Science: The Missing Link In General Education
Letters to the Editor

The Tie That Binds

TO THE EDITOR:
Henry Lowenstein’s story of the decline and fall of the art of bow-tieing was most enjoyable — and nostalgic. He concludes by saying that he will not forget how to tie a bow tie. I am sure that he will not.

He may find himself in a dilemma though if some years hence he is asked to tie someone else’s bow. If this should happen, I suggest that he try the method which I backed into after much wasted dexterity. It’s done by mirrors!

1. Have your victim face a mirror.
2. Stand immediately behind him.
3. Working over the man’s shoulders, place the tie around his neck and then make that bow just as if you were making it for yourself.

He may not win but I am sure that at this point, he will settle for a tie.

George S. Case ’25
Cutchogue, N.Y.

Goldman Tradition

TO THE EDITOR:
We are so pleased with the notice of the Guggenheim Band’s survival in the Fall issue of Columbia College Today, especially because it includes that splendid quote from Richard Franko Goldman.

We, too, believe that the band’s continuance represents more than just summertime employment for musicians and the like. We prefer to believe that we keep open ties with the past which might otherwise shivel, and that in the most pleasurable of surroundings we occasionally take our listeners another step toward comprehending our futures.

Ainslee Cox
Music Director and Conductor
The Guggenheim Concert Band
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mr. President . . .

TO THE EDITOR:
Your “Dear Mr. President” feature prompts me to contribute some thoughts on a matter that should be of grave concern to Americans: the potential military and economic consequences of our growing dependence on computerized systems, and their vulnerability to a phenomenon called EMP.

As a Bell Labs engineer before my retirement in 1970, I worked on military projects including the protection, or “hardening,” of electronic elements such as essential communications, in which the proliferation of solid-state technology was rapidly gaining headway even before the advent of microcircuitry.

Now it appears that the country is in the process of adopting computerization as a sort of religion, and may eventually build pre-programmed microcircuitry into every typewriter, every billing machine, every cash register, traffic light control system, police and civil defense communications, airport lighting systems, seaborne navigation systems, freight terminal facilities and every car and truck ignition.

All of these systems would be vulnerable to fatal disruption by EMP, the electro-magnetic “pulse” which is one of the effects of nuclear weapons.

EMP is a sharp pulse of radio frequency (long wavelength) electromagnetic radiation produced when a nuclear explosion occurs in an unsymmetrical environment, especially at or near the earth’s surface or at high altitudes. The intense electrical and magnetic fields can damage unprotected electrical and electronic equipment over a large area. In other words, the detonation of an otherwise harmless nuclear device at high altitude could cripple the United States in a flash by bringing our food distribution to a halt.

A clever adversary with very few nuclear weapons could starve us to death by blowing out all the transistors (the damage threshold is 0.5 volts for most of them) including the spare parts. Vulnerability to EMP could indeed become our Achilles Heel.

The Soviets have no intention of engaging in a military contest with the United States. To conquer a country, Lenin said it would first be necessary to debauch her currency, a 1918 way of saying destroy her economy. As we proceed headlong into this era of solid-state controls and computerized decision-making, the temptation for a knowledgeable enemy may just become too great.

William McK. Lightbowne ’29
New Smyrna Beach, Fla.

TO THE EDITOR:
Your revamped Fall 1980 Columbia College Today is great and I congratulate you and your associates heartily on your accomplishment. I read it from cover to cover with appreciation and pleasure.

Following are a few comments, some dredged out of a personal distant past and others of recent vintage:

1. I, too, was a humble chorus “girl” in the original “Fly With Me.” The talented Bill Taylor of Glee Club fame, Eddie Shea, star pitcher on Andy Coakley’s ball team (and handsome as all get out), “Use” Taylor, as we called him in the Deke house and about the fleetest man afoot in college and drafted for the football team, were a few of the prominent members of the cast — all fond recollections now. And I was always glad afterward that I had known Dick Rodgers and Larry Hart.

2. Your “Dear Mr. President” feature was a fine inspiration. I appreciated particularly the comments of Arthur Burns (“Mr. Fed” himself), Dr. Armand Hammer (than whom there are few U.S. industrialists more talented and far-sighted), and Leon Keyserling, an old friend from New Deal days when he was Chief Counsel for the old United States Housing Authority and I was a Special Assistant to Nathan Straus, Administrator of that Authority. What Burns, Hammer and Keyserling had to say I thought best answered your difficult and realistic compound question. I regretted that some others, equally fine and thinking persons, seemed to be so burdened with their concerns that their negative thoughts appeared to outweigh their positive optimism. bordering almost on lack of faith. It is hard to fault Apostle Paul’s definition of faith in his Epistle to the Hebrews, 11th chapter, verses 1-3: “Now faith is the substance of things to be hoped for. The evidence of things that are not seen.”

3. Had I been asked to respond to your question, I would have replied along the following lines: the practical application of common sense is one of the most difficult attributes to achieve

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On the cover:
A page from Leonardo Da Vinci's manuscript, The Codex Leicester, with reflections on the size and relationship of the Earth, Moon, and Sun, written in his extraordinary reverse script. In order to read the text, a mirror must be employed.
(Courtesy of The Armand Hammer Foundation. Photo by A. C. Cooper Ltd. for Christie, Manson & Woods Ltd., London.)
Within the Family

‘On the afternoon of Monday, June 28, 1971, Robert Pollack, a thirty-one year old microbiologist on the research staff of the Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory, Long Island, made a telephone call that would fundamentally change the relationship of American science to the democratic society that shelters it.”

Thus begins John Lear’s fascinating account of the decade-long controversy surrounding genetic research, Recombinant DNA: The Untold Story, published in 1978. Bob Pollack, the author of this issue’s lead story and a member of the College’s Class of 1961, was among a small group of scientists whose reservations about the safety of a certain genetic experiment led to a full-scale government inquiry and subsequent guidelines for such research. Mr. Lear’s book continues:

“Pollack had a chinful of bristling whiskers but no academic tenure, so his future career was vulnerable to ruinous retaliation should the phone call fail of its purpose, which was to prevent what Pollack thought was a dangerous biological experiment then being prepared 3,000 miles away by a celebrated scientist who was not only a full professor on the faculty of one of the country’s most prestigious universities, but a repeatedly honored member of the National Academy of Sciences as well. The purpose of the experiment was to create, at the molecular level of life, the first hybrid organism not known to exist in nature.”

Ten years after his historic phone call, Bob Pollack still has a chinful of whiskers, but he is now a scientist of some distinction himself, and a full professor at Columbia. He is the first to point out that his own research is heavily involved with recombinant DNA, now that many earlier doubts have been resolved. He is proud to have invited Dr. Paul H. Berg, the Stanford biologist whose work he originally challenged, to deliver the 1980 Jesup Lectures at Columbia. Later in the year, Dr. Berg earned the Nobel Prize.

One thing that hasn’t changed is Bob Pollack’s willingness to tackle serious questions. In this issue of CCT, he has drawn upon his experiences and concerns as a Columbia alumnus, as well as scientist and teacher, to propose a solution to a problem that has defied Columbia College for forty years: how to integrate the sciences into the College’s general education curriculum.

Columbia has an outstanding record of achievement in the sciences. The missing link is science education for the non-scientist. Columbia President Michael I. Sovern ’53 has declared the broadening of undergraduate science education to be among the most urgent priorities of the University. At the same time, the National Science Foundation and the Department of Education have issued a white paper on the decline of scientific literacy in America. In this context, we feel that Professor Pollack’s article is a timely and important opening which could eventually stimulate an innovation as important to higher education as the establishment of the Contemporary Civilization program in 1919.

Also in this issue is the next installment of our continuing series of reports from the College administration—a discussion of curricular priorities by Associate Dean Michael Rosenthal. In an accompanying piece, College Dean Arnold Collery responds to some very direct questions from readers, stimulated by his report in our Fall issue.

* * *

Reaction to the new CCT format has been generous. We’ve had a delightful volume of letters and calls, with many gracious comments and much intelligent advice. CCT received a warm message from President Reagan, who took note of our lead story, “Dear Mr. President.” While we are of course gratified to have Mr. Reagan’s notice, we wonder if he will respond at some point to the very serious questions raised by Jeffrey Klein ’69 (in both CCT and Mother Jones magazine) concerning the record of Presidential aide Richard V. Allen—questions which led to Mr. Allen’s resignation from the Reagan campaign, but did not prevent him from being named as the national security adviser.

The editors would like to thank publicly the many readers who have come forward to encourage us in our new venture—among them Dr. Armand Hammer ’19, who made front-page news by purchasing at auction the Codex Leicester of Leonardo Da Vinci, and promptly granted CCT permission to reprint from the historic text (see cover).

Another welcome assist came from former CCT Editor Stephen Steiner, now a senior editor at Sport Magazine, whose journalistic skills are surpassed only by his encyclopedic knowledge of the New York Yankees. When the
Letters to the Editor

(continued from page 2)

and to find in self as well as others. With it, plus faith and a sense of history, leadership is well along the road to achievement. Without continuity of thought and direction, a central government courts uncertainty, faulty judgment and failure to serve the best interests of those from whom it receives its delegated authority. The more one digs into your question, the more one realizes that our own constitution provides the guide posts we need and have available to us. Our collective problem as a people is to follow them and to administer ourselves equitably.

In a nutshell, my basic conception is to put U.S. national interests first and to stress stability rather than human rights in both our domestic and foreign policies.

—J.C.K.

Yankees’ own staff couldn’t tell us (for the Class of 1926 column) how to spell the name of the scout who signed Lou Gehrig, we turned to the Final Authority. Steve didn’t even look it up in his Pride of the Yankees. “Ask me something difficult next time,” he said.

Speaking of former CCT editors, it has come to our attention that in praising the glory days of George Keller’s editorship in our last column, we may have done a disservice to his successor, Martin Margulies ’61. Mr. Margulies, now Hersher Professor of Law at the University of Bridgeport, produced some of the finest editions of this magazine ever published, in 1970-71. The Margulies CCT earned Columbia the Atlantic Award for excellence at a time when the financial pressures which nearly destroyed CCT were already becoming acute. This phase of the magazine’s history should be prominent in any recounting of the past.

In our next issue, we are planning to celebrate the 80th anniversary of the Columbia Jester, one of America’s greatest breeding grounds for campus humor. Readers with anecdotes, photos and other Jesterabilia (as well as ideas on the theme of Columbia humor in general) are invited to share them with us.

—J.C.K.

The Class Notes Brouhaha

TO THE EDITOR:

In regards to the “Class Notes controversy,” I would offer the opinion that both personal (marriage, babies, etc.) and professional (promotions, etc.) are appropriate subjects to be included in class notes. We are interested in learning how our friends and former classmates are doing in all spheres of their lives. What is sadly missing is news of friends from the other side of the street! By 1973 classes, dorms and extra curricular activities were all coed. And, despite the great width of the “broad way,” between the schools, there undoubtedly were many friendships that were formed in prior years without the benefit of mixed classes and living arrangements.

Perhaps the Barnard and Columbia alumni magazines could trade “class notes” information and both print notes on the alumni of both schools.

On a more practical note: one function of having a class notes section is to renew and increase emotional ties to membership in a group. One benefit to the school of this process is increased donations. By cutting out a large portion of the group, some impact is lost. The increased contributions to each school would likely be greater than the increased cost of paper and ink to print the information.

Robert E. Friedman ’73
Brookline, Massachusetts

[You are surely underestimating the cost of paper and ink, not to mention editorial time: the combined full-time staff for these two formidable publications could have been counted on the hand of the late “Three-Fingers” Brown, who pitched the Chicago Cubs to four pennants in the years before World War I. It would probably cost less to offer CCT to interested Barnard alumnæ, and vice versa, than for the two magazines to duplicate each others’ columns.

—Editor.]

New CCT Format

TO THE EDITOR: Columbia College Today, Fall 1980, is just a pleasant surprise for me. I greatly admire your strenuous efforts which have made the good old CCT’s come back again. I cherish them very much. Again, thank you very much for the first come-back, and I do look forward to the next issue of CCT, which must be excellent.

Tsutomu Okazaki
Tokyo, Japan

... Congratulations! The new edition of CCT is great. I’ve read it from cover to cover. It reminds me of the Sixties, when our book was voted the best college publication. Once again we “Columbia College-ites” have a magazine we can be proud of. Keep up the good work.

Julius P. Witmark ’25
New York, N.Y.

... It is much more effective, both as to content and as to graphics. CCT is now a publication which appears to possess new vitality.

Brian W. Guillorn ’78
New York, N.Y.

... I thoroughly enjoyed reading the most recent issue of Columbia College Today. The articles were most interesting and informative about developments at the College and the college community in general.

In recent years I have been somewhat disappointed in that I have noticed the manner in which the alumni news has become more limited and less interesting.

I hope that this is just the beginning of a revitalized effort to keep alumni more informed about the College.

Edwin Robbins ’53
New York, N.Y.

... It speaks so well of the quality and diversity to be found in the ranks of the College alumni, and for digging it out and reporting it well you folks should receive the high five for a home run.

Nick Iversen ’73
New York, N.Y.

... The renewed Columbia College Today is terrific. I think that it is very important to have a full, diverse, high-quality report of the College in its position as the central focus of the University. This new CCT does it well. For example, just learning from the Bookshelf column that Rubin (MoMA, Picasso) and Podhoretz (The Present Danger) are College alumni, an honor we share, is inspiration in itself.

A suggestion: include information on
Around the Quads

College to admit women?
Coeducation panel to report in spring

Following a near-unanimous vote of the Columbia College faculty on November 17, Dean Arnold Collery appointed a select committee to study the feasibility of admitting women to the College for the first time. The 12-member panel, chaired by Samuel Latham Mitchell Professor of Chemistry Ronald C.D. Breslow, will report to the faculty before the end of the current academic term.

Also named to the committee, in addition to Professor Breslow, were College alumni Robert A. Belfer '56, Joseph T. Brouillard '51, and Ivan Veit '28; faculty members Quentin Anderson '37, Jonathan Cole '67, Samuel Ellenberg, Gillian Lindt, and Eugene F. Rice; Assistant Director of College Admissions Diane McKoy; and College students Carlos R. Carro '83 and Charles J. O'Byrne '81.

Dean Collery's decision followed several weeks of campus controversy over the issue of coeducation and its implications for both Columbia and Barnard.

The debate is not new: for the past decade, the College has wanted to end its status as the only remaining all-male school in the Ivy League. For the first time, however, it is now seriously studying the unilateral admission of women, as opposed to seeking greater cooperation or merger with a Barnard administration which remains unequivocally committed to preserving the school's identity as an independent women's college. Ironically, Barnard College was founded in 1889 by Columbia's tenth president, Frederick A.P. Barnard, after he had argued unsuccessfully for the admission of women to Columbia College.

Columbia-Barnard relations are essentially governed by a 1973 agreement which called for "increased integration without assimilation," while retaining Barnard's independence in most areas.

As a result of the '73 understanding, there was an increased level of cross-registration and housing cooperation. However, Columbia administrators expressed dissatisfaction with the agreement from the start, and are now convinced that coeducation will not be achieved under the current arrangement.

Stating flatly that "the existing relationship with Barnard does not meet present day needs," an October resolution of the College's Board of Visitors called for Dean Collery "to explore ways to expand true coeducation at Columbia." The board's resolution noted that "the College's all-male policy is viewed as unsatisfactory by a majority of present students," and that "the national pool of high school graduates will decline in the 1980's, thus intensifying the difficulty of maintaining both
The tradition of excellence lives on.

Commitment, service, dedication, understanding—all essential elements in maintaining a tradition of excellence. All essential characteristics of Columbia College and its alumni. And of Chemical Bank. With our wide range of personal and business banking services, we are committed to serving our customers in keeping with the highest standards: Yours.
the size and quality of the Columbia College student body." Guided by the same considerations, the College's Committee on Admissions and Financial Aid proposed that "serious consideration be given to the admission of women to Columbia College as soon as is practical." The two studies set the stage for the November 17 faculty resolution and Dean Collery's decision to proceed.

"By offering admissions to women, we would theoretically double our pool of potential applicants," explained Lawrence J. Momo, '73, the College's acting admissions director. "At a time when the high-school age population is contracting, this becomes a critical consideration."

As for the quality of the student body, Mr. Momo reasoned, "There are hundreds of superbly qualified women who are excluded from our entering class each year under the current policy. It is also our perception that coeducation would considerably enhance Columbia's appeal to male applicants. Not only for social, but for educational reasons."

"Most of our students come from coed high schools," he added, "and to the extent that they are unhappy with the lack of coeducation here, it creates a problem for admissions. The grapevine back to their communities is very efficient."

According to recent polls, students are even more overwhelmingly in favor of increased coeducation today than they were in 1976, when a CCT poll showed that 70 percent of students favored more coeducation. A mid-November poll showed that 96 percent of the College's student body now favors increased coeducation, whether by merger or increased cooperation with Barnard, or through the unilateral admission of women to the College.

Such a major change of policy would require the approval of Columbia's central administration, which has maintained a neutral stance pending the Breslow committee's report. According to Dean Collery, the issue may ultimately be settled by the University Board of Trustees. "It will be quite approximately be settled by the University of potential applicants," explained Lawrence J. Momo, '73, the College's acting admissions director. "At a time when the high-school age population is contracting, this becomes a critical consideration."

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In both public and private discussion, Columbia faculty and administrators maintain that they do not wish to harm Barnard College, although many believe that the College's admission of women would have serious effects on Barnard admissions. The official College position is essentially no different today than it was exactly ten years ago, when Carl F. Hovde '50, then Dean of the College, wrote:

"I must insist . . . that Barnard does not have any right, any more than Columbia College does, both to remain separate and to prevent the other institution from taking a course of action which it, in turn, sees as most advantageous to its own serious purposes."

Dean Hovde added with emphasis, "Columbia College does not wish to remain a men's college, and is firmly resolved to change."

Spec probe:
Documents reveal FBI's campus role
The Federal Bureau of Investigation conducted extensive surveillance of Columbia students and faculty beginning in the mid-1930's and intensifying in the mid-1960's through the early 1970's, according to a series of articles appearing recently in the Columbia Daily Spectator.

The campus newspaper based its assertions on over 500 pages of formerly classified documents concerning the FBI's activities at Columbia, obtained under the Freedom of Information Act. The FBI reportedly withheld no files from Spectator, but did delete the names of sources and other information compromising the privacy of individuals, as the Bureau is entitled to do under the Act.

The documents discuss the campus operations of Cointelpro, the FBI's nationwide counter-intelligence program aimed at disrupting the radical movement in the aftermath of the 1968 confrontations. Relying to a large extent on confidential informers, the Bureau not only gathered voluminous files, but actively participated in campus political life in an attempt to confuse and discredit anti-war and other groups. The documents also indicate that the Associated Press "worked closely with the FBI in the presentation and publication of certain articles" about the campus disturbances, according to Spectator.

The FBI collected information about professors who were openly critical of government policies, about professors who offered assistance to the Bureau, and even about those who had sent articles to then FBI chief J. Edgar Hoover.

Those present on campus during the FBI's most active years at Columbia often seem to have suspected the agency's presence, but had no way of pinpointing their exact role. Reflecting the experience of many, journalist Robert Friedman '69, who was Spec editor in 1968, told CCT, "I remember is the suspicion a lot of people had that the FBI was looking over everyone's shoulders, but I don't recall any hard evidence. There was a lot of suspicion, but how would one know?"

Lewis Cole '68, a former leader of Students for a Democratic Society, commented, "The line between reasonable suspicion and paranoia is a faint one. To call someone an informer or a provocateur was a risky argument, used as a way of labeling and dismissing another person's point of view. Often, faction fights were seen as the actions of provocateurs. I didn't have any hard proof."

Mr. Cole was a plaintiff in a successful Justice Dept. suit against several former FBI agents accused of illegally wiretapping private citizens in the New York area during the early 1970's.

Current University policy forbids members of the Columbia community from using "their academic affiliations to conceal undercover activities." The University Senate adopted this policy in 1978 to control Columbia's dealings with the Central Intelligence Agency, as well as with the FBI. Last spring it was revealed that several Columbia professors had taken part in secret CIA-funded psychological research in the 1950's and 1960's.

Dean of Students Roger Lehecka '67 observed that the law now restricts what information a school may reveal about students to outsiders, and that the College would not violate these laws to aid an intelligence agency investigation of a present or former student without the student's permission.

"No one can ask when a student attended, or what his grades were," Dean Lehecka continued. "We're not going to promote some kind of fraud on students and parents."

—Alan Lessoff '81
Bill McGill today:
Still kickin' up a storm

Although he now leads a contemplative life far away from the social and intellectual maelstrom of Morningside Heights, former Columbia University President William J. McGill hasn't lost touch with conflict and controversy.

At the end of December it was widely reported that President Carter's Commission for a National Agenda for the Eighties, of which Dr. McGill was chairman, would recommend that the Federal government resign itself to the economic decline of the older industrial cities, and encourage the urban poor to migrate to the Sun Belt.

The report provoked a political storm. New York Mayor Koch's office denounced the idea as "dumb." Public officials and commentators through the Northeastern and Midwestern states poured out similar invective. Between the lines was the suggestion that Bill McGill, who once described himself as "a gut-fighter from the Bronx," was stabbing his friends in the back — now that he had deserted the grimy metropolis for the Pacific paradise of his new home in La Jolla, California.

Dr. McGill accepts the criticism with calm. A veteran of earlier blue-ribbon panels on medical malpractice and public broadcasting, he is no stranger to the front page or the op-ed page.

“Our recommendation was simply that the Federal government ought to get out of the way in letting the cities handle their problems,” Dr. McGill told CCT. “The priority now is the protection of our economic productivity. The Southwest economy was largely built up through Federal subsidy, which was a mistake. We would only compound the economic problem if we now channeled government resources into the industrial heartland. New industrial approaches should be devised essentially by the private sector.”

What amazed Dr. McGill was the breadth and intensity of the reaction to the commission's findings.

“I was just startled to discover how serious this regional conflict has become,” he said. “I think we are looking at regional conflict on a potentially greater scale than at any time since the Civil War, pitting the Northeast-Midwest coalition against the forces that propelled Reagan to the presidency.”

Dr. McGill noted that the whole fracas centered upon a 7-page excerpt from a 1200-page text that also called for the federalization of welfare, a guaranteed minimum income, and a second look at the monumentally costly MX missile program (which, he commented, "represents no substantial increase in the credibility of our nuclear deterrent"). "In the end, he observed, "the press leakage created an enormous amount of interest in the report, much, much more than we could have generated on our own."

Dr. McGill was nonetheless annoyed that the excerpt had been leaked at all.

“The commission did its work in an election year, dealing with issues that are dynamite, such as energy, human rights, the Palestinian situation, and the economy,” he said. “Yet during the whole period, despite the sensitivity of the material, the commission did not leak. The leak occurred at HUD, where a senior official tried to discredit the report before we presented it to the President.”

The report was officially presented at
a White House ceremony on January 16, and stirred what he termed “a series of friendly disagreements with President Carter." Now Dr. McGill has turned to the twin pursuits of teaching and writing.

The first of his book projects is called The Year of the Monkey and concerns his encounter with the revolutionary movements of the 1960’s as chancellor of the University of California at San Diego, where he has now returned to teach a course on group protest and conflict. In the second book, Dr. McGill will take up his years at Columbia. “In my new career, I intend to become a social critic, unless the books don’t turn out well, in which case I’ll have to look for something else,” he laughed.

Dr. McGill finds southern California conducive to his new career. “La Jolla is a paradise,” he confirms. “It’s the perfect place to write. I’ve met quite a few writers here who feel the same way. One of my favorite neighbors is Ted Geisel, who is better known as Dr. Seuss. On the other hand, this is the boondocks.” He paused. “I do miss Columbia a great deal.”

Junking the jargon:
College to launch new writing project

The specialized writing of many scholars and professionals has become so jargon-filled and convoluted in recent years that even those within a particular discipline or profession sometimes have difficulty understanding one another.

To address this problem, the College will begin an experimental program in the fall to instruct students in writing for their major fields of study. The two-year, $100,000 project will be funded by the College’s Board of Visitors, the Mellon Foundation, and the University.

Under the new program, specially-trained teaching assistants will be recruited from the graduate levels of several departments and will assist professors in those departments as they teach their undergraduate classes. For example, as students prepare philosophical arguments, sociological studies or physics lab reports, the assistants will offer criticism on writing style, content, and coherence.

“Some responsibility for writing instruction should rest with all the departments,” commented Associate Dean Michael Rosenthal. “Writing instruction is too important to be relegated to a single course in a single department, as it is with the present Freshman Composition requirement.”

Campus bulletins

- Nobel tally up: Two graduates of Columbia University won the Nobel Prize in 1980, bringing the total number of Columbia Nobel laureates to 38. Dr. Baruj Benacerraf, co-winner of the prize in medicine, is a 1942 graduate of the Extension school, now known as General Studies. Dr. Benacerraf is now chairman of Harvard’s pathology department.

- Added burden: President Sovern circulated a letter in October to all Columbia faculty and staff concerning a new and complex system of accounting procedures imposed by the U.S. government on universities receiving federal grants. “Effort reporting,” as it is known, involves a significant increase in administrative paperwork and, ultimately, in costs to the University.

- Died: John Herman Randall, Jr. ’18, 81, Frederick J. E. Woodbridge Professor Emeritus of the History of Philosophy, in New York City on December 1, 1980. A naturalist in the tradition of Dewey and Woodbridge and an historian of the Western intellectual tradition, Professor Randall joined the Columbia faculty in 1918 and continued teaching for over five decades. He was a leader among the early shapers of Columbia’s general education curriculum some 60 years ago, and the best known of his many works, The Making of the Modern Mind, was originally fashioned as a text for Contemporary Civilization. University Professor Emeritus Ernest Nagel, a long-time colleague of Professor Randall, praised him as “an outstanding historian of philosophy and a philosophical thinker in his own right.” Professor Nagel said, “The range of his interests was unequalled in modern scholarship.” Professor Randall is survived by two sons, John Herman Randall III ’43 of Boston, and Francis B. Randall of New York City.

- Died: Norman L. Torrey, 86, Professor Emeritus of French, in Peterborough, N.H. on December 12, 1980. An authority on Voltaire and Diderot and the author of numerous scholarly works, Professor Torrey was among the first Western scholars invited to visit the Leningrad library where Voltaire’s papers had been kept since the reign of Catherine the Great. Before joining the Columbia faculty in 1937, he taught at Yale, Swarthmore, and Harvard, where he had earned his B.A. and graduate degrees. For nine years the editor of Romanic Review, Professor Torrey headed the Columbia French department from 1946 to 1957, and retired in 1959. He was awarded the Croix de Guerre for his World War I service in France, and in 1950 was named to the Legion of Honor. He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Nancy Green of Avon, Conn., and three grandsons.

- Died: Harold C. Urey, 87, Nobel prize-winning chemist, on January 5, 1981, in La Jolla, California. A member of the Columbia faculty from 1929 to 1945, Dr. Urey earned the 1934 Nobel Prize in Chemistry for his discovery of deuterium, or “heavy” hydrogen. His wartime research with the Manhattan Project centered on isotope separation vital to the building of nuclear weapons. Dr. Urey also made significant contributions to space exploration and to the chemical study of evolution and to the possible origins of life. Despite his contributions to weapons research, Dr. Urey was strongly opposed to military force and to the building of nuclear reactors. Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Frieda Daum Urey, La Jolla, California, three daughters and one son.
Priorities for the 80's, II:

Taking Stock of the Curriculum

A critical look at the substance and direction of the College's liberal arts program

by Michael Rosenthal
Associate Dean of the College

With the establishment, in 1919, of its famous Contemporary Civilization course, Columbia College achieved for itself a pre-eminent position in American higher education as an innovator in a liberal arts curriculum. Well before Harvard, Chicago, and the other schools with a strongly defined general education philosophy had shaped their programs, Columbia had already made its initial commitment to a view of undergraduate education which holds that there are areas of knowledge and experience which are indispensable to all educated human beings regardless of their intellectual passions or professional aspirations.

In fashioning such a curriculum, the College managed to overcome the tendency of Columbia President Nicholas Murray Butler to view undergraduate education primarily as the efficient preparation of students for graduate and professional study. In a very real sense the creation of CC marked the birth of a new Columbia College, a college in which the intellectual training of its students was recognized as a responsibility which transcended the specifically disciplinary interests of any single department. The creation of an interdisciplinary staff which would jointly supervise and teach the course was as radical an innovation as the conception of the course itself.

With CC firmly in place, other pieces of the College's curriculum gradually developed over the next 40 years, giving Columbia its distinctive core of requirements. Of the 124 points currently needed for a Columbia College degree, 49 are explicitly prescribed by the College. In addition to 8 points of CC, we require 8 points of Humanities A (literature), 3 points of Music Humanities, 3 points of Art Humanities, 16 points (or demonstrated proficiency) in a foreign language, 6 points of science, 3 points of English Composition, and 2 points of Physical Education. (And yes, there is still a required swimming test.)

The rigorous liberal arts training at Columbia involves more than the breadth provided by the core curriculum. Each student is also expected to acquire the mastery of an academic discipline available through the system of departmental majors, which normally demand 30 to 35 points of study. The combination of a major and general education courses still leaves the student considerable room for electives.

While we are proud of the substance and coherence of the College curriculum, we are constantly searching for ways to enhance its value. Through our weekly discussions at the Committee on Instruction, along with recent studies undertaken to examine our curricular needs, we have identified a variety of areas which we would like to develop over the coming years:

1) Development of a science curriculum. It has been clear for many years that the College's science requirement, while similar to the requirement at most other American colleges, does not address the intellectual needs of the students as successfully as do Humanities and Contemporary Civilization. No where in the current curriculum are there options which could begin to synthesize for the interested student the methodologies of the several sciences, the social or political context in which they function, or the criteria of truth and reality they employ. The College is
committed to seeking a more satisfactory approach to undergraduate science education along interdisciplinary lines. (Professor Pollack’s treatment of the subject elsewhere in this issue is a model of the kind of thinking and planning we hope to encourage.)

2) Undergraduate writing program. The failure of high schools to teach students the rudiments of English composition is a generally acknowledged — and universally lamented — fact of American education. Whatever demands high schools make of their students, insisting that they learn to write is simply not one of them. We even see prestigious law firms, embarrassed by the inability of their young lawyers to express themselves in clear English, starting to organize in-house composition courses. This fall, Columbia College will begin an experimental writing program in five academic departments, aimed at refining the writing abilities of juniors and seniors in the College. The long-range goal is to establish an upper level composition requirement throughout all departments, so that all students would be obligated to take a writing course in conjunction with their majors.

3) Interdepartmental programs. While the strength and diversity of the University’s academic departments is a rich asset for Columbia College students, there are some problems associated with a strict departmental structure; it is sometimes difficult for the College to innovate programs which fall outside of — or in between — departmental lines. Such programs as Urban Studies, Medieval and Renaissance Studies, and the History and Philosophy of Science will require increasing administrative and budgetary attention if we are to continue to offer these attractive and legitimate intellectual options to undergraduates. By supporting such interdisciplinary enterprises, and encouraging new ones, we would not only succeed in enriching the opportunities open to students, but would also be emphasizing the salutary point that all knowledge is not divided up into 28 separate departments.

A healthy curriculum is of course constantly growing and evolving, and while it is impossible to predict exactly what shape ours will assume in the ‘80s, it is certain that we will attempt to maintain the rigor, flexibility, and innovative spirit which have always characterized our curricular philosophy.

Press Conference-in-Print

Dean Collery responds to alumni questions and comments

[Editor’s note: In the last issue of CCT, College Dean Arnold Collery invited readers to submit questions about Columbia College’s policies and programs. The following is a selection of the issues raised, and Dean Collery’s replies.]

Woolrich bequest

I remember reading that Cornell Woolrich (a member of the Class of 1925) left a large estate to Columbia when he died some years ago. This was to assist those interested in writing. Since then, I have been given to understand that the income from this estate goes to individuals involved in various parts of the University and not just those taking College courses. Since I recall Woolrich living in Livingston Hall and being solely involved in College classes and the College scene, I wonder why the income from his bequest has not been restricted to those in the College interested in writing.

(Name withheld by request)
New York, N.Y.

Mr. Woolrich made his bequest to the University, not to the College. It was, therefore, left to those in the central administration to determine to what purposes the funds would be put. The College has no control over alumni bequests made to the University.

Coeducation

I was under the impression that Columbia College had already achieved a large measure of coeducation in the classrooms and the residence halls. Why has the issue become controversial again?

Mario Palmieri ’50
Peekskill, N.Y.

The issue of coeducation is always present; it simmers along and now and then comes to a boil. Columbia College has for some time sought to increase its level of coeducation. This becomes controversial when either specific proposals for increased cooperation with Barnard are disputed, or, whenever the College addresses the possibility of admitting women unilaterally.

Students do go back and forth across Broadway to attend classes, so some are coeducational. The majority are not. Since the College’s degree requirements differ from Barnard’s, many of our courses, such as Contemporary Civilization, primarily intended for freshmen and sophomores, remain single sex. As for residence halls, we exchange two hundred rooms with Barnard, which means that about ten percent of the students in our dorms are women. Although our freshmen care about this the most, Barnard will not exchange rooms with freshmen. Since Barnard has many fewer residence hall rooms, their housing is more coeducational than ours. I also suspect, if we examined our respective course enrollment figures, we would discover that their classes are more coeducational than ours. The situation is enormously paradoxical: Barnard believes its special mission is to remain a college for women, but its arrangements with Columbia lead it to be more coeducational than Columbia College. Most of the students and faculty of our college do not like the present situation, but the freshmen are always the most dissatisfied.

Quality of students

As a very proud alumnus of the College, I write to express some concern. At a dinner party the other night, I was speaking with a young member of the faculty who told me that the quality of the student has declined quite severely. Specifically, the suggestion was that, measured by College Board scores and GPA, the student body ranks lowest in the Ivy League, with the exception of the University of Pennsylvania. Is this,
or anything like it, true?

Jay Topkis ’44
New York, N.Y.

Columbia College remains one of the most selective colleges in the nation, and within the Ivy League itself, an index of quantitative measures shows us to be holding up in quality —87 percent of our current freshman class ranked in the top quintile of their high school class, 62 percent in the top decile; median board scores were 620V, 640M.

There are grounds for concern, however. First, there is evidence that the quality of secondary education has declined, and this affects all colleges, as does the decline in college-age population. Most of all, we have lost depth in our applicant pool. The troubles a decade or so ago, the perception of New York as a crime-ridden city, and our refusal to admit women have all conspired against us in the competition for qualified applicants. We have worked hard to overcome those things over which we have some control. The new East Campus residence and the rebuilding of Hartley and Livingston, now under way, will surely be a great help. Our challenge is to do better. It is a goal to which I am fully committed.

Campus environment

I entered Columbia College as a freshman in 1978. During the next two years I learned more about history, philosophy, English, religion, psychology, Russian, art, writing, political science, economics and life in a big city than I would have thought even remotely possible. I also had the opportunity to work on the Columbia University television station (CTV) which was an invaluable experience. But, after two years, I transferred to another college because Columbia was providing me with consistently less-than-adequate dormitories, security, and food services, as well as confronting me with a monolithic bureaucracy which seemed to have little or no interest in my welfare or continuing survival.

I understand that not all of the problems which plague students at Columbia are the fault of the school administration. Yet, it is a shame that a school like Columbia, replete with fine teachers and brilliant scholars, and a highly motivated student body, cannot seem to provide an on-campus environment other than one of decay and neglect.

Dmitri Iglitzin
Seattle, Washington

The on-campus environment is undergoing major improvement. The students who enter in 1981 will have a more favorable impression of the environment than you did and will still encounter the fine teachers and highly motivated students.

I am not at all sure that I can be as optimistic about bureaucratic indifference. Unfortunately, students do on occasion fail to receive the considerate and prompt treatment to which they are entitled. The administration of the College is not faultless in this regard, though every complaint that comes to us receives immediate attention. If a student has been badly treated, someone has to explain how it happened. The University, however, is an enormously complex institution. The students constantly interact with personnel who work directly or indirectly for the central administration. Bureaucratic indifference is much harder to deal with when it occurs in this context. We have also heard complaints of student arrogance in dealing with University personnel. When people do not work for or report to you, it is more difficult to control their behavior or to understand their problems in dealing with students. Sometimes it becomes necessary to present student complaints to central administrators, but this must be done rarely and with extreme caution, for it can be counter-productive. The passing on of a complaint can cause resentment all along the line. I know we must do better in this regard, but the complicated structure of the University works against us. Those closest to the students, those who see and understand best the difficulties they encounter, too often have only the power of moral suasion.

Columbia football

The football stadium in its present condition is a very poor reflection on an institution that wants to do well whatever is worth its doing. How does the football program at Columbia measure up to that standard?

Thomas B. Whitley ’52
New York, N.Y.

Everyone agrees that something has to be done about Baker Field. There are plans. Whichever plan is adopted, major funding will be required. The Campaign for the Quality of Life has been given precedence; there seems to be universal agreement that was the proper choice. When funding for the dormitories is completed, there is an expectation that the campaign for Baker Field will begin.

If doing well in football means winning games, of course, we have not been successful in recent years. On the other hand, though we certainly want to win, neither you nor I would argue that winning is the sole criterion by which one measures the health of a football program. There is much else involved in evaluating one, and my sense is that Columbia football players find the experience worth having, whatever the record.

Despite many obstacles, we believe that the devoted efforts of our football staff, properly aided by the alumni, will lead to a successful and winning program.
Winter sports update:
A scorching record

At press time, Columbia’s winter varsities were heading into the stretch with their finest showing in years: an overall winning percentage of .638.

- **Wrestling** (14-1, 5-0 Ivy League): In their most successful season in history, Coach Ron Russo’s matmen nailed down a second consecutive Ivy League championship. Columbia is led by brilliant work from Greg Thomas, Dave Galdi, Jay Craddock and Bob Jaeckl.

- **Swimming** (11-1, 8-1 EISL): With the longest winning streak ever posted by a Columbia swimming team, at eleven meets and still counting, the Lions have clinched sole possession of second place in Eastern League competition, their highest finish ever. Pacing the squad are divers Paul Opperman and Don Henline, as well as Lincoln Djang in the individual medley and freestylers Rick Robinson and Tony Corbissiero. A sophomore all-America from Douglaston, N.Y., Corbissiero has the nation’s fastest time in the 1000-yard freestyle this year.

- **Indoor Track** (2-5): It’s an off-year for the trackmen, brightened by fine performances from shot-putter Steve Carrara, high jumpers Peter Joeckel and John McNulty, and the versatile Charles Shugart, a sophomore pole vaulter, sprinter and long jumper who has become Columbia’s first qualified pentathlete.

- **Fencing** (10-3, 3-1 Ivy League): Coach George Kolombatovich is official fencing master to the Metropolitan Opera in his spare time; this year, his varsity swordsmen have been earning most of the braves with an outstanding comeback. Led by épéistes Ed Bardakh and (all-America) Vladimir Zlobinsky, and sabreurs Glenn Smith and Bruce Golden, the Lions have already achieved their winningest campaign since 1970.

- **Basketball** (7-15, 3-7 Ivy League): Despite fine play from senior forwards Kurt Mahoney, Vernon Outlaw and Dave Westenburg, and from sophomore backcourtmen Darren Burnett, Derek Hawkins and Richie Gordon, the cagers have struggled this year. A pattern of hard-fought, narrow defeats was interrupted when the Lions rallied to upset highly-regarded Seton Hall.
Fall Sports Round-Up:
Not the way it was planned

"Whatever you work for, you try to crown it with something." Dieter Ficken said it more than a year ago, after Columbia had lost the third-place game in the NCAA Soccer Championship, but it had even more meaning for Columbia's sports this fall. Because as hard as the athletes competed, and the coaches worked, and the crowds cheered, in the end, there was disappointment all around. Even the sub-varsity teams shared it.

- Soccer (12-2-2): The ache may have been most acute in the soccer department. There had been doubts about the team—you don't lose your top two all-time scorers, your all-time top goalkeeper, and two other veterans, and not have doubts—but they began to vanish as the season progressed. The Lions won their first five games, including a smashing 6-2 victory over (then) nationally-ranked St. Francis, as three precocious freshmen — Steve Sirtis, Greg Varney, and Amr Aly — had 19 of the team's 26 goals. The defense, led by two-time all America Barry Nix and two-time all-Ivy Kurt Swanbeck, was outstanding, and junior transfer Adam Sutner appeared a fine successor to John McElaney.

Then disaster struck, as Pennsylvania took full advantage of a torrential downpour at Franklin Field and a brilliant game by goalie Jim Tabak to upset the Lions, 1-0. It may just have been mid-season doldrums, or a stronger schedule, but the campaign became tougher and tougher.

Oh, Columbia kept winning, but barely. Against Princeton, an overtime goal saved the Lions. They also needed an overtime to beat Yale — nearly two overtimes, in fact, as Steve Pratten's score came with just 1:16 to play.

Columbia played well in a 2-1 win over LIU, but the mini-monsoon that drenched New York that day dampened the Blackbirds' explosive offense. Another of the elements — wind — saved Columbia against Adelphi the following week: a small puff of it blew Gerry Reardon's on-target penalty kick into the post with just 0:30 to play, and Columbia up, 2-1.

Eleven wins in 12 decisions, but the goals were barely coming, and each win was more precarious than the last. Where would it end?

Answer: it already had. During the final four weeks of the season, Columbia registered one win — against struggling Brown — two ties, and a loss. The ties, 0-0 at Dartmouth and 1-1 against Cornell, deprived the Lions of their third straight undisputed Ivy League title. Instead, they ended in a tie with, fittingly, Penn, both with 4-2-2 league records. The loss was even more damaging. It came against Hartwick, and gave the upstate Warriors the NCAA Regional Championship. Two weeks later, Hartwick was playing in the NCAA Championships in Tampa, the same one Columbia had gone to in 1979.

There was disappointment after the season, too. Although Nix was the first defensive player named Ivy League Player of the Year, and was an all-region choice, he failed in his bid to become a three-time first team all-America (it has been done only once), as he was a second team choice. Steve Sirtis, the freshman who scored six goals in the first four games, but had only assists thereafter, was voted the...
offensive guard Sean Cannon was all-Ivy for a second straight year, but Naso was left wondering about more than Cannon's position for 1981 — much more.

For a while, the freshman team gave Columbia football a lift. Recruited hurriedly by Naso and his staff after their December hiring, the team registered wins over Lafayette and Princeton in its first three games, and went into the final week of the season needing a victory to end with a 4-2 record, the best in seven years. But it wasn't to be, as arch-rival Penn (yes, again), led by head coach Doug Jackson '76, the ex-Lion great, took a 27-19 win.

Cross-Country (6-3): At the beginning of the season, Pete Schuder’s team found itself in much the same situation as soccer. The runners had won the Heptagonal (Ivies plus Army and Navy) Championship the previous year, and were expected to do as well, despite heavy graduation losses.

The season began well, too. There were wins over Harvard, Penn, Georgetown, and a combined Oxford-Cambridge team. The harriers lost to Yale by a point, but junior Wally Collins ran the 5-mile Van Cortlandt Park course in 24:54, the second-best time in Lion history, and Mike O'Brien ran a 24:58 to make fourth on the list. Lafayette fell too, assuring Schuder of his fifth straight winning record in dual-meet competition, and Columbia's eighth-place in the I.C. 4-A Championships was its best ever. Bring on the Heps.

The Heps were on schedule, but Columbia wasn't. Seemingly overwhelmed by the pressure of defending its title, the team fell to fifth place with 155 points, 115 behind champion Princeton, and had no one among the top 14 runners. Collins, who didn't even make Columbia's top five in the Heps—he was fourth overall in 1979—rebounded with a fast 30:36 for 6.2 miles in the season-ending NCAA Division II meet, but Mike O'Brien ran a 24:58 to make fourth on the list.

Backfield threat: Junior running back Joe Cabrera led Columbia offense in several categories.

Ivy Rookie of the Year, and also made all-region.

The varsity soccer team wasn’t the only one aiming for distinction. The junior varsity (4-1-4) came within 45 minutes of being the first Columbia soccer team since 1910 to go undefeated, winning or tying its first eight games before Penn (ironically) inflicted a 3-2 defeat in the season finale. Columbia’s first-year coach, Seth Roland, was an all-Ivy soccer player in college — at Penn.

Football (1-9): Coach Bob Naso and his team didn’t have to wait until the season finale to suffer abject disappointment. The Lions got off to a bad start with a 26-7 loss to Harvard, bounced back to shut out Lafayette, 6-0, in their next game, and then lost eight straight.

Naso, who succeeded Bill Campbell '62 this year after serving as Rutgers' top defensive aide, tried everything. Greg Gennaro, his quarterback after Bob Conroy, started the season at wide receiver, for instance. Tim Coleman, his most effective defensive end, began the year as a receiver. And when Naso tapped running back Joe Cabrera to kick at Princeton, it was Cabrera's first attempt in two years. But nothing worked.

The offense consisted of Cabrera, a 5-9 junior from Old Greenwich, Conn. He scored 47 points — the rest of the team had 42. He scored 6 touchdowns — the rest had 5. He ran for 597 yards (fourth best in Lion history) — the remaining players had 419.

But Cabrera couldn’t pass — Columbia’s five QBs hit less than 50% of their passes, and had 13 intercepted — and he couldn’t play defense; the injury-devastated unit, which never had all its starters intact, allowed 275 points in 10 games.

Despite the gloomy record, Columbia appeared to be making progress when it scored 19 against Princeton; led Yale at the half; and scored 22 against Colgate. But three consecutive shutouts followed — Holy Cross, Dartmouth, Cornell — and any optimism was dashed. Senior
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Bookshelf

Speaking of Literature and Society by Lionel Trilling '25, edited by Diana Trilling. The last volume of the uniform edition of the late Columbia teacher and scholar’s writings, (Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, $17.95).


The Mind of Watergate: An Exploration of the Compromise of Integrity by Dr. Leo Rangell '33. A noted psychiatrist examines the group dynamics at work among all the characters in the Watergate drama, including the American people, (W. W. Norton, $12.95).

Writing for Professional Publication by William Van Til '33. A guide for professionals wishing to see their work published, (Allyn and Bacon, $16.95).

Kennedy and Lincoln: Medical & Ballistic Comparisons of their Assassinations by Dr. John K. Lattimer '35. The noted urologist re-examines the evidence and the eerie coincidences, (Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, $19.95).

Geography of Holiness by Thomas Merton '38. 100 photographs by the late philosopher, accompanied by selections from his writings, (The Pilgrim Press, $17.50).

Merton: A Biography by Monica Furlong. An absorbing portrait of Thomas Merton '38, showing the subtle stages of his Augustinian spiritual progress, (Harper & Row, $12.95).

Caviare at the Funeral by Louis Simpson '48. New works by the Pulitzer Prize-winning poet, (Franklin Watts, $7.95).

Preparations for the Ascent by Gilbert Rogn '51. An episodic novel about a worried, over-read magazine editor, (Random House, $8.95).

Well, There's Your Problem by Edward Koren '57. Latest anthology by the noted illustrator and New Yorker cartoonist, (Pantheon, $8.95).


Politics and Ideology in the Age of the Civil War by Eric Foner '63. A reassertion of the centrality of the Civil War to 19th-century American life, including examinations of the origins of the war, the anti-slavery movement, and post-war issues of land and labor, (Oxford University Press, $15.95).

My Search for B. Traven by Jonah Raskin '63. A personal odyssey, attempting to penetrate the mysterious identity of the author B. Traven, who wrote The Treasure of the Sierra Madre and other works, (Methuen, $12.95).

Wonders: Writings and Drawings for the Child in Us All, edited by Jonathan Cott '64 and Mary Gimbel. Original stories, poems, plays, fairy tales, fables, cartoons, and collages, contributed by such writers and artists as Ralph Ellison, Maxine Hong Kingston and Norman Mailer, (Rolling Stone Press/Summit Books, $17.95).

Rehearsal for Republicanism: Free Soil and the Politics of Anti-Slavery by John Mayfield '68. Examination of the Free Soil movement as an ideological and political phenomenon that collapsed from its inability to reconcile its ideals with a program of political action, (National University Publications, $17.50).


Stalin's Successors: Leadership, Stability and Change in the Soviet Union by Seweryn Bialer, Professor of Political Science. The director of Columbia's Research Institute on International Change analyzes the evolution of Soviet politics since the death of Stalin, emphasizing the Brezhnev regime and the "imminent succession" of Soviet leadership, (Cambridge University Press, $19.95).


The Metropolitan Museum of Art by Howard Hibbard, Professor of Art History. A lively guide to one of the world's foremost collections, including a history of the museum and its position in the life of New York City. Over 1000 illustrations, more than half in color, (Harper & Row, $50).

Desire in Language: A Semiotic Approach to Literature and Art by Julia Kristeva, edited by Leon Roudiez, Professor of French. An "inter-theoretical" study based on art and literature "in order to subvert the very theoretical, philosophical or semiological apparatus," (Columbia University Press, $16.95).


The Necessities of War: A Study of Thucydides' Pessimism by Peter R. Pouncey, Associate Professor of Greek and Latin. The ambivalence and brilliance of the ancient historian's mind, examined through a reading of his text, (Columbia University Press, $19.50).
Scientific illiteracy is national news. It's also a serious challenge for Columbia.

In his 1966 study of the Columbia College curriculum, *The Reforming of General Education*, Daniel Bell borrowed the words of the noted developmental psychologist Jerome Bruner to restate the rationale for requiring scientific study in a general education curriculum.

"Science represents one of man’s principal avenues of knowledge," Professor Bruner said. "Its mode of access to nature, the analytical methods it employs to achieve an economy of description and understanding, the techniques it invents for rendering concrete observation into systematic theory, its powerful logic of verification, the deep philosophical dilemmas that it has recently posed—all of these are matters of enormous cultural and human relevance."

Yet, in the 62 years since the founding of Columbia's general education program, science has never been successfully integrated into the core curriculum. The College senior of 1981 has grappled with Aristotle, Machiavelli, and Kant. Unless he is a science major, however, he probably hasn’t begun to master the method, the language, or the logic of modern science.

Shortly before the National Science Foundation and the U.S. Department of Education released a white paper warning of a growing trend toward "virtual scientific and technological illiteracy" in America, University President Michael I. Sovern ’53 singled out the problem as one of the principal challenges of his administration.

"We pronounce a national scandal the inability of our young to recognize, much less to write, a clear sentence," Mr. Sovern declared in his inaugural address on September 28, "but we tolerate with remarkable equanimity a similar inability to know what it means to think scientifically. . . . We pay for our ignorance with erratic swings between public policies founded first on wonder and awe, then on fear and mistrust. Twenty-one years have passed since C. P. Snow suggested that the humanist who cannot describe the Second Law of Thermodynamics is as illiterate as the scientist who has not read Shakespeare," the president concluded. "We should get on with it."

It is widely agreed that the College's two-term "distribution" requirement for non-science majors is insufficient to the task. But while the College may be deficient or even derelict, it is certainly not alone. Within the Ivy group, for example, Columbia's requirements closely parallel those of Yale, Harvard, Princeton, and Cornell. The University of Pennsylvania has a three-term science requirement, and Dartmouth requires four terms. Brown, on the other hand, has no requirements. Nowhere has there appeared a trans-departmental science offering along the lines of Columbia's Contemporary Civilization program.

The criticism of Columbia's science curriculum does not arise from a comparison with other institutions, however. It is precisely by the standards of Columbia's own curricular philosophy that the science requirement falls short.

The lack of a satisfactory program was recognized as early as 1923, when a collaborative syllabus and course in the history of science was introduced. It continued to be offered until the death of its original teacher, Professor Frederick Barry, in 1943. Though much appreciated, a course in the history of science was no substitute for the study of science itself, especially in the view of the science faculty.

In 1934, a two-year general science sequence known as Science A and B was offered as an elective for non-science majors. The four terms were taught in rotation by the physics, geology, chemistry and zoology departments, and an attempt was made to emphasize unifying themes. The course ended in 1941 when World War II diverted Columbia's scientific resources.

In 1945, a faculty committee called for the establishment of a required two-year course for all College students, stipulating that it be staffed by teachers prepared to give instruction in all the disciplines covered—in short, an undertaking on the scale of CC. This radical proposal resulted in the formation of a new committee headed by philosopher Ernest Nagel, which reported formidable obstacles to creating the program, yet recommended a modified version: it should not be required, nor taught as a survey by a single instructor. The Nagel proposal was accepted by the faculty, but the course never came into being.

The University's departmental structure, the heavy load of required courses, the demands of the scientific calling, the reality of pre-professional requirements, the shortage of willing and available instructors, the unending...
philosophical and pedagogical disputes, the recurring periods of fiscal austerity in Columbia’s history—all have been cited as reasons for the failure of a program to take root. As recently as 1979, a faculty committee expressed pessimism about the possibility of ever creating interdepartmental general science courses. Later in the same year, the 264-page Marcus Commission report on academic priorities in the arts and sciences, in its four-page section on undergraduate education, did not broach the subject.

Against this background, President Sovern’s advocacy of renewed effort in the science curriculum is something of a breakthrough. As in the past, however, the diversity of attitudes within the science faculty portends the difficulty of the task ahead.

Some question the emphasis of the existing College curriculum. “You should make science central to the curriculum,” observes physicist I. I. Rabi, whom one colleague calls “the district attorney for science.”

“People ask me how we will find time for it,” Professor Rabi continues. “The question should be, how do you find time for 17th and 18th century English literature? The one subject is deeply representative of our culture, the other teaches students how to do well in the common room of an English university.”

Others feel that a general science course misses the point. “We don’t need more well-rounded men with double chins,” contends Professor of Physics Samuel Devons. “We need sharp, angular men, with cutting edges. It’s mental discipline that’s important. The content is secondary—it can be mathematics, or it can be Sanskrit.”

Professor Devons teaches a popular course called The Art of Scientific Experiment, in which he recreates the laboratories of Galileo and Benjamin Franklin, among others. “I want to show students that science is not a magical process,” he says. “They must see how hypotheses are formulated and tested. My aim is not to teach them how the world works, but how their minds work.”

Professor of Physics Gerald Feinberg ’53 points out that teaching a general science course requires “a different set of abilities than those for which we’ve chosen people to serve on our faculty.” A strong believer in the College’s general education program, Professor Feinberg notes that if the University expands its science faculty, as the Marcus commission has recommended, and if the new faculty are recruited with an eye to undergraduate priorities, then he could envision a more sympathetic consideration of the problem.

Author and astronomer Robert Jastrow ’44 is sharply critical of Columbia scientists who disdain the teaching of undergraduates. “Society needs scientific pioneers, but it also needs scientists who can communicate with the intelligent layman,” he asserts.

Professor Jastrow, whose course in astronomy-geology is among the most popular at Columbia, proposes that the University screen potential faculty with as much attention to instructional ability as to professional credentials. “Let’s remember who pays the freight here. I look at a classroom and see $300,000 worth of tuition looking at me. And hasn’t a lot of the endowment been given by College alumni who cared, in many cases, because the teachers they had at Columbia made a big difference in their lives?” he asks.

The 1945 science curriculum panel identified two profoundly contrasting views affecting the debate on undergraduate science instruction. The first conceives the task of the liberal arts college in practical, vocational terms, proposing that the four years should equip the student with detailed factual information and specialized skills, so that he might perform more successfully upon graduation. The second view emphasizes the values and the science of past ages, and a sensitivity to the ideals and modes of analysis of the founders of modern civilization. “Both views must be judged as inadequate conceptions of liberal education,” the committee wrote.

By default as much as by design, Columbia College is now heavily weighted toward the former view of science education as the domain of the specialist and professional. In the following pages, Professor of Biological Sciences Robert Pollack ’61 elaborates his vision of a new undergraduate program for Columbia, and attempts to reconcile previous areas of dispute with a conception based on students’ needs and the demands of their own contemporary civilization.
Is the College properly teaching science?
At first this question may seem
fatuous, since the University's science
departments are renowned for their re¬
search and the College in turn is rightly
proud of its unusual success in drawing
upon these departments for first-class
instruction in the sciences. Indeed, this
is one reason we place well over a
hundred graduates in medical schools
each year.
Yet all is not well. Many of the stu¬
dents who do not major in a science,
and even some who do, spend four
years here and graduate as scientific
illiterates. This is no trivial matter, for
science is the lingua franca of our era,
and those unable to converse will, at
best, be shut out from participation in
great events to come. At worst, they
will be unable to distinguish discourse
from babble.

The stakes are high: a Columbia
graduate should be able to distinguish
intellectually between evolution and
creation, astronomy and astrology,
legitimate cancer research and holistic
medical quackery. The alternative to
scientific thought is fundamentalism —
passively waiting for a mystical
authority to tell you where the truth
lies. We have ample reason, in the late
20th century, to fear the consequences
of entrusting our destiny to fools,
charlatans and madmen.

Why we're falling short
When I entered Columbia College in
1957, Sputnik's beep was about to be
heard, even in Albany. I was one of
many kids who had an extra bundle of
money tacked onto their Regents'
scholarship for agreeing to major in
physics. Unlike most of my friends, I
stuck with it. Like them, and like every¬
one else in my class, I took the core
courses in Contemporary Civilization
(CC) and Humanities.

From 1961 to now I have been en¬
gaged in that sort of biology where
chemistry meets medicine; the molecu¬
lar biology of viruses that cause tumors.
My work has led me back to Columbia.
I have been here for two years, happily
tucked away in the red faience marvel
of Fairchild. Until I came back I had not
taught undergraduates, so that when I
teach introductory biology last
year, it was not an introduction just for
the kids, but also for me. Between my
teaching experience and my service on
the College's Committee on Instruction
—which has the formal responsibility
to review every course offered by the
College—I began to realize why
scientific illiteracy afflicts so many of
our students: the current science re¬
quirement provides our undergraduates
with a peculiar and limited set of
choices.

All College students are now obliged
A Columbia graduate should be able to distinguish between evolution and creation, astronomy and astrology, legitimate cancer research and holistic medical quackery.

to take “two terms of courses in the Natural Sciences.” For the science major this is not a perceptible bump. For the non-science major, the eight science departments offer a choice of year-long courses tailored to the requirement—in effect, the least rigorous version of any given department’s field is the sum total of science education for many students.

The premise of Columbia’s general education philosophy is that students be exposed to a common body of texts in central academic disciplines. A core of writings in the Humanities and the Social Sciences are presented to each student, quite independent of his choice of major or eventual profession. The Natural Sciences, however, offer no such core curriculum. As a result no undergraduate, including the science major, is exposed to a systematic, searching examination of the premises of the scientific method, to the linguistic makeup of the sciences, or to the process by which a set of observations becomes, for a lesser or greater time, a “fact.”

This is a deprivation of some magnitude. Never having grappled with the beauty, logic and rigor of science, our students continue to be vulnerable to the basest misuses of the jargon of science, and to a depressing, resentful dependence on scientists as incomprehensible wizards. They often fear both the beauty, logic and rigor of science, our independence on scientists as incomprehensible wizards. They often fear both the

The upheaval of 1919: a parallel

We don’t have to look very far for a solution to this problem, because in 1919 a similarly felt need for a core curriculum led many senior and junior faculty in Columbia’s social science and humanities departments to pool their efforts and produce that marvel of our College, the Contemporary Civilization program. A transdepartmental course based on a common text used by faculty from many fields, CC has thrived for sixty years.

The First World War challenged and finally ended the dear hope of many Americans that we were somehow protected from events on other continents. CC was a brilliant creative response to this challenge. The two-volume Introduction to Contemporary Civilization in the West assembled and introduced excerpts from hundreds of original sources. Although the basic CC text has been largely superseded by longer readings from many of the same sources, the underlying idea of the text has survived and is interpreted anew by every instructor and every class. I am quite convinced that now is the time to construct such a text for the sciences.

Since World War II the products of science have held us in uneasy thrall. The sciences have developed ways to understand the nuclei of atoms and of cells. They have learned how to construct electronic circuits almost as small and complex as the cellular circuits of the nervous systems of living things. They have explained and eliminated many diseases which were terror of our parents’ day. Such awesome results, from so many different sciences, have tended to turn science into a sort of magic.

But the language and the processes of science are not magical. They can be understood. It is inexcusable that for the want of a transdepartmental curriculum we fail to teach many of our students the fundamental vocabulary of scientific thought.

Building the new curriculum

The first hard step in constructing a rational curriculum for science at Columbia will be to identify those assumptions, rules, and ideas that are central to all sciences. Given these, the curriculum can be assembled as a mosaic of examples of these central processes, drawn from all the sciences. Here are my suggestions for four such processes, around which a general science course and text might be built:

1) The centrality of error: Only by actually examining data can a question be asked or answered with scientific literacy. Examination of data is not the same as looking at numbers. The critical difference is that data are never absolute numbers, but always have associated errors. Error is simply the measure of reliability of the number obtained by observation. Error is itself a number. The two numbers, observation and error, are inextricably linked, so that neither one without the other is of much use except to those who wish to clothe themselves in the quantitative costume of science in order to appear convincing.

The smaller the error, the more precise the datum. Two notions follow. First, where the observation is no better than its error not much can be made of either. Second, no data, and therefore no fact based on observation, can be absolutely free of error, or indeed absolute in any other sense. A good science builds while retaining this respect for error, and so avoids climbing out on any attractive, long, thin, observational limbs that may not actually be there.

We all hunger for absolutes, and since science produces such wonders, non-scientists often believe that the process yielding them must be one of absolute certainty. The temptation can overwhelm a scientist too. “Just say you are sure, no one will argue; other people say it all the time,” goes the slippery path downward.

2) Scales of Complexity: The universe is built of atoms. The physical and chemical sciences deal with small assemblies of atoms. Biology intervenes when one examines molecules made up of more than 10^10 or 10^11 atoms (the exponent is the number of zeros after the one, thus, 10^10 = 10000, etc.) Thereafter, life brings us molecules of all degrees of complexity from 10^1 to about 10^40 atoms. The DNA of a chromosome, for instance, is this big. The bigger the size, the more chance for mystery, until at about 10^100 atoms we meet the cell.

Because of its mystery, the cell separates two different kinds of science. Study of the behavior of single cells, or of multicellular structures (tissues, organs, people, roses, geese) deals in an atomic complexity so great as to be largely beyond analysis at the level of molecules. Indeed even one cell is too complex now, for the barrier to chemical analysis of molecules now stands somewhere around 10^7 or 10^8 atoms/molecule. It is a reasonable bet, however, that many of the unanswered questions of biology and medicine are waiting for a technology that will permit chemical analysis of large and macromolecular arrays. This barrier is likely to be constantly pushed upward. What are the barriers at the frontiers of other sciences?
3) Ain’t Disbelievin’: A common misuse of the trappings of science is to accumulate numbers, disregard their associated errors, and use the resulting counterfeit mess to justify a political decision already taken for political reasons. Scientists cannot do much to prevent this, although they might resist participating. A less common misuse, but one often engaged in by both scientists and non-scientists, is willful denial of what has already been discovered through science. Surely, this is magical thinking.

4) Means and ends: There is no scientific proof that the universe has a purpose. Yet most people have a strong sense that there is a purpose to the universe and indeed, some people have a strong ideological commitment which to them defines what the purpose is. What is the role of science in defining the boundaries of ethical behavior? For those people blessed with a clear sense of the purpose of the universe, that end often has been used to justify bizarre and even fatal means.

I have suggested these four themes as examples of central scientific processes; others might (and I hope will) be proposed. Teaching these themes will require a body of vivid, lucidly presented illustrations, which must be drawn from a variety of disciplines. The process of discussing and selecting texts with both sufficiently high quality, and what I would call commonality, will itself be one of the central tasks in forming a general education course in the sciences. For the purposes of discussion, let us call this new course Science in Society.

Developing a common text
Using CC as a model, the readings and case studies for Science in Society should allow students to confront directly the central issues of modern science. They must also be able to be employed by instructors from the various disciplines, as is true in CC and Humanities. In all instances, the quality of the texts themselves should be a paramount consideration. There is no reason why Science in Society should not be inspiring, as well as demonstrating the beauty of clear expression in a number of important ways.

As I envision it, the text might be a mixture of two types of material, the scientific essay and the case study. Martin Gardner’s excellent anthology, Great Essays in Science, which presents examples of the work of 29 scientists as varied as Charles Darwin, Rachel Carson, Albert Einstein and Ernest Nagel, could serve as a head start for a Columbia course. Different instructors will be able, of course, to draw different insights from these essays, as indeed will the students themselves. In presenting these texts Science in Society will essentially be continuing the work of Contemporary Civilization in setting forth “a certain minimum of our intellectual and spiritual tradition which a [student] must experience and understand...to be called educated,” as Lionel Trilling said.

Case studies, on the other hand, may be more difficult to assemble. However, it has been done with great success by the graduate schools of business and the law schools, for example, and I think is worth attempting in the sciences. In case studies, students are asked to perform rigorous analysis and interpretation on very specific problems. No clear-cut answers are given or indeed presumed to exist. The point here is to involve students directly in the scientific mode of reasoning, and to work collaboratively with raw data. Again, no matter which field the particular case is drawn from, whether it is plate tectonics or particle physics, it should be teachable by a transdepartmental staff. (For students who may feel intimidated by vigorous quantitative exercise, I see no reason why the College cannot eventually offer a one or two point preparatory course as a pre-requisite, as we do in other areas.)

In covering 50 to 75 essays and case studies over two semesters, a student should be able to cover a great deal of scientific ground, in both method and content. While no one would claim that students will emerge with a specific expertise at the end of the course, nor would we expect an intelligent student to emerge as a scientific illiterate. I believe this can and should be a valuable course for science majors and non-science majors alike; it should substantially enlarge and update their common intellectual vocabulary, and it should even have beneficial side-effects in the quality of their reasoning and expression in upper-level courses both within and outside the sciences.

The practical problems
Science in Society should start off small. Smallness is a good protection against confusing sloppy thinking with diversity, and a good shield against total failure. Also, it will permit the selection of the most committed teachers and students. To begin with, I propose that those students doing well in the premedical and prelaw programs be asked to volunteer, with an eye toward their own future interests, for a semester in Science in Society.

A small program of such sections taught by faculty from different science departments would not at first change any requirements. It would permit a curriculum to be assembled by the most highly motivated senior faculty (as was done for CC during World War I). It would be challenging and fun to teach. And, if it were to succeed on the small
scale, a body of readings and case studies would be assembled, section by section, that could be used by other teachers. Once freed from dependence on its initiators, a required Science in Society program would be on the way.

What would it cost?
I can barely imagine the horse trades that will have to take place among provosts, deans, chairmen and faculty before anyone will actually be permitted to teach such a course outside his or her department. In the sciences, there is little precedent for interdepartmental teaching. The general education idea intrinsically challenges the departmental structure, and it is expensive. The costs minimally are these:

a) Faculty time. Every new section taught will cost the University money.

b) Administrative commitment. Organizing such an enterprise requires assistance from someone willing to sit on all the cookie-pushing and paper-shuffling that could easily lead to the program's death by ennui. More importantly, without leadership and support from the highest administrators, the program will be orphaned.

c) Publishing time. Columbia is proud of the CC text. Science in Society should be built on such a text. Such a book requires a major financial and organizational commitment of its own.

Overall, it seems clear that this adventure will need the active support of Low Library, and the wherewithal to get started—either from Columbia or from other sources. I do think though, that the very novelty of the enterprise opens a possibility that is for us quite exciting: we might plan in advance to solicit teachers for this program from the entire faculty of Columbia University. That is to say, we might look to faculty at Barnard, the schools of Law, Medicine, Engineering as well as the members of our own College and Graduate faculties. Why not? The usual department boundaries would no more apply to them than to any of us.

We certainly have a precedent from the student's direction. The School of Engineering now requires CC and Humanities, and these students join College students in our core courses right now. For that matter, lots of Barnard students are in CC this semester, so Barnard faculty participation in Science in Society ought not to be beyond imagining. To me this would represent at least one concrete step toward providing equivalent educational opportunities to the brightest young people we can admit, without regard to gender.

Why bother?
This is a rough time for basic science in America. A populist pride in ignorance has always been part of our heritage, but it can get quite ugly when, as now, the economy springs too many leaks at once. We no longer can depend on friends who remain ignorant of what we do to support us in blind admiration or fear.

Perhaps the easiest tenet of the scientific process for a layman to understand is that the creative moments of science, as in music or the fine arts, do not respect national boundaries. Yet very recently, I myself was placed in a position of having to defend this notion against an attack from my scientific colleagues. As a member of a foundation advisory panel awarding postdoctoral fellowships in cancer research, I witnessed the serious proposal that the awards be restricted to Americans doing their work in America. The motion was defeated, but it was an astonishing debate to have suddenly cropped up.

I assume that we are entering an era when such confrontations will be common, and in which the debaters won't always be scientists. And then what? Who will speak for this invisible college of men and women trying to understand nature? No one will, who thinks we are no different from dangerous magicians, or who cannot understand what we do, how we think, or when we are right or wrong. Those of us who have chosen to remain with science for its own sake, for its own beauty, cannot any longer depend on ourselves alone to keep up the defenses against these and other temptations, threats and distractions. I can think of no greater set of allies, in the long run, than the future graduates of Columbia College.

We often speak with pride of Columbia's innovation and leadership in higher education, not in terms of capitulation to fashion, but in terms of setting standards. We have set forth a need for basic change in science education. Now we need to muster the will and the resources.

I share the impatience President Sovern expressed in his inaugural address: the time has come to "get on with it."
For those who can't tell a muon from a macaroon, a quick guide to the best general science writing

dthat volume makes you quail, James Watson's slender *Double Helix*, not the first book to let it be known that scientists are human, but one of the most famous, is still choice.

Some scientists set out deliberately to explain their field to nonspecialists. Douglas Hofstadter's Pulitzer Prize-winning *Gödel, Escher, Bach: an Eternal Golden Braid* leads readers through 750 pages of pictures and conversations (often among the Greek warrior Achilles, a Tortoise, and later, a musically gifted Crab) to explore modern logic, mind, brain, the nature of intelligence, and a handful of other arcane subjects. A slightly less whimsical look at modern mathematics is a collection of essays edited by Lynn Arthur Steen, *Mathematics Today*. Columbia's Robert Jastrow has written two lucid books on some of the central ideas of science, *Red Giants and White Dwarfs*, and *Until the Sun Dies*.

A number of books have appeared in connection with television science shows. As befits a mass medium, these are mass-appeal books: they sometimes seem to science as punk rock is to a Beethoven quartet. Nobody's being snooty about punk rock: go enjoy, but you won't find too much science.

Science periodicals seem to be coming out faster than you can say gee whiz. And gee whiz is their general level. It's unlikely they'll all survive, and I fear a Gresham's Law will drive out the best ones, leaving the worst. Even the best aren't as good as they should be. *Scientific American, Science 81*, and *The Sciences* (a sleeper, published by the New York Academy of Sciences and always worth reading cover to cover) all treat science seriously, but in the case of *Scientific American*, serious is often synonymous with dull. Their owncolumnists, especially Philip Morrison and Martin Gardner, show that this needn't be the case, that science can be approached seriously without being approached leadenly. If I were a science editor, I'd be asking myself why the very best science writing—and by best I mean writing that will continue to be read long after its "facts" have been superseded—appears consistently in *The New Yorker*, and not in any science periodicals.

In short, science magazines are long on items and speculation ("this may very well lead to . . .") and depressingly short on style and depth. They practically never address the kinds of issues Professor Pollack raises, the epistemological questions at the heart of all science, regardless of discipline.

Science writing has special problems. It's only superficially similar to reporting on world affairs or a three-alarm fire, and science writers themselves are pondering where they should stand on advocacy, explanation, criticism, appreciation, and the fact of science in the center of twentieth century human life. In the science writing workshop I conduct, we are aiming to begin a kind of writing akin to the thoughtful literary criticism that Western civilization has taken for granted for years, addressing not literature but science as a body of knowledge and processes that can be examined wisely and gracefully, with wit and some wonder—which, like science, is never a permanently fixed thing.
Midtown arrangement:
A new Columbia Club for younger alumni

A few days after the presidential election, College Dean Arnold Collery was riding in a taxi to a midtown alumni luncheon at which Max Frankel '52 was scheduled to speak. "Isn't it ironic?" he mused, "Reagan wins the election. I spend the day studying the role of women at Columbia. And then we end up for lunch at the Women's Republican Club."

As it turns out, Dean Collery and the College alumni may be meeting often in the Women's Republican Club building. The nine-floor structure at 3 West 51st Street also houses the facilities of the Brown University Club, and through a recent affiliation agreement, Columbia alumni are now able to join the Brown Club.

Ever since the sale of the old Columbia University Club building to Sun Myung Moon's Unification Church in 1973, interest in reconstituting a midtown Manhattan Columbia Club has gradually increased. Some 500 Columbia alumni currently belong to the Princeton Club, which opened its membership to the former club folded. But for younger alumni in particular this has not proved to be an attractive proposition, principally because of the expense.

The new arrangement with the Brown Club is directed primarily at recent graduates. For an annual fee of $50 to $100, depending on class year, Columbia Club members can now enjoy a variety of conveniences and activities: a library, private bar, meeting and dining rooms, and overnight accommodations. Members also have signing privileges at three other private clubs in Manhattan—the Excelsior Club, the Williams Club, and the Harbor View Club. For a small additional fee, plus court time charges, members may also join three New York racquet clubs. In addition, the new Columbia Club is planning special events ranging from walking tours and alumni receptions to seminars, private film screenings, and cooking demonstrations.

The Columbia contingent already numbers more than 170 members, thanks to a direct mail campaign organized by Fred Bremer '74. Mr. Bremer, who has been active in the Society of Recent Graduates and in guiding his class to its decade-leading position in the College's Annual Fund, almost singlehandedly conducted the planning and negotiations to get the project started. Mr. Bremer is now proposing the formation of a private corporation, Alumni Services Co., to take responsibility for the activities of the new Columbia Club. He hopes, over a period of ten years, to re-establish the club in its own quarters somewhere in midtown Manhattan.

Mr. Bremer is not alone in seeking the revival of a Columbia Club building.

Carl Desch '37 is the president of the Columbia University Club Foundation, Inc., which manages the substantial assets of the old Columbia Club. A former University trustee, he feels strongly that Columbia should purchase or erect a midtown building for a variety of educational and social uses, such as the continuing education program and functions of the business and law schools. Within a multi-purpose Columbia building, Mr. Desch argues, it would make sense to include facilities for a revived midtown Columbia Club.

[For further information, contact Sandra Alton, 100 Hamilton, N.Y.C. 10027; (212) 280-5535.]

Great Teacher Awards:
Breslow, Melman honored by older grads

Ronald C.D. Breslow, Samuel Latham Mitchel Professor of Chemistry, and Seymour Melman, Professor of Industrial Engineering, received the 1980 Great Teacher Awards at the annual Society of Older Graduates' dinner at the Princeton Club on January 20. The Society is comprised of active alumni who graduated more than 25 years ago. Formerly a stag affair, the dinner has been opened to women in recent years, and the Society reportedly moved the dinner from its traditional University Club site in response to President Sovem's objections to that club's policy of excluding women from membership.

Professor Breslow, who is renowned for his enzyme research, discovered the chemical rules which govern the operating of Vitamin B1 in the body. Professor Melman is best known for his many writings about the economic ef-
On November 12, 1980, Herman Wouk ’34 received the Alexander Hamilton Medal — the highest award of the Columbia College Alumni Association — at a ceremony in Low Library. Many guests were moved by Mr. Wouk’s impromptu remarks, presented here in abridged form:

This morning I took down my diploma and looked at the great seal of Columbia. I saw the motto — In Lumine Tuo Videbimus Lumen, In Your Light We See Light — and I realized that for most of my life I have said the motto of Columbia University every morning after I put on my prayer shawl, because the motto is a latinization of the passage from the 36th Psalm, B'orcha nir-eh or — in your light we see light. And then, looking more closely at the seal, I saw something that I had quite forgotten. At the top of the seal, over Alma Mater, there are four Hebrew letters, the four letters of the Tetragrammaton, the ineffable name of God. This dates back, of course, to Alexander Hamilton’s time, when it was expected of every gentleman scholar to be familiar with Latin, Greek, and Hebrew.

Seeing that name, I had a sudden rush of memory, remembering when I was a sophomore and first noticed that. It struck me as a curious and charming anachronism, because it was here at Columbia that I, a 17-year-old from the Bronx with a deep Talmudic background, first encountered the blaze of the Enlightenment — Voltaire background, first encountered the Mater, there are four Hebrew letters, your light we see light. And then, looking more closely at the seal, I saw something that I had quite forgotten. At the top of the seal, over Alma Mater, there are four Hebrew letters, the four letters of the Tetragrammaton, the ineffable name of God. This dates back, of course, to Alexander Hamilton’s time, when it was expected of every gentleman scholar to be familiar with Latin, Greek, and Hebrew.

Through all the turmoil of intellectual change and ferment of the last twenty or thirty years, Columbia has had a great distinction in hanging on to that core curriculum, while the rest of the educational structure of the country is coming back to the idea that there is no substitute for a commitment to the great classics of the Western world. But there was a double magic which you all remember from your years at Columbia: although you were committed here to Locke, Spinoza, and Dante, to the Greek plays, Dewey, Santayana and William James — downtown there was Ethel Merman and Bert Lahr, 52nd Street and Greenwich Village.

While all universities attempt to bring to contemporary life the heritage of the past, at Columbia, because of its location and its traditions, there is a peculiar tension between the timeless and the most timely — this is the double magic. New York is the leading edge of art and thought and criticism, of fun and dissipation. But when you come back into the campus, there is this deep, unyielding commitment to the intellectual heritage of the West.

This tension between the timely and the timeless generates a spark that leaps sometimes in unforeseeable directions. The Columbia spark created a Jack Kerouac, who spoke for a whole generation in going beyond the heritage of the West, going on the road to seek something new for a generation dissatisfied with the way the world is, as we all are, and came to Zen Buddhism. The Columbia spark leaped off in the dark with Thomas Merton, who went from total immersion in the most secular values, as he tells it in his great Seven Storey Mountain, and became a Trappist monk and a voice of modern intelligence in a great ancient religion. It leaps off in Allen Ginsberg, who seems to be a poet without a skin, who reacts with pain and shocking honesty to the truth, however awful it may be, in piercing, lacerating verse. But the Columbia spark does something else.

Sometimes it ignites the steady light of a superb teacher who holds the timely and the timeless before you in his career — a teacher like Lionel Trilling, Jacques Barzun, or Mark Van Doren, who feels the urgency of the timeless that invades the campus, but who holds fast to the greatness of the past and makes you feel its relevance and see the light it sheds on what is going on around you, however turbulent and murky it may be. Many of you remember Irwin Edman. He made me love what was timeless. He taught me much of what was timely. It was he who brought me downtown to the best shows, the finest concerts. Irwin’s best book was Philosopher’s Holiday. Columbia is a philosopher’s holiday. Philosopher, because you come to grips with the ideas and values that matter most. Holiday, because it is exciting and alive and great fun. It’s a glorious school. I owe what skill I have in the wielding of the English language to what I learned here. And I learned how to learn when I left.

I suppose I should say something about this award. About my work I can’t speak. There it stands. The award troubles me because if I were to say one thing about my work, though I am proud of it, it is that it is very incomplete. Not that I don’t work hard. I work long and hard. I publish every five to seven years. My wife reproached me just the other day, saying, “You will never leave a clean page of manuscript alone.”

They say that art is infinite and life is a breath, a gasp. I’ve left so much undone and I am trying so hard to get it done that I accept this award, not at all as a laurel for achievement, but as an encouraging pat on the back from my Alma Mater. And something else — as a swift kick where it will do the most good. I pledge to you, in thanking you for this most moving award, that I will try to leave the clean pages alone and get the harvest in before the rains come and the clouds return after the rain. For me, with this award, the sun shines brightly on me and my work.

**Alexander Hamilton address:**

**Columbia’s Timeless Spark**

by Herman Wouk ’34
The President's Box:

Agenda for '81—
Coeducation study, regional outreach

by Joseph B. Russell '49
President, CCAA

Coeducation is once again the subject of debate at Columbia. To investigate the benefits and costs of admitting women to the College, Dean Collery has appointed a select committee, which will report its conclusions and recommendations to him. That committee includes several highly qualified members of the Alumni Association board of directors, and we await its report with a great deal of interest.

The principal push toward coeducation—preferably, of course, with the cooperation of Barnard—arises out of inexorable population trends. All the known demographic factors seem to be against us, and our applicant pool is expected to perforce shrink in the coming years. This is expected to be so even if all other perceived negatives are set aside, that is, regardless of improvement in the quality of campus life, regardless of expanded availability of financial aid, and so forth. Thus at some point, if the size of the college's student body is to remain much the same as it is now and if its quality is to be maintained at present levels, let alone improved, coeducation may well prove to be not merely a possible route, but quite simply the only route to be taken.

I know that Dean Collery is at least as interested as I am in learning the thoughtful views of alumni whom Columbia College nurtured and who are in their turn concerned for its well being. Let us hear from you; all your letters will be read, all your comments will be considered and, to the fullest extent possible, all letters addressed to me will be answered.

All this serves also to remind me that I touched upon regional activities in my last message. There are now and will always be two vital jobs all of you out there can do for the College: send it the bright, feisty youngsters who will best respond to a Columbia education; and send it the money necessary to make attendance possible for all who qualify. For this purpose, "out there" means as far away as Fairbanks and as close as Flatbush, as distant as Denver and as near as Douglaston. Talk to the college-bound advisors at your own local high school or prep school; you may find to your surprise that they haven't sent their best to us only because they haven't known enough about Columbia to make a recommendation. There is, I am convinced, a vast untapped pool of talented students out there who either don't know about Columbia College at all, or who, if they have heard of it, think of it erroneously as an undifferentiated part of a vast impersonal university beset with problems. The Admissions Office can supply you with first-rate materials, and may even be able to coordinate a local visit with you. Who knows—you may even enjoy the rejuvenating experience and come back for more!

The Alumni Association for its part began to do some real and more distant regional outreach this past year. Marshall Front had told us that the interest was out there. At his urging (and with a lot of help from him) the Board of Directors held what I believe was its first real out-of-town meeting in October 1979, and included in the day's activities a number of separate fund-raising lunch meetings with Chicago area alumni. Those of us who made that trip returned with feelings of wonder and awe, and we intend to hold at least one board meeting a year at a location distant from New York, some place where there is an active nucleus of alumni already at work.

In April, we shall meet in Beverly Hills, in conjunction with the John Jay Awards dinner, and I hope many of you who live or work in the greater Los Angeles area will join us.

Alumni bulletins

- John Jay Awards: Six West Coast alumni have been selected to receive the 1981 John Jay Awards. Named were: Dr. Armand Hammer '19, chairman and chief executive officer of Occidental Petroleum; S. Marshall Kempner '19, investment counselor and honorary chairman of the Bank of the West; Robert F. Blumofe '30, director of the American Film Institute West; David A. Braun '52, president of Polygram Records, Inc.; actor George Segal '55, and Sidney J. Sheinberg '55, president and chief operating officer of Music Corporation of America.

The awards will be given at a formal dinner and ceremony on April 16, 1981 at the Beverly Wilshire Hotel in Beverly Hills, California.

- Career program: An Alumni Federation committee headed by Bernd Brecher '54 will sponsor a program for university administrators later this year.
to discuss more effective ways to counsel students for future job placement. While acknowledging that colleges and universities are not obligated to provide jobs for graduates, Mr. Brecher cited their "responsibility to provide advice and ideas on how to go about seeking a position," and that alumni associations can be of no better service than to lend assistance in the job search.

**1st Lewis Award:** The first annual John Taylor Lewis Memorial Scholarship Award was given in December to College senior Richard Gentile, a history major from East Hartford, Conn., who has served as president of the Class of 1981 for the last two years. The scholarship was established to honor the late John T. Lewis '74, the former assistant director of College admissions and Columbia law student who was killed in 1978. The endowed award, for which contributions are still being sought, is given annually to a College senior "who best exemplifies John's scholarship, academic excellence, and service to Columbia."

**A great ketch:** Fans of James Cagney '22 now have an opportunity to bid on the veteran actor's 42-foot yacht, *Mary Ann*, which he has donated to benefit Columbia's School of the Arts. "I had many a good sail on her," Mr. Cagney wrote to the school's dean, Schuyler Chapin, who hopes to realize enough money from the sale to establish a film or theater writing scholarship in the actor's name.

Now in drydock, the 25-year old craft was described as a "clipper bow, Bug-Eye Ketch, shoal draft, wooden construction," by Richard Sciuto, the agent handling the sale. Interested alumni may contact Mr. Sciuto at Sciuto Yacht Sales, Inc., South Dartmouth, Mass. 02748, (617) 999-2480. "With some tender loving care and some improvements," Mr. Sciuto advises, "she will be a fine boat to own."

**Alumni insurance plans:** Group life, accident, and health insurance are available to alumni through the University Alumni Federation. Inquiries can be made directly to the plans' administrator, David Slemmer, at the following toll-free numbers: in New York, (800) 942-1905 and outside New York, (800) 431-2052.

**New Trustees:** Two College alumni were recently elected to the University's Board of Trustees. Attorney Stanley L. Temko '40, a partner in the Washington, D.C. firm of Covington & Burling, was elected to a six-year term, succeeding Harold A. Rousselot '29, who retired after 18 years of service. William W. Golub '34, senior partner in the law firm of Rosenman Colin Freund Lewis & Cohen, and a past president of both the College and Law School alumni associations, was named to complete the remaining term of Courtney C. Brown, who resigned in December. Mr. Golub will serve until October, 1982.

Robert D. Lilley '33, former president of A.T.&T., retired from the board in December. His successor is Warren H. Phillips, chairman and chief executive of Dow Jones & Co. Mr. Phillips is a 1947 graduate of Queens College.

**Erratum:** The name of Willem K. Rivenburg '72 was misspelled in the 28th Annual College Fund Report published with the Fall, 1980 CCT. The College Fund regrets the error.
1906
Elmer C. Miller, retired lawyer, Caldwell, N.J. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Elmer C. Miller.

1909
Charles R. Carroll, retired lawyer, Nyack, N.Y., on October 17, 1980. A practicing lawyer in New York City for over 50 years, Mr. Carroll was a former counsel with General Motors. Survivors include his wife, Dorothy H. Carroll, and four children.

1912
Gilbert Darlington, clergyman, retired treasurer, publications director and investment officer of the American Bible Society, New York, N.Y. on May 30, 1980. During the 38 years of Dr. Darlington’s administration the society published some 360 million volumes in a score of languages. A Navy chaplain in World War I, he received many honors including the Distinguished Civilian Service decoration awarded by Army Chief of Staff, Gen. Wm. C. Westmoreland in 1970. Survivors include his daughter, Jane Irwin, New York, N.Y.

1913
Alfred L. Pitts, lawyer, Forest Hills, N.Y., on April 6, 1980. He is survived by his daughter, Grace Shackleford, Kew Gardens, N.Y.

1914
Clifton Mindil, retired educator, Nyack, N.Y. on July 28, 1980. Mr. Mindil was with the home study department of Columbia University from 1920 to 1937 and taught at Hunter College for 40 years.

1916
James W. Allison, retired bank consultant, Orange, Va., on January 19, 1979. A vice president in charge of trusts for Equitable Trust Co., Wilmington, Del., Mr. Allison was a special consultant to the board of governors of the Federal Reserve System.

1918
George G. Dixon, retired surgeon, Stuart, Fla., in June 1980. A practicing physician for 38 years, Dr. Dixon was chief of staff of veterans’ hospitals in Helena, Mont. and Biloxy, Miss. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. George G. Dixon.

1919
Herbert Agar, author and editor, Sussex, England, on November 24, 1980. A winner of the 1933 Pulitzer Prize in history for The People’s Choice, a study of American Presidents from Washington to Harding, Mr. Agar was also the author of The Darkest Year: Britain Alone, June 1940-June 1941 and A Time for Greatness, in which he expressed his championship of democratic ideals. Mr. Agar first went to London as a correspondent for The Louisville Courier-Journal and Louisville Times in 1929 and became editor of the Courier-Journal in 1940. Mr. Agar was also a founder of Freedom House, Inc., and later, as a commander in the U.S. Navy, was a special assistant to John G. Winant, U.S. Ambassador in London. Survivors include his wife, Barbara Agar, and one daughter.

1920
Harold A. Abramson, psychiatrist and allergist, Cold Spring Harbor, N.Y. on September 29, 1980. A pioneer in the study of eczema and asthma, Dr. Abramson contributed to the “Cronus-complex” theory of asthma, based on the psychological relationship between mother and child. He was a widely-published author of books on the use of LSD and psychology and was a leader in asthma foundations and editor of the Journal of Asthma Research. Dr. Abramson taught at Johns Hopkins, Harvard and Columbia, where he was assistant professor of physiology from 1935 to 1959. At the time of his death, he was director of psychiatric research at the South Oaks Hospital in Amityville, N.Y. Survivors include his wife, Virginia T. Abramson, and four children.

1921
John M. Chancellor, librarian, farmer, Davis, Cal., on June 17, 1980. After two decades in library service including four years as supervisor librarian for the Bureau of Prisons, Mr. Chancellor retired in 1942 to pursue dairy farming in Wisconsin. He also wrote a weekly column for the Madison, Wisconsin Capital Times. Survivors include his wife, Caroline Chancellor, and two sons.

1922
Louis B. Chmielewski, retired physician, Floral Park, N.Y., on September 29, 1980. Dr. Chmielewski was in the general practice of medicine and on the staff of the Nassau Hospital (N.Y.) He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Louis B. Chmielewski.

1923
Fenimore E. Cooper, retired clergyman, Sonoma, Calif., on August 29, 1980. An Episcopal rector in New York State for 36 years, Rev. Cooper served as chairman of the house of deputies and dean of the Westchester congregation of the New York archdiocese. Survivors include his son, F. Edgar Cooper.

1924
David E. Ackermann, retired army officer, Jamesburg, N.J., on September 2, 1980. An army officer from 1923 to 1950, Col. Ackermann was active in the class of 1924 and was a life member of the John Jay Associates. Survivors include his wife, Helen Ackermann.

1925
Harry S. Kantor, retired government official, Silver Spring, Md. on June 18, 1980. Mr. Kantor served in the U.S. Department of Labor as an analyst for the Office of Policy Planning and Research, and in 1951, he received the department’s Distinguished Service Award. Survivors include his...
Richard Schoen, West Orange, N.J., on June 12, 1980. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Richard Schoen.

1927
Carl F. Axelrod, lawyer, New Rochelle, N.Y., on December 6, 1980. A partner in the firm of Nettor, Dowd & Allifer, Mr. Axelrod helped found the Muscular Dystrophy Association, of which he was president in 1979. Survivors include his wife, Shirley L. Axelrod, and two children.

1928
Emerick L. Hollowell, insurance company executive, Dayton, Ohio. Mr. Hollowell was president of the Dayton Columbia alumni group.

John R. Peddy, retired lawyer, Annapolis, Md., on November 3, 1980. Mr. Peddy and his wife, Merrie E. Peddy, died in a fire that destroyed their daughter's home, where they were living. An international corporate lawyer, Mr. Peddy was a consultant to the firm of Engle, Judge and Miller, New York City. Survivors include his daughter, Barbara Watson and a son, Jackson Peddy, New York, N.Y.

Arthur D. Thomas, Albuquerque, New Mex., on December 24, 1979. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Arthur D. Thomas.

George E. Wood, New York, N.Y. on April 23, 1980. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. George E. Wood.

Howard C. Wood, retired lawyer, Belmont Manor, N.Y., on July 16, 1969. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Howard C. Wood.

1929
George A. Colman, retired telephone company official, Venice, Fla., on November 22, 1979. He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Joanne Brown, Tampa, Fla.

Melvin Habrater, physician, Palm Beach, Fla.

Alastair MacBain, writer, Tuxedo, N.Y., on December 11, 1980. A key member of the 1929 championship crew, Mr. MacBain was a free lance writer and served as an information officer with the Fish and Wildlife Service, U.S. Department of Interior.

1930
Emil Tron, retired educator, Brooklyn, N.Y. on September 15, 1980. A teacher of foreign languages in New York City high schools, Mr. Tron was past president of the New York City Teachers Association and president of the Retired Teachers Association. He is survived by his cousins, Henry and Arthur Tron.

1931
Robert H. Hoffman, retired dentist, Ossining, N.Y., on July 6, 1980. He is survived by his wife, Florence O. Hoffman.

1932
Frederic J. Agate, retired physician, Leonia, N.J., on December 3, 1980 in Torrington, Conn. Dr. Agate was associate professor of anatomy and a special lecturer on the subject at Columbia P&S. Survivors include a son, John W. Agate, Fort Meyer, Va. and two daughters.

Emil T. Joss, electrical engineer, Centerport, N.Y., on May 18, 1980. Mr. Joss was vice president of engineering, Andra Radio, New York City. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Joss.

Otto Kinzel, banker and lawyer, New York, N.Y. on September 19, 1980. A vice chairman and director of Manhattan Savings Bank and administrative manager of Union Carbide's law department, Mr. Kinzel was chairman of the Permanent Commission on Public Employee Pension and Retirement Systems, commonly known in the 70's as the Kinzel Commission. Mr. Kinzel urged tightening retirement benefits and making them more uniform for state workers, recommendations which were adopted into law and saved the state millions of dollars. Survivors include his wife, Madeleine C. Kinzel, two sons and two brothers, Dr. Robert Kinzel '27 and Dr. Augustus Kinzel '19.

1937
Daniel John Collins, veterinarian, Palm Springs, Calif., on September 2, 1980. Dr. Collins practiced in Pittsfield, Mass. where he was city veterinarian for the Board of Health. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Daniel J. Collins.

1943
John J. Kelleher, educator, Easton, Pa., on November 1, 1979. Mr. Kelleher coached Columbia football from 1945 to 1946 and taught in the Holland Township (Pa.) school system for many years.

1944
George C. O'Neill, anthropologist and author, New York, N.Y., on October 4, 1980. An associate professor at CCNY, Dr. O'Neill and his wife Nena co-authored the best-selling books Open Marriage and Shifting Gears. Besides his wife, he is survived by two sons.

1949
Faubel F. Campbell, realtor, Wilton, Conn., on May 18, 1980. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Faubel F. Campbell.

1951
Bruce E. Humphrey, Foster City, Calif., on March 21, 1978. He is survived by his wife, Beverly A. Humphrey.

Matthew A. Mehan, retired business executive and writer, Phoenix, Ariz., on October 1, 1980. Mr. Mehan was a writer for Honeywell for 27 years. He is survived by his wife, Theresa Mehan.

1974
Richard McKee Henry, government analyst, Washington, D.C., on August 22, 1980. An economist for the Treasury Department and the Central Intelligence Agency, Mr. Henry was working on a graduate degree in electrical engineering at George Washington University at the time of his death. Survivors include his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Setton, Princeton, N.J.


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I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

James C. Katz, Editor
Notes

pathy to the Buckisch family.

classmates to pay him a visit in California to live, often asking on education. He was from Manila University. He was the United States for Philippine

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A Brief History of in the University of Santa Tomas.

Then he married Laura Storts and went to Stanford University and came away with an Ed.D. degree. He received the A.M. degree. Then he

had running, and of course was a member of the Columbia relay teams. He was one fine fellow and he liked Columbia and knew its history.

After receiving his A.B., he remained at Columbia and received the A.M. degree. Then he went to Stanford University and came away with an Ed.D. degree. Then he married Laura Storts and what a happy marriage, as he once wrote, it was. They then left for the Philippines and for over 25 years he was with the Philippines Department of Public Instruction, soon as a principal then as a division superintendent. In 1928, he became professor of education in the University of Santa Tomas. He received the Philippine Diploma of Merit and also the degree of Sc.Ed.D. honors causa from Manila University. He was the author of A Brief History of the United States for Philippine High Schools, also another book on education.

He finally retired and returned to California to live, often asking classmates to pay him a visit in Burbank.

I know the members of 1910 join me in extending deepest sympathy to the Buckisch family.

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Send news to Columbia College Today 100 Hamilton Hall New York, N.Y. 10027

Charles Steiner
25 Sutton Place S.
New York, N.Y. 10022

Ralph E. Pickett
20 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10011

It is with deep regret that we must report the death of our classmate, Professor Emeritus of Philosophy John H. Randall, Jr. on December 1. All of us who remember him as a youth, and those who later appreciated him as a scholar, are greatly saddened at his passing, and extend heartfelt condolences to his family.

Another classmate, Marvin Mandelbaum, is gravely ill and neither letters nor phone calls can be answered at this time.

John R. Boland, on his wedding trip this past summer, suffered a bad fall but, fortunately, no serious after-effects resulted. He is still bubbling over with the as-yet-unpublished tale of Cinerama, in which he played a major role.

Sidney Mattison, apart from his difficulty in walking, is still active as an estate attorney. On fine days he gets to the park for the sunshine, and he occasionally manages to get to a good movie.

Benjamin Kirsh is still active as a lawyer. He refers to himself — as did Mattison — as one of the original "Stone-agers" of 1920 of Columbia Law School. He has been the Class Fund Treasurer of that group for over seventeen years. He travels a great deal and is an omnivorous reader.

Last minute flash — just heard from John P. Baker that his new address is 3 Crossman Place, Huntington, N.Y., 11743, and that he would love to hear from his classmates.

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Stanley R. Jacobs
1130 Park Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10028

Arthur A. Snyder
16 Court Street,
Rm. 2504
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11241

Michael G. Mulinos
869 Standish Avenue
Westfield, N.J. 07090

It is not without some degree of trepidation that I undertake the pleasant task as Class Correspondent for Columbia College Today because it will give me the opportunity to keep in touch with the members of our class. The trepidation is ascribed to being equal to the job that our beloved Nick McKnight has been doing over the years. I am sorry to report that Nick McKnight has decided that the state of his health does not permit him to continue this assignment which he relinquishes with regrets and which I accept with anticipatory pleasure.

On October 11th, Mrs. Bill Taylor, Mrs. and Shep Alexander, Howard Carlson, Nat Schwartz, and I with my grandson Philip attended the annual Homecoming festivities and saw Columbia trounce Princeton at soccer and vice versa in football. We had a great time although there was intermittent rain, yet it was not the same without Nick.

Len Manheim is Professor Emeritus at the University of Hartford, still actively teaching and editing the College journal which he founded in 1968. Music must be in the family: grandfather James has just graduated from Amherst with honors in music. The distaff side must take some credit in that James's grandmother, Eleanor, was '27 B.S., '65 Ph.D.; his father, '49 B.A. and '63 Ph.D.; and his mother, '77 Ph.D., all Columbia! So why Amherst for James? Len undertook with great flair to assist in the reconstruction last year of the 1920-21 Rodgers and Hart musical, "Tily W. He.

Shep Alexander, Class Whip, is still quite active with Class affairs and with the brokerage house of Hamershlag-Kempner. Larry Bodkin has called it a day from his specialty practice of proctology. He had done some important research on recto-colonic cancer, for which he has received wide recognition.

Joe Milgram was recently honored by the Trustees and medical staff of the Hospital for Joint Diseases (where he is Director Emeritus of Orthopedics) with an 80th birthday dinner on November 15, held at the hospital on New York's East Side. The creation of a Joseph E. Milgram Orthopedic Lecture was also announced by the hospital. Joe continues to be active in orthopedics and has insured the future of this specialty by placing two sons in it, both P&S graduates.

We were glad to hear from George Murphy, also P&S '24. He too has retired, troubled with Parkinson's, but otherwise well. He has been a loyal alumnus over these many years. Mike Pollack has recovered from his recent serious illness, and we hope he continues to do well. Henry Obermeyer has recovered from a rather severe stroke earlier this year and is now back on the job as director of public relations at the Hartford Graduate Center and on the boards of the Child and Family Services Organization and of the Simsbury Library in Hartford. He has recently become a great-grandfather.

It is with pleasure that we have heard from Morgan Hart and Moses Swick, but would love to hear from all of you — just a word of personal interest to accompany your annual check or a "penny" postcard will do.

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George Shiya
One World Trade Center Suite 1345
New York, N.Y. 10048

23

Joseph P. Brennan
65 Central Park West New York, N.Y. 10023

Philip Moore of Neptune City, N.J., writes to tell us of a great Columbia athlete of the Class of '91, who won the national Singles Tennis Championship in 1890, 1891 and 1892 to wit: Oliver S. Campbell. Phil assembled the story of this youngest national champion, obtained a picture of him, and had it hung in the Columbia Tennis Center at Baker Field.

Ira U. Cobleigh continues to write books and articles on finance. He is an expert on gold. He teaches and lectures on his favorite subjects, on which he is an authority. Would your classmates have heeded your forecast of the phenomenal rise of gold when it was selling at $40 an ounce! Ira, keep in touch.

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Joseph W. Spieselman
873 East 26th Street Brooklyn, N.Y. 11210

Jack Murphy is retired from medicine. He sounded great on the phone; he does a little local volunteer work in Milwaukee where he now lives.

George Geiger recently wrote to George Maedel from Dayton, Ohio, where he is the John Dewey Professor in Humanities at Antioch College. Despite a very sick wife, he still thinks of his classmates. He writes that Milt Norwalk is in a nursing home in San Jose, California. It is difficult for Milt to write but he surely would like to receive letters from his classmates. His address is 1660 Gatson Drive, Cypress 2, San Jose, California 95125.
The greatest Columbia class of them all?

The Class of '25
Calls the Roll

[Editor's note: It has long been recognized that the College's Class of 1925 turned out to be an unusually lively and distinguished bunch, even for Columbia. CCT prevailed upon class historian Richmond B. Williams to assemble a roll call of some of his notable classmates, which he kindly agreed to do, with a disclaimer for any errors of fact or omission (unlikely), or for any boastful headings the editors might superimpose.]

At its recent class functions — the Classmate of the Year dinner and the several affairs incident to its latest reunion — members of the Class of 1925 have called the roll informally, as they singled out particularly outstanding individuals from their class. Memories and reminiscences yielded many a name, some of them notable men and some, alas, no longer with us. In alphabetical order, here they are, with a brief reference to the records, past or present:

John W. Balet: VP, Con Edison, where he made the initial installation of computers; head of the School Board and Fire Commissioner of Pelham, N.Y.

Thomas V. Barber: Senior VP, Macy Corp.; Decoration, Legion of Merit; presented with Silver Sword for service to Ireland during WW II.

Elliot V. Bell: Publisher, Business Week; advisor to Dewey and Wilkie; Superintendent of Banks, State of New York; on boards of Chase Bank, Carrier Corp., many other organizations.

Milton Bergerman: Chairman, Citizens Union of NYC; Trustee, NY Shakespeare Festival, J. Seward Bodine: Judge, County Surrogate's and Children's Courts of Seneca County, N.Y.

J. Kenneth Bradley: Chairman, Republican Committee, Connecticut, and member of the National Republican Committee; President, Connecticut Bar Association; one of founders of Shakespeare Theatre, Stratford, Conn.

Frederick van Pelt Bryan: Judge, Federal Court; made favorable decision in famous case of novel, Lady Chatterley's Lover; Columbia trustee.

Arthur F. Burns: Noted economist; past Chairman of the Board, Federal Reserve System; Chairman, Council of Economic Advisers; professor, Columbia, Rutgers.


Joseph J. Campbell: Authority on world mythology; of his many books, perhaps Hero With a Thousand Faces is best known; professor, Sarah Lawrence College.

Vincent A. Catoggio: Federal Magistrate, Eastern District.

Anthony J. DiGiovanna: Senior Justice, Supreme Court, 2nd Judicial District, Brooklyn.

Dr. Charles A. Flood: Author of 100 articles published in medical journals, noted practitioner in field of gastroenterology; past president, P&S Alumni Association.

Dr. Charles Friedberg: Noted cardiac specialist; his standard text on subject translated into 25 languages.

Lou Gehrig: Need we explain? Mortimer S. Gordon: Lawyer, corporation executive; has been involved in economic matters in Haiti, Utah and Israel; philanthropist; a leading fund raiser for the Metropolitan Opera.

Frank R. Hanson: Top American squash racquets champion.

Paul R. Hays: Judge, U.S. Court of Appeals, 2nd Circuit.

Langston Hughes: One of the distinguished poets of the century.

Dermod Ives: Chief counsel, Temporary State Commission on modernization, revision and simplification of estate laws, 1961-67.


Frank E. Joseph: President, Cleveland Symphony Orchestra.

Walter Kriessel: Intercollegiate diving champion, 1925; made U.S. Olympic diving team.


Jerome Lang: Ranked in top ten American tennis players in early 1920's.

Victor Lemaire: Twenty-six years with FBI, five for OSS, with important assignment in South America.

Robert J. Misch: Wine and food authority, columnist, and lecturer on subject.

Charles J. Mylod: President, Goelet Real Estate Co.; VP and governor, Real Estate Board of NY; Trustee, Fordham University and Brooklyn Public Library.

Henry N. Rapaport: National President, United Synagogue of America (1965-69); Synagogue's representative to UN; Board of Directors, Jewish Theological Seminary; during WW II, Chief Attorney for Rationing, Office of Price Administration.

Daniel J. Riesner: Secretary, Republican County Committee, 1950's.

Benjamin P. Roosa: City Judge, Beacon, N.Y.

Dr. Morris Saffron: Author of three volumes on medical history; book collector; past president, Friends of Columbia Libraries.

Bernard Shanley: Appointments secretary to President Eisenhower.

C. Bruner-Smith: Fifty-three years with Trinity School, 28 years as head of its Upper School.

John J. Theobald: Superintendent of Schools, NYC; Deputy Mayor under Wagner; Executive VP, NY Institute of Technology; past President, Queens College.

William Y. Tindall: Joyce authority; Columbia professor.

Lionel Trilling: Noted literary critic; Columbia professor.

Edward B. Wallace: Secretary, General Motors Corporation.

Thomas H. Wenning: Theater critic, Newsweek.


Lawrence A. Wien: Philanthropist; trustee, Columbia, Brandeis; on board, Lincoln Center; leading real estate syndicator.

Cornell Woolrich: Mystery writer, scenarist of many movies; benefactor of Columbia.

It was agreed that the above list had, so to speak, been formulated off the top of the heads of those present, and that other worthies were doubtless omitted. (The name of Clifton Fadiman — noted critic and wine authority — turned up later, for example.) Therefore, members of the Class are invited to search their acquaintanceships and memories for comparable Movers and Shakers. It will be a pleasure to add their names to this list of outstanding members of the Class of 1925.

—Richard B. Williams '25
Sylvan Moolten is still active in his field of pathology. He is head of the laboratory of a New Jersey hospital.

Bob Cortell wrote from Redding, California, and wonders how many of us are left. Bob—at last count—are still about 250 strong! Ed (The Reverend) Hardy acted as a real detective in England to help trace a classmate, Al Lager, who lived there for many years but now is retired and back in Saratoga, California. Ben Bayers lives in Brooklyn, N.Y., and is still active in the practice of law.

Ray Porte wrote from Palm Beach, Florida, that he is remarried. Our best to him and his bride Margaret.

Ben Edelman is preparing a new roster of the remaining members of the Class to keep track of the many moves and changes of the past few years. He invites letters to him or this writer telling us how you are doing, and where, would be more than welcome.

Time is steadily eroding our Class. With sorrow I report the death of our staunch and hardworking classmate Dave (Col. David E.) Ackermann on September 3, 1980. Dave was a driving force in keeping our class together and active. He was generous with his time and energy and always was strongly committed to the College. Our sincerest condolences to Helen, and thanks for her gallant support of Dave through the years.

We were also saddened to learn of the death in late October of our classmate, Sydney A. Weinstock, of Miami Beach, Florida. Our deepest sympathy to his dear wife and family.

Julius P. Witmark
215 East 79th Street
New York, N.Y. 10021

Some years ago John Balet, Hank Curtis, Joe Lillard and Julie Witmark spent an afternoon with classmates Gordon Havens who, unfortunately, has not been too well. It was a most heartwarming experience for us and a shot in the arm for Gordon. By the time you read this, we will have given a repeat performance.

Homecoming this year was brightened by a great blue and white tent on Andy Coakley Field, which enclosed the returning Columbians as they assembled at tables for socializing, tin-bending and lunch. The weatherman let a few drops seep through the clouds for a short time but the band — smart in new light blue sweaters and white jeans — piped up gallantly and soon had the damp

outstid from Baker Field. At the tables reserved for 1925, a congenial group set out their brown bags and began a few serious attacks on an inviting array of bottles plus pretzels, potato chips and the necessary ice and mixers which had been brought by our Prexy Joe Lillard, John Balet and their cohorts, so that libations could be as inexpensive as possible. To add to our pleasure, various friends from other groups stopped by for friendly chit-chat — our most notable visitors being President Sovenn and Dean Collery and their lovely wives. Those present representing the Class and its guests were Joe and Marion Lillard, their niece and husband, their sons Dr. John (up from Washington) and Peter with their girls; John and Kathleen Balet, his sister, brother-in-law and nephew; Charlie and Katherine Mylod, Julie and Jeanette Wltmark, Dave Horton from Dedham, Mass., Hallett Dolan, Hank Curtis and Claire Recker, Lee Sharp, Rich Williams, Arden and Alex Post and Win Coleman. We happily gave lunch to an unexpected welcome guest, Norman Angell, Class of 1910.

We're about on target for our 55th Anniversary Gift, the $50,000 Seminar Room in East Campus, having received $17,000 in the first of three years, not including pledges. Let's make it a second Lou Gehrig Lounge, our 40th Anniversary Gift. We need your support. Give as generously as you are able. Be one of those who can then proudly say, "I helped put it across." Send contributions to me made out to Columbia College.

And now we wish to thank our good friend and classmate, Rich Williams, for his never-ending collaboration.

Edward S. Lynch
30 Bedford Road
Pleasantville, N.Y. 10570

Classmate Charlie Wagner's memories of Columbia and baseball in 1923:

'I recall living in Hartley Hall with a great roommate, Leon Canapary. Also playing on the baseball team were Bill Heilman, Charlie Kennedy, Jack Van Brocklin, George Moechen, George Pease, Al Mannheim, Jack Sullivin, Bliss Price, Bill Tait, Sam Strom, Cliff Sprague and Lou Gehrig, with whose Yankee fame we are all familiar.

"After a game at Rutgers at New Brunswick, Paul Krichell, Yankee scout, signed Lou. We were all in the coach on the train. The great history.

"In those days, prominent men on campus included Walter Koppisch (Walter Camp Football All-America), Frank Brodil (Chairman of the Student Board and on the crew), Walter Higgins (Heptagonal cross-country champ), George Pease (an outstanding Columbia quarterbaker), and others. All games were played on South Field. This was the last year freshmen could play on the varsity baseball team.

"Subway fare was 5¢; shoe shine, 10¢; steak dinner, $1; three-piece suit, $20 . . .

"I would like to hear from any of the above or any friends at Columbia who might remember me." Write to Charles Wagner, DDS, at 405 N. Ocean Blvd., Pompano, Fla. 33062.

Classmates — please write!

William Helfer
445 Park Avenue, 5th Fl.
New York, N.Y. 10022

Our permanent Class President, Bob Curtiss, keeps the Class of '27 in the public eye. Witness the following letter (as edited and shortened) from the YMCA of Greater New York:

Dear Bob:
You are officially appointed to be our spokesman and representative in the observance of the Centennial of the Japanese YMCA in Japan, November 11-28, 1980. As former Chairman and now Honorary Chairman of the Board of Directors [of the YMCA of Greater New York], you are the person to participate in the events representing our YMCA in Tokyo and other cities of Japan where you will be the guest of [the] YMCA.

When you return to the U.S. [we] will want to know about the experience which we know will strengthen the Tokyo-New York YMCA partnership.

I am sure that you will enjoy the many experiences that are being planned for you and your wife Josephine.

Sincerely,
William A. Howes
President

Before flying to Japan, Bob and Josephine attended the meeting of the Board and Trustees of the National Association of Realtors in Anaheim and San Francisco, Cal. Bon voyage and safe return, Bob and Josephine.

Bob Kinzel and his brother Gus ('19) recently attended the funeral services of their brother Otto, who was a member of the Class of 1932. Otto was a renowned New York lawyer and author of recent New York legislation concerning pension plans of public officials and employees. Gus is retired vice president of Union Carbide Company and President of the Salk Foundation.

Heck Bobby, permanent (God willing) class treasurer, has asked us to send in our class dues ($10). If you haven't already done so, send your check, payable to the Columbia College Class of 1927, to 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027.

Jerome Brody
39-48 47th Street
Long Island City, N.Y. 11104

One of the highlights of our year has always been our Christmas Party, and this year's was no exception. Gathered at Sardi's for food, fun and stories were Mears, Bernstein, Brody, Dorfman, Du Moulin, Feldblum, Harris, Holt, Kolovsky, Lane, mannik, Meighan, Mound, Parsons, Price, Siritis, Taxin, Thorne, Umanes, Veit and Vischi. We are happy that in most instances, wives were able to accompany their husbands. We were also glad to have Mrs. Rose Brooks of the Alumni Office with us.

We all enjoyed Leon Kessler's article in CCT on R. G. Tugwell, and look forward to more from him.

On December 2, the Brooklyn Bar Association gave a dinner in honor of Dan Cohen and his wife, Maxine, and Dr. Maxine Cohen, who at which they were presented with awards for achievements in the science of jurisprudence and public service. Maxine is a Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New York and Danny is the Assistant Solicitor General in the office of the Attorney General.

Hilliard M. Shair is still active in the medical field.

C. F. Stewart Sharpe is enjoying retirement in Falls Church, Va., but is still keeping up with the fast developing field of geology. His wife Lois is still active as a consultant in geology, and sons Henry and Maitland are busy in the fields of planning and environmental work.

Royal M. Montgomery, M.D. has been selected by the Dermatology Foundation (a national foundation) to receive their an-
nual award “Practitioner of the Year for 1980” for his exemplary service as a dermatologist. At present he is director of dermatology at St. John’s (Queens) Hospital.

Art was only the second secretary Laguna Miguel, CA 92677.

Also present without bodyguards were Mal Bongny, Schroeder Boulton, Tom Casey, Bertram Field, Bill French, Joe Hagen, Leslie R. Hanel, Joe Keane, Joseph and Andrew Krupski, and Paul Rosenberg.

For those who participated in the taking of our class portrait on the Rye Hilton’s steps, black and white prints are now available and those interested can write to Phyllis Katz at Columbia College Today, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027. The cost is $1 for a 5x7 and $2 for an 8x10. Make checks payable to the Columbia College Alumni Association.

We hope to see many of you at Dean’s Day in the spring.

Arthur V. Smith

Curtis Morris & Safford

530 Fifth Avenue

New York, N.Y. 10036

We are greatly indebted to Tim Reilly, who wrote up a great deal of the information received during the latest class update. Following is a selection of notes, with more to come in the next issue.

Sidney B. Becker is still active as chairman of the board of Willcox & Gibbs in New York, and devotes spare time to several charities.

John S. Bull is retired from the presidency of Moran Towing & Co. He lives with his wife at Sugar Land, Texas.

The recent class update brought 113 replies so far. (If you are still sitting on yours, please send it in.) 45 members report being still fully active, 68 are retired or semi-retired. Fifteen are still in New York City, with twenty in New York suburbs. Florida has 17, Connecticut 14, New Jersey 11, California and Massachusetts each have four, and the remainder are scattered in 19 additional states, each with one or two.

Watch for a newsletter in the near future with details of our fiftieth reunion next May.

Arthur Lautkin

1148 Fifth Avenue

New York, N.Y. 10028

Henry J. Goldschmidt, while still practicing law full time as senior partner in Goldschmidt, Fredricks, Kurzman & Oshatz, is happy moonlighting as the president of a foundation to promote the art of caricature and cartoon. The foundation annually awards a fellowship to a student in a doctoral program whose research project is in the field of caricature and cartoon. In addition, the foundation participates in the funding of exhibits to further caricature and cartoon as an art medium.

May it always be springtime for Henry and Bea.

Received a note from Dr. Leonhard Bases: “Ann and I have been going overseas for the past ten years working in various parts of the world. We have eight tours of duty in Afghanistan with CARE-Medico and with mission hospitals in India and Thailand. We worked for two tours in central Java and once in Dominica. Last year we started for Uganda, but had to abort our trip in Kenya because of illness. We expect to work in Nepal this winter.”

If you have trouble with your head or parts connect Len via Comsat.

All members of ’33 — our fiftieth comes up in two years so let’s have some suggestions and lots of news.

Your correspondent attended the Homecoming game on October 11th. We lost but I will say that the boys acquitted themselves very well, considering the fact that they have a new coach and a new system to learn. They have nothing to be ashamed of and the quarterback, Greg Gennaro, is a “gutsy” ballplayer who will improve as time progresses. I remember when Lou Little arrived — it took a couple of seasons to get going, but when we did — WOW!

I also suffered through another unfortunate performance by the Band — they were given new uniforms but they didn’t seem to be able to use either their appearance or their performance. And whoever writes the material for the commentator should get a new perspective. This sort of thing was “in” during the Sixties but it’s getting a little tiresome about now. In fact, most of it is in extremely poor taste (and only the fact that this is a family magazine prevents me from using stronger language).

After the game I ran into Jack Kellible, who looks very well indeed and who was in the company of Bill McDuffee ’32 (who played a little football and did some rowing, as I recall) and Walter (Pete) Higgins ’34 who also did some rowing with me back in the dim dark past.

We also attended the Holy Cross game which was unfortunate. Never have been so cold in my life. But in the words of the
The Thrift Shop:
Columbia's Gold Mine in the Attic

If you're like most people, you've got some clutter in your closets. You know, the wide ties, the fuchsia slacks you bought on sale, the umbrella stand from Aunt Trixie in Seattle.

Mrs. Doris Reilly, wife of College alumnus Thomas J. Reilly '31, would like nothing better than to see you and your clutter part company, because she and eleven other volunteers can transform that clutter into scholarships for Columbia College students.

This sort of alchemy has been practiced for years at Everybody's Thrift Shop, located since 1975 at 330 East 59th Street in Manhattan. There, each Wednesday, Mrs. Reilly and her staff pick and sort through the mountains of "thrift," as they call it, donated by friends of Columbia. They appraise it, tag it, and send out receipts for it — "thrift" is tax-deductible. When necessary, they even repair it and, then, sell it. The proceeds go to the College Fund.

One closed coterie of faculty wives, the Thrift Shop volunteer staff now welcomes all comers — alumni wives and College parents as well. Jeanette Witmark, wife of Julius P. Witmark '25, serves as co-chairwoman. Two of the ladies have no connection at all with Columbia. "They just walked in off the street one day, and kept coming back," Mrs. Reilly explains. "It just takes one or two visits, and you're hooked," says Margaret Karle, whose son is a College junior. "I wouldn't miss it now for anything."

New Yorkers who can remember Klein's ("On the Square") basement may already have a good picture of what the Thrift Shop looks like. Its 6,000 square feet are crammed with all manner of collectibles and wearables, from detective books to designer evening wear. Antique furniture looms large in the center of the selling floor; chandeliers hang from the overhead pipes. No item is seemingly too small to be considered by the Thrift Shop, or too unusual.

A set of inlaid false teeth once fetched $85 from a nearby jeweler. "We'll take anything — except mattresses and large appliances," confirms Mrs. Reilly, who will gladly dispatch a truck to pick up donations in the New York area. "We are particularly interested in new merchandise," she notes, "like retailers' over-stocked items." Other good sources for donations are the households of alumni who are leaving New York and the estates of people who stipulate such gifts to Columbia in their wills.

"Once," Mrs. Reilly confides with a grin, "we even got a few boxes of [athletic supporters] from [a well-known Columbia coach]." They were brand new, of course.

Anyone wishing to add his or her own treasures to the Thrift Shop or to join the spirited ranks of the volunteers can drop in or call, any Monday or Wednesday, (212) EL 5-9263. The Shop is open for browsing from 10 to 5, seven days a week, but closes for the month of August.

So when the time comes to get rid of your Polynesian salt shaker collection or your mismatched silver, Doris Reilly will be ready. You might even tell Aunt Trixie that your new mailing address is 330 East 59th Street.
Columbia College Today

35
Allen H. Toby 122 East 42nd Street Room 2800 New York, N.Y. 10017

36
Alfred J. Barabas 1000 Spring Hill Road McLean, Va. 22102

So far, most of the news about our classmates that we've gathered from the reunion mailing has to do with retirements. Add the following names to the list of those enjoying well-earned leisure time:

Wesley W. Braisted of Bricktown, N.J., who retired after 40 years of law practice; Dr. William Budington, who retired almost a year ago; Perry J. Sloane of Waterbury, Conn.; Arthur D. Smith after a long career as a tax attorney; Frederick G. G. Michel, Jr., now retired from Dean Witter; and Roger E. Chase, Jr., who's spending his time as a travel consultant after retiring from his post as VP at Trans World Airlines.

Some of us are postponing the daily trips to the golf links for a while: Thomas E. Cone, Jr. writes from Lincoln, Mass.: "I reached my 65th birthday this August but will continue to serve as a Senior Associate in Medicine and Senior Associate in Genetics at the Boston Children's Hospital Medical Center. An important event for me was the publication of my History of American Pediatrics early this year."

Wesley D. Camp, who wrote Marriage and the Family in France Since the Revolution (N.Y., 1961) and translated The French Pre-Revolution (Jean Egret) (Chicago, 1978), alerts us that a new book he is editing, Roots of Western Civilization, will be coming out next year.

The whole class is looking forward to next year, not only because of Wesley's latest book, but because of our upcoming 45th reunion in the spring. Watch the mail for specifics!

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Joseph Loeb, Jr. 100 Hoyt Street Stamford, Conn. 06905

Plaudits to Bob Senkier, General Chairman of the 1980-81 Columbia College Fund, upon his appointment to the Vatican delegation at the United Nations. He will be responsible for watching developments in Vietnam, Laos, North and South Korea and Afghanistan.

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Harvey V. Fondiller 915 West End Avenue New York, N.Y. 10025

More congratulations to a member of our class: to Ed Fischel who has been appointed Chief of Medicine at Mount Sinai Hospital and is joining the faculty of the University of Connecticut Health Center as Professor of Medicine. Ed is member of American Society for Clinical Investigation; Phi Beta Kappa and Alpha Omega Alpha. He is Fellow of N.Y. Academy of Medicine, Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and is listed in American Men of Science and Who's Who in America. His widely published articles deal with immunology, rheumatic diseases and adrenal cortical hormones and antibody production. Ed and wife, Pauline, a social worker, will be moving to Hartford, Conn. Son Robert is a psychiatrist in Manhattan, and is associated with Mount Sinai. Daughter Janet is a developmental psychologist with the pediatrics department at Children's Hospital in Detroit.

It was good to see again the Quentin Browns at Homecoming in October. Quentin is department head, Western Electric Company in Kearny, N.J. Wife Louise is a music teacher in the Westfield school system. Son Carlton is a doctor at Bethesda Naval Hospital, and father of Quintin and Louise's first grandchild.

Mr. Westermann, a member of Columbia's John Jay Associates with a long record of civic and voluntary service, is also a director of the National Security Industrial Association and The Urban League of Long Island, among other organizations. In 1979, he received an honorary doctorate from Adelphi University.

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John Pearson 6 Eileen Terrace Ormond Beach, Fla. 32074

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

45
Alan S. Medoff 185 Cedar Lane Teaneck, N.J. 07666

46
Fred Escherich 60 Swanyow Boulevard Eastchester, N.Y. 10709

47
George W. Cooper 489 Fifth Avenue (Suite 1501) New York, N.Y. 10017

Stop press! Late flash! George W. Cooper is very pleased to announce that he and Isolde are the proud parents of a baby boy, Daniel Roland, born at Greenwich...
Joseph P. Rumage, M.D. reports that he's now listed in Who's Who in the South and Southwest.

Richard C. Kandel 523-B East 85th Street Apt. 1-C New York, N.Y. 10028

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

Your correspondent had a chance meeting with Ari Roussos and wife, Mary, at Lincoln Center. Ari had news of Art Campbell, M.D., who has gone into psychiatry, rejoined the Army and is stationed in Germany. Art's wife, Astrid, has made a reputation for herself as a creator of ceramic dolls which have been exhibited at the Smithsonian.

Hey, fellows — this column is the shortest we've had so far. How about getting in touch? I need the work.

One of our alumni — Thomas E. Withcombe — also a graduate of Harvard Law School, recently became group counsel for building products for Georgia-Pacific Corp. Tom joined Georgia-Pacific in 1962.

Just some notes on some of the recent activities of Joe Sirolo. Joe starred on Broadway in Pal Joey, Golden Rainbow, and The Unsinkable Molly Brown. He was also on TV in the Montefuscos and The Magician, and has guest starred on Quincy and The Rockford Files.

Robert N. Landes McGraw-Hill 1221 Avenue of the Americas New York, N.Y. 10020

We are further indebted to Ace Stringer Dick Connington who again provided most of the news. (C'mon the rest of you guys, what's happening?) Our class has a "Quincy" in the form of George Cottita. George is Medical Officer for Albany County, supervising both the county nursing home and jail — some 1100 patients. Following a period in general practice after medical school, he returned to a psychiatric residency and also maintains a consultancy in forensic medicine and psychiatry. George and his wife, Jean, whom he courted back in the light blue years, have six children, the youngest six years of age.

Soil Heckelman, residing in East Brunswick, N.J., informs us that he is president of the New Jersey Association of School Psychologists. We have more shrinks and sawbones from the class of '53 than you could possibly fit into a single tax shelter. One of our mates who began as psychiatrist but added proctology when he heard about George Brett's situation now has a new sign above his office door — "Odds and Ends."

Joseph Brouillard '51 has had an entire division of the J. Walter Thompson Company named after him. In September, JWT chairman Don Johnston announced that the firm's corporate communications division would henceforth be known as Brouillard Communications, in honor of its founder and president. Explaining the unusual move, Mr. Johnston said: "The answer, in a word, is achievement. Mr. Brouillard, who is also an executive vice president and director of the parent company, started the corporate communications division as a side job in 1968; Brouillard Communications now has offices in N.Y., Washington, and L.A., and some $50 million in annual billings. Philip H. Dougherty devoted his entire New York Times column of September 12 to the news, quipping, "Perhaps the ultimate form of corporate recognition, maybe even better than a raise, is to have your name become a company title."

Richard N. Priest Kaye, Scholer, Fierman, Hays & Handler 425 Park Avenue New York, N.Y. 10022

One of our classmates — Elia Kazan — is still involved in the entertainment and informational programming that CBS Cable will provide via satellite to cable systems across the country.

Many thanks to Dr. John K. Butler, practicing pediatrician in East Orange, N.J., for reporting, among other things, recent "all-is-well" encounters with Ken Bernstein (via postcard from Rio). Richard Ehrcott, who still resides within striking distance of Alma Mater on 110th Street, and Dr. Clark Collins, a practicing physician in Greenville, South Carolina.

Dr. Butler's son, John, is now a senior at Columbia, among this year's new members of the Nacom Society, and a leading seller of hot pants that he's now listed in Who's Who. Of course, he will be pre-registered for the Class of 2002. We know what you're thinking: that class correspondent of ours will do anything to fill a column.

Bill Berry 1300 Midland Avenue Yonkers, N.Y. 10704

The response by the Class of Destiny to the New CCT Format reminds me of nothing more than Alan King's fine line: They tell us the recession of 1980 is coming to an end, but they forget to tell us the recession of 1981 is about to begin. If the Class Fund people did as well as I seem to they'd generate fourteen cents a year.

Before the Big New Format arrived, a letter did from my old Spectator sports-staff nemesis, Dick Werksman, who reported July Fourth that he had "joined the Office of General Counsel of the new Department of Education after seven years as legal adviser to the National Institute of Education." Wanna bet he voted for Carter?

The Big New Format generated a 100% higher yield: two. However, in true Spirit of '54 fashion, they represented the academic and medical wings to make sure that legal wasn't out there alone.

Serge Gavrinsky, who found a home on Morningside as chairman of the French Department at Barnard, comments that "If there are any 1954 daughters at the college, I'd be more than happy to be of service in any way I can." (If you think I'm going to touch that one . . .) He also reported that he'd spent eight months in France and Italy on a Guggenheim. [Ucal Press has published his Francis Ponge and the Power of Language, and he notes that his novel is making the rounds of New York publishers — where it may cross paths with a few others, I'd suspect.]

Stephen Barrett, a psychiatrist, has not-so-quietly become quite the crusader against quackery. Since 1970 he's been chairman of the Lehigh Valley (Pa.) Committee Against Health Fraud. This year, he managed to publish a mere three books: editor of The Health Robbers — How to Protect Your Money and Your Life; and co-editor of The Tooth Robbers — a Pro-Fluoridation Handbook and Consumer Health — A Guide to Intelligent Decisions, a college textbook. "Not bad for a guy who got a C in freshman English," he notes, not realizing he'd score from unique among the class' pro writers. (Ever wonder how many of the guys who gave out the C's ever published?) Steve was also the subject of a long and laudatory article in Psychiatric News back in '77.

Now, it's your turn.
Although the Homecoming game and festivities were dampened severely by the big storm around the New York area, several hardy members of our class did manage to make it to, not only the football game, but to the "Monte Carlo Night" in the evening.

Bob Brown, whose advertising agency is merging with another one of comparable size, was totally engrossed in the black jack table. Bill Mink dropped in for a visit—Bill is practicing medicine in Napa, California. Allen Hyman and his lovely wife were winning more than the "house" was in roulette and other games of chance. Jim McCluskey and venerable Ben Kaplan were also in attendance.

Peter Chase informs us he is executive vice president—Alpine Geophysical Association in Scarsdale. One last reminiscence of Peter are of his tennis playing at the Maidstone Club in East Hampton and for the Varsity Tennis Team.

Congratulations and best of luck go to the sons of six of our classmates who entered Columbia this fall: Roland Plottel, Steve Bernstein, Jim Berick, Al Lerner, Don Pugatch, and Neil Opdyke. There will be another alumni gathering after the Penn game on March 7, at Penn. Details will be forthcoming from the Alumni Office. It will be a great chance to get together, reminisce, and catch the team in its last game of the season.

One sad note: Ezra Levin and Jerry Pomper informed us of the recent sudden passing of Joan Feingold, Milt’s wife. They were living in Houston, Texas at the time. Our deepest condolences go to Milt and his family.

Please keep me posted as to your whereabouts, what you’re doing, travels, awards, promotions, anything—let’s not let the Barnard correspondents upstage us with their notes on marriages and pregnancies, either.

Robert Gnaizda ’57, public interest attorney:

If it's not cream, scream!

West Coast commuters may soon be distracted by a billboard showing a giant cow kicking over a pail of non-dairy creamer while groaning, "Boo!"

This bit of roadside entertainment is among a variety of tactics being planned by a California-based organization called Citizens United Against Non-Dairy Creamer, or Cream, now waging a campaign to preserve customer choice in the coffee cups of the nation.

One of the leaders of Cream is San Francisco attorney Robert Gnaizda ’57, who argues that Americans want to preserve the option of having fresh milk or cream with their coffee, rather than having artificial substitutes foisted upon them by economy-minded airlines and restaurant chains.

Cream returns all contributions over one dollar, preferring to encourage local chapters and the spread of such techniques as ordering a full glass of milk on commercial flights, so that airlines must stock fresh milk. United Airlines, one of the group’s initial targets, has already begun to comply. The McDonald’s food chain, which Mr. Gnaizda insists "has a special responsibility as the nation’s largest dairy herder," has agreed to consider a Cream proposal that both dairy and non-dairy products be offered. Cream’s tongue-in-cheek approach is typified by such slogans as "An Udder Choice," and "If It’s Not Cream, Scream!"

Cream is admittedly one of the lightest concerns of Mr. Gnaizda’s career in public interest law. He is one of the founders of Public Advocates, Inc., nearly all of whose clients involve "minority and low-income organizations, the redistribution of economic power and wealth to insure that minorities secure a fair share, and questions of corporate and government responsibility."

Public Advocates’ clients include the western divisions of the NAACP and the National Organization for Women, the League of United Latin American Citizens, the Grey Panthers, and Dennis Banks, a leader of the American Indian Movement. Mr. Gnaizda calls his practice "the largest integrated public interest law firm in California." His business card is printed in three languages—English, Spanish, and Chinese.

"I graduated from Columbia College with the last of the great dilettante classes, before majors were compulsory," says Mr. Gnaizda, whose last trip to New York brought him to the 20th anniversary reunion of the Class of 1957. After graduating from Yale Law School in 1960, he spent five years as a tax attorney before entering his present field, which he finds "far more exciting and rewarding, and more consistent with the values Columbia and Yale stand for—a humanitarian and ecumenical spirit that I found lacking in the legal profession."

Mr. Gnaizda’s expertise in finance and taxation has been valuable in several recent cases with far-reaching economic consequences. For example, Public Advocates assisted a number of consumer groups, including the Grey Panthers, in pressuring the Treasury Department to stop advertising U.S. Savings Bonds as a good investment, because the bonds were in fact offering a very low rate of return.

At the same time, Mr. Gnaizda’s firm pressed for legislation (recently passed by Congress) to raise the interest rate on savings bonds gradually, but substantially (to a possible 15%) over the next four years. "For the first time since World War II," Mr. Gnaizda told CCT, "savings bonds will be a good deal. It isn’t going to cost money to be patriotic."

In a similar vein, Public Advocates won a ruling from the Federal Reserve and the Federal Home Bank Board allowing banks to offer high-interest, small-denomination savings certificates. These had formerly required a minimum deposit of $10,000, and Mr. Gnaizda was one of the many who insisted that the arrangement was unfair to the millions of Americans not rich enough to invest in increments of $10,000.

"As of September 1980, $50 billion in small denomination certificates were held as a result of the regulations we fought for," the attorney notes proudly.

Outside of his professional life, Mr. Gnaizda is an avid movie buff, a taste he acquired at the Thalia on 95th Street during his college days. Born in Brooklyn, he now lives in Mill Valley, California with his wife, Ellen Etough, who runs an experimental alternative transportation project in the Bay Area for the U.S. Department of Transportation.

—Alan Lessoff

Danny Link, Frank Harding and Ron Kapon. Many of us would consider our 20th reunion held at the St. Regis Hotel in Manhattan to have been quite successful, but it appears now to have been but a dress rehearsal for the "main event" coming next spring. We already have classmates on the reunion committee and will be pleased to hear from any other members who would like to participate in the planning stages. Drop a line to Rose Brooks at 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027.

We expect to have the details of the reunion in your hands shortly after the 1st of the year. The weekend will be May 15-17 and will be capped by a midnight supper hall at Low Library. If you attended our previous reunions, I know that you will certainly be with us for our 25th. If you have not, you owe it to yourself to reserve that weekend and I can as—
Dick has previously worked on the Nike Zeus and on underwater sound systems.

Elihu Richter practices medicine in Israel, specializing in environmental epidemiology.

Congratulations to Pete Millones on his promotion at the Times (see photo).

Edward C. Mendryczki Simpson Thacher & Bartlett
1 Battery Park Plaza New York, N.Y. 10004

After five years with the Health Manpower Analysis and Administration of the U.S. Public Health Service in Washington, Dr. David McNutt has taken the position of Deputy Commissioner of Health for the City of Chicago. Dave and his wife moved to Chicago on August 1 and would be delighted to hear from any old friends in the area.

Another Chicagoan is Dr. Norman Gelband who is with the Fermi Lab in Batavia, Illinios. Norman, his wife Yona and their son Joseph live in Northwest Chicago.

Kenneth Gros-Louis has been appointed Vice President, Indiana University, Bloomington campus. Ken joined the faculty of Indiana in 1964, served as chairman of the English Department from 1973 to 1978, and has been Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences at Bloomington since August 1978. Ken and his wife Delores, who is an associate professor at Indiana, have two daughters, Amy and Julie.

In the East, Roger Spivack and his wife Ellen Sue own and operate the Deep Roots Trading Company, one of the largest growers and marketers of fresh salad sprouts in the mid-Atlantic area. Roger and Ellen Sue live in Lewisburg, Pa., with their three children, Ira, Eileen and Basha Chia.

And Steve Buchman has become a partner in Sage Gray Todd & Sims in New York.

Peter Millones '58 has been named metropolitan editor of The New York Times. Mr. Millones began working for the Times as a copyboy on the night shift during his sophomore year at Columbia, and is now responsible for a staff of 90 reporters and 25 editors covering the tri-state area. In 1979, he was elected to the board of trustees of Vassar College.

sure you that there will be many people very glad that you came back to join us on campus.

We have some very exciting plans in the works regarding our contribution this year to Columbia commemorating this milestone. We are ambitiously seeking to establish Class of 1956 scholarships. What better way can we thank Columbia for the investment that was made in each of us.

Jerome Farber
414 Teareose Lane Cherry Hill, N.J. 08003

Barry Dickman
Esanu Katsky & Korins
500 Fifth Avenue New York, N.Y. 10036

Stan Goldsmith is president of the Greater New York Chapter of the Society of Nuclear Medicine. George Quester has become head of the Department of Political Science at Cornell.

After six years as executive director of the American Israel Public Affairs Committee, Morris Amitay plans to open his own Washington, D.C. law firm.

Dick Rickert has been honored by Bell Telephone Laboratories in Indianapolis for twenty years of service. Currently supervisor of a group which is designing a target home communications system,

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Gary Schonwald
919 Third Ave., 11th Fl.
New York, N.Y. 10022

The news from our class which poured in so heavily during our fifteenth anniversary year seems to have dried up. I'm relying on you to fill me in on your comings and goings, so put pen to paper and let me know what you are doing.

Robert J. Reza
120 South Gillette Ave.
Bayport, N.Y. 11705

We seem to be slacking off in information. Please send us any news that you would like to share with your classmates.

Arthur D. Schwartz reports that he has left the University of California, Los Angeles, and is now in private practice of surgery in Aspen, Colorado.

Michael Schaal from Raleigh, N.C., is now with IBM management as a project programmer.

James L. Levy was mentioned in Mocking Justice, a book which documents the breakdown of Vermont's justice system. Levy practices general law in St. Albans, and was appointed by the Vermont Supreme Court to its Professional Conduct Board. He is also active in College alumni affairs, and is currently representing northern New England on the
Tony Hefet, now a vice president at Merrill Lynch in San Francisco, recently married Marjorie Happer McMahon.

At last report, Harold Hotelling, Jr., was teaching law and economics at the University of Kentucky at Lexington. He and his wife Barbara have two children, Harold, 4, and George, 1. Home phone: (606) 278-8733.

Jeff Kanew edited the current film "Ordinary People" (directed by Robert Redford).

Steve Steiner, former CCT editor, is now Senior Editor of Sport Magazine. Steve and Joy are the proud parents of Andrea, now 3 years old.

Dave Matthew writes that he is now manager of program development for American Management Associations and has been selected for inclusion in the 21st and 22nd editions of Who's Who in Finance and Industry.

Bruno Santonocito is the Director of the Annual Fund for Columbia College. He has kept up his fencing, having been head coach at Rutgers while in Graduate School of Comp. Lit. and then assistant coach at Columbia while Assistant Director of Admissions. He and his wife, Patricia (nee Perez-Vinalet), an attorney, live in Manhattan. Phones: home—(212) 666-8784; business—(212) 280-5533.

Speaking of the Fund drive, Bruno talked a few of us into working on the Committee for our 15th Reunion drive. We look forward to contacting many of you over the next few months as our phonothons continue. Please, none of those transparent ploys (clothespin-over-the-nose). "Daddy's been stolen by Gypsies," etc.) this time around.

Edward Rosen 38 West 31st St., #1106
New York, N.Y. 10001

We hope those who went to the Homecoming game had fun, even though Columbia lost. I know I did.

Dr. Richard I. Rothenberg received his Ph.D. in mathematics education from Fordham. He teaches math and coaches the math team at Stuyvesant High School in New York. He lives with his wife Rita, and twin daughters Fran and Teri in Teaneck, N.J.

Michael Oberman Kramer, Levin, Nessen, Kamim & Soll
919 Third Ave., 40th Fl.
New York, N.Y. 10022

Mail from classmates has been no more plentiful than Pres. Carter's electoral tally. A few leads and follow-up calls produced items for this issue. I ask again: send in your news.

Conducting: Joe De Rugeriis, Music Administrator and Associate Conductor for the San Diego Opera, will be conducting Lucia di Lammermoor in May 1981 and Barber of Seville in May 1982. Last April, he led the Phoenix Symphony Orchestra. Joe has been teaching opera at U.C. San Diego and San Diego State as well as in adult education programs. He is writing an article for the Washington Opera Society Guild on The Love of Three Kings—an opera he conducted at Columbia in May 1969.

Producing: Eric Saltzman has recently produced three highly acclaimed documentaries on the law. "Miami: The Trial That Sparked the Riots," which aired on CBS, examined the trial in which four white police officers were accused of beating a black man to death. "Three Appeals," presented on PBS, showed three oral arguments before New York's Court of Appeals. "The Shooting of Big Man: Anatomy of a Criminal Case," originally telecast on ABC, has now become part of a course on criminal trial advocacy which Eric developed at Harvard Law School, where he has served as a teacher and as producer of a series of films on evidence. Eric plans to move back to N.Y., shortly, to produce documentaries and practice law.

Managing: Robert Herbert is general manager of a group of weekly papers on the New Hampshire seacoast. He gets involved in all aspects of publication—editorial, circulation and advertisement. He lives 45 minutes from both a big city—Boston—and the true backwoods of New England. Not surprisingly, he's become addicted to cross country skiing.

Announcements: It gives me particular pleasure to report two items. Gersh Locker was married on November 9 to Louise Chapman. Gersh is chief of medical oncology at St. Joseph Hospital, Chicago. Rob Fleder is now one of my partners in Kramer, Levin, Nessen, Kamim & Soll. Rob, who specializes in pensions and executive compensation, has been lecturing and publishing on those subjects, most recently at the Annual Kansas Tax Conference.

Heyward H. Dotson '70 was recently named assistant to the president of the New York State Mortgage Loan Enforcement and Administration Corporation, a subsidiary of the N.Y.S. Urban Development Corp. Mr. Dotson, a former Lion basketball star and Rhodes scholar, graduated from Columbia Law School in 1976.

His wife, Debbie, gave birth to their first child—Jillian—his past autumn. Tony, you may recall, was the undisputed eight ball champ of Ferris Booth Hall.

Of the attorneys who have written in of late are Robert Taddiono, who is a trial attorney for the Hertz Corporation in NYC, and Bill Longa, who has become associated with the Bridgeport firm of Zeldes, Needle & Cooper.

From academia writes Martin Newhouse. He reports that he received his PhD from Columbia in modern European cultural history in 1979 and will be an assistant professor at B.C. (Boston, not Brooklyn) this year. Bill Moore, who is teaching English and American Lit. at the Greenboro Day School, N.C., recently sent his first student to the College.

Eli Salig, the lone businessman to write, is the principal of a NY-based consulting firm—Assessment Systems—which specializes in organizational development and human resources management.

David Welsh, who is in the ever-shrinking category of "student," reports that he is a candidate for his master's degree in Fine Arts at Pratt Institute.

Please write us and tell us what you're doing and what you think of the new CCT.

Jim Shaw
3611 "T" Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20007

Kenneth Cowan, after six years in management positions at the Plaza Hotel in NYC, earned an MBA from Columbia. He now works in the market research department of Merck Sharp & Dohme International.

Mitchell Orfuss, after teaching English at Columbia, Hunter and Marymount Manhattan, worked his way up to account supervisor at Grey Advertising's newest subsidiary, Grey Direct. He's also a freelance copywriter and teaches advertising at Marymount's business ed department one night a week. He's still reading Keats and Milton, in addition to Advertising Age.

Mitch notes that Steve Ross recently won his doctorate in American History at Princeton and is teaching at University of Southern California.

One of the more intriguing responses was sent in by James McNeal, who describes himself as an "avian impersonator" at the Parrot Lounge in Bloomington, Indiana, and who, in his spare time, "scores weather on a scale of 1-10."
George Starke '71, offensive tackle for the Washington Redskins:

You Can't Keep a Good Man Down

At Columbia, George Starke played varsity football with Marty Domres and varsity basketball with Jim McMillian. Domres was a first-round draft choice of the San Diego Chargers. McMillian was drafted number one by the Los Angeles Lakers. Neither Domres nor McMillian, despite successful careers, is still playing pro ball in America. (McMillian now plays in Italy.)

But George Starke, drafted in the eleventh round by the Redskins and waived twice, has been the starting right tackle for the Redskins since 1973. In terms of durability, this makes him the most successful Columbia professional athlete of his era.

A graduate of New Rochelle High School, where he had made high school All-America as an offensive guard and defensive end, Starke chose Columbia over such schools as Ohio State and Notre Dame, which had recruited him heavily. Several universities offered such lures as guaranteed admission to graduate school and two years graduate scholarship, or admission for a girlfriend. But Starke narrowed his choice down to the Ivy League, because its schools do not tie their financial packages to athletic participation.

Finally, he selected Columbia, in part because he was impressed by Franklin Thomas '56, then deputy NYC Police Commissioner and now president of the Ford Foundation, when he visited the Starke home.

Finding his niche at Columbia was another story.

"As a freshman, I was like a kid in a candy store," Starke now recalls. "There were so many courses." He considered majoring in physics, then mechanical engineering, then architecture. In later Columbia years, however, he haunted the halls of the School of the Arts, learning all he could about film. "I was around so much that people just assumed I belonged there," he laughs.

In the fall of 1967 he took a leave of absence to attend the Institute of Design and Construction. Starke left New Rochelle at five a.m. to get to classes in Brooklyn by nine. But he wasn't sure that he wanted to make a commitment to the field. He had remained close to friends at Columbia, and in the Spring of '68 had been outside Hamilton Hall to lend support to the black students who had seized that building. In the fall, he was back at Columbia as a sophomore.

He showed up a day late at Camp Columbia. Frank Navarro, just starting his first year as Columbia's football coach, had made clear that late-shows would be barred. So Starke played basketball instead. The prime attraction: the basketball team had been invited to the Rainbow Classic.

"If not for Hawaii I probably wouldn't have gone out for the team," he admits. "Basketball had always been more fun than football anyway. I had close friends on the team [Starke roomed with McMillian on road trips]. It was fun traveling as a unit, winning, and playing with a David team against Goliaths." Although Dave Newmark, Columbia's 7-foot center, had skipped his senior year to join the NBA's Chicago Bulls, McMillian and Heyward Dotson were only juniors, and Columbia did well in Hawaii, beating Stanford and a Purdue five led by Rick Mount that was to reach the NCAA finals against UCLA that year.

Jack Rohan, then Columbia basketball coach and now its golf coach, remembers Starke's key role in the Rainbow Classic. "We were getting killed by Santa Clara and their giants, something like 19-1. I sent George in and he got things under control. We lost, 64-58, but he started at center from then on."

Rohan used the 6-5, 250-pound Starke to rebound, added a pick, and averaged only 2.9 points per game, but shot at least .500 from the floor each year. In his two years, Columbia went 20-4 and 20-5. N.I.T. bids would have been natural each time, but the Ivy League then had a rule against playing in any post-season tournament other than the NCAA's.

In his junior year Starke played varsity football at last. He'd gone to Navarro in camp and asked to play tight end. "He told me not to be ridiculous, but said if I could beat all the prospects in a 40-yard dash the job was mine." Starke did just that, and Navarro, "a man of his word," gave him the spot. In two years Starke caught 35 passes for 478 yards and one touchdown, in an offense in which his primary responsibility was to block. He also played defensive end.

In his senior year, aware that scouts were watching, he dropped basketball and concentrated on the gridiron. Rohan says that Starke was "mild, pleasant, intelligent, with a good sense of humor, an outstanding person. If he'd been a nasty center with his strength there could have been bodies strewn all about. When he told me he wanted to try for pro football, I asked him 'Do you really think you're mean enough?' 'No,' he replied, 'but I can be.'"

Three or four pro teams, including the Dallas Cowboys and the Atlanta Falcons, expressed interest in drafting him. Starke says that shortly before the draft he received a call from someone he knew as the personnel director for the Los Angeles Rams. "Can you play any position other than tight end?" Sure, offensive tackle.

On the day of the draft Starke stopped into a bar in New Rochelle and heard that word had just come over the radio that he'd been picked by the Redskins, as a tackle. A few weeks before, coach George Allen had left the Rams and joined Washington. His personnel director had followed.

Starke never did get his Columbia diploma. He's a few points shy, thanks to Spanish, the last term of which he never took. Does he think about finishing up? All the time. With all those majors he had more than enough credits, but not in the right required courses.

As at Columbia, Starke's first two years of professional football were spent wandering in search of a role. In his first year after college, 1971, the Redskins placed him on waivers during camp. When the Kansas City Chiefs claimed him, Washington withdrew him from waivers and traded Starke to K.C. for another eleventh round draft choice. There he became the last player cut from the roster as the season started.

The Chiefs told him they were still interested. Out of what Starke noted as a weakened sense of loyalty to the team, he stayed in Kansas City and worked out. He'd been offered jobs but wanted to keep in shape instead. Finally, convinced that Hank Stram, Kansas City coach, had "shafted" him, Starke retired. "I didn't want to be associated with a deceitful profession."

Then a coach from Dallas knocked on his Kansas City door. "He didn't believe me.
when I told him I’d retired,” Starke says. “He thought I was trying to up the price. But I didn’t have any money and dinner is always nice.” After that dinner Starke agreed to sign if Dallas would pay him an immediate $500 cash to get back to New York. He signed a three-year contract to begin the following year. He returned to New Rochelle and became a substitute teacher of English and math.

In 1972 he reported to Dallas to compete with Ken Fugett for the tight end spot. “I wasn’t a viable tight end. I was moved to offensive guard but I was too tall.” Cut in August, Starke was claimed immediately by the Redskins. He spent the year on the taxi squad and the injured reserve list. That year the Redskins made it to the Super Bowl, losing to the Miami Dolphins 14-7. But as an injured player Starke didn’t even get to sit on the bench.

In 1973 Starke finally stuck. He played on the special teams, covering kickoffs and the like. He played on the special teams, covering kickoffs and the like. He was denied a starting position for a few weeks. Walter never started again.” George Starke did.

Navarro, who is now Princeton’s coach, notes that Starke was a “solid worker and tenacious, outstanding. He came to realize that he wanted something, made his mind up, and never gave up. I still use him as an example to my players.” The feelings are mutual; Starke praises each of his Columbia and Redskin coaches.

Who have his toughest opponents been? “Not many give me very much trouble,” he replies. Starke does accord a special respect to Ed ‘Too Tall’ Jones, Claude Humphrey, L. C. Greenwood, and the now-retired Carl Eller, among the opponents he has faced, adding “I play my best against the best, but there’s truth to the rap that I play mediocrity against the mediocre.” (In a 1978 poll by the Washington Post, his teammates voted him third most underrated Redskin — and fourth worst dressed. And he’s been an offensive captain for three years.)

For years Starke has planned to retire after the 1981 season, saying “after ten years, it’s time to look around, no matter what you’re doing. But as the time gets nearer it does get scarier. Football is a comfortable living.” Although Joe Gibbs, the new Redskins coach, is talking about a youth movement, Starke isn’t worried. “There aren’t too many kids that can play my position,” he believes. “Sportswriters often don’t realize that linemen and quarterbacks, unlike running backs, traditionally get better as they get older.”

However, should fate or the Redskins’ management conspire to deny Starke one more year in the trenches, he has no lack of interests and options, having kept busy off-field. He spent two years remodeling the interior of his large home (which had been a boarding house) in northwest Washington, D.C. “I did everything — plumbing, carpentry, plaster work, electricity. Now when I hire a crew I know what to look for, what has to be done, and for how much and when.” He buys properties, both urban and rural, guts the insides, remodels, and then resells as homes or condos.

But Starke’s pride and joy is his house on the island of Bequia, in the Grenadines, one hundred miles west of Barbados. It’s a two-hour sail from St. Vincent, because Bequia has no airport. “It’s a big stone and wood house, seven stories tall, starting at the top of a cliff and ending at the water.”

He studied drama from 1973 through 1978. He also started Starke-Reid Televideo with Stuart Reid ’71. SR-TV was born in 1973 when the Edwin Gould Foster Care Agency called him about arranging a charity football game and he discovered by accident that they were planning television spots for the agency. “I had all these friends who had said they wanted to do a film but couldn’t get a chance. I called them up, we put together a package and the next day we made a bid.” Their low bid got the contract.

SR-TV has since completed over 65 videotape and film productions and is now developing a PBS series on the handicapped called “Pushin’.” Starke became interested in the handicapped when Gary Bertier, a former high school star athlete who had been confined to a wheelchair after an automobile accident, kept badgering him to play racquetball.

“Like most people I had all this guilt. I was unthinking about the handicapped, and I never thought he could beat me.” Bertier, who asks only to get three bounces instead of one, won their match. As an eleventh round draft pick, Starke should know about underdogs.

—Jim Shaw ’71

© 1981 James Evan Shaw
Gene Hurley
1380 Riverside Drive
Apt. SC
New York, N.Y. 10033

Donald Yukio Yamamoto has been posted in Abu Dhabi as a United States Foreign Service consular officer. Donald received his MIA and East Asian Certificate from the School of International Affairs in 1978. He also attended Columbia for graduate study in history, 1978-79.

Jeffrey Murphy Griesemer is working towards a masters in Russian Studies at Harvard. A 1978 graduate of NYU Law School, Jeff is now involved in compiling a Russian legal dictionary for publication. Someplace along the line—he doesn’t say when—he married a South Boston “urchin” (his word). Classmates David Isby and Richard Granofsky ushered.

Steven Krasner is a sports writer for the Providence Journal-Bulletin and is married to Susan Oclassen.

Some news from the spring of 1979 via Columbia College’s Baltimore Correspondent, Norman Angel’70. Four classmates received MD degrees from the Johns Hopkins Medical School in June ’79: Louis Dalaveris, Matthew Rizzo, Charles Paul Tallerico and Alan Paul Trimmakas (post-humously).

Finally, David H. Wiener has a new address: 3530 Bainbridge Ave., Apt. 31, Bronx, N.Y. 10467. David is currently in residency at Montefiore Hospital and Medical Center in the Bronx, following his graduation from Albert Einstein College of Medicine.

We have scores of classmates in internal medicine, but would you believe that both Tom Long and Robert Weiss are dermatology residents? From their locations, I would guess their cases differ. Tom, at UCLA, must deal more in scalings from hot tubs, while Bob (at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore) must have more cases of frostbite. By the way, poor Tom had to spend all last July as the medical officer on a cruise ship.

Tom is not the only one to suffer for his profession. Jeff Rosecan recently went all the way to Florence, Italy to deliver a paper titled “Shock Therapy and Parkinson’s Disease.” Because his tax-deductible junkee took him that far, our friendly psychiatric resident studied “relaxation therapy” in Greece and Turkey. You might also find Jules Solokovich hard at work at the Bottom Line or some other rock club—Jules works for Stevens-McGhee Entertainment Corp.

The winner of the Class of ’74 “Charles Darwin in Name Only” award goes to Charles Dewey Cole in Austin, Texas, who recently had a son—Charles Dewey Cole IV.

Please return the questionnaires soon. The class newsletter prints all—from mundane to fantastic.

Matthew Nemerson
108 Livingston Street
Apt. C-5
New Haven, Conn. 06511

I can see life in America is getting back to the way it was before we ever went to Columbia. I figured that with the GOP back in power it wouldn’t be long before my mail would start being opened and my psychiatrist’s office would be broken into. However, I never guessed that the FBI could contact each and every member of our class and persuade you to boycott this column. Live and learn. Despite the dearth of letters, I have taken to the phones and come up with a sampling of the A’s and B’s (with a few straws thrown in). So, if your name begins with a C through Z, you’d better write.

We’ll start with medical students and get to others, intern...Alberto Costa is doing the rounds on the east side now, at Cornell Medical College. Meanwhile, up-town on that side of town Harry Stubble is a 3rd year student at Mount Sinai. Even further north, all the way to Valhalla, Walter Atlas is into his 2nd year at New York Medical College.

In somewhat related fields, Marc Tallent seems to be exhibiting just that in Adelphi University’s Physics department. Back from his studies in England, Rob Blank is at Cornell where he is now working on research in genetics. Now, Rob, I just hope you remember your old friends on 5 Jay before you sell all of the stock in your genotech firm.

Barry Brandt continues in Manhattan as a successful real estate broker. He is waiting for business from classmates—you know, old school tie and all that. So, if you’re in the market for a 3br, duplex, east rv vu, a steal at only $1500/month, give a call...

To help out Barry, we’ll move on to this month’s additions to attorneys anonymous: Chris Allen, 3rd year at Albany; Michael Burzus, Case Western, Tim Alvino, 3rd year Columbia, and Richard Andersen, also 3rd year Columbia, who will be joining the New York firm of Walter, Conston, Shirtman and Gumpel.

The Bears have written via Market that they continue to enjoy success from their Florida State base. Gary has won several awards including one from downbeat magazine and Market is working on his Julian "Cannonball" Adderley thesis. The two have started the Blackman Brothers Quintet. They are looking forward to returning to the big apple "to starve as out-of-work musicians." When they do, we’ll all meet over at the West End...
Peter O'Reilly  
344 West 72nd Street  
Apt. 6K  
New York, N.Y. 10023

Michael Faillace, whose achievements are outstanding even before one remembers that a brain tumor rendered him blind after his freshman year, is at Harvard Law School where he is earning a four-year joint degree in International Affairs with the Fletcher School at Tufts.

Three others are at law school: Mitchell First at Columbia, Gary Filosa at U. of Colorado, and Byran Magafas at Northeastern.

At medical school are: Jay Zuckerman at Einstein (Fall '81), George Florakis at P&S, Konrad Filutowski at Cornell, Steven Karas at Duke, Neville Alleyn at Mount Sinai, and Jeffrey Freedman at SUNY-Upstate. Robert Klappner, in his 2nd year at P&S, announced his summer engagement to Dina Markson, B'79.

John Zamora studies poultry science at Auburn U. Charles Simonson seeks his Ph.D. in computer science and applied math at Northwestern. Alexander George studies graduate philosophy at Harvard. Drew Hammond is a graduate student at Columbia Arts & Sciences.

Others are working: David Hachey, special agent for N.W. Mutual Life; Donald Rattner, VP of Paragon Paint Corp.; Kevin Daly acts with Heritage Playhouse, Hopkinton, R.I.; Richard Kelly at Winthrop, Stimson; James Gold, U.S. Forest Service, Boulder; Peter Greiff, economics reporter with Daily Journal (Venezuela); and Terrance Butler is a musician with his eye on a law degree.

Craig Lesser  
4C Hogan Hall  
Columbia University  
New York, N.Y. 10027

A colossal editing goof in the last issue inadvertently matched several people with the wrong information: George Yanacopulous is actually at P&S with Vinny Saladini and Valluvan Jeevanandan. Tom Rice, who recently returned from Ireland, is the one who is now at the Dental School, John Schutt actually spent the summer working at Yankee Stadium, while Mark Schnitzer is working downtown for Marine Midland Bank. Apologies to all for the mixup.

I've heard from classmates around campus are Steve Kane, Tony Palaigos, and Kenji Hara-hata—all at CU Law, and Eric Goldstein visiting from Cornell. Ron Welch and Chris Mesmoo are both at Yale Law, where they are sharing an apartment. Mark Francis is working for Xerox while Jim Schachter is in Florida, working as a reporter for the Jackson-ville Journal. David Tseng is a paralegal assistant for the Bank of America in San Francisco. Todd Samuels is in the nation's capital working for Tennessee Senator Jim Sasser, while Ernie Vomero is in Washington at G.W. Med School. Other future MD's include Neil Seymour, Marc Odrich, and Kevin McDonagh at P&S, Barry Simonson and Robert Shapiro at Mount Sinai. Howard Heller and Michael Lee are at Upstate Medical College, Bruce Edwards is at Case Western Reserve Med, Dave Ross at Cornell and Dennis Costakos at Dartmouth Med. Other classmates pursuing medical studies are Don Swanson at the Illinois College of Podiatric Medicine, Lloyd Tinianow at NYU, Bill Murzic at Tufts, Ed Sassoon at the University of South Florida, Shab- bir Doctor at UConn, and Jim Hannon at Mayo Med School in Minnesota.

Finally, two of our classmates are involved in selecting future Columbia classes—Al Ramirez and Eric Nelson are working in the College Admissions office. In addition, Eric is coaching Freshman Crew.

The response to our class newsletter has been good, but | hope to hear from more of you.

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A Defense of the '60s Generation

Is it hypocritical to grow up?
by Douglas S. MacKay '71

Remember 1968? We were volunteers in inner-city education projects, we marched on Washington, we rang doorbells for Gene McCarthy, and together we witnessed a small protest mushroom into near revolution (or was it revolutionary theater) at Columbia.

Naive? Maybe. But we were always, it seemed to me, sincerely committed to an idealistic vision of America. With increasing intensity, however, spokesmen of the New Right have been insisting that the student activism of the 1960's was hollow and insincere. As evidence of our hypocrisy, they cite our alleged switch in the 1970's to the singleminded pursuit of careers and comfort. This crusade to rewrite history has been led by such persons as Lyn Nofziger, the conservative political consultant, and beer king Joe Coors, who once financed a campus newspaper at the University of Colorado to compete with the regular student paper, which had taken to caricaturing him as a 17th-century Puritan.

The most elaborate indictment of our generation has been supplied in a book, Harvard Hates America: The Odyssey of a Born-Again American, written by John LeBoutillier. New Yorkers may remember his race for Congress last fall, managed by Mr. Nofziger and backed by Mr. Coors. In a state-of-the-art display of televised mudslinging, the LeBoutillier commercial showed belly dancers from Asia undulating slowly, while an announcer read a list of exotic places his Democratic opponent had visited at public expense — without mentioning, of course, that the incumbent was also chairman of the Far East subcommittee of the House Foreign Affairs Committee. The technique was used by many conservative campaigns in 1980. Apparently, it works — John LeBoutillier is now my congressman. That irritates me. It irritated me so much that I went out the day after the election to buy his book. It was worse than the commercial. And because it makes sweeping and unfair generalizations about an entire generation, as well as expressing the ideology now swept into power, I believe it deserves a strong response.

Mr. LeBoutillier's initial observations of "the violent haters of America" as a Harvard freshman in 1972 mirror my own as a Columbia freshman in 1968 (Harvard is sometimes a few years behind Columbia). Mr. LeBoutillier was overwhelmed by the prevalence of radical ideas, the consumption of drugs, and the exercise of sexual freedom. I'll admit I was similarly unprepared. The general bewilderment took its toll; both Mr. LeBoutillier and I were assigned roommates who suffered drug-related emotional breakdowns and left school within the first few months. That's where the similarities end.

He was shocked to find affluent students attacking the system that made their lives comfortable, outraged to hear professors injecting political opinion into the classroom, and amused to meet classmates supported by trust funds who advocated a 100 percent inheritance tax. As for the compassion of the Liberal Mind (his capitals) for the less fortunate, this was at best born of guilt and at worst rank paternalism. Upon graduation, John LeBoutillier pronounces Harvard to be "fraught with elitism and dripping with amorality."

In his final chapter, he swallows his disgust with Harvard College and enters Harvard Business School, where he runs smack into the "me generation," now turned off to politics and unscrupulously devoted to personal success, even to the point of condoning corporate bribery in the name of business objectives. This proved to Mr. LeBoutillier that he had correctly understood the hypocrisy of the '60s activists. They were "phonies" who "had no commitment to anything, no real desire to make a sacrifice for any sort of constructive change."

In my college years at Columbia, on the other hand, I saw intellectually vigorous young people, brimming with idealism and confidence, confronting society's fundamental problems. Yes, the idealism soured as the Vietnam conflict wore on, and as it became clear that America's inequities were not going to disappear overnight. There was frustration, cynicism, and even rage, and there were excesses. But I never doubted the sincerity of conviction of my fellow students, whom I saw gladly give up free time to work for their beliefs. Many plans, careers, family ties, even lives were sacrificed. Their dissent was an act of faith.

True, many former activists are now practicing professions, building careers, buying homes and starting families. There is nothing hypocritical about growing up. They have not abandoned their concerns, but have joined church groups, school boards, political and service clubs, and tenant and civic groups, in a commitment to change society from the bottom up this time. Their involvement stems not from guilt or paternalism but from a confident sense of belonging and (frankly) from gratitude for what they have.

We might ask what entitles John LeBoutillier to place himself on such an elevated moral pedestal? He rails against corrupt corporations, yet he accepted campaign contributions from at least one company that has admitted to bribing foreign officials. The ethics of his television campaign show he himself is a long way from the naive Harvard freshman of 1972.

The challenge embodied in Mr. LeBoutillier's book and subsequent campaign should not go unanswered. "A generation or two hence, historians will tell us what we were all doing, and why, in the 1960's," Senator Daniel P. Moynihan recently wrote. "But if those who were part of that history decline now to defend what is defensible about it, then we will know no defense." I for one am unwilling to cede intellectual and political authority to the prevailing interpreters of our generation. Let our voices be heard in the '80s.

Douglas S. MacKay '71 is an attorney living in Douglaston, N.Y. He is a husband and father, a homeowner, a regular churchgoer, a Rotarian, and an active leader in local Democratic politics.
## Letters to the Editor

(continued from page 5)

the availability of the Columbia University Record and the College's sports schedules, since the content thereof may be too cumbersome in quantity and timing and too limited in utility to your readership. They are especially valuable for those of us nearby who want to take advantage of the good programs and activities on the campus.

Thomas B. Whitley '52
New York, N.Y.

[The Columbia University Record, a weekly journal of campus news, announcements and events, is available by subscription for $7 annually beginning in September, $3.50 after February 1. Payment to Columbia University should be sent to 201 Dodge Hall, Columbia University, New York, N.Y. 10027.

Seasonal sports schedules are available free of charge by writing to the Sports Information Office, 407 Dodge Physical Fitness Center, Columbia University, New York, N.Y. 10027, or calling (212) 280-2534. — Editor.]

Open Letter to Alumni

As the newly elected Alumni Trustee I would like to thank you for the extraordinary opportunity to be of service. A large part of the work of the Board of Trustees is carried out in committees, and you may be interested to learn that thus far I have been appointed to the Committee on Community Affairs.

If, during the course of the term which extends to 1986, there are concerns special to your school which you would like to share, please feel free to do so by writing me care of the Alumni Federation Office, 1100 Fairchild.

Ann S. Sand '54SSW
New York, N.Y.

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Letters to the Editor

Science in Society

TO THE EDITOR:
Congratulations are due Professor Robert Pollack for his article in the Winter 1981 Columbia College Today. I agree that a course on science in society deserves inclusion in the required undergraduate curriculum, and would serve on a faculty committee to help develop such a course if invited.

I was especially struck by Professor Pollack's emphasis on the role of error in science, since my own major research interest has been the measurement and control of error. I've learned that the distinction between the hard and the soft sciences is spurious: hardness or softness inheres in the scientist, not in the science.

Dr. Joseph L. Fleiss '59
Professor and Head,
Division of Biostatistics
School of Public Health

Challenge to Rabi

TO THE EDITOR:
While I have little to quarrel about in your cover article of the Winter 1981 issue ("Science: The Missing Link in General Education"), as a student of literature, I took great exception to I.I. Rabi's remarks in the same article: "You should make science central to the curriculum... People ask me how we will find time for it... The question should be, how do you find time for 17th and 18th century English literature? The one subject is deeply representative of our culture, the other teaches students how to do well in the common room of an English university."

There is nothing in such a remark that suggests that Professor Rabi is even interested in a well-rounded education. What his remark does suggest, however, is the impatience of the technocrat and the tyrant with fields of study which do not translate immediately into dollar signs.

When reading such a remark, one is led to the conclusion that its speaker does not believe that literature is deeply representative of culture. Furthermore, I.I. Rabi suggests that the study of literature of the past is simply frivolous. Perhaps the Nobel Laureate himself would like to expand upon the remarks he made in your article.

Otherwise, we have only to conclude that in comparison to science, the study of language arts reduces the student to "civilized banter."

Scott Penney
Writing Division
School of the Arts

[I.I. Rabi's reply: Why "muttering"?]

Curricular Quality

TO THE EDITOR:
Reading Dean Rosenthal's article in the Winter 1981 issue of Columbia College Today, "Taking Stock of the Curriculum," prompted this response. Recently, I have been involved in consultation with my own children together with various nephews and friends relating to the curricula of various colleges. Choices are sometimes difficult to make with a wide variety of offerings in the larger universities, especially when the students attempt to weigh the "general education" courses against substantive courses designed for the major areas of study. Over and over again, I have been impressed with the liberal education system of Columbia College, and especially the format and content of the courses in Contemporary Civilization and Humanities. From my review of many alternatives, I have found no undergraduate offerings of the same quality.

Don B. Allen '58
Salt Lake City, Utah

Coeducation opposed

TO THE EDITOR:
I was about to renew my membership in the John Jay Associates when I saw the news story on Columbia and coeducation. I went to Columbia because I valued a men's school and have no intention of supporting coeducation for Columbia. Additionally, I believe strongly in the value of women's education and think Barnard should be supported and encouraged, rather than threatened or cajoled. Should Columbia decide to support and strengthen its commitment to single sex education, I will gladly renew and increase my support.

Warren E. Goodell '75
Northampton, Mass.

Class Notes Brouhaha

TO THE EDITOR:
I do confess to having been intrigued by the "eccentric" nature of the running debate in the Barnard (and now the Columbia) alumni magazines. I found even more intriguing than the dichotomy of views expressed, however, was the compulsion to voice them.

I suspect that neither Ms. Rosenberg's lamentation nor Ms. Carnell's simplistic response is appropriate. Moments of great personal joy should be capable of being shared without apology, Ms. R. — and besides, rituals culminating in the preservation of the species deserves at least some consideration in the natural order. On the other hand, the contention that men do not have "more balanced, whole life experiences" because class notes contain "self-congratulatory professional/business items" strikes me as either a brilliant sociologic extrapolation or a non-sequitur of the first order.

Several possible explanations for the discrepancy in subject matter of the Class Notes sections come to mind. Our heretofore "male oriented" society has made it easier for men to attain profes-

(continued on page 83)
Columbia College Today

Volume 8, Number 2
Spring/Summer 1981

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Special issue:

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Look familiar? Look again.
Eight pages of a staid alumni journal are liberated by a renegade band of banana-chip eaters.
Edited by Howard Gershen '81

21 80 Years of Jester
An anniversary portfolio celebrating Columbia's favorite humor magazine. Plus ...

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by Gerald Green '42

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with a profile
by Peter Frank '72

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Cover by Charles Saxon '40
**The Manhasset Project: Report jeopardizes MX Missile option**

Columbia's physics department, which pioneered in the development of the atomic bomb with the "Manhattan Project," is now continuing its research in weaponry with the "Manhasset Project," in which MX missiles will be carried around on the Long Island Railroad.

Pentagon planners originally believed that the LIRR's covert scheduling and routing procedures might offer an acceptable alternative to the wholesale excavation of Nevada and Utah. However, a recent risk analysis simulation conducted jointly by the Columbia scientists and the Defense Department has raised serious questions about the project. CCT has obtained a portion of the secret document, which describes a possible red-alert scenario:

**Scene:** The office of R. J. Bigelow, president of the LIRR. The telephone rings. He puts down his highball, extinguishes his cigar, brushes his secretary off his lap, straightens his tie, and answers it.

**Voice:** Mr. Bigelow? This is Ronald Reagan. The Russians have attacked.

**Bigelow:** Sorry, Mr. President, there's a dead cat on the tracks at Woodside and we're expecting half-hour to 45-minute delays.

**Reagan:** But you don't understand, this is Armageddon!

**Bigelow:** Omigod! Not another strike! — my conductors went out just last week! No one tells me anything — where's my pen? (Makes note: "Remember to fire entire staff and hire more relatives.")

**Reagan:** Hurry up and fire those missiles — the world is coming to an end!

**Bigelow:** All right, all right, don't get hot under the collar. Look, just hold on to your ticket stub. Send it in to our main office in Jamaica when you get to your stop, and we'll refund the purchase price. Enjoy your ride, and thank you for taking the Long Island Railroad. S.O.S.

**They stood and cheered: Sheepskin outrage is lambasted by college dean**

Robert "Skeets" Moriarty was appointed late last year as the College's James Dean Dean of Student Night Life, and in that short period, he has managed to establish himself as an articulate champion of students' needs and interests.

Dean Moriarty summarized his views on campus life in an impromptu speech at the Athletic Department's annual Beefsteak Dinner at the Chrystie Field House on May 7. CCT is proud to reprint excerpts from his eloquent remarks in their entirety:

Students frequently come up to me and ask, "Dean Moriarty, what can we do to improve the College?"

After I explain how easily they can transfer to another school, I usually sit back in my overstuffed chair and let it all sink in. If they're too stubborn to leave, I suggest the five or six most important things I feel can be done to restore this College to what it once was — a place where men were men, and so were women, and their parents were willing to pay anything just to keep them away from home.

And then I remember: that wasn't Columbia, that was Beloit.

So I look the student straight in the eye (left or right, I have no preference) and lay my cards down on the table.

The student usually folds his hand and writes me an IOU for the pot.

And so we are back at the beginning. The student has lost all his money on senseless gambling and I have to expel him because he can't pay his library fines. It's a sorry sight, believe you me!

But I digress . . .

In the situation that Columbia is in,
drastic actions must be taken. We must examine the College experience from top to bottom, from senior to freshman, from the rosy-fingered dawn of Alexander Hamilton's day to the Heart of Darkness of this atomic age — and once we have made this search we must form committees, delegate responsibilities, write reports, and ignore conclusions.

In my opinion, it is a national scandal that thousands of sheep must be slaughtered and skinned each May to provide the graduating student hordes with their diplomas.

The fleecing of the gentle sheep of this land is not only morally wrong, but also without real precedent: tradition has it that the student is the one who should be fleeced by the University.

How long can we sit idly by while Columbia is on the lam from moral law? If C.C. and other college experiences have taught us anything, it is that we can chop short this ovine outrage before the full ramifications become apparent. Wouldn't you like to help bleat this problem?

Ewe can make a difference.  A.A

Starting over:
University decides to renovate everything

Columbia officials announced recently their decision to redo every building and structure of the University.

"Let's face it," a spokesman for the University told CCT, "We just don't like anything we have here. We've been piddling around doing a renovation over at Ferris Booth, doing another one over at Livingston and Hartley, and we're not getting any satisfaction. We need a fresh start."

The architecture of the new campus is yet undecided, but an informed source disclosed that the administration is favoring a "sort of Emerald City type design, only more dignified."

Work is expected to begin in the summer of 1982 and should be finished some time in the next century. The project will reportedly be funded through either the auctioning of Rockefeller Center, the sale of historic Columbia properties to religious cults, or through evangelical-style fund raising broadcasts on WKCR, the campus radio station.  Q.E.D.

Campus Bulletins

- Boy genius: Another remarkable find was recently made by freshman Sid Artha while he was waiting in a long line at the Bursar's Office. According to Mr. Artha, there is not only an owl lurking in the folds of the Alma Mater statue, there are also nearly 30 other human and animal allusions hidden upon the historic Daniel Chester French sculpture. Included are 3 full horse's bodies, 4 human profiles, 7 goat's heads, 5 "things-that-look-sort-of-like-a-duck's-webbed-foot," and one incredibly accurate portrait of Abraham Lincoln wearing a San Diego Padres baseball cap.

- A true well-wisher: For many years, the Sundial was Columbia's favorite rendezvous for political and romantic affairs. Recently, the campus landmark became a hangout for gangs of unemployed Ph.D.'s and a center for illegal term paper trafficking. Now, an anonymous alumnus has agreed to fund a new wishing well for the site, to be named in his honor. "It may become an important source of revenue, in time," one well-placed administrator suggested. "People
will inevitably drop valuables down the well."

As quaint as the proposed new structure appears, many students are disgruntled, arguing that the move is really intended to prevent future radical activity. One enterprising sophomore, however, has already proposed that the new well be filled with bouillabaisse for al fresco college parties. "At $12 a bucket," he explained, "we can raise enough clams in two years to restore the original granite sun ball."

. . . But not forgotten: On a sad note, we must report that Professor Bernard Jarvin, unprolific for more than 20 years, followed the old dictum of "publish or perish" and perished. He is survived by six remaindered copies of his only book, *Detergents of the Middle Ages.*

**Snore Lion Snore:**
**Summer Sports Roundup**

The summer squash team forfeited all its matches when team captain Charley Preppington first transferred to Williams, then turned pro. In other sports:

- **Video Pong (7-1, 5-0 Ivy):** Following an easy victory over local rival Boricua College, the team faced traditional adversary Princeton in a closely contested match at the West End. Winning points were provided by Tommy Walker, a star on the Space Invaders squad, who bested the Tigers' sophomore All-America from New Delhi, F. Scott Krishna-Menon, 27-25.

- **Stickball (15-1, 7-0 Ivy):** The three-sowermen are having their best season since 1956, losing only to perennial champs Brooklyn College.

- **Polo (1-9):** The ponymen, suffering from inadequate facilities (matches are held on South Field), were nonetheless able to defeat Sarah Lawrence in the mud.

- **Indoor Cross-Country (3-4):** Harry Harrier ran the course in 17:23, just 15 seconds off the record. Harrier's time would have been even faster if he hadn't waited two minutes for the John Jay elevator before finding it was out of order.

- **Miniature Golf (3-1):** Douglas LeBrun shot a 3-under-par 41 to take second place in the Easterns. He also won a teddy bear and two free games by hitting the ball in the clown's mouth at the NCAA's.

- **Skelly (7-2):** The Lion capmen whipped a hapless Texas A&M quartet in the nationals, only to lose the city championship to Fordham when the Rams produced a set of custom-waxed Heineken's bottlecaps for the final shoot-out.

- **Stratomatic baseball (19-1):** Employing the talents of Andy Etchebarren (-4 arm), Mark Belanger ("1" rating) and Paul Blair (also a "1", with 3 clutch round-trippers) to best advantage, the dicemen piloted the Baltimore Orioles to a 4-game sweep of the New York Mets (Harvard) in a replay of the 1969 World Series.

- **Tic Tac Toe (4-0):** The Lion gridders have knocked off Northern South Carolina, Miami of Ohio, Cleveland of Florida, and the highly-ranked Kansas School of Forestry.

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**Columbia Tops Poll**

In a recent poll of Ivy League alumni conducted by Henry Coleman Associates, Columbia led the list in nearly every important category. Some sample results:

- **Alumni who . . .**
  - Do not own a dog: Columbia 73%, Penn 67%, Yale 44%
  - Know someone who made Phi Beta Kappa:
    - Columbia 42%, Princeton 41.9%, Brown 21%
  - Play tennis, but have never been to Montana:
    - Columbia 79%, Harvard 33%, Dartmouth 25%
  - Went to Columbia: Columbia 100%, Cornell 2%, Others 0%
  - Wish they went to Columbia:
    - Princeton 93%, Brown 80%, Columbia 77%
  - Think Bayer is better than Anacin: Columbia 4 out of 5, Dartmouth 2 out of 2, Penn 1 out of 2

Other results of the survey:
Mount Vesuvius awakens: Dormant since 1896, the scenic Manhattan volcano became the object of a round-the-clock seismic watch after Columbia geologists detected signs of life under the fragile dome in April.

Bookself

The Federalist Papers, by Alexander Hamilton (1778), John Jay (1764), and James Madison. Why the proposed Federal Constitution ought to be adopted, (NAL, $1.95).


How to Get More Out of Descartes, by C. C. Teecher 32. Also explains how to get Nietzsche out of Machiavelli, Locke out of Dostoevsky, and especially Plato out of Aristotle, (Little, Brown, Jug, out of print).

White Dwarfs and Blue Midgets, by Jack Astro 44, Professor of Astronomy. What is a Black Hole? Do UFOs exist? What if a UFO flew into a black hole? Is there Life on Mars? And if so, is there also Newsweek? (Big-Bang Books, $2x10^4).

Pi to Two Million Digits, by Nigel Nerd '47. A lot of numbers — we’re not quite sure what they mean. Makes good offbeat wallpaper, (Garlic Press, $3.14159...).

City of Cod, by Augie Stein '49. Defines the two worlds — the City of Man and the City of Cod. The City of Cod does not exist in time, so you have to check your watch at the gate. Flounders toward the end, (Temporal Press, money is no object).

How to Write a “How To” Book, by Howard Tu '58. Explains how, (Norton & Kramden, $2).

Last of the Moe Hegans, by Morris Hegan, III, '59. Tells of common accidents which can occur while pruning hedges, (Planned Parenthood Press, $3).

La Triviata, by Dave Kaminsky '65. The six fastest species of earthworms, fifteen bars in Cleveland that do not serve Jack Daniels Green, and the middle names of all U.S. Vice-Presidents are among the useful lists in this latest compendium by the author of Random, Trivial Nonsense and Who Cares? (MacMillan & Wife, $12.95).


Hugh Manities '79
Letters from the Editor

A True Columbia Man
TO THE EDITOR:
What's this little thing they sent me for my contribution to the College fund? I mean, is it a bookmark or a ruler or what? And what am I supposed to do with it?

Jim Nasium '51
Leaden, Mass.

One Step Beyond
TO THE EDITOR:
I would just like to thank the class of '47 for their gift to the University of the stairs in Philosophy Hall. It really was a humbling experience, getting up to the higher floors before those stairs were installed, and many a time my rope broke, sending me plummeting to the pavement.

Once again, thanks.
M. Nesia ’48
Professor of Non-Euclidean Architecture

Don't Mention It
TO THE EDITOR:
Love your new format! The graphics are great, the editorials are crisp and to the point, and the layout can't be beat. Congratulations!

Jamie Katz ’72
New York, N.Y.

You're not alone, friend
TO THE EDITOR:
Hey, is there still time for me to make up my incompletes?

Sidney Slacker ’35
Sloe, Mo.

[Editor's note: Dean of Students Roger Lehecka '67 was asked to reply. He begged for a 2-week extension.]

In the next issue:

• “Too Much of a Good Thing is Wonderful.”
Quotable quotes from the queen of the silver screen, as employed in contemporary academic oratory by Mae West, as told to Michael I. Sovern ’53, University President.

• Is General Education All It’s Cracked Up to Be?
Fifteen highly successful College alumni admit that they never got past Spinoza in the freshman Contemporary Civilization syllabus.

• Priorities for the ’80s, Part XVII
Acting Temporary Adjunct Associate Dean Alfred J. Duncan provides an in-depth report on his personal campaign to equip every faculty apartment with a cuisinart.

• Narcolepsy at Columbia
The 1981 Gouverneur Morris Address
by Rex A. Gooddinner 'ZZ

No exit
TO THE EDITOR:
What's going on with this issue anyway? The stories are all nonsense, the advertisements are all fake, and none of the people in the Class Notes actually exist. I didn't even really write this letter. What gives?

Terry Cloth '70
Great Adventure, N.J.

What Could Be Verse
TO THE EDITOR:
I could have gone to Princeton
And learned to be a snob
I could have gone to school at Brown
And made my parents sob
I could have gone to Harvard
And learned to smoke a pipe
I could have gone to school at Yale
Were I the preppie type
I could have gone to Dartmouth
And learned to shovel snow
I could have gone to school at Penn
Where all the athletes go
I could have gone to Cornell
And learned to milk a cow
But I went to Columbia
And I'm an alumnus now.

Like it? I wrote it myself.
Harry Kiri '39
Joey, Greenland

Hold That Chisel
TO THE EDITOR:
Say, what's the big idea of renaming my dormitory, anyway? I'm rolling over in my grave.

Robert Livingston 1765
Heaven's Gate, N.J.

... What's he complaining about? Look what they named after me!
John Jay 1762
Valhalla, N.Y.

... Listen to those guys make a fuss! How much money did they ever give to the University, anyway?
Joe East Campus '26
Genghis, Conn.

CCT welcomes letters from the editor. Some amplification may be necessary to meet space requirements.
Aerial photo reveals mysterious white circle:
CCT reader Erich Von Danke-schoen 38, Jules Verne Professor of Astrofiction, submitted this dramatic photograph which he recently unearthed from Columbia’s archives. The scholar theo-
rizes that the Morningside Park phenomenon is clear evidence of prehistoric transfer students from other planets. On the other hand, popular professor of music Allegra ‘Ma’ Nontropp believes that it may be a lost opus from Wagner’s “Ring” cycle. Several Columbia scientists have disputed both the Von Dankeschoen and Nontroppo theses, and speculate that the aura is a residual energy field caused by concentrated media attention on the area some time in the middle 20th century.

Now!
Available for the first time!!

Build a scale model of
BAKER FIELD...
from toothpicks!!!

Yes, now you can duplicate the crown jewel of Columbia athletics in your own back yard. Our kit makes it easy to build a stadium that any junior high school would be proud of. Complete with everything you’ll need for assembly — 1,000 pounds of toothpicks, 200 gallons of Elmer’s Glue, and a copy of the original plans that were used to construct the temporary stadium in 1923 (football team not included). And your field is guaranteed to last longer than the real thing. Repairs are a cinch—you can patch it up in seconds with Scotch tape and string, just like they do at the real Baker Field. And it costs only $500 — less than one-tenth the cost of a year’s tuition at Columbia!
Bill Melater has an interesting story about Nicholas Murray Butler: "One day I was passing by the entrance to Dr. Butler’s office when the President himself emerged, slipped on a patch of ice, and fell on his backside. I immediately helped him up, and he thanked me profusely and offered me five dollars not to tell anyone about it. Many years later, at my 30th Reunion, I saw an elderly, frail man sitting in the corner of the reception room. I instantly knew him as Dr. Butler, and I rushed over and said, Sir, I just want you to know that there isn’t anyone whom I would have been more honored to have helped up! He looked at me as if I was crazy — I don’t think he recognized me, actually."

Incidentally, one of our classmates in the computer field figured out that Sid Luckman ‘39, a good friend of many of our classmates in the days when he dominated college football, would today be able to command an annual salary of $39 million, based on various statistical factors. How about that!

Jacques describes his teaching field as “a matrix of demisemiotics, in which he maintains that French is really just English read upside down and backwards. jacques describes his teaching field as “a matrix of deconstructive structuralism, psycho-linguistics, and pataphysics,” and tells us his book is already required reading at Yale and Johns Hopkins. And to think that Jacques was once just another “Jock” at the Gold Rail.

Speaking of foreign languages, we should mention that Manuel Dexterides, our classmate from Ponce whose fund envelope tells us he’s “now working in PR” (pub-

Class Nodes

12 Justus Katz-Pajamas
The Breeches
West Snoozington, England

Bill Melater has an interesting story about Nicholas Murray Butler: "One day I was passing by the entrance to Dr. Butler’s office when the President himself emerged, slipped on a patch of ice, and fell on his backside. I immediately helped him up, and he thanked me profusely and offered me five dollars not to tell anyone about it. Many years later, at my 30th Reunion, I saw an elderly, frail man sitting in the corner of the reception room. I instantly knew him as Dr. Butler, and I rushed over and said, Sir, I just want you to know that there isn’t anyone whom I would have been more honored to have helped up! He looked at me as if I was crazy — I don’t think he recognized me, actually."

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Columbia Collage Today

11

lie relations), has compiled a brochure enabling College transfer students to translate important New York phrases like, "La vía del tren es peligrosa," and "Las cucarachas entran, pero no pueden salir."

And while we’re on that subject, Dr. Alfred J. Duncan has developed a new "roach motel" that attracts three times as many pests as the Muhammad Ali brand. The secret? He made his trap a scale model of John Jay Hall.

Jack Jackson
565 Jackson Road
Jacksonville, Fla. 32244

Charlie Tuna, vice president of Hawker & Schiller, the advertising firm, has named his new daughter Ivory Snow. He explains, "It's human advertising, a bold new concept! Wherever my girl goes she's a walking plug for our client! Think of the synergy! Think of the prestige if she becomes a movie star or wins a Nobel Prize! And little Ivory is getting $5,000 a year in royalties and residuals from Procter & Gamble — that ought to help put her through college! Yes, maybe it's time you named your child after a famous consumer packaged good! Call 800-280-6305 toll-free for details now!

Burl Esque
Lobster Trap #7
So. Sioux, Me. 04606

Yet another great achievement for the Class of 66: Hal Ludnate has been chosen by the National Aeronautics and Space Administration to be the first man to walk on the sun.

Bob Sled, former cover artist for Jester, has been named art director of Rupert Murdoch's Braille Digest.

Vic Torious and Al Byno have officially been declared allergies by the U.S. Surgeon General.

Make sure you see Al Amoni when the circus comes to town:

If you're in one of these classes...

<table>
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<th>Year 1</th>
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Your shirts are ready!

Going my way? Bill McGill was spotted up at Baker Field trying to hail a tuba to LaGuardia. Students asked the former president where they might look for affordable housing if they follow his advice and head for the Sun Belt. "You can all crash at my place!" he replied.

Classified

SERVICES

Stock market analysis, using the latest and most accurate techniques, including crystal ball, roulette wheel, /Ching, and my landlady's bursitis.

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Professional editor will read your work, take out spelling errors, and, additionally will also excise repetition and redundancy too. former Freshman Comp teacher at Columbia. Mark Harshly, 911 Hamilton.

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ART

Within the Family

This issue requires an explanation. Some might say an alibi.

It all started one morning last summer when a suspicious-looking character entered 100 Hamilton brandishing a copy of the Cornell Alumni News. He identified himself as Howard Gershen '81, associate editor of Columbia Jester. There was trouble in his eyes.

"Look at this," Gershen said. "Cornell let their humor magazine do a parody of their alumni magazine."

So what's new? The first Jester I ever saw was a devastating parody of Columbia College Today's Spring '68 issue, called Columbia College Toady. Most of my friends still refer to CCT as "Toady." In fact, the tradition of Jester sniping away at CCT goes back much farther; the only thing is, they never asked permission.

"This is different," he continued. "Cornell published the alumni magazine parody in the alumni magazine itself."

I took a closer look. It was true. A quick call to John Marcham at Cornell confirmed that this was not another Jester hoax. Okay, I said, let's talk. But it would be helpful if we had some pretext.

"On April Fool's Day, Jester will celebrate its 80th year of continuous publication," he shot back. "How about a special anniversary issue?" We agreed to meet again.

When I checked the dusty volumes of Jester in the Columbiana collection, I found that Gershen was right — Jester's first issue appeared on April 1, 1901. I also found myself unable to stop reading the old Jesters. They were remarkably good, so good that the parody idea grew into a much fuller celebration of the Columbia humor magazine.

One of the dubious pleasures of this issue was the opportunity to work closely with the students who inhabit the Jester asylum of today. Howard Gershen was named editor of the parody project, and his principal writer was Yankee fan Frederic David Schwarz '82, a math and chemistry major with a rare gift for editorial correspondence.

When Fred heard that one of his bogus class notes for the '68 column had been demoted to the "maybe" folder, he wrote this note asking for a second chance:

"Now, I think this is the funniest thing I have ever written. If you have decided not to print it for reasons of general policy (e.g. riots are a sensitive subject with alumni or something) then I can understand its omission. If you have decided not to print it because you don't think it's funny, then I beg you to reconsider. If you are, in fact, going to print it, then forget this note. And remember, this quibble is the only fault I could find with your editing job — I

To our loyal readers: Thank you!

Columbia College Today's first annual voluntary subscription drive has succeeded beyond all expectation; by press time, we had already received over $25,000 from more than 2,000 readers around the nation and overseas, and the average gift was well above the suggested $8. The response to our readers' survey, and especially the many letters and comments, encouragement and criticism, are also invaluable to us. The message is clear: CCT readers want a quality alumni magazine for Columbia College.

When Alumni Association dues were abolished a decade ago, CCT was badly hurt. Now, the direct support we have begun to receive will enable us to meet today's high cost of publishing (and mailing!) and continue to improve the magazine.

We hope to show our appreciation in future issues by measuring up to the vote of confidence which our voluntary subscribers have given us. If you put aside our appeal, or never received it, you will continue to receive CCT free of charge, but you may wish to join our voluntary subscribers now. There is still time to reserve an 8x10 reproduction of the historic print, "Old King's College" — free for all CCT subscribers — printed on cream-colored stock, courtesy of Red Ink Productions. Mail your tax-deductible check, made payable to Columbia College, to: Columbia College Today, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027.
Columbia has been accused of lacking a sufficiently loyal old-boy network. This is false, in the case of Jester alumni. When the word of this issue spread around, they rallied to the cause. Three former Jester editors — David Cort ’24, Gerald Green ’42, and Jack Auspitz ’64 — contributed articles for this issue. Others, including Maxwell Siegel ’54, Peter Glassgold ’60, and Dr. Armando Favazza ’61, contributed ideas and background material. Crucial behind-the-scenes help came forth from Stan Wyatt ’43, Gordon Cotier ’47, Walter Wager ’44, Dan Carlinsky ’65 and Rita Reinhardt, whose late husband, Ad Reinhardt ’35, was one of Jester’s most distinguished alumni. He is the subject of a profile by Peter Frank ’72, accompanying the Jester retrospective. Other invaluable assistance came from Columbiana curator Paul Palmer, photographer Ann Johnson, and Patricia Macken of the College alumni office. We are also indebted, for background on college life and attitudes, to an unpublished essay by a close friend of this writer, the late John Lax, who studied history at Columbia and was an extraordinarily witty fellow himself.

This issue received its greatest boost when Charles Saxon ’40, a Jester man to his bones, agreed to do CCT’s first 4-color cover in 13 years. Saxon (always “Chuck” to the Jester guys) is one of America’s finest cartoon artists; he has drawn covers for Time, Newsweek, TV Guide, Forbes, and especially, for The New Yorker, where his work appears regularly, and whose cover he has produced more than 70 times. He was recently awarded an honorary degree by William Penn College for his contributions to cartoon art, much of which can be found in the collection, One Man’s Fancy, published by Dodd, Mead in 1977. We are very proud to have had the benefit of his wry imagination.

Chuck was a great sport about the whole project. We originally discussed the idea of having a Jester tool spray-painting the headline as graffiti on a campus building. The final product took us by surprise, since it portrays such affection between Jester and Columbia. More often than not, Columbia’s absurdities and pomposities have been the target of Jester satire. Only later did I realize that he was right; there is love at the root of this relationship.

We found our greatest source of treasure in the archives of Jester itself — eight decades of material produced by as talented a corps of students as any college in this country could have assembled. Many would argue that Jester has been the best college humor magazine of the 20th century. Of course, they mean the Jester they remember from their days at Columbia, not the subsequent aberrations.

We prefer to bypass those arguments. As Howard Gershen and gang have shown, the Jester spirit is alive and well. Besides, as Dan Carlinsky points out in his anthology, A Century of College Humor, the only magazine that ever told the truth about itself was the Californian Pelican, which once admitted: “The Pelican isn’t as good as it used to be. In fact it never was.”

J.C.K.
Commencement debate: Sovern condemns Reagan budget cuts

In his commencement address at the University of Notre Dame on May 17, President Ronald Reagan told a cheering crowd:

"I hope when you leave this campus you will do so with a feeling of obligation to this, your alma mater. She will need your help and support in the years to come. If ever the great independent colleges and universities like Notre Dame give way to and are replaced by tax-supported institutions, the struggle to preserve academic freedom will have been lost."

University and college presidents around the country must surely have welcomed Mr. Reagan's personal endorsement of alumni giving and his concern for academic freedom — although some must be troubled by the President's implication that academic freedom and public education do not mix.

However, a number of educational leaders, among them Columbia president Michael I. Sovern '53, have become sharply critical of the Reagan administration's specific proposals to cut back aid to higher education.

Speaking to an audience of 23,000 at Columbia's commencement ceremonies on May 13, President Sovern said that he found "gross error in the way the Reagan administration is proposing to deal with basic research and student aid," and predicted that current Federal budget measures would cause "an inexorable reduction in the effectiveness of both research and training, a further erosion of America's ability to compete."

"These are testing days," Mr. Sovern said in his first commencement speech since assuming the Columbia presidency. "Our national government makes cynicism seductive as it maintains subsidies for tobacco growers while proposing budget rescissions for cancer researchers; laments our poor productivity and eliminates our National Science Foundation's program for training scientists and engineers; continues cost-of-living increases to its retired federal employees but denies them to students on financial aid."

Mr. Sovern praised the President's determination to roll back inflation, and what he called the President's "rare political courage" in opposing special interest groups. "I believe in the virtue of subordinating selfish claims to the common good," he said. "But I do not believe in suspending judgment as to where the common good lies."

Specifically, Mr. Sovern questioned whether the proposed cutback of $75 million for advanced scientific instrumentation would truly advance the common objective of improving American productivity. And he argued forcefully that reductions in student loan guarantees, interest subsidies, and direct financial aid would ultimately harm the American economy. "I know of no wiser, fairer, more fruitful investment in America's people and America's future," the Columbia president said. "We here have a high responsibility to that future: we must not stand by in silence and timidity while it is bargained away."

In his first year as President of Columbia University, Mr. Sovern has often spoken out in favor of those financial arrangements by which society in general, and private universities in particular, encourage "those whose ability to learn is greater than their ability to pay," as he put it in his inaugural speech last September.

From that earlier speech, many may recall a statement which might now stand in direct opposition to President Reagan's conception of educational freedom. Mr. Sovern said then: "I believe that a society in which the rich go to elite, private institutions while everyone else is remitted to the public sector is a gravely flawed and dangerously vulnerable society."

On May 13, as he faced Columbia University's 7,147 graduates, Mr.
Sovern recast the idea in more personal terms.

"You are the best evidence of the magnificent results of student aid. You are America's future," he said. "As the door of opportunity was opened to me here, as it was opened to so many of you, let us work together to ensure that it will be opened to those who follow."

President Sovern, too, received loud cheers at the end of his commencement address; the lines of a national debate had clearly begun to emerge. Meanwhile, as Congress prepared to slash the $6700, bringing the total cost of a year student loan and work-study programs, Columbia College raised tuition to $6700, bringing the total cost of a year at Columbia to well over $10,000. For many American families, President Reagan's earlier words in support of independent education and academic freedom may take on an ironic cast in the months to come.

J.C.K.

Breslow report aftermath: Decision expected soon on coeducation

One way or another, Columbia College will go coed in the early 1980's.

So says University President Michael I. Sovern '53 in the wake of the report of the College's select committee on coeducation, which recommended in April that women be admitted to the historically all-male school as early as the fall of 1982.

Mr. Sovern's first definite public statement on the issue came in a New York Times report on May 27, in which he also confirmed that Columbia and Barnard are negotiating a major change in their current relationship, which College officials have found unsatisfactory for over a decade.

"Columbia College will become a coeducational institution," he said. "The only issue is whether this will be accomplished unilaterally or in collaboration with Barnard. I have left that choice to Barnard."

On April 20, five weeks before the president's statement, the Columbia College faculty overwhelmingly endorsed the recommendations of the select committee, which was chaired by Ronald C.D. Breslow, the Samuel Latham Mitchell Professor of Chemistry. The committee was appointed last November by College Dean Arnold Collery, following separate resolutions of the College faculty and the Board of Visitors, and a student poll indicating that 96 percent of the College's students favored an increased level of coeducation.

Citing the projected decline in the number of college-bound students and the need to improve the quality of life on campus, the 10-member Breslow panel, with one dissent, concluded: "As part of the effort to retain its share of the more-talented students in each generation, Columbia College must prepare to admit women as soon as possible."

The effect of coeducation on College admissions figured prominently in the committee's findings.

"Columbia cannot afford to continue to offer a less satisfactory coeducational environment than is offered by our leading competitors," the panel wrote. A change in admissions policy would enlarge the applicant pool by adding both "highly-qualified women who are now choosing other coeducational colleges," and "additional men attracted by our improved social and educational situation," the committee predicted.

"If there is no change in policy," it warned, "it is possible that before the end of the decade Columbia College would be faced with the alternatives of reducing the size of the entering classes or lowering academic standards for admission. Neither course is acceptable."

In weighing the costs of introducing coeducation, the committee held that with the exception of varsity and intramural athletics, no significant financial

### Highlights from coeducation report

#### Principal Conclusions

1. A decline of 17 percent in the college-bound pool has been projected for the coming decade. Compounding the problem is the steadily rising cost of tuition, room and board which is forcing many applicants to consider state-supported institutions instead of private colleges. As part of the effort to retain its share of the more-talented students in each generation, Columbia College must prepare to admit women as soon as possible.

2. Coeducation will improve the quality of life on the campus and make Columbia a more attractive choice for prospective applicants, as it demonstrably has done for other Ivy League colleges.

3. The idea of education in a single-sex institution obviously appeals and will continue to appeal to many college-bound young women. There is no corresponding demand for an all-male experience.

4. Columbia University is coeducational in all its divisions except for the College. The Barnard relationship is not now, nor likely to be in the foreseeable future, a satisfactory equivalent.

#### Major Recommendations

1. Columbia College should admit women students beginning in the Fall of 1982, including women admitted into the Freshman class and transfer students in upper classes.

2. The program of admission of women need not trigger an immediate major expansion of the student body of Columbia College. Such an expansion may be desirable in the future, and admission of women would make it possible, but it must be coupled with an expansion of facilities, including housing.

3. The Committee recommends that coeducation in Columbia not interfere with efforts to expand even further the degree of cooperation between Columbia College and Barnard College in all possible areas.

4. After coeducation has been in place for a period of time—probably four years—a new committee should be appointed representing all divisions of the University to evaluate the results and propose any needed modifications.
A tough job is filled:
McMenamin is named director of admissions

After an extensive search begun in the summer of 1980, Columbia College has appointed James T. McMenamin, Jr. as director of College admissions, effective July 1. Acting director Lawrence J. Momo '73 has resumed his duties as associate director of admissions.

Mr. McMenamin comes to Columbia from Brown University, where he spent the last three years as associate director of one of the nation's most sophisticated and successful admissions operations. A native of Wilmington, Delaware, he is a 1971 graduate of The Johns Hopkins University and has previously worked as an admissions officer at Hobart College, from 1971 to 1973, and at Pomona College, from 1973 to 1978, in addition to Brown. At 31, he is the youngest admissions director in the Ivy League.

College Dean Arnold Collery, in announcing the appointment, commented, "Mr. McMenamin's 10 years of experience in all aspects of the admissions effort — all at highly selective private institutions — made him the unanimous choice of the search committee."

Mr. McMenamin will take charge of the admissions office at a time of significant change in its operations, a change symbolized by the recent renovation of the Hamilton Hall office itself — no mere facelift, but full architectural reconstruction.

College admissions is now planning to apply up-to-date computer technology to its complex information and mailing systems, a move many felt was long overdue.

"I want to be able to harness everything that admissions does to the computer," Mr. McMenamin explained. "Columbia has had an outdated and unreliable information system, especially when you compare it to other Ivy schools."

The administration has made new commitments to other admissions needs, including staff size and salary levels, and the publications budget. Earlier University commitments — to support a regional alumni/admissions program, and to effect radical improvements in the quality of campus life — are now bearing fruit, and are, from the point of view of College recruiters, a very positive development.

"No matter how strong our appeal is, academically," the new director said, "we're crippled if the quality of life, what I think of as the fun part of college, is regarded by potential students as inferior. This takes in everything from the availability of a dorm room to the appearance of the campus to the food and the social life. I do believe that the opening of the East Campus, the renovations of Hartley and Livingston this summer, and the new Ferris Booth cafe will all help us considerably."

As quickly as old problems are resolved, new ones can crop up. There is now a deep apprehension about the effects of financial aid cutbacks and tuition increases. Minority applications in particular may suffer. However, Assistant Admissions Director Diane McKoy, who coordinates minority recruiting, feels that the pinch will affect the admissions picture as a whole. "I can see very serious problems in the near future as a result of these new factors, which

burden would be added. However, the report emphasized what it termed "the even higher cost of doing nothing." An erosion of the College's academic standard would quickly "destroy Columbia's place as one of the few top-rank undergraduate schools in the country," while a reduction in the size of the student body would cost Columbia between $2 million and $2.5 million per year at the present tuition levels, according to the panel.

The Breslow report further emphasized that the University is now coeducational in all its divisions except for the College, and urged that unilateral coeducation not interfere with efforts to expand future cooperation between Columbia and Barnard. However, the report cautioned that "concessions by Columbia to admit women might prove worse than no change at all in the status quo."

The single dissenting voice on the Breslow committee was that of Professor of Religion Gillian Lindt, who expressed her reservations in an appendix to the nine-page study.

While agreeing with the report's thesis that coeducation would improve the College, she charged that the report sidesteps or downplays important issues.

Professor Lindt argued that the study should have been more complete and based on information gathered over a longer period of time, that the committee's report was framed in terms of a worst-case analysis, that the full monetary costs of admitting women had not been adequately assessed, and that the report did not come to grips with the demands that women undergraduates could be expected to make, for example, for equal access to facilities, faculty role models, and ultimately, for a sex-blind admissions policy, rather than selective admissions to achieve a female presence.

The professor also commented that "the report's treatment of the Barnard relationship forecloses any possibility of future constructive changes that could substantially alleviate past and current dissatisfactions felt on both sides."

Finally, she concluded, "The evidence made available to the committee did not permit any firm conclusions to be drawn about the effects on Barnard of admitting women to the College."

The other members of the committee, drawn from the College faculty, alumni, students and administration, arrived at a different judgment concerning the effects on Barnard.

Armed with statistics from the Consortium on Financing Higher Education, the panel suggested that "the overlap between the two schools is not likely to be great" with regard to admissions. The committee also solicited information from other schools that had undergone changes similar to the ones they proposed. On the basis of statements received from Haverford-Bryn Mawr, Johns Hopkins-Goucher, Notre Dame-St. Mary's, and Brown-Pembroke, the panel concluded that "the formerly all-male institutions that decided to admit women are pleased with the result," and, that "no damage of consequence was inflicted on women's colleges affiliated or associated with all-male colleges that decided to admit women."

Despite its stern warning, the Breslow report ended on a note of qualified hope for the College's future.

"There has never been any question about the quality of education at Columbia College. What has been viewed with skepticism is the perceived quality of life," the committee wrote. "If physical amenities continue to improve, if social activities are organized and enlivened on campus, and if the College can look forward to a normal educational atmosphere and applicant pool, we can face the future with confidence."

J.C.K. and P.J.
New admissions director McMenamin: The Ivy League’s youngest admissions director brings new methods and new confidence to a traditional hot seat.

we couldn't really have foreseen a year ago," she said.

With these new pressures, most of which will be shared by other colleges, Jim McMenamin has no illusions about the obstacles he faces, but he remains confident.

"Columbia's greatest strength is its uncompromising academic standards," he said. "It's the College's trademark. It's part of the nobility of the place. Some students see the strict academic demands as a drawback when they choose a college, but we should never apologize for it. Columbia's other advantages are its location in a great cultural and commercial center, and its identity as a relatively small college within a major research university. Again, both have their pros and cons from the applicant's point of view, but we can certainly make a strong case."

Above all, Mr. McMenamin hopes to develop and encourage "the kind of excellent communication and momentum" he found at Brown. "This includes everything from the quality of our printed materials to the sense of enthusiasm of both alumni volunteers and admissions professionals," he said. "Our presentation has to be as good as the school we represent, and that's as good as they come."

A former football captain at Hopkins and mountaineering instructor in the Rockies, Jim McMenamin himself embodies the enthusiasm and directness that will be needed to accomplish his goals. A lot of Columbia people are betting that he will succeed. J.C.K.

Nationwide expression:
El Salvador provokes campus outcry

The government's decision earlier this year to "draw the line" militarily in El Salvador aroused student protests this spring at Columbia and other campuses across the country.

On March 24, the anniversary of the assassination of the Salvadoran religious leader Archbishop Oscar Romero, thousands of students joined in demonstrations, hunger strikes, candlelight vigils and teach-ins protesting the escalation of American military aid to the war-torn Central American nation.

At Columbia, over 500 students gathered for a noontime Sundial rally organized by the Catholic Campus Ministry, the Columbia chapter of the international Catholic pacifist group Pax Christi, and other campus organizations. Later that evening, students packed St. Paul's Chapel to hear an address by former U.S. Ambassador Robert D. White, who called the U.S. military policy "inexcusable," but also criticized Salvadoran leftists. The evening assembly was also addressed by a member of the Maryknoll Missioners, two of whose sisters were killed in El Salvador in December.

Father Paul Dinter, counsellor to Catholic students at Columbia, made an impassioned speech to the Sundial crowd at noon, saying, "We lie to ourselves when we say we are protecting our life style by murdering people in El Salvador."

Some students, like Steven Friedman '81, agreed. "I'm not happy about what the U.S. is doing," he said, "I'm glad about today's demonstration."

Others were not so sure. Said junior Michael Tubridy, "The U.S. should stay out of El Salvador, but I'm not positive
this kind of demonstration achieves anything."

The demonstration did show once again that while the campus may be politically quiescent, it is not passive in the face of issues of war and peace.

P.J. and I.C.K.

Crime on the Heights:
A tragic breach of faith

Joseph Conrad once wrote: "The real significance of crime is in its being a breach of faith with the community of mankind."

Anyone who reads a newspaper is aware that with the international explosion of violent crime, this faith has become increasingly fragile. Not even the Pope or the President of the United States can escape the scrutiny of a madman's bullet.

Columbia University had thought itself to be relatively fortunate in recent days: campus crime had declined since last year, and a study showed Columbia to have the lowest crime rate among a group of major urban universities. But on January 23, the faith was shattered when Toby Strober '80, a 22-year old graduate student in philosophy, was slain during a robbery attempt in the lobby of his off-campus Morningside Drive apartment building.

For the record-keepers, Toby Strober's death was another grim statistic, one of the murders committed every 24 minutes somewhere in the United States. But for the Columbia community, it was a profoundly disturbing event, producing shock and anger, and many questions: how safe is it on the Heights? How well protected is the Columbia campus?

We asked these questions and others of Gilbert Miller, Columbia's director of Security and Safety, as we accompanied him on a 4-hour night patrol of Morningside Heights.

A veteran of the New York City Police Department, Mr. Miller commands a 7-day, 24-hour security force of 130 uniformed officers responsible for protecting over 30,000 people.

"Columbia University is one of the safest areas in New York City, outside of the United Nations. We have the manpower of the 26th precinct, my force of 130, Barnard security, Teacher's College security, St. Luke's security, and the Morningside Community Patrol," said Mr. Miller as he scanned the darkness of Morningside Drive from his black Chevrolet.

"Toby's death was as upsetting as hell," he said. "But events like this can and will occur whether there are ten or ten thousand uniformed security forces. As awful as it is, I'd have to call it an isolated incident. The crime picture has been improving steadily. Assaults in general have been decreasing."

Mr. Miller was able to cite some of the security improvements in the past few months.

"We've installed a plainclothes anti-crime unit on campus. Lighting has been improved. The student volunteer ambulance corps is saving a lot of lives. We started a minibus running from 110th Street to 125th Street. I don't know how many incidents we've averted with that program."

The night patrol concluded without incident. Most of them do. But despite the improvements, and the statistics Mr. Miller was able to cite showing Columbia to be safer than many other college campuses, the Strober tragedy has left people worried.

Addressing the University Senate on February 20, President Sovern pledged to "do everything I can to insure that we do not grieve like this again." Specifically, Mr. Sovern disclosed that the University had formally asked the Police Commissioner to strengthen its high-visibility patrols on the Heights. "Such patrols have been effective in reducing crime in many parts of the city in the past," he noted.

The city has shown a willingness to increase its presence in the Columbia area. According to Mr. Miller, the Manhattan North precinct has added a special anti-crime unit to Morningside Heights, including both plainclothesmen and uniformed officers. Yet, Mr. Miller points out that the police are themselves undermanned, and improvements in public safety will have to wait while the force is rebuilt. On this point, President Sovern was firm: local citizens as well as institutions must press elected officials for better performance.

"Yes, there are many, many things wrong with the criminal justice system, and they should be fixed," the former Columbia Law School dean said. "And yes, the quality of public education, high unemployment and much else are relevant. But make no mistake: unless lots of money is spent — on more policemen, prosecutors, defense attorneys, judges and prisons — more Americans will die by violence."

Amid reassurance of progress and calls for further action, there remains the unchangeable fact that the community was violated on January 23. Some faith may be restored, but the life of a young man is irreplaceable.

P.J.
20th annual dinner: 
Henry Graff wins Van Doren Award

Professor of History Henry F. Graff, an authority on the American presidency, followed in the footsteps of Miner, Dupee, Frankel and Selig when he received the 20th Mark Van Doren Award, given by the students of the College to a member of the faculty "who has distinguished himself in showing those qualities and virtues exemplified by Mark Van Doren—humanity, devotion to truth, and inspiring leadership." The award was presented by the Board of Managers of Ferris Booth Hall in a March 5 reception and dinner.

Professor Graff, a favorite of College students for the past 35 years and the author of many books, including The Tuesday Cabinet: Deliberation and Decision on Peace and War Under Lyndon B. Johnson, told CCT: "I'm flattered and honored beyond my ability to say." He jokingly added, "I now have higher respect than ever before for student opinion and judgment." P.J.

The research libraries: 
A crumbling legacy

In 391 A.D., Christian zealots razed the greatest repository of Western civilization at that time, the library at Alexandria. Much of the accumulated scholarship of antiquity was lost in that single catastrophe.

In 1981, the major research libraries of North America face destruction of a similar magnitude. This time the threat grows out of a combination of inflated costs, crumbling paper, and a negligent public.

Columbia's library — the eighth largest research collection in the nation, with over five million volumes — is taking what measures it can to cope with a plight shared by all.

"The magnitude of the costs to preserve a collection is more than any one library can support," says University Librarian Patricia Battin. "We spend more money for fewer books every year. Libraries are all just being clobbered by inflation."

The University raised its budget for new library materials from $2.2 million in 1979 to $2.8 million in 1980, a 27 percent increase. Even so the number of volumes acquired annually has dropped from roughly 120,000 through most of the 1970's to 92,000 last year. The cost of specialized periodicals, particularly scientific journals, has risen from 25 to 40 percent per year over the last few years, and at the same time the price of hardcover books has doubled.

Compounding the effects of inflation on the libraries is the massive deterioration of collections caused, in part, by the acid-based paper on which most books have been printed since 1860. Such books can literally crumble to dust in as little as thirty years, even when just sitting on a shelf. Libraries consequently must preserve as much of their collection as they can afford by copying...
University Librarian Battin: A 300-year job, with time running out.

works onto microfilm. Special measures are needed to conserve particular volumes, such as fine printings or first editions. Columbia’s School of Library Service — ranked among the nation’s finest in a recent survey of library professionals — announced March 23 that it has received a series of grants to set up the first university degree-granting program in library preservation and conservation.

Columbia recognized a number of the current problems as early as 1974, when the library helped found the Research Libraries Group, which enables members to share resources and coordinate acquisitions. As former Columbia librarian Warren Haas observed at the time, “There’s no reason why every library should have to maintain a complete set of the Hungarian Bulletin of Fish Hatcheries.”

The group now includes twenty-five major libraries. Members exchange their card catalogues by computer, so that a researcher at Columbia can now borrow directly from the Stanford archives, for example, while students at Yale may order books from the New York Public Library. Mrs. Battin says that the group plans to be able to transmit facsimiles of books and documents by computer by the end of the decade. Inter-library loans are now sent by United Parcel.

Despite the talent and effort now devoted to the task, saving the great research libraries may still prove impossible, especially if public funds are cut just when they are needed most. According to Mrs. Battin, the Library of Congress estimates that it would take three hundred years to finish the job of preserving and conserving its collection alone, by which time the books will have turned to powder.

“We need help out of the predicament we’re in,” the University Librarian says. “At present, there are only enough resources available nationwide to do about five percent of the job that has to be done.”

A Study of Thucydides’ Pessimism (Columbia University Press, 1980), received the fifth annual Lionel Trilling Book Award at a presentation in Ferris Booth Hall on April 21. The students of the College give the award to the best scholarly work published by a Columbia author during the previous year.

Professor Pouncey regards Thucydides’ text as a sort of inverted epic, with history pessimistically pointed downhill. In this framework, he writes, the possibility of either individual glory or collective success is severely limited.

In contrast, speakers at the presentation ceremony emphasized the hope that Mr. Pouncey inspired during his four years as Dean, from 1972 to 1976. Associate Dean Michael Rosenthal told the audience of students and faculty, which included Diana Trilling, widow of the late critic, author, and teacher for whom the award is named, “Peter articulated the greatness of the College in a way that no one has ever done before, and in articulating it, helped us all share his belief in it.”

Previous winners of the Trilling Award include literary critic Edward Said and historians Fritz Stern ’46, Morton Smith, and Istvan Deak.

A.L.
The eight-decade campus insurrection known as the Columbia Jester began, fittingly enough, on April Fool’s Day in 1901.

In the first edition, editor Walter Henry Grace ’01 wrote that Jester would be an “outlet for the fund of art, wit and humor inherent in the mind of Columbia students.” The fund turned out to be a gold mine, a motherlode of the imagination. And against all odds, Jester has continued to delight and infuriate its readers for 80 unbroken years.

There were times when Jester went
Jester Ringleaders —
(Clockwise, from top left): Bennett Cerf ’20, Herman Wouk ’34, Thomas Merton ’38, Corey H. Ford ’23. (Facing page): Edward Koren ’57.
down for a nine-count. In the early 1970's, with no budget or official sanction, a straggling few were determined to keep the magazine alive, and they managed to produce a mimeographed edition. It was passed around the dormitories, samizdat-style.

But in its heyday — a dangerously nostalgic word — Jester was sublime. That was during the '20s and '30s, when you could pick it up for a quarter on any newsstand and you had to flip through pages and pages of advertisements before you got to the good stuff. It competed with such journals as College Humor, a national monthly which enjoyed a peak circulation of 800,000, and Jester shipped off its best writers and artists each year to such magazines as Vanity Fair, Judge, The New Yorker, and the old Life.

Across the country, and across the generations, the wits of the campus have actually formed a kind of unofficial fraternity, united by their outlaw temperament and bound by a common urge to draw a mustache on the Mona Lisa, wherever she crops up. They have been generous in their support and admiration for each other's work, so much so that they have never hesitated to borrow and imitate it freely. But there were always certain ground rules. When a New Yorker cartoonist helped himself a bit too obviously to a Jester idea in 1931, Columbia retaliated by publishing the two cartoons, side by side, without comment, in their next issue. They were probably more pleased than annoyed.

Out of the ranks of this brotherhood have come the likes of Robert Benchley of the Harvard Lampoon, James Thurber of the Ohio State Sundial, S.J. Perelman of the Brown Jug, and Art Buchwald of the USC Wampus. And from the Jester roster alone we find such names as Rockwell Kent '04, Howard Dietz '17, Bennett Cerf '20, Corey Ford '23, Herman Wouk '34, Thomas Merton '38, Allen Ginsberg '48, Edward Koren '57 — they all paid their dues to the Laughing Lion.

Many of them will reappear in the pages of this Jester portfolio, and many others, equally deserving, will not, because any such selection is unavoidably arbitrary and unfair. When you're skimming off the cream, you're liable to leave some in the can.

On the other hand, there may be many who are grateful that we have omitted certain sophomoric one-liners, shaggy dog stories, and editorials which can only be described as tongue-and-cheek. Not to mention the moments when taste went completely AWOL, or the unfortunate tradition of ethnic humor, often at the expense of fellow students. If there's a lesson in all of this, it is that you can be a total jackass when you're nineteen years old, and still amount to something later on.

That's the point: Jester was a place where you could afford to make a few mistakes and still enjoy being who you were, when you were, where you were. Under Jester's permissive aegis, hundreds of people were able to perfect their craft, experimenting, falling on their faces, trying on all the funny hats before they stepped out the door. Some of them were supremely talented, others found out that their talents lay in other fields. They all had a ball in the meantime.

That's the way Jester was, and that's the way it still is. The Jester spirit has rebounded nicely since the mimeograph days; if we go through another period of Prohibition, in loco parentis, Depression and War, who can say that there won't be another heyday? There's still a lot of jingle in the old fool's bells.

For having come this far, with such style, we salute you, Jester of Columbia!
The founding of *Jester* was part of a conscious attempt to create a distinctive college experience at Columbia's new Morningside Heights campus. Not that life had been so easy at the earlier 49th Street campus. In William Dean Howells's 1890 novel, *A Hazard of New Fortunes*, a young character says, "I shouldn't want to go to Columbia. They haven't got any dormitories and you have to board around anywhere."

To begin with, the situation uptown wasn't much better. Students and alumni had to fight for such necessities as a residence hall and a college academic building. A dramatic gift from College senior Marcellus Hartley Dodge '03 at last enabled Columbia to construct Hartley Hall. Hamilton was opened in 1907, ten years after the move to Morningside.

With such artistic talent on staff as Rockwell Kent '04, Ely Jacques Kahn '03, James P. Rome '09, and Henry P. Teall '17, *Jester* soon established itself as solidly as the College's new buildings.
How the Laughing Lion Became a Hollywood Star

Long before he was lionized as one of the leading lyricists of the American musical theater, Howard Dietz '17 was rehearsing his verbal skills as an editor of Jester. And, as he explained in his 1974 autobiography, Dancing in the Dark, it was Jester's Laughing Lion that served as the inspiration for MGM's familiar corporate trademark.

Dietz was MGM's chief of publicity and advertising for many years. But it was during his undergraduate days at Columbia, when he worked part-time for the Philip Goodman advertising agency, that he came up with the MGM lion. As he explains in his book:

"Goodman met Samuel Goldwyn and he became Goodman's client. Goldwyn needed a trademark for his film company and asked us to design one. He did his producing in Fort Lee, New Jersey, and his home office was on Fifth Avenue and 40th Street, opposite the library lions. One would think that the Goldwyn trademark stemmed from such an obvious influence, but Leo the Lion, with the Latin Ars Gratia Artis (Art for Art's Sake) decorating his proud dome, was my idea, not Andrew Carnegie's. I got the idea from the laughing lion decoration in the college comic, The Jester. The lion used in the magazine was a symbol of Columbia... which in turn was taken from the lion on the crest of King's College. That's powerful lineage enough for a film company."

As usual, Jester gets the last laugh.
At about the time of the First World War, the College began attracting a new breed of student. Some have attributed this to the abandonment, in 1916, of the entrance requirement in Latin, a change which enabled a generation of public school students to study at Columbia. Surely, there was more to it than that; but no matter what the cause, the result for Jester was an infusion of new people and ideas.

As Bennett Cerf admits, they were a talented group, and they displayed a new boldness. Jester editor Morrie Ryskind '17 criticized Nicholas Murray Butler for advocating war with Germany. For dubbing the Columbia president “Czar Nicholas,” Ryskind lost his editorship and left the College. 15 years later, he shared the Pulitzer Prize in drama — awarded by Columbia University. Now that’s revenge.

But Jester was more often light-hearted and jaunty. In 1916, Howard “Freckles” Dietz set the tone for the decade to come:

I long for the lyrical, biting, satirical Peppy and gingery tune.
I yearn for the snappy lay, jolly and happy lay;
Nix on the maid and the moon.
I crave for the Kipling stuff, swift-moving, rippling stuff;
Ditties that crackle and hiss.
In fact I just yearn to hear, tingle and burn to hear
Rhythmical verses like this.
In 1938, having recently earned a silver cup as the “Outstanding College Comic of America” (a trophy they never physically relinquished), the editors of Jester decided it might be a good time to rehabilitate the names of those who had originally given the magazine its notoriety. To defend the faith, they called upon Bennett Cerf ’20, then president of Random House, and until his death in 1971, one of Jester’s most loyal supporters. Even as he praised his former sidekicks, Mr. Cerf couldn’t resist the occasional barb:

Jester in those days was edited by a wild and irresponsible set of galoots . . .

. . . Morrie Ryskind, bounced from the editorship for as brave an honest a piece as ever appeared in a college periodical, is drawing down about three thousand dollars a week in Hollywood today. Two of his recent jobs there were My Man Godfrey and Stage Door . . . Howard Dietz is the head of all Metro-Goldwyn publicity and advertising, and a successful playwright to boot . . . Larry Hart is about the best lyricist in America today . . . George Macy and Corey Ford were just two pups coming over the horizon in 1919; today Macy owns the Limited Editions Club, and Ford’s parodies (sometimes written under the name of John Ridell) are sought after by the country’s leading magazine’s . . . H. R. Knickerbocker and George Sokolsky became brilliant journalists — until they met Mr. Hearst . . . Irwin Edman I don’t have to tell you about. He was just as forgetful then as he is today; in fact, the legend about his stopping a student on the Drive to ask whether he was walking North or South, with the tag line “Ah, then, I’ve had my lunch!” when he heard he was heading North, was composed right in the Jester office . . .

. . . Mankiewicz is in Hollywood making wisecracks and other things . . .

Bob Simon is music critic of The New Yorker and author of a wonderful novel called Our Little Girl, of which I understand I am the villain . . . Richard Simon and Max Schuster publish countless best sellers and have immortalized the crossword puzzle and Dale Carnegie . . . From the business departments, Hubie Larson is now a great motor magnate, or tycoon, if you will, and Horace Manges, who left office with an actual cash surplus, four cases of Horlick’s Malted Milk tablets, and an autographed picture of Wally Pipp, is today an attorney worth millions . . . Dick Watts is as good a dramatic critic as this town boasts . . . And maybe you have heard a few of the tunes of Richard Rodgers.

Hey, hey, boys! Those were the days!
Following the days of the Czar and the Cerf, an able succession of editors transformed Jester from a campus oddity to a magazine of national interest — aided by Columbia’s proximity to the booming cultural life of New York City.

With dazzling covers by Richard Cropp '26 and professionally crisp columns by Corey Ford '23, David Cort '24, Cornell Woolrich '25, Joe Mankiewicz '28, Phil Humphrey '27, and many, many others, Jester hit a peak of confidence and swagger that it probably never matched afterward.

Even the advertisements were outrageous. Prudential Insurance ran one with the headline, “Moses – Persuader of Men,” which called the biblical patriarch “the finest salesman and real estate promoter that ever lived.” The ad continued: “Observe the way he handled the Promised Land Company idea . . . There were the Israelites, immersed in the difficult occupation of manufacturing bricks without straw . . .”

It made Jester look even classier.
A Time for Laughter
by David Cort '24

Perhaps the angle of Columbia's comic view of the world is set by its position at the center of the world, but just a little off-center, on Morningside Heights. It looks down on Hudson's great river, on Harlem named by the original Dutch settlers, and on Broadway. Its library is properly splendid and the Jester quarters are properly humble.

In my time the Columbia Jester was just about old enough to vote, having been born in 1901. The date is interesting, for it was only four years after Columbia moved to its present situation on Morningside Heights. In this neo-peripheral location, Columbia College acquired the new perspective that invited the creation of a comic magazine, the Jester. It had, perhaps unconsciously and unintentionally, moved away from its commitment to old New York families, Livingstons, Van Rensselaers, Schuylers, et al.

As editor of Jester in 1923-24, I followed the late Corey Ford '23 who had the talent to ridicule any subject on earth. My managing editor was Donald Freeman '24, who went on to become managing editor of the late Vanity Fair under Frank Crowninshield. My class of 1924 included such diversities as the admirable Manhattan district attorney Frank Smithwick Hogan and the dubious Whittaker Chambers. And Jester showed no trace of the inbred; it was wild, irresponsible and a constant problem for the administration. It faced a world of Prohibition, gangsters, football scholarships, Warren Gamaliel Harding, Communist Russia and the League of Nations.

So Jester laughed. The laughter generally took the form of satire or fantasy, the one crumbling the seen world, the other substituting a dream world.

Dean Herbert Hawkes did not appreciate Jester's laughter. His displeasure helped make it a fine time to be alive, and Columbia a fine place to pass it in.

Corey Ford once did a classic *Jester* interview with G. K. Chesterton, in which the British writer mused: "Humor is the most difficult thing in the world to argue on. You know, I believe that our international disputes could be settled if we could laugh at the same thing. If only we could agree on a sense of humor."

The *Jester* writer then asked Chesterton what sort of things made him laugh.

"I like burlesque," he replied. "In fact, I have an infantile sort of mind. I laugh when I see a bishop stand on his head."

Chesterton's remarks were received well, not only on campus, but throughout the flourishing world of humor. They inspired James Montgomery Flagg (designer of the famous "I Want You" poster of Uncle Sam) to contribute a cartoon for *Jester*.

Indeed, *Jester* had become a congenial home for the work of such guest writers as Ring Lardner, Franklin P. Adams, and Alexander Woolcott, and such illustrators as Charles Dana Gibson (creator of the "Gibson Girl"), Howard Chandler Christy, Rube Goldberg, and Miguel Covarrubias.

"Ouais, sacre bleu,—and twenty francs extra for the address!"
A Jester Tradition:
Guest Artists

G.K. CHESTERTON
IS QUOTED AS SAYING
HE THOUGHT IT WOULD
BE HUMOROUS TO
SEE A BISHOP
STANDING ON HIS
HEAD.
I THINK SO, TOO!
JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG

FULLBACK SYLVANUS
STEAMER ILLUSTRATES
MACBETH HAD ALL OF
THE
STUDENTS JUST
FRIGHTENED TO
DEATH,
WHILE NOBODY BOTHERED
WITH URBAN MICH
SAID THE BOY'S "THE
POOR BOB HAS THE
HEART OF A FISH."
NOW MACBETH HAS A
WIFE-HE'S AS MEER AS
A LAMB,
HE CRAWLS IN HIS SHELL
LIKE A STUPIFIED
CLAM.
WHILE MICH IS A
CZAR AND HIS WIFE IS
A SLAVE,
IN THE LAND OF THE
FREE AND THE HOME
OF THE BRAVE!
Mark Twain once wrote: “The secret source of humor itself is not joy but sorrow. There is no humor in Heaven.”

*Jester* in the ’30’s proved the point. Amidst the most difficult years in Columbia’s history (and the nation’s), the humor magazine exploded with a kind of wicked insightfulness that speaks directly to the modern sensibility. Arnold Auerbach ’32 and Herman Wouk ’34, Ralph de Toledano ’38 and Barry Ulanov ’39, Len Robinson ’35 and Robert Gerdy ’39, Robert Lax ’38 and Thomas Merton ’38, Ed Rice ’40 and Charles Saxon ’40 — all left their imprints on the magazine, as Gerald Green ’42 remembers in these pages.

Back then, even *Jester’s* friends took it on the chin. Sample item:

“Bob Giroux has led a stormy existence since he became co-dictator of the *Columbia Review*. The other day we saw him wandering around distractedly asking innocent bystanders if they had seen 500 copies of the November issue. Pretty careless, these literati.”

---

**Famous Poem**

Sumer is icumen in  
(Lhude whistle traffique coppe)  
Sparrewpe peepeth, poodle leapeth  
Aardvark sleepeth in the zoo;  
Sumer is icumen in  
Murie sing cuccu.  
Busse upon the Dryve ironne  
Sauntre saylors in the sunne,  
Traffique maketh toote and screeche,  
Longen folk for Brighton Beache,  
Sumer bringeth awful dinne,  
Shut up, dmne cuccu!

---

"Beg pardon, madame, it's time to fondle Fifi."

"Quite a comedown from the Appellate Division, Your Honor."

"How far down, my good man?"
An Old Lion Remembers

by Gerald Green '42

In October 1938, wearing an eleven-dollar mouse-gray suit from Howard's and three-dollar orange shoes from Thom McAn, I walked into the Jester office on the fourth floor of John Jay Hall, carrying a few cartoons and a short article.

Six-feet-one, 140 pounds, sixteen years old, I was not a figure to inspire confidence in the editor, the late Robert S. Gerdy '39. Yet Gerdy was unfailingly kind to me. He accepted one cartoon and made a few suggestions on how I might improve the short piece, which was, I recall, a wan imitation of Robert Benchley. (What would college humor magazines have done without him?)

Looking back these 43 years, I have the curious notion that that first visit to Jester was for me a grand beginning, a sea change, rather like Melville fashioning his "outlandish garment" of white duck on the deck of a U.S. Navy frigate, or Thoreau felling "arrowy white pines" for his cabin.

Gerdy and I never lost touch with one another, although we were never close friends. He went on to a distinguished career as managing editor of The New Yorker, widely respected and widely loved, and died young. During World War II, we met in London. I was a sergeant in Ordance and he was a lieutenant in the Air Force. He took me to dinner at an Italian restaurant in a Soho basement. We drank raw red wine and laughed a lot as we recalled Jester, and my eyes bugged at the sight of William Saroyan and Irwin Shaw dining at a nearby table.

Many years later, my son, Ted Green '77, won the Robert S. Gerdy memorial prize for excellence in journalism. Somehow I felt we had come full circle. Jester, Columbia, and all the associations I have had with them, seemed to have converged.

My recollections of Bob Gerdy summon up what I hope are not excessively misty or maudlin reminiscences of what are called Jester's golden years, the 1930's and 1940's. Were we truly Giants Before the Flood? All I know is that there was an outpouring of talent in those years that reinforces my hard-headed Brooklyn prejudice — Columbia
1930-1940

(continued)

To some, like Ad Reinhardt, the general sense of foreboding lent itself to political expression. Thomas Merton reacted with an inward search that would continue for the rest of his days. Those who knew him then were already in awe of his sheer intellect and humanity, his vitality and his penetrating wit.

Gerry Green remembers
(continued from page 33)

College was the best place in the world to be educated, and it attracted the sharpest, most creative, most talented young men anywhere, Harvard included.

Charles Saxon '40, recently elected "cartoonist of the year" by his peers, was drawing for Jester. So was the late Ad Reinhardt '35, one of modern art's seminal figures. There was Ed Rice '40, artist, writer, editor, and later the biographer of perhaps the most striking figure of that era, Thomas Merton '38. Prowling the halls was a shy, enigmatic student named Robert Lax '38, an eminent and highly original modern poet.

During my own stewardship of Jester, the staff included Stan Wyatt '43, who became one of America's leading portrait painters, Gordon Cotler '44, humorist, essayist and TV producer, and Roger Dounce '42, a man who might have become one of the best writers of his time. Reticent, blonde, gentle, Dounce was killed in a plane crash in the South Pacific during the war. His writings, as I re-read them today, are among the most graceful, sensitive and entertaining that Jester ever published.

Prior to the forties there had been others: Herman Wouk '34, known to us then as a comedy writer for Fred Allen, long before The Caine Mutiny; Arnold Auerbach '32, who also wrote for the sublime Allen; Ralph de Toledano '38, novelist and political commentator; the aforementioned Tom Merton; Leonard Robinson '35, an editor at Esquire, and also a poet, novelist, psychologist and teacher; Ralph J. Gleason '38, the founder of Rolling Stone; and Eugene Williams '38, the noted jazz impresario. Another luminary was Robert Paul Smith '36, who wrote what may be the ultimate book on boyhood, Where Did You Go? Out. What Did You Do? Nothing.

As I look back, it seems to me that Jester gave us the best of all possible worlds. First, we were part of the noble Columbia tradition — scholars, erudition, ideals, bursting libraries. We listened in awe to Van Doren, Krutch, Trilling, Linton, Miner, Hayes, Casey, Carman and all the other "heavy hitters." They challenged us, dared us to think, opened our eyes. (I have a lunatic vision of myself as that inept freshman coming to Morningside with my head somewhat less than securely attached to my body, and in a year's time, finding that I was — miracolo! actually in one piece.)

But while we listened and learned and grew, we also had Jester, where we could scoff, mock, make sport, and in our harmless and sometimes maladroit way, "carry on generally" as Damon Runyon said.

By day we listened to Joseph Wood Krutch discourse on Ben Jonson, or Ralph Linton on the initiation ceremonies of his beloved Malagasy. But after hours, Chuck Saxon (or was it Ed Rice?) painted fake "eyes" on the sleeping lids of the Yampolsky twins. (They were Franz Boas' nephews, identical, speedy, jazz aficionados, poets. Each, Robert and Philip, scored a touchdown in the first Jester-Spectator football game, which we, regarded as underdogs and clowns, won 13-7.) Stan Wyatt decorated our office with splendid garish murals. And all of us, in an honored Jester tradition, never missed a Marx Brothers or W. C. Fields movie, or a new jazz group in Greenwich Village.

So the lion still laughs. And a good thing. Jester has had its boom years and its lean years. I'm sorry for anyone who never knew it the way we did. Old loves are sometimes the best, and it is proper and pleasing that Jester goes on, to remind us of a happy continuum, a rich and yeasty time, when our minds were elastic, Bock beer came back every spring, and all the girls were beautiful.

Gerald Green '42 edited Jester during his senior year in the College and has since written 22 works of fiction and nonfiction, including The Last Angry Man and Holocaust, which earned him the Prix International Dag Hammarskjold in 1979. Mr. Green's latest book is Murfy's Men, published this year by Seaview Books.
Thomas Merton's Jester Cartoons

Emerging conflict of the spirit and the flesh

“Hey, babe, remember me? I sat next to you in P. S. 89.”

“But she has no Raison d'être”

“He still works out: Needs Physical Ed. Credit to graduate”
Sam Steinberg was already a campus fixture back in 1939, when Charles Saxon did the above drawing. Saxon didn't realize that Sam would become Columbia's unofficial artist-in-residence. Nor did he realize that Sam would switch from Nestle's to "Hoishey's." Of course, Sam didn't realize that Chuck Saxon would become one of America's greatest cartoonists.
Ad Reinhardt ’35
(1913-1967)

The dominant Jester artist of his time, and maybe all time
Ad Reinhardt at Jester

(continued)

In 1934, Jester staffer Thomas McGovern wrote this reverent description of his editor, Ad Reinhardt:

“He missed his vocation when his boss refused to promote him from bar-wiper to soda-jerk. This action aroused all of Ad's artistic temperament and he quit. He has never been able to find a job since.”

As Peter Frank elaborates, Ad Reinhardt's years at Jester were an important phase in the evolution of one of the century's most challenging artists.

In a February, 1935 "Editaurus" (Jester-ese for editorial), Reinhardt set forth his credo. His statement — honest, fierce, and paradoxical — stands for all of Jester's history:

“We dislike pseudo-people and smug stupes and the aesthetically insensible. We are going off on our high horse. We want to be respectable. We like radicals. We are doggedly determined to be different and much funnier. And with fists and feet we would help beat down the backward-pulling and dull and conforming conservative. We hate him. He has bad taste.”

He concluded his column with the words, “. . . I have a lot of good friends. I am very happy.”

Only a month later, in his final issue, he wrote a bitter farewell to Jester, saying that he had failed.
Painter of the last paintings anyone could paint

by Peter Frank '72

He was known as the "Black Monk" of the New York art world, and considered himself its scourge. This was in the heady days after the war when the tight-knit New York scene found a new, entirely unanticipated critical and commercial success and established a hegemony of Abstract Expressionist dogma: paint, paint with passion and grandeur, paint with a hunk of your psyche in every brushstroke so that the non-objective composition you're painting is still "about" something.

Someone as apparently cool and removed in his art and as cynical and contentiously nihilistic in his writings and pronouncements as Ad Reinhardt was tolerated in this milieu with respect, patronizing patience, and occasional irritation. Reinhardt was a would-be Savanarola: he may have planted some doubt in his fellow artists' minds, and he got some mad enough to sue him, but, no matter how eloquent and incisive his paintings and his words, he did not dislodge the allegiance of his cronies or their supporters to an aesthetic which Reinhardt rejected as self-indulgent and beside the point.

As it turned out, however, Reinhardt became a patron saint to the next generation of American artists, dying just as Minimal art was clearing the air, one might say, with its hard-nosed, hard-edged, reductivist attitude. Nowadays Reinhardt has been all but canonized generally: his writings have been collected and edited by Lucy Lippard into a Viking Press Documents of Modern Art tome, and his work was seen in overwhelming retrospect last year at the

(continued on page 69)
Off to war and back: 1941-1949

When the student body was cut in half by World War II, the remaining half, astoundingly, became twice as accomplished. Jester turned into a veritable talent agency.

Need a screenwriter? How about I.A.L. Diamond, Gordon Cotler or Walter Wager. Some artists? Call Stan Wyatt, Burton Silverman, or Guy Montone. A short poem or two? Commission them to John Hollander, Louis Simpson or Allen Ginsberg. Ah, a good editor. Like Ash Green or Jason Epstein? Oh, you mean for newspapers and magazines? Well, then, perhaps Ray Robinson, Harry Schwartz, John Pearson or Lester Tanzer can handle it. Did you say something about novelists? We've got Gerald Green, Herb and Ivan Gold. No, they're not related. Listen, we can even send over some scientists and doctors. Who? Mai Ruderman, Bob Frosch, or the Bader twins - they'll keep you in stitches. Vince Carrozza and Mark Kaplan can take care of business for you. And we forgot to mention Ed Costikyan, Ted deBary, Linc Diamant and Orrin Keepnews. They can do anything.

No kidding, man. This is Jester. The Forties.
1940: STANLEY WyATT '43

Salvaged Rice Cartoons
Refurbished With Diamant Captions

1943: E. RICE '40/L. DIAMANT '43

"Here, try one of my KING-SIZE reefers."

1944

"Well, at least I get double my money back."

1947: BURTON P. SILVERMAN '49

"... These engineers."

1945: HANS HELLIGE '48E

"Can you swim?"
"No! But I can wade like hell."

Two Poems by Allen Ginsberg '48
a/k/a/ "Alfonso" Ginsberg and Edgar Allan Ginsberg

A Translation From the French of
Jean-Louis Incogniteau . . .

Epitaph for a Poet

My beloved who wills not to love me:
My life which cannot love me:
I seduce both,

She with my round kisses . . .
(In the smile of my beloved the
approbation of the cosmos)
Life is my art . . .
(Shield before death)
Thus without sanction I live.
(What unhappy theodicy!)

One knows not —
One desires —

Which is the sum.

This single pleasure
I have had:
I sang a song
When I was sad.

But since my lips
Would rot, in time,
I put my singing
In a rhyme.

On other lips
My songs will ring,
Now I am dead
And must not sing.
Intermission:

Two recurring themes...

Parody editions...

If you publish a magazine, look out. You're a sitting duck.

Magazine parodies have been produced at Jester since the earliest days. Nothing, it seems, tempts a college humor magazine so viscerally as the style and format of another publication.

Freshman-baiting seems to have died out after a long run. Now that beanies are back, maybe we'll see a revival.
the hapless Freshman
Every generation has found him irresistible

THE AGE OF INNOCENCE
1921: EDGAR VOLKE '24

A FRESHMAN OF THE FUTURE.
1906: JAMES P. ROME '09

JESTER 1939
freshman in the streets issue - 10 cents
1939: THOMAS MERTON '38
Henry Mazzeo and Richard Gardner's cartoon of two rats turning the tables on Pavlov has been called the most frequently reprinted illustration in the history of college humor. Thirty years later, Dr. Gardner, now a child psychiatrist on the faculty of Columbia P&S, is unsure that it was he alone who suggested the idea to *Jester* artist Mazzeo. "It might have been a friend of mine," he now says. "A fellow named Mike Sovern." With such loyalty and spirit on the Columbia faculty, the president cannot fail.

There was no shortage of ideas in the '50s. They were provided in surplus by writers, artists and editors like Jack McDermott, Maxwell Siegel, Don Mintz, Dick Wald, Edward Koren, Richard Brickner, Ev Opie, Erwin Glikes, Ernie Chambers, Bob (R.O.) Blechman, the late George Glassgold and his younger brother Peter, Henry Ebel and David Rosand (whose art history students are certain to appreciate the cartoon at the right of this spread).

They made the campus laugh. But first they had to break through the beginnings of a nationwide yawn.
The Laughing Messiah: 1956 Jester Manifesto

A May, 1956 Jester editorial abruptly departed from the usual fun and games, and attempted a serious definition of college humor in the television age. The editors were Richard P. Brickner and Edward Koren.

"Our cosmos, our campus, our country, cry out for the pertinent humor of satire . . . If the spirit does not exist, then it is the special task of college humor to cultivate it. If the art is thought to have no place in a prosperous and contented country, then perhaps college humor will be a moving force behind the violent overthrow of that sentiment."

". . . [We cannot permit] the barrage of naive joy and good will from the world of public relations and public entertainment, or to let the consequent flight to the suburbs and self, take the place of any other sort of awareness. We feel inwardly that things are not so good at they might be, no matter what bumptious good nature bounces into our hearts from the local juke-box, but we are at odds to find a successful answer to our inward malaise.

"This is the job of the satirist. The inventive person, who possesses an understanding and satiric spirit, must define by caricature the idiocies around us, and, in so doing, become a laughing messiah to people simultaneously too falsely good-willed and self-involved to allow themselves the liberties of self-criticism."

Jester methods

Writing humor is a risky business, as this photo sent in by novelist Maxwell Edward Siegel '54 attests. The caption was: "Editors reject copy." The editors are (from left): Don Mintz, Siegel, and Jack McDermott. The rejected contributor is Felix Kessler, on the balcony outside the old Jester office at 416 John Jay.

In later years, the writers who did get published received this treatment. At Columbia, the quality of justice improves.
The presence of Edward Koren '57 at Columbia College provided Jester with a blazing new imagination, to equal the best talent of years gone by.

If you don’t recognize a Koren drawing when you see one, then you probably are: 1) Not a New Yorker subscriber; 2) under the age of 12; 3) visually impaired; 4) overworked; 5) somewhere else; or 6) all of the above.
1955: from "Koren's Collection of Friendly Animals"

**NELSON**

No one knows very much about Nelson. Mr. Koren thinks that it is most likely an uncle of his who disappeared into the Yukon a while back with the rent money and seven issues of "True" Magazine. Our artist does admit that it could also be a Hoary Tulip-Snatcher, or perhaps a Unicorn who is just teasing.

**THE PLUNGING PTARMAGANT**

or Marley's Crock

This busy creature is a Plunging Ptarmagant who is swooping down on what she confidently assumes to be another Plunging Ptarmagant. She is probably mistaken, however, since the Plunging Ptarmagant is virtually extinct, owing to its unfortunate inability to fly in any direction save straight down.

**THE OTIOSE SWAMPRAT**

This somewhat comatose quadruped is found in overheated interiors and lives exclusively on unpublished doctoral theses. Very rare in waking state; counts up to five; likes badminton and Audrey Hepburn; has no mating call but plays the guitar rather indifferently. Notice the way this fellow is sleeping. Most Otiose Swamprats hang up by their tails; this one hangs down. It does look difficult, but the little tyke seems to be enjoying himself. But then, who knows?
Hanging in there: 
1960-1981

The precarious career of *Jester* after 1960 reflects the profound changes that occurred in campus life. Few humor magazines survived; *Jester* was lucky.

Ex-*Jester* editor Dr. Armando Favazza '61 remembers the letters from alumni accusing *Jester* of obscenity, unfairly, he felt. "Perhaps it was a portent of things to come when, as *Jester* was losing support, I was able to establish a pre-medical journal that soon had a national circulation of 10,000."

During the Vietnam era, *Jester* was over-shadowed by the more immediate satire of Sha Na Na, *Janet Benderman* and Yippie-influenced political events. Before long, the University’s financial crisis almost killed off *Jester* once and for all. But the will remained, even if the proud magazine had become a mimeo sheet.

By 1975, there were signs of renewal — symbolized by Harry Bauld’s “Rembrandt 169” cover (see p. 50). A new group, including Greg Collins, Jeff Cohen, Len Rysdyk, Henry Lowenstein, Donna Tsufura, Howard Gershen, Mary Voss and others, injected new energy into the writing, the cartoons, and of course, the advertising sales.

Behind the comeback was a new appreciation for the old craft of humor in print. As *Jester’s* first editor realized in 1901, any college worth its quadrangle needs a good, rabble-rousing humor magazine.
We Were Just the Straight Men
by Jack C. Auspitz '64

When the pleasant young man from Columbia College Today suggested that I write these few words, he said that I might be a good representative of the "Sixties Era" at Jester. It was like being told I was a good representative of the paleozoic era. I explained that my years at Columbia, 1960-64, were not the Sixties, but an edited-for-television version of the fifties. Not to worry, he said, just tell all the zany things you did and mention the names of as many of the old Jester crowd as possible.

The problem is that we weren't all that zany. Jester was a constant disappointment to one of the pleasant young man's predecessors at Columbia College Today. He would send around memos asking, "1) What zany things have you done today? 2) Who at Jester comes from Montana? From West of the Bronx? From the West Bronx?" All he ever got in return was silence, or at most, heavy breathing.

God knows we tried to be zany. We held the First Annual Jester Frog Jumping Contest Tryouts to select Jester's entrant in the Calaveras County event. Three frogs and some guy in a wet suit and flippers showed up. Our frog, a resident of Riverside Park, finished third at Calaveras County but was disqualified for mugging the fourth place finisher.

Then we tried to be zany with the First Annual Jester All Purpose Protest, for people who enjoyed the camaderie of marching and shouting but didn't want to commit themselves to any particular cause. Richard Grossman (note the clever use of a name) or Jack Ventura (another name) or somebody else (insert name of your choice) made banners saying "SHAME," "REPTEN," and, for reasons I can no longer recall, "STAMP OUT FLAMING DUCKS." Several hundred people then marched to the sundial where we declared our independence from Great Britain and sang our school song, Sh-Boom, for the benefit of a single T.V. camera (it was a slow news day)

All this sounds very tame I grant you, but after all, our idea of wild times was to stage swivel chair races against the Spectator people through the halls of Ferris Booth. (The rules prohibited more than six contestants in any one chair, although the use of push brooms as oars was permitted.)

The Jester office in Ferris Booth did not contribute much to zaniness either. While the Harvard Lampoon had a castle, we had green cinder block. Actually, we had three walls of green cinder block and one wall of grey cinder block. The decor consisted of piles of unsold issues of Jester, especially those with covers by Marc Kaminsky depicting what appeared to be a manic-depressive's reworking of Picasso's Guernica, or our Post Holiday Bargain issue, with Martin Berger's cover showing a skeleton in a Santa Claus suit impaled on a T.V. antenna. All in all, it was not Norman Rockwell's vision of College Humor, or Ralph Bakshi's either. (I don't think Bakshi is related to the John Batki who was our art editor, but it's a wise editor who knows his own cartoon.)

As for the magazine itself, we published primarily when provoked. When CCT came out with an issue dedicated solely to students with numbers after their names* who came from sheep farms, we wrote a special issue called Columbia College Toady and devoted to "Grubbing at Columbia." And we produced a parody of Playbill when one of our editors, Howard Kissel, wrote the book for the varsity show, a musical version of Hamlet called "Elsinore! — shades of Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland. Both seemed funny at the time. (Kissel, so far as I can tell, may be the only one of us who did not disappear without a trace directly on graduation. He is now the theatre and movie critic for a Major Metropolitan Daily who is often quoted in ads as calling a new production "zany." Even then he knew.)

There are lots of names I haven't mentioned yet, such as Gene Meyer or Paul Gewirtz or Irving Scott Wolfe. And with reason.

*Editor's note: In deference to Mr. Auspitz, we have omitted the class years of alumni mentioned in his text. They are, respectively, '65, '64, '64, '64, '64, '64, '64, '67, and ??

Janet Benderman, where are you?

The Jester spirit of humor and rebellion sometimes takes root in unexpected places. During the late '60s and early 70s, the Columbia Review literary magazine became the source of an extraordinary series of broadsheets entitled Janet Benderman.

Named for a fictitious Barnard alumna*, Janet Benderman was the guerrilla warrior of campus publications, an anarchically satirical blend of poetry and politics which denounced the use of art as a soporific and elevated ridicule to a new plateau. Janet Benderman drew much of its inspiration from the Dada tradition, but it always had a distinctively Columbia College flair.

Janet Benderman had three distinct incarnations on campus. The original was founded by Alan Feldman in 1965 or 1966 and carried the more bizarre efforts of such poets as Phillip Lopate and Aaron Fogel. In 1968, the mimeographed manifesto was revived by Alan Senauke, Hilton Obenzinger, and Leslie Gottlesman. A third Janet Benderman was published in 1972-73 by Doug

*The name might have been stolen from a Lenny Bruce routine; therefore, any resemblance to a real person, living or dead, is purely coincidental, etc. The editors of the broadsheet once wrote: "If your name is Janet Benderman, let us know and we'll change the name of this magazine." That didn't stop them from printing phony letters of protest from the would-be Janet.
Williams, David Lehman, Steven Silberblatt, Ron Horning, and Peter Frank.

‘Anything goes’ was the watchword - bogus recipes and movie reviews, radical diatribes in verse, theater of the absurd. Most of it was written with energy and style (2 eggs and style, as they said at the Green Tree restaurant), and most of it cannot be properly reproduced in a family magazine. "We thought the kind of humor Jester was associated with was a little tame, a little precious, a little outdated, a little 'varsity,"" remembers author and poet David Lehman.

Janet Benderman’s middle period, in ’68, was the most politically charged. Politics at Columbia, back then, was more than talk.

“At one point, we tried to initiate the 10 plagues on Columbia University," recalls Hilton Obenzinger, now a writer in San Francisco. "We got over a hundred frogs and released them in Hamilton with leaflets announcing the first plague. The funny thing is, nobody even noticed. They took it in stride. People were generally on the verge of insanity. They were very frustrated with the struggle, with Columbia."

David Lehman remembers Obenzinger as the quintessential Janet Benderman character. "The unexpected was always upon us when Hilton Obenzinger entered the room," he says.

One day Lehman ran into Obenzinger at the Cathedral Market, where the latter had just purchased a brown paper bag full of chopped sirloin steak. Always one with a nose for good food, Lehman asked him where he was going.

"Hamilton Hall. Why don’t you walk me?" Obenzinger replied.

So they went to Hamilton, and up to the 5th floor, where a class on Plato was being taught. Obenzinger then opened the door halfway, took out a fistful of the chopped sirloin, hurled it into the classroom, and yelled one word at the top of his lungs:

"MEAT!!"

Today, Obenzinger avows that he would like to do it again, only on a grander scale. Something with national impact.

"I’m one of those people from ’68 who haven’t changed," he says. "I’ve just ripened."
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Talk of the Alumni

A dream fulfilled:
East Campus is officially dedicated

The East Campus residence complex, a long awaited and sorely needed addition to Columbia's physical facilities, was formally dedicated at a ceremony on June 3.

The event culminated a five-year drive which was spearheaded by the College's Board of Visitors under the leadership of the late Jerome A. Newman '17, in whose memory the East Campus's main entrance arch has now been dedicated.

"After a visit to John Jay Hall one day," Mr. Newman told CCT in 1977, "we threw up our hands in horror. We knew the situation needed immediate attention and swift action." By January 1981, Mr. Newman's dream was realized, and the new complex opened its doors to 640 students.

"In the framework of geologic or University time, that is practically an instantaneous event — like an earthquake or volcanic eruption," said Ivan Veit '28, the current chairman of the Board of Visitors. "It shows what can be done when the whole Columbia community works together."

Designed by the noted architectural firm of Gwathmey Siegel, the East Campus represents a major departure from traditional dormitory design. The 22-story main tower contains duplex apartments, suites and town houses, all equipped with kitchens, and most with spectacular views of city and campus. The complex also has accommodations for visiting scholars, a large faculty apartment, and academic facilities, notably the Heyman Center for the Humanities.

On June 3, as he stood in the courtyard which was named for him, George T. Delacorte '13 remembered his own days as a student. "We had two nails on the wall for a closet," he quipped. "Now I've paid for a dormitory where boys

(continued on page 56)
An Inside Look at the East Campus Success

by Ivan Veit '28
Chairman, Board of Visitors of Columbia College

Among the speakers at the East campus dedication on June 3 was Ivan Veit '28, who has long been an indispensable ally of the College. Following is the text of Mr. Veit's remarks:

This is indeed a happy occasion and I am happy to have the privilege of participating in it. But there is a note of sadness, too. Jerome Newman, not I, should be speaking to you and expressing the enthusiasm of the College and its alumni for the magnificent, new East Campus residence. Jerry became the first chairman of the Board of Visitors when it was organized in 1975 and he remained at the helm until fate took him from us last year. It was under his leadership that the Board advocated the construction of a new dormitory and a capital fund campaign to finance it. His loyalty to Columbia College and his unflagging, persistent devotion to the dormitory project were vital contributions to the success we now celebrate.

You may recall President Kennedy's observation about success: "Success has many fathers; failure is always an orphan." The success that brings us together today does have a multitude of legitimate fathers - the administration, trustees, alumni, students - and there is glory enough for all. But in this plenitude of paternity I think it is fair to say the Board of Visitors was a forefather. A report on College problems submitted to President McGill in November, 1975, strongly - I might even say aggressively - presented the need for a new dormitory and the rehabilitation of the old. The now familiar phrase, "Quality of Life" recurs often in the report.

Appended to that recommendation was what was probably a key, motivating sentence: "The members of the Board pledge their full cooperation with the leadership of the University in any (capital fund) campaign." While nothing so vulgar as specific amounts was mentioned, I suspect that an astute executive like President McGill needed no help in translating the meaning - or even speculating on the probable total.

Now it is a verifiable fact that alumni recommendations that arrive with funding committed or implied are the quickest to engage the interest of academic authorities. Bill McGill responded rapidly to this one. He recognized the need, seized the opportunity. The University trustees agreed, and we were on the way.

Five years later the East Campus residence was not only built, it was occupied. In the framework of geologic or University time that is practically an instantaneous event - like an earthquake or volcanic eruption. It shows what can be done when the whole Columbia community works together.

The new dormitory is by no means the entire "Quality of Life" story. Through the extraordinary generosity of two alumni, both members of the Board of Visitors, Hartley and Livingston are being readied for the '80s, '90s and 21st century. Ferris Booth is being transformed into the student center that has long been needed. Innovative programs and activities are planned to enliven dormitory life. On every side there is movement and the slogan "Quality of Life" is taking on an increasingly attractive sound.

It would be a serious omission not to mention the indispensable contributions of Deans Pouncey and Collery to the improvements in undergraduate life at Columbia. Long a vigorous and audible advocate of more and better amenities for his students, Peter Pouncey assembled the Board of Visitors to join his crusade. And for the past four years, Arnold Collery has unceasingly carried on that crusade and broadened it. The results are showing.

Yes, much has been accomplished. But there is much still to be done. In dedicating the East Campus residence, we not only celebrate a significant achievement; we also demonstrate that we have found the road on which we must continue. We have the momentum; we have the dedication. If we keep going, Columbia College, its faculty, students, administration and alumni can look to the future with happy expectation.
3rd John Jay Awards:

Not Since the Rose Bowl . . .

has Columbia shown such winning form in California

"This is Columbia's best night in California since New Year's Day 1934," President Michael I. Sovern '53 told the black-tie audience at the Beverly Wilshire Hotel. "But nobody expected us to win the Rose Bowl. Tonight, everybody knows we are winners."

On April 16, three hundred Columbia College alumni and guests gathered in Beverly Hills to present the John Jay Award for distinguished professional achievement to six College alumni. It was the third annual John Jay ceremony and the first to be held outside of New York City. The $125-a-plate banquet benefited the College's John Jay National Scholarship program.

"Our roster of award winners is spectacular," continued Mr. Sovern. "In fact, it evokes the timeless truth of that great philosopher, Mae West, who said, 'Too much of a good thing is wonderful.'"

In his own uproarious comments, master of ceremonies and awards committee chairman Saul Turteltaub '54 offered a different perspective. "Come on, look at them," he said, gesturing toward the fidgeting award winners. "What do these guys have that I don't have?" What Mr. Turteltaub had was an audience in stitches.

The awards recipients themselves rose to the occasion, reacting with moving personal testimony or, in George Segal's case, with neo-vaudeville takes.

For all the professional talent on hand, it was Dr. Armand Hammer '19 who received the evening's heartiest laugh. The philanthropist and oil executive commented that the presence of four entertainment industry leaders among the six winners reminded him of something he had recently read.

"Marlon Brando played an oil tycoon in the movie, The Formula, and I read that he had seen Armand Hammer's picture on a magazine cover, and was copying me. I read further that he was receiving $250,000 a day," Dr. Hammer related. "For that price, I'd gladly play the role myself!"

Both Robert F. Blumofe '30 and David Braun '52 were plainly moved by their awards.

"I came to Columbia from the streets of Queens, Brooklyn and the Bronx," Mr. Braun said. "Morningside Heights, if you can believe it, was a quantum leap upwards. My fear was soon displaced as I realized that my new home was a warm and nourishing one — Homer, St. Augustine, and Spinoza were now my daily currency. Wonderful, thoughtful, and profound teachers strolled by in the quad and were available to us. Columbia was then and remains now the supreme experience of a life filled with good, enriching, and meaningful experiences."


The winners:

• Robert F. Blumofe '30
  Director, the American Film Institute, West

• David A. Braun '52
  President, Polygram Records, Inc.

• Armand Hammer '19
  Chairman of the Board and Chief Executive Officer, Occidental Petroleum Corp.

• S. Marshall Kempner '19
  Banker/Investment Counselor Honorary Chairman, Bank of the West

• George Segal '55
  Actor

• Sidney J. Sheinberg '55
  President and Chief Operating Officer Music Corporation of America


 . . . and latecomer George Segal '55.

"I believe with absolute conviction that there's no better training for the world of business or the world of entertainment than the type of curriculum offered at Columbia," Mr. Sheinberg declared. "I am pleased that Columbia did not succumb, as other schools did, to the temptations of overspecialization, and I hope that it never does so succumb."

Mr. Kempner differed in emphasis, and expressed his feeling that "to attain one's fullest potential, one is, I think, obliged to concentrate on one or two disciplines," especially, he added, "the correct use of our mother tongue."

The noted banker went on to criticize the lack of fidelity on the part of many College students. "They purchase their education as you purchase a pound of beef."

George Segal '55 made almost no comments at all. "As you doubtless
Some imported talent...  

...the Notes & Keys of the Columbia College Glee Club...

and some local talent...

He deserved the award: Emcee Saul Turteltaub '54, noted TV producer, "roasted" the award winners mercilessly. Saul got wait-listed this year.

A bonus gift...

...Sorrell Booke '49, star of the hit CBS series, "The Dukes of Hazzard," with Carol Kaplan...

...the glamorous Abbe Lane and pop superstar Neil Diamond...

know," he quipped, "the writers are on strike."

Instead, the star of such movies as A Touch of Class, Blume in Love, and Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?, proceeded to demonstrate his skill on the tenor banjo as a member of the Beverly Hills Unlisted Jazz Band.

And on into the night they played, to the delight of alumni and guests. At one point, the band's manager, Sid Gould, inquired in a stage whisper, "Is this the regular crowd?"

"Why yes it is, Sid," replied Mr. Segal broadly.

"Why don't you play them a number dedicated to your suit?"

"Okay," Sid said, "Twelfth Street Rag!"

There may have been steak for dinner, but there was plenty of ham for dessert.

Into the night...

...with the Dixieland sounds of the Beverly Hills Unlisted Jazz Band, courtesy of George Segal '55.
The new quarters are in fact more Spartan than Roman, especially the building's interior public space, which, according to architect Robert Siegel, is the only aspect of the East Campus that fell short of the original intention. “Nonetheless, I’d say it’s pretty stylish,” Mr. Siegel said proudly. “The East Campus is certainly a large cut above the classic college dormitory, and even above the market level of quality in New York apartments.”

The project is being completed at a cost of $27.8 million—78% higher than the original estimate of $15.5 million. Funding was obtained through a variety of sources, including a $5 million HUD loan and a $5.8 million N.Y. State Dormitory bond issue, but the brunt of the cost was borne by alumni and friends of Columbia. More than 7,000 donors have committed some $17 million to Columbia’s Quality of Life campaign, which has now turned its reconstructive energies to Hartley and Livingston Halls, now being renovated for fall occupancy.

John Jay Hall, the original source of Mr. Newman’s horror, has yet to be renovated, with the exception of some work now being done in the ground-floor cafeteria. According to Dean Arnold Collery, a preliminary study of the aging dorm is now underway. “We are all aware of the great irony of the situation,” he said, “and everybody knows something has to be done. It’s the highest item on my list of capital priorities.”

The NASA Connection: Columbia and the space shuttle

While the nation celebrated the spectacular success of the Columbia space shuttle in April, Columbia College partisans derived vicarious satisfaction from hearing the name ‘Columbia’ associated with such admirable doings. And since the National Aeronautics and Space Administration had been directed by College alumni for the past decade, it seemed valid to wonder whether the naming of the Columbia has been purely coincidental.

"We were looking for a naming principle that would produce a string of names and be meaningful, not random," he explained, "and we decided to use the names of historical vessels of exploration. The original Columbia was a U.S. naval vessel that explored the Columbia River." We were about to say thanks and ring off, when some instinct made us linger a moment. Why had Dr. Fletcher been so encouraging? Perhaps the Columbia spirit needs a few seconds to ignite.

Dr. Frosch just stepped down this year after four years as NASA’s top administrator. When we reached him at his new office, the American Association of Engineering Societies, we quickly mentioned our hunch about the Columbia and he just as quickly doused us with the cold water of reality.

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CCT looked into it.

We first called Dr. James C. Fletcher ‘40, who headed NASA from 1971 to 1977, when the space shuttle project was conceived. Dr. Fletcher told us he had not been involved in the naming of the Columbia, but hinted we might be on the right track because his NASA successor, Dr. Robert A. Frosch ’47 had been involved and was a loyal Columbia man.

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advocate of corporate, as well as private, philanthropy, and a former University trustee. (For information about the Hamilton dinner, contact Rose Brooks, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027, (212) 280-5537.)

- Honored: Robert D. Lilley '33 received an honorary Doctor of Laws Degree at Commencement last May 13. Mr. Lilley, a former president of American Telephone and Telegraph Co., was praised as "the embodiment of the new corporate executive for whom social responsibility is as vital a requirement as business acumen." A former University trustee, Mr. Lilley has been active in College and Engineering alumni affairs and recently concluded a term as president of the Society of Older Graduates.

- Jaffin Professorship: Columbia Law School has established an endowed professorship in law and social responsibility, thanks to a gift from George M. Jaffin '24. The chair is part of an extensive program which will also include a series of guest lectures and weekly dinners, funded by Mr. Jaffin, "to encourage students to use their professional talents for the betterment of society," according to Law School Dean Albert J. Rosenthal. Mr. Jaffin, an active alumnus of both the College and the Law School, was a founding member of the law firm Jaffin, Schneider, Kimmel & Galpee (now Jaffin, Schneider & Conrad), to which he is now of counsel.

- Alumni medalists: Samuel M. Goldman '26 and Dr. Felix H. Vann '30 were among ten alumni who received the University Alumni Federation's medal for conspicuous service at the Federation's annual Commencement Day luncheon on May 13. The group honored its highest honor to Mr. Goldman for his outstanding leadership in College alumni and athletic activities and to Dr. Vann for his devoted service to both the College and P&S.

- Medical bequest: A $3.4 million bequest from the estate of Ludwig Schaefer '07 was received by the College of Physicians & Surgeons this year to support research in human physiology. Mr. Schaefer, the former president of the Maywood Chemical Works in Maywood, N.J., died in 1947.

### The President's Box:

**From Coast to Coast, A Warm Spring for Columbia**

**by Joseph B. Russell '49**

President, Columbia College Alumni Association

To the Class of 1981, who have completed their undergraduate studies and have joined our ranks, welcome to the Alumni Association. The College's needs are many and the opportunities to serve are limitless; we hope with your youth and vigor you will actively assist in every way you usefully can.

The occasions to reassemble draw upon different aspects of our Columbia experience. Two recent ones seem to me especially worthy of comment: Dean's Day in March, and the John Jay Awards dinner in April. Many of us feel the need to return to Morningside Heights on some sort of regular basis to refresh our mental energy, much as Antaeus had to touch ground to refresh his physical energy. In astonishing numbers, alumni gathered on Dean's Day to renew and enrich their stores of information and insight, arcane as well as mundane, and once more to be amazed at the scope and breadth of the faculty's scholarship. I, for one, regretted not having been able to attend at least seven of the scheduled lectures in addition to those I heard, and many others expressed like regret at having had to choose among so many tempting and varied topics and teachers. My own choices were superbly happy ones, and I know that others had a like experience — and shared a like regret. It was a joy to greet old acquaintances and classmates and to see so many people so obviously delighting in some of the best of what we took for granted as students. Wisely, one wonders whether a whole week, perhaps, could not be devoted to a refresher program in humanistic studies, and whether some of our movers and shakers also might not benefit from a reopening of their minds to the winds of thought and the questioning of unspoken assumptions.

In April we visited Beverly Hills, that enclave of lush greenery and expensive imported cars to which many of our alumni have emigrated over the years, to do honor to six John Jay Award recipients. Our hosts at the Beverly Wilshire Hotel are to be thanked for the red carpet treatment they extended to what they obviously recognized as one of America's foremost institutions of higher education. It was plain that they held Columbia in very high regard indeed, and they pulled out all the stops to assure that the dinner guests enjoyed themselves. Our award recipients, in their responses, made us proud to have selected them, while George Segal '55 and his Beverly Hills Unlisted Jazz Band added a suitably light gracenote to the evening. Especially memorable, however, was the warm and appreciative welcome that several hundred southern California alumni and their guests extended to Mike and Joan Sovern, to Arnold Collery, to Jamie and Phyllis Katz, to Bill Oliver, Bruno Santonocito and Rose Brooks, and to the rest of us who came out from New York and other points East to visit and share the pleasure of the occasion. We who made the trip fully reciprocate their warmth and enthusiasm, and we are delighted to have strengthened our mutual ties to one another and to Alma Mater.

Class reunions provide yet another occasion to reassemble. By the time this message appears, our first attempt at a reunion weekend on campus will be history, and those who attended will know how well it succeeded. No doubt there will have been glitches which (in retrospect) were quite obviously foreseeable, but we hope they will, in number and significance, have been outweighed by pleasure at seeing one another, at the luxurious accommodations of the new residence hall on East Campus and at the highlights of the program. I hope, too, to have seen and greeted many of you at our annual meeting.
Felix Adler and Ethical Culture: Memoirs and Studies by Horace Friess '18 (1900-1975). The life of Felix Adler, class of 1870, founder of the Ethical Culture movement and prominent Columbia philosopher, as told by his student and colleague, (Columbia University Press $20).


Maritime New York in Nineteenth-Century Photographs by Harry Johnson and Frederick Lightfoot '41. A handsome portfolio documenting a half-century of New York harbor life and the evolution of photography itself, (Dover, $7.95, paper).


Murfy's Men by Gerald Green '42. A swashbuckling Irish officer of the American Revolution (and classmate of Hamilton at King's College) leads a group of newly freed slaves impressed into the U.S. Army's first black regiment, in this new historical novel, (Seaview Books, $12.95).

Blue Murder by Walter Wager '44. Third installment in the suspenseful Alison Gordon thriller, (Arbor House, $11.95).

Brotherly Love: A Poem by Daniel Hoffman '47. A narrative poem evoking William Penn's luminous vision of America, (Random House, $10, cloth, Vintage paperback, $5.95).


Profiles In American Foreign Policy: Stimson, Kennan, Acheson, Dulles, Rusk, Kissinger, and Vance by Peter A. Poole '56. Biographical profiles of seven recent American statesmen, (University Press of America. $17, cloth, $7.75, paper).


Summer Rules by Robert Lipsyte '37. A 16-year-old camp counselor has to make some critical choices in this sequel to the popular Young Adult novel, One Fat Summer, (Harper & Row, $8.95).

Statistical Methods for Rates and Proportions, second edition by Joseph L. Fleiss '59. Professor of Biostatistics. Methods for the design and analysis of surveys and experiments when the data are qualitative and categorical; includes the construction of confidence intervals and sample size determination, (John Wiley & Sons, $28.95).

The Stolen Jew by Jay Neugeboren '39. The story of Nathan Malkin, who returns to New York from Israel upon the death of his brother only to discover that he also cannot escape memories of his deceased wife and son, (Holt, Rinehart and Winston, $14.95).

Myths That Rule America by Herbert London '60 and Albert Weeks. An investigation of the functional use of myth in America, offered as an antidote to fatuous social policy and prevalent orthodoxies, (University Press of America, $13.50, cloth, $6.95, paper).

Rooftops by Tom Lewis '63. The author's first novel is a thriller set on the Upper West Side, (M. Evans, $11.95).

Are You Compatible? by Dan Carlinsky '65. Forget about money, sex, kids... What do you like on your pizza? 100 questions about the little things we quibble over each day, (Price, Stern, Sloan, $1.75).


The Road Runner's Guide To New York City by Patti Hagan with Joe Cody '66. A complete handbook, organized by borough, complete with maps, directions, topographies, and a summary of the many annual road races in New York City, (Times Books, $5.95, paper).

Hazard at Table by Robert Ready '66. A new reading of William Hazlitt's Table Talk, considered a masterpiece of English romantic prose, (Fairleigh Dickinson University Press, $13.50).


Space, Time, and Gravity: The Theory of the Big Bang and Black Holes by Robert M. Wald '68. A concise layman's introduction to the origin, evolution, and structure of the universe, including a discussion of gravitational collapse and recent research on black holes, (The University of Chicago Press, $10.95, cloth, $3.95, paper).


Introductions East & West: The Foreign Prefaces of Thomas Merton (38), edited by Robert E. Dagg. Including the preface to the Japanese edition of The Seven Storey Mountain, these writings reflect the unusual scope of the late poet, author, and mystic, (Unicorn Press, $20, cloth, $10, paper).

The Transfiguration of the Common-place by Arthur C. Danto, Johnsonian Professor of Philosophy. An essay on what constitutes art, (Harvard University Press, $17.50.)


John Jay by George Pelleg, with an introduction by Richard B. Morris, Gouverneur Morris Professor Emeritus of History. A reprinted volume from the American Statesmen Series, this 1898 study focuses exclusively on the conservative revolutionary, diplomat, and first Justice of the Supreme Court, who graduated from Columbia — then King's College — in 1764. (Chelsea House, $5.95, paper).

Covering Islam: How the Media and the Experts Determine How We See the Rest of the World by Edward W. Said, Parr Professor of English and Comparative Literature. Analysis of U. S. press coverage of Iran and the Middle East, which, the author feels, perpetuates a realism, and friend of the working-cycle of flawed cultural analysis, (Pantheon, $10.95, cloth, $3.95, paper).

Nim: A Chimpanzee Who Learned Sign Language by Herbert S. Terrace, Professor of Psychology. Full report on Nim Chimp'sky's acquisition of a 125-sign vocabulary (Washington Square Press, $3.95, paper).

Nathaniel Hawthorne (1902) by George Woodberry. The late Columbia professor's celebrated essay discusses Hawthorne as family man, investigator of realism, and friend of the working-class, (Chelsea House, $4.95, paper).

Out of Time, by Herman Gund:

A Lost Voice from the '30s

The late Herman Gund '34 was a gifted poet and a leading figure in the campus literary renaissance of the Depression years. Together with such Columbia writers and poets as John Berryman '36, Robert Giroux '36, John Treville Latouche '36, and Robert Lax '38, Gund was active in The Columbia Review, the Philolexian literary society, and the revived Boar's Head poetry readings and competitions. With the encouragement of such mentors as Mark Van Doren, John Erskine, Lionel Trilling and Jacques Barzun, a number of the young writers went on to achieve distinction in the world of letters. But Herman Gund's promise was tragically cut short at the age of 26 when he died of leukemia, leaving behind his uncollected writings, a young widow, and an unborn son, Peter, who graduated from the College in 1961.

After four decades, a collection of Herman Gund's poems, Out of Time, has been published this year by his widow, Nora Percival, B'36, the former editor of the Barnard Alumnae Magazine. A recent letter from Mrs. Percival recalled their days at Columbia, and the long effort to publish Gund's work:

"After he and I met in 1934, we started a program of joint meetings of Philolexian and the Barnard Literary Club, which I had founded. We invited literary lights such as William Carlos Williams to speak to us and read their works, and held serious discussions on the new directions in poetry represented by Wallace Stevens, Hart Crane, Eliot and other poets then coming to the fore. It was a time of exciting literary ferment on the campus and Gund was a very active participant in it.

"Soon after Herman Gund died in 1939 (we had been married three years before), his friends and I gathered his poems into a volume for publication, but the threat and then the fact of war turned our attention quite away from literary questions for many years, and his work lay in eclipse for four decades before it was possible to achieve publication."

Now that Out of Time has appeared, readers may very easily find themselves concurring in Mark Van Doren's opinion, expressed in the preface he wrote for this collection in 1969, that Gund's poems "are alive now because they were alive in the beginning, and because so many signs upon them seem to say that they will be alive in years to come."

Out of Time is available from Kent Hollow Press; Kent, Conn. 06757; $10 plus $2 for postage and handling.
Roar
Lion
Roar

Sports bulletins
• Season record: Columbia’s 14 varsity teams posted an overall won-lost record of 105-83-2 in 1980-81, the second-best mark, in terms of both wins and winning percentage (.558) in Light Blue history. In formal Ivy League competition, Columbia finished third with a 34-34-2 record, behind Princeton and Harvard.

Four teams led the way for Columbia this year: soccer notched its third consecutive Ivy title, wrestling and swimming each enjoyed their best record in history, and fencing blew out of the doldrums with an electrifying 3rd place in the NCAA’s.

• Gehrig’s other talent: Columbia baseball historians got a big surprise this spring, thanks to College sophomore Ron Blum, the head baseball manager. While poring through microfilm in Butler Library in search of Columbia’s last no-hitter (1915), Blum discovered that when Paul Brosnan ’68 set what everyone assumed to have been the one-game strikeout record of 17 against Rhode Island in his senior year, he had actually tied a forgotten mark set by Lou Gehrig ’25. Yes, Gehrig pitched in 11 games in 1923 (and batted .444), striking out 10 or more batters in five games. Ironically, Gehrig’s 17 K’s came in a 5-1 loss to Williams.

• Urban Cowboy: Rich Ruzika ’81, a two-year starter on Columbia’s defensive line, will take his 6-foot-6, 245-pound frame and running-back speed to Texas this summer. Ruzika, of West Hempstead, N.Y., was signed by the Dallas Cowboys as a free agent in April. Another ex-Lion star, running back Doug Jackson ’75, was also signed by the Cowboys out of school; he is now offensive line coach at Penn.

• Ike’s legacy: Andrew Barth, a member of the varsity wrestling team, received the Eisenhower Watch as Columbia’s top scholar-athlete at the Varsity “C” Club’s 60th annual awards banquet this spring.

The watch was donated by President Dwight D. Eisenhower to be awarded to the varsity letterman who achieved the highest academic average during the year. Barth, a sophomore from New York’s Stuyvesant High School, compiled a 3.81 average as an economics major.

Spring round-up
• Baseball (15-16, 5-9 EIBL): The Lions rebounded strongly from last year’s 9-21 season, as fourth-year coach Paul Fernandes notched his 200th career win. Fernandes and assistant coach Bill Ebner had been hard at work the previous spring, and the four freshman regulars this year were a tribute to the recruiting efforts.

Jim Goryeb, a bewhiskered freshman first baseman from Commack, N.Y.’s
Columbia College Today

scholastic baseball hotbed, paced the team with a .356 average. Goryeb began the season on the bench, but went 4 for 5 against Manhattan College early in March and never left the lineup.

In a well-balanced attack, Goryeb was closely followed by senior catcher Mark Hanewich, who hit .355 and set career records for hits, doubles, and runs batted in; senior Mike Rooney, a former "no-hit" shortstop who became a .354 hitting center fielder; and freshman John Witkowski, who hit .343 as a second baseman and designated hitter. Also over .300 were sophomore right fielder John McGivney at .314 and freshman Gene Larkin, a veritable "vacuum cleaner" at third base who batted .309. The Lions' fielding was a revelation all season: Columbia led the Eastern League in this category.

Pitching was the one sore spot. The staff allowed 5.1 runs per game and gave up 261 hits in 238 innings. Sophomore Kurt Lundgren led the team with his 5-5 record and 90 strikeouts, which tied the school record. Rob Flock and Doug Softy both went 4-4.

**Crew:** The crew program also saw its stock soar this spring. The lightweights had a 2-4 record, their best since the early '70s, with victories over Coast Guard and New York Maritime, and a one-second loss to Rutgers. Both the J.V. and freshman 150's also went 2-4 this year.

Ted Bonanno's varsity heavyweights (2-4) downed Coast Guard, the eventual small-college champion, and defeated MIT to capture the Alumni Cup. They also came within one-quarter boat length of the year's biggest upset in rowing, against defending national champion Navy. They lost by just 1.4 seconds on the Middies' tough Severn River course at Annapolis. The junior varsity (also 2-4) also bested Coast Guard and MIT. It was their best showing in 15 years.

**Golf (10-7):** With five consecutive victories in the season's final week, the squad nearly matched last year's 10-5 record. Doug Brown, the son of a Tacoma, Wash. golf pro, led the team again, and shot a 74 in the Ivy championships.

**Tennis (9-9, 3-6 EITA):** Despite fine play from freshmen John Termotto (11-3) and Masao Inouye (10-8), the netmen lost their last five matches, and dropped to their worst season since 1968. J.V. tennis, coached by the redoubtable Dan Rivkind, compiled a 4-4 mark. They were led by two alumni sons, Chris Lacopo (son of former College admissions director Mike Lacopo '57, now headmaster at the Horace Mann School in Riverdale, N.Y.) and Mike Rossides (son of former All-America Columbia quarterback Gene Rossides '49, now an attorney in Washington, D.C.).

**Track (1-2):** In an uneven season, the cindermen saw fine individual performances by junior Wally Collins, who came off a severe knee ailment to finish third in the Heptagonal 10,000-meter run and fourth in the I.C.4-A's; senior Larry Jansson, who placed in the Heptagonal discus throw; and freshman Reggie Henderson, who broke Lionel Goetz's 1964 pole vault record of 14-6 when he cleared 15 feet at the Rutgers Relays.
1907

1910
Emanuel Celler, retired Congress- man, lawyer, Brooklyn, N.Y., on January 15, 1981. One of the most influential members of the House of Representatives, Mr. Celler was first elected in 1922 and served for 50 years, spanning American political history from Harding to Nixon. As chairman of the House Judiciary Committee from 1949 until his retirement from Congress in 1973, Mr. Celler played a major role in the passage of the Civil Rights bills of 1957, 1960 and 1964, and in the adoption of four Constitutional amendments. A liberal supporter of New Deal and Fair Deal legislation, he was among the few to oppose the House Un-American Activities Committee. Born in Brooklyn in 1888, he attended Boys High, Columbia College, and Columbia Law School, and earned 25 consecutive Congressional terms from his home district before being defeated in the 1972 Democratic primary by Elizabeth Holtzman. Mr. Celler continued to practice law until shortly before his death. In 1973, he was awarded the Alexander Hamilton Medal by the Columbia College Alumni Association. Survivors include his daughter, Jane Wertheimer.

1912
Moritz Jagendorf, folklorist and dentist, New York, N.Y., on January 9, 1981 in Ithaca N.Y. Mr. Jagendorf turned American, European and Oriental folk tales into stories and plays for children. Among his books were New England Bean Pot, The Ghost of Peg-Leg Peter and Folk Stories of the South. A founder and director of the Free Theatre, he also worked with the Children’s Playhouse and the Washington Square Players. Survivors include his daughter, Merna Alpert of Atlanta, Ga., and a son, Andre, of Ithaca, N.Y.

Irving Kunzman, lawyer, Plain- field, N.J., on July 19, 1980. A partner in the firm of Kunzman, Kunzman & Yaspin, Mr. Kunz- man practiced law in Plainfield for over 60 years. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Irving Kunzman, and one son.

1916
Charles E. Cohn, Hallandale, Fla., on October 17, 1977. He is sur- vived by his wife, Mary Cohn.

Hiland L. Flowers, psychiatrist, Bronx, N.Y., on February 4, 1980. Chief of the neuropsychiatric serv- ice of the Veterans’ Administra- tion for 16 years, Dr. Flowers was medical director of Regent Hospi- tal in New York City. He is sur- vived by his wife, Mrs. Hiland Flowers, Wayne, N.J.

1920
Izidor Hoffman, rabbi, philoso- pher, pacifist, Southbury, Conn., on January 27, 1981. Founder and director of the Hillel Foundation at Cornell University, Rabbi Hoff- man was a counselor to Jewish students at Cornell from 1934 to 1967. Active in a variety of social causes, notably pacifism, he helped found the Jewish Peace Fel- lowship to aid students who re- fused military service, and was on the board of directors of the Na- tional Committee for a Sane Nuclear Policy. As early as fifty years ago, he worked with Martin Buber in an attempt to establish a bi-national state in Palestine, and recently advocated reconciliation between Israelis and Arabs. Survivors include his wife, Ida P. Hoffman, two sons, Daniel ‘48 and Richard ’50 and his brother Leon Hoffman ’20.

Joseph W. Kaufman, lawyer and judge, Washington, D.C., on February 13, 1981. Best known for his masterly work as chief prose- cutor at the Nuremberg trial of Alfred Krupp and 11 other execu- tives of the Krupp armaments empire, Mr. Kaufman was also a civil lawyer in New York City and Washington, a counsel for Congressional committees and federal agencies, an administrative law judge for the Federal Trade Commission, and a special master for the United States Court of Appeals. Survivors include two sisters, Ruth Eastman of New York City and Evelyn Levy of Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

Sanford D. Levy, lawyer, New York, N.Y., on December 23, 1980. A partner in Paskus, Gordon & Hyman, Mr. Levy spe- cialized in real estate law and served on committees concerned with professional ethics. He is sur- vived by his sister, Ruth Nauheim, New York, N.Y.

Alex A. Lobel, retired business executive, Charlottesville, Va., on March 8, 1980. Mr. Lobel was president of Marvel Bindery Co., Inc., a leather goods concern in New York City. He is survived by his wife, Katherine L. Lobel, Charlottesville, Va.

1921
Richard Watts, drama critic, foreign correspondent, New York, N.Y., on January 2, 1981. A film critic and war correspondent for the New York Herald Tribune, Mr. Watts became drama critic for The New York Post in 1946 and wrote five columns a week until his retirement in 1976. A re- spected reviewer with an admitted prejudice for beautiful actresses — “I’ve never given a beautiful woman a bad notice,” he told CTT interviewer Eleanor Prescott in 1974 — Mr. Watts said of his career on the aisle: “People say, My God! Look at all the trash you have to sit through. Well there is no job that doesn’t have dull moments and parts to it. But I have the advantage if I suffer through a play — I can get even.”

1922
Donald L. Harbaugh, retired banker and lawyer, Rocky River, Ohio, on January 22, 1980. Mr. Harbaugh was a senior vice-presi- dent of the Union Commerce Bank, Cleveland, and in 1979 was president of the Cleveland Alumni Club. Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Donald L. Harbaugh.

Alvin P. Meyers, financial con- sultant and writer, Beverly Hills, Calif., on December 13, 1980. A self-employed tax accountant, Mr. Meyers was appointed a regional director of the Small Business Administration by President Ken- nedy in 1961. A screen writer for MGM, he co-authored Man on America’s Conscience, the story of President Andrew Johnson. Mr. Meyers was a leader in civic and Jewish community affairs. He is survived by his wife, Meryl A. Meyers.

1923

Howard Schwarzberg, lawyer, New York, N.Y., on September 10, 1980. A lawyer in New York City for 55 years, Mr. Schwarz- berg practiced with Skutch & Burton, and later founded his own firm, Schwarzberg & Kittrell. Survivors include his wife, Dr. Julia V. Lichtenstein, and one daughter.

Ezra Terry, merchant and realtor, Amagansett, N.Y., in January 1981. Mr. Terry was president of Terry-Dibble, Inc., New York City and sales manager of Stella Terry-Real Estate, Amagansett. Survivors include his wife, Stella Terry, and two step-children.

1924
Julius J. Abeson, lawyer, New York, N.Y., in March 1981. Mr. Abeson practiced with Hahn Hess- son Margolis & Ryan, New York City. He is survived by his wife, Marion Abeson.

James J. McBride, retired educa- tor, Mount, Mont., on September 14, 1980. At the time of his death, Dr. McBride was professor emeritus at the College of New Rochelle, N.Y. Survivors include his wife, Gwen McBride and two sons.

1925
Ralph Brancale, psychiatrist, Brickton, N.J., in December 1978. A director and medical superin- tendent of the New Jersey Diag- nostic Center, Menlo Park, Dr. Brancale co-authored Psychology of Sex Offenders. Survivors include his wife, Gladys T. Brancale.

Albert J. Young, Jr., retired business executive, Boca Raton, Fla., on January 28, 1981. Mr. Young was a sales executive with Henry I. Cristal Co., New York City. He is survived by his son, Bruce A. Young.

1926

1927
Charles Auslander, Cherry Hill, N.J., on January 12, 1981. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Charles Auslander.

Guy L. Bond, retired educator, Bellingham, Wash., in August
1980. A professor in the education department at the University of Minnesota, Dr. Bond was the author of numerous books including The Diagnosis and Treatment of Learning Difficulties and Teaching the Child to Read. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Guy L. Bond.

Charles T. Chave, retired mechanical engineer, Madison, Conn., on September 10, 1980. Mr. Chave was chief of nuclear engineering for Stone and Webster Engineering Corp., Boston. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Charles T. Chave.

Robert E. Rosenberg, retired banker, athletes organizer, and alumni leader, Manhasset, N.Y., on December 22, 1980. A former executive vice president of the Franklin National Bank, Mr. Rosenberg headed the U.S. Committee to the Maccabiah Games in Israel and was active on the Alumni Advisory Track Committee. He was awarded the Alumni Federation's medal for conspicuous service in 1964, the Alumni Athletic Award in 1966 and the Dean's Award in 1972. Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Robert E. Rosenberg, and one daughter.

1928

Joseph Schwerin, retired sales executive, Lynchburg, Va., on November 14, 1980. A pioneer in the design and construction of air conditioning systems, Mr. Schwerin founded the Schwerin Air Conditioning Co., New York City. After his retirement, Mr. Schwerin's Creswell Farm became noted for its pure bred Aberdeen Angus cattle and Appaloosa horses. Survivors include his brother, Frederick W. Schwerin, a son, Joseph D. Schwerin.

1930

Henry S. Gleisten, Sr., educator, Brooklyn, N.Y., on January 8, 1981. A social studies teacher at Stuyvesant High School, Mr. Gleisten was active in the Alumni Association as class fund chairman and secretary for many years. Survivors include his son, Henry S. Gleisten, Jr. 61, Medford, N.Y.

Harold Johnson, retired insurance underwriter, Pelham, N.Y., on October 5, 1980. Mr. Johnson was with Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., New York City for over 35 years. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Harold Johnson.

1931

Harvey W. Burgher, Seekonk, Mass., on October 15, 1980. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Harvey W. Burgher.

John H. Mathis, retired business executive and lawyer, Port Haywood, Va., on February 6, 1981. A former FBI agent and administrative assistant to J. Edgar Hoover during the 1930's, and later a supervising attorney in the general counsel's office of the Securities and Exchange Commission, Mr. Mathis was president and chairman of the Lone Star Cement Corporation, New York City at the time of his retirement in 1967. In 1970, he was elected President of the College Alumni Association. Survivors include his wife, Barbara B. Mathis and two sons.

1932

John A. Wilbur, Jr., retired business executive, Brightwaters, N.Y., on December 16, 1980. Mr. Wilbur was a former vice-president of W.R. Grace & Co. Survivors include his wife, Odette M. Wilbur, and three children.

1933

Frederick Blumers, retired food company executive, Minneapolis, Minn., on December 12, 1980. Associated with General Mills for over 30 years, Mr. Blumers was treasurer of the Minneapolis Alumni Association and a member of the John Jay Associates. He is survived by his wife, Margaret C. Blumers.

William A. Kelly, physician, Yonkers, N.Y., on November 8, 1980. A former director of Mount Vernon Hospital (N.Y.), Dr. Kelly was appointed president of the Greater New York Hospital Association in 1957. Survivors include his wife, Mary B. Kelly and six children.

Dominick Lattarulo, obstetrician and gynecologist, Yonkers, N.Y., on September 16, 1980. He is survived by his wife, Anna N. Lattarulo.

Norman F. Linn, retired chemical engineer, Missouri City, Tex. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Norman Linn.

Carl E. Woodward, retired business executive, Lake Park, Ga., on October 22, 1979, in Jacksonville, Fla. Mr. Woodward was associated with the Anaconda American Brass Co., Waterbury, Conn., and was assistant to the president at the time of his retirement. Survivors include his wife, Frieda Woodward, and two children.

James C. Hagerty, journalist, White House press secretary and broadcast executive, Bronxville, N.Y., on April 11, 1981. A reporter for The New York Times from 1934-42, Mr. Hagerty was named press secretary to Gov. Thomas Dewey in 1943 and served as press secretary to President Eisenhower for eight years. He won respect from newsmen for his competence and candor, especially when the President was stricken with a heart attack and later ill. "Iron Man Hagerty," as he was affectionately called, instituted the practice of regularly scheduled Presidential news conferences. For the first time, everything the President said at a press conference was allowed to be quoted verbatim. On leaving the White House, Mr. Hagerty became vice president of news, special events and public affairs for ABC. At his retirement in 1975, he was ABC's executive vice president for corporate relations. Survivors include his wife, Marjorie L. Hagerty, and two sons.

1936

Michael H. Harper, Sr., retired editor, Kent, Conn., on July 9, 1980. Mr. Harper was senior editor of the college textbook department of Harper & Row, New York City. He is survived by his widow, Barbara R. Harper.

1937


1939

Anthony J. Ratcliff, chemical company executive, West Redding, Conn., on November 5, 1980. Mr. Ratcliff was corporate director of materials management, Richardson-Merrell, Inc. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Anthony J. Ratcliff.

1943

Tyler Long, Lincolnville Beach, Maine, on September 7, 1980. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Tyler Long.

Felix Massiello, chemical engineer, Cokesville, Md., on February 19, 1981. An engineer with the Manhattan Project at Columbia and later at Los Alamos, N.M., Mr. Massiello was manager of operations for J.H. Felbert, Inc., at the time of his retirement. Survivors include his wife, Veronica S. Massiello, and two children.

1945

John W. Owen, Douglaston, N.Y., in July 1980. He is survived by two daughters, Janet Owen Seward, Austin, Tex., and Elizabeth Owen, Minneapolis, Minn.

1948

Richard N. Beck, marketing executive, Rancho Palos Verdes, Calif., on December 20, 1980. Mr. Beck was merchandise manager of J.C. Penney, Los Angeles. Survivors include his wife, Jane A. Beck, and three children.

Edward J. Norton, lawyer, Trenton, N.J., on August 23, 1980. Mr. Norton was manager of the patent department of RCA, Princeton. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Edward J. Norton.

1953

Jerry G. Landauer, investigative reporter, Washington, D.C., on February 27, 1981. A former Spectator editor-in-chief, Mr. Landauer worked for the Washington Post and U.P.I. before joining the Washington bureau of The Wall Street Journal in 1962. He was among the first to make a detailed study of financing practices in Campaign Professional Services in the 1960's, and was honored by Sigma Delta Chi in 1963 for his disclosures of the outside business interests of federal judges. In 1973, Mr. Landauer received the Drew Pearson prize and the Worth Bingham prize for his reporting on the activities of Vice President Spiro Agnew, which led to the Vice President's historic resignation. A generous bequest of Mr. Landauer has enabled Columbia College to establish a Jerry G. Landauer Scholarship, the income from which shall be paid to a member of the managing board of Spectator, based on need and merit. Mr. Landauer is survived by his mother, Mrs. Adolph Landauer, Washington, D.C.

1956


1979

Thomas J. Healy, Manchester, Conn., on October 10, 1980. Survivors include his father, Dr. Thomas M. Healy '37, and his brother, John M. Healy '77.

1980

Toby Strober, graduate student in philosophy, Ringoes, N.J., on January 26, 1981 in New York, N.Y. The victim of a gunshot wound suffered in a robbery on Morningside Drive, Mr. Strober was enrolled in the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences and had recently applied for admission to the doctoral program. Survivors include his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Strober, and a brother, Jerob.
64

Class Notes

00-10
Norman H. Angell
108 Dumbarton Road
Baltimore, Md. 21212

So, our fine soccer team has won the Ivy League championship for the third year in a row! I'm pleased to say that I have been corresponding with one of the founders of Columbia's soccer team, Frederick S. Mead '09, of East Greenwich, R.I. He kindly wrote up some of the early history of the club:

"In the Fall of 1906, members of the Class of 1909, both college and science, took the initiative in forming a Columbia Varsity soccer team.

"The idea 'caught on' at once and a fairly large squad of players from these and other classes was obtained, including several players from England, South Africa and Belgium.

"Please bear in mind that, whereas we were officially recognized by the Columbia Athletic Department, the members personally paid all of their own expenses, including the trip to Ithaca.

"At the end of the season, the Columbia Athletic Board awarded the members of the team official soccer insignia (CAF). A dinner followed on December 15, 1906, at the New York Athletic Club.

"As humble as it was, we have always held that this 1906 squad—was the first to be recognized by the Athletic Board as the official varsity soccer team to represent Columbia.

Fred recently made a gift to Columbia of a handsome photo of that original soccer squad, along with a menu from that elegant dinner. Those who wish to see them can do so at the Columbiana Library, open Monday through Friday from 1 to 5 pm.

Bayard T. Haskins is chairman of the board of the Benèner Oil Co., Inc., and retired board chairman of the First Trust Union Bank. He lives in Wellesley, N.Y.

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

Ralph E. Pickett
20 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10011

John Ralph Boland, whose recovery from a very serious fall on his honeymoon last year was slowed by a bad heart condition, was fitted with a pace-maker. He reports that he is now feeling more like himself again. Best wishes to you, John!

It has been suggested that another appeal be made to those from whom we have not yet heard. It is a fair assumption that all members of our class are crowding eighty-five, or perhaps a bit older. Almost all of us will have suffered some of the effects of the passing years, some more severely than others, some less so. Judging from my conversations and correspondence, there is a great deal of interest in the condition as well as the activities of classmates. Even to know that old So-and-So is alive and kicking, although mayhap not so vigorously, is good news. So how about putting pen to paper— even a postal card will do—and let us hear from those who are still able to pass the word along? Address it to CCT or to my home.

Charles Steiner
25 Sutton Place S.
New York, N.Y. 10022

As many of you know, the Class of 1917 has, for the last two years, participated in a very special project at the behest of College Dean Arnold Collery. It gives me great pleasure to report that this year's Senior Convocation, sponsored once again by our Class, was a wonderful success and enjoyed greatly by the 310 seniors who attended. Ceremonies were held at St. Paul's Chapel on April 23, 1981, followed by an elegant dinner in the rotunda of Low Library. Speaking at the Convocation were, besides Dean Collery, Associate Dean Michael Rosenhal, Dean of Students Roger Lehecka '67, University Provost Fritz Stern '46, and the Honorable Charles Metzner '31. The keynote speaker for the affair was Eugene F. Rice, the William R. Shepherd Professor of History, who addressed the gathering on "The Cultivated Graduate."

We are indeed proud of all the members of the Class of 81 and wish them success for the future. We would also like to congratulate a young man who is just finishing his junior year at the College and without whom the evening might not have gone so well. It seems that only one day before the Convocation, no organizer had yet been found who could perform at the ceremony. The Dean's Office, after much searching, came upon young musician Sebastian Gluck '82 and prevailed upon him to supply the music. Mr. Gluck, with only one day's notice, agreed to do the job, even though he had been up for three days working on an architecture project, and was scheduled to be taking a final exam at the moment he was to be playing the procession! He promised to finish his exam quickly to make the services on time and, true to his word, he did it! I can't think of any better example of what it means to be a Columbia man.

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Another area of distinction for the Class of 1919: two of our classmates were among the winners of the third annual John Jay Awards for distinguished professional achievement. Dr. Armand Hammer, chairman and chief executive officer of Occidental Petroleum, and S. Marshall Kemper, banker, investment counselor and honorary chairman of the Bank of the West, received their awards at a dinner at the Beverly Wilshire Hotel in Beverly Hills, California. That brings to three the total number of John Jay award winners in our class (the first was yours truly). Congratulations, classmates!

Belated congratulations are due Benjamin J. Buttenwieser, who attended all of our reunions every year. He was on the varsity track team.

Edward Healy passed away on October 3, 1980. He was our first permanent class president and was active in all our affairs, and had planned to attend our 60th reunion at the Rye Hilton last year.

Rabbi Isidor B. Hoffman died on January 28, 1981. He was the Jewish Chaplain at Columbia from 1934 to 1967. Memorial services were held in Earl Hall in March, when many tributes were paid to him. He created the Jewish Peace Fellowship. Spectator devoted two full pages to his life in its March 19th issue.

Herbert M. Schwarz, now retired in Lake Worth, Florida, writes that his younger daughter Marjorie gave birth to his granddaughter, Jessica Rachel Levine, on June 22, 1980, making him and his wife very happy.

Charles E. Misch proudly writes that his first grandson was married June 24, 1979 and his second grandson was married on June 22, 1980. Congratulations.

Milton Turk would like to hear from any of our classmates who can drop him a line at 8325 E. 25th Street, Tucson, Arizona 85710.

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Belated congratulations are due Benjamin J. Buttenwieser, who celebrated his 80th birthday last October. A few days before, he was the subject of a long and complimentary article in The New York Times, which described him as "a thread in the tapestry" of the City of New York. Indeed, Ben has contributed immeasurably to the vitality of the City, and as we well know, to Columbia College.

As you can see, the Class of 1919 is a very distinguished group. Please write in—you'll be in good company!
Preston W. Slosson '12, legendary Michigan professor:

"He taught history, now let him make it!"

There have been many stories in CCT about Columbia's great teachers, but very few about the Columbia alumni who went on to become the great teachers at other universities. Such a man is Preston W. Slosson '12, who taught history at the University of Michigan from 1921 to 1962, and is every bit as much a part of Ann Arbor folklore as Dwight Miner, Mark Van Doren and Irving Edman are at Columbia.

Born in Laramie, Wyoming in 1892, Preston Slosson came to Columbia College in 1909 with his mind set on a legal career; in his 1975 autobiography, A Teacher's Report Card, he remarked: "It is a good thing for me, and for the legal profession, that I changed my mind while in college. Perhaps the best excuse for a four years' general college is that it gives young people time to change their minds before they are treacherously fitted into an occupation for life. It saves many round pegs from being forced into square holes."

Influenced by the Columbia historians James Harley Robinson, Carlton J.H. Hayes, and James T. Shotwell (under whom he did his doctoral work), Professor Slosson chose the historians' calling, and endeared himself to generations of Michigan students. One of his former students, historian and author Sydney L. Mayer, recently established the Preston W. Slosson Scholarship at the University of Michigan to aid history students with demonstrated teaching abilities. Mr. Mayer also wrote a tribute to Professor Slosson which appeared in the January 1981 edition of the University of Michigan Alumnus, from which the following piece is excerpted, with the kind permission of the author and our Michigan colleagues.

For many students, one professor remains in one's memory as an inspiration, both as a personality and a teacher. In my life, that man was Preston William Slosson.

I came to Michigan as an undergraduate in 1954, in the twilight years of Professor Slosson's brilliant career as a teacher of history. Although he wrote many books, most of them texts, he is perhaps best known to Michigan students as a strange and yet somewhat enigmatic personality, but above all as a brilliant lecturer. His courses over the years ranged from his unique survey of European history, in which nothing extraneous was added, but nothing important omitted, to his more detailed coverage of the interwar years of the 20th century and World War II.

Slosson never used notes. This does not imply that he never prepared. His preparation, however, took, on an odd caste, as he would wander about the streets of Ann Arbor, muttering to himself, oblivious to everything and everyone, as he worked over the lectures in his mind. By class time, it was all there, and came out in dramatic gestures, telling and unforgettable phrases, living history which excited even the bored and many new ones amused and entertained. One day he made his 15-minute tape, as usual, without notes, on a subject of topical interest. After he was through, a studio engineer apologized to Slosson that he had forgotten to run the tape and unfortunately he would have to do his talk again. He did, on quite another subject, leaving nothing important out, including nothing extraneous; again without notes -- a virtuoso performance.

As a writer of history, his text which accompanied the European survey course, written in collaboration with his Columbia colleagues, Boak and Hyma, became a standard for a generation of students throughout the United States. But by the 1950s his other works appeared dated, coming as they did from one whose experience in the interwar years as a reaction to World War I and its horrors were paramount, perhaps incomprehensible to the students of a more self-satisfied atomic age.

Slosson often talked of the Treaty of Versailles, which he helped to write. Well, that is somewhat of an exaggeration, as he was quick to admit. When Wilson took his version of a brain trust to Paris in 1918-19, Slosson was a graduate student working on his Ph.D. under James T. Shotwell at Columbia University. Slosson was brought along and worked on one or two aspects of the Balkans, the Banat of Temesvar or Sanjak of Novibazar, I can't recall which. Included in one of the hundreds of clauses of the Treaty of St. Germain or Trianon was a subordinate clause written by Slosson. He was awfully proud of that.

Preston Slosson, now in his late '80s, continues to teach occasionally, as a born teacher must. His example to me and tens of thousands of his other former students, is eternal. It is one of honesty, kindness and forthrightness. These lessons are hard to learn, harder to teach.
This has been a busy quarter for our Executive Committee. Meetings were held on December 8, 1981 and again on Dean's Day, March 21, 1981. Attending were President Al Robison; Vice Presidents Dave Cort, Ben Edelman, and Ed Farlow; Treasurer George Maedel; Secretary Joe Spiselman; and Past Presidents Frank Biba, Charlie Crawford, Ted Garfiel, George Jaffin and Morry Watkins. Plans for 1981 and the necessary committees were formulated for Dean's Day, the annual Class Dinner, nominations for the Class Award, and 1981 Homecoming. The Dean's Day committee, headed by Al Robison, did a superb job. At the luncheon in Ferris Booth Hall, we had 35 persons, one of the largest groups of the various classes present. Attending were Frank Biba, Charlie Crawford, Ward Cunningham, Ed Farlow, Henry Fineberg and Grace, Joe Fries and Marilyn, Ted Garfiel and Terry, George Jaffin with Janet and friend Cari Sarsohn, Syd Jarcha and daughter Carol, Milt Lasdon and Sylvia, George Maedel and daughter Carol, Ben Miller and Ruth, Al Robison and Ann, Paul Shaw and Eleanor, Joe Spiselman, Bill Walker and Josette, Morry Watkins, Vic Whitehorn and Sylvia, and most welcome attendees Mary Hogan, Frances Mayer and Katherine Moore with friend Phyllis Teasdale. Not bad for a class 57 years out of College!

Ed Farlow was elected by the entire Executive Committee to receive the Class of 1924 Award at our annual dinner on May 13th, 1981. Congratulations!

Harold Muller lives in Newfoundland, Pa. and says that his life is that of a real country squire. He very much enjoys his children’s stories – he had three children of his own to give him ideas!

Tom Fuhl says he is semiretired in Liberty, N.Y. Arthritis doesn’t stop him from gathering information on old publishing tasks and doing some consulting.

Charlie Crawford reports that his granddaughter was married last year. Our class is on the brink of a fourth generation!

Al Sparrow, retired V.P. of the Fidelity & Deposit Co. of Maryland tells us, from Catonsville, Md., that he is in good health and retirement agrees with him.

Dave Cory (Reverend) still frolics with the Iceberg Club. Last winter, with the temperature at 40°F they were swimming at Coney Island. Brrrrrr!

Our Class President, Al Robison, has been selected by Columbia University President Sovern, to represent him at the meeting of the International Association of University Presidents in San Jose, Costa Rica in late June.

Two more of our classmates have gone — Jim (James) McBride in September, 1980 and Julie (Julius J.) Abeson in March, 1981. Our sincere condolences to Gwen and Marion and their families.

We have a most generous classmate in Arthur Burns. High ranking and greatly honored, he made the trip up from Washington, D.C. on December 15th to grace us with his presence so that we in turn could make him our “Classmate of the Year” for 1980. And to put the icing on the cake, he brought his charming wife Helen, whom we all so enjoyed meeting. Yes, for the first time in the twenty-six years of this affair, it was no longer stag — and how pleasant it was to have the monotony of “all men” broken by the beauty and charm of the many wives and “girl friends.” Our group of fifty-plus fit very nicely in the comfortable quarters of Squadron A at the Biltmore Hotel where, as a member, President Joe Lillard made the arrangements.

Following a "get together" cocktail party and chicken dinner, Joe announced that he had selected Gerry Shevlin to fill in the vice-presidency made vacant by the sad and untimely death of classmate Henry Rapaport. He then presented Dean Arnold Collery with a diploma, written in Latin by Dave Horton, as now the Dean was a "senior," a four-time guest in as many years. And to top this, the Dean was made an honorary member of the Class. You should have seen the smile on Helen Collery’s face!

As was expected, our honored guest made a most interesting, enlightening speech. In answer to our letter asking for a summary, Arthur commented on the economic problems that confronted the Reagan administration and the ways in which they are likely to be handled. He noted that, in his judgment, the most critical economic need facing our nation is to reduce inflationary fears and expectations, that a second need is to reinvigorate private business enterprise, and that a third is to find fiscal room for a larger defense budget. He then discussed how Mr. Reagan’s tax, budgetary, regulatory and energy policies are likely to supplement the Federal Reserve’s effort to subdue the inflationary forces that have been afflicting our nation’s economy. His principal conclusions were that business activity will be sluggish during the coming year, that the long-run prospects for the economy have become more favorable, and that the key to success in dealing with our nation’s major economic problems is a bold, coherent, and credible policy of bringing the civilian parts of the federal budget under strict control.

In a covering letter Arthur wrote, “I thoroughly enjoyed our recent class dinner. It was good to catch up with so many good friends and their wives.”

A short cheer for classmate Bill Cook who came all the way from Jackson, Mississippi to join in the festivities.

November 11th was a most appropriate date on which to honor our late classmate Lionel Trilling, a veteran himself of many battles fighting for the things in which he believed. Harvard Professor Jovanovich hosted a magnificent reception in the Dag Hammarskjöld Lounge of Columbia’s International Affairs Building that afternoon. Board Chairman William Jovanovich, celebrating the publication of the twelfth and final volume, presented President Michael Sovern with two complete editions of Speeching Literature and Society, the twelve volumes of Lionel’s collected works. It was with great pleasure that his classmates, Richmond B. Williams and Julius P. Witmark, were invited to join Diana Trilling, Lionel’s widow, in this celebration.

Weathers (Barnard ’24) celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary on September 6, 1980. They have sold their farm, the "Horace Walker in Connecticut. Phil Holmes and his wife Nelle Weathers (Barnard ’24) celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary on September 6, 1980. They have sold their farm, the "Horace Greeley Birthplace," where they lived for almost forty years. They have retreated to a smaller home with "less responsibilities during the remaining Golden Years." They send best wishes to all the members of the Class of 1926.

Phil Harburger, former swimming star, has turned his talents to bridge. He was recently elected
James A. Kearney writes to say that he is continuing to be active as a metallurgical consultant.

We note from the Westport (Conn.) News of October 3, 1980 that as a scholar, Professor Emeritus of the University of Michigan, was due to lecture in November at the University of Miami on his specialty of arts administration. One could hardly find a more qualified speaker — Bob was the 1973 winner of the National Arts Management Award and in 1974 was made an honorary fellow of the American Theater Association. While at Michigan, Bob founded the Professional Theatre Program in Ann Arbor, where a plaque was installed testifying to his outstanding service to the performing arts.

Bill Heller spent the entire month of April in Italy, touring Rome, Florence and Venice.

The entire class extends its heartfelt sympathy to Shirley Axelrod and her children, on the passing of Carl Axelrod in December.

By the time you read this, we will have had our Spring Reunion at the home of Lou Taxin, and you will have had the opportunity to read the protest issue of CCT to learn more about it.

Have not received any news items from youse guys. How about practicing your writing?

We have the sad duty to report that Elizabeth Davenport, wife of classmate Horace Davenport, died on April 17, 1981, following a heart attack. Survivors include her husband, her sons Michael and Peter, her daughter, Susan Peirce, and her grandchildren. Mrs. Davenport was always considered one of the stalwarts of the class of 1939. She attended virtually all of the class functions and was a friend of many of her husband's classmates and their wives. She cooperated and encouraged her husband in his support of Columbia athletic and many other activities.

Elizabeth Davenport will be sorely missed by all the class of 1929.

Weaces (not as a Major in the U.S. Marines during World War II.

C. Leonard Pflaster is retired from his executive duties with a pharmaceutical company and lives with his Betty in Seymour, Ind. Spare time is divided between his six grandchildren and cheering for the Cincinnati Reds.

Luke F. Ryan retired as judge of the Hampshire County District Court after 18 years of service. He formerly was city solicitor and mayor of Northampton, Mass. He lives with his wife Joan in Northampton, and will remain active as a consultant to the law firm formed by a son and a daughter, (two of his eight children).

M. Rollo Steenland is retired from the lumber business and spends a lot of time traveling the world over with his wife Kathryn (and his golf clubs).

Joe Stanczyk, football captain in 1930, is assistant to the head football coach at the University of Pennsylvania. Part of his work involves recruitment. (Hey, Joe, got any extra quarterbacks?)

Bronson Trever is still active as board chairman, Texina Corp. of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Lives with his wife Eleanor in New York City. Reports favorite spare time activity is spent with his grandchildren.

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conson and practiced there for twenty years. Then followed four years in Sedona, Arizona. He is now enjoying practice in Racine. Has medical bag — did travel.

Soren Zacharia Avedikian is a chemical engineer and researcher who continues with unabated zeal and ability. He is listed with extensive credits in the 17th edition of Marquis Who’s Who in the South and Southwest and among the American Men and Women of Science in the 14th edition of Physical and Biological Sciences. He is the recipient of numerous awards and commendations, has held and is presently holding numerous important positions in renowned institutions and corporations. Who could ask for anything more?

Next spring will be our fiftieth reunion — probably held at Arden House. We will be divided into two groups: the testers and the totters. Please indicate your preference and qualifications.

Alfred A. Beaujean
40 Clare Avenue
New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Your correspondent manages to keep busy during retirement doing all the odd jobs everybody says you can now do since you have plenty of time (?). Earoned from a couple of ’33ers: Jack Keville is still very active in the plastics in-

Lawrence E. Walsh ’32, ’35L received the Medal for Excellence of the Law School Alumni Association at the Columbia Law Symposium on March 28. A former U.S. District Judge, president of the American Bar Association, and Columbia trustee, Mr. Walsh is a partner in the New York firm of Davis Polk & Wardwell.

is chairman, has been sold to Compton Advertising, Inc., as an independent subsidiary.

William C. Moore is another retired teacher who also does some substitute teaching. Bill lives in Teaneck, N.J.

Millard L. Midonick, chief administrative judge of the Surrogate’s Court, New York County, and his wife, Jill Claster Midonick, now reside at 32 Washington Square West, New York City. William Rosengarten is retired from the Roslyn, Long Island, schools where he was teacher and administrator. Bill lives in Garden City, N.Y.


Alan Gewirth holds a distinguished professorship at the University of Chicago. He and his wife Marcella have three children.

Arthur Robinson, M.D., is a professor at the University of Colorado School of Medicine and vice president of the National Jewish Hospital in Denver.

Donald M. Kennett, M.D., is retired from medical practice. Don and his wife spend summers in Grand Blanc, Michigan, and winters in Tequesta, Florida.

Ron W. Boardman
16 West 16th Street
Apt. PHGN
New York, N.Y. 10011

A second high honor has come to a class member, following the award of the Alexander Hamilton Medal to Herman Wouk last fall. In February, William W. Golub was elected an Alumni Trustee of the University. Bill has been active for many years in various Columbia activities, is a partner in the law firm of Rosenman, Collin, Freund, Lewis and Cohen, and a past president of our class.

Present at the Hamilton dinner last fall at which Herman received his award were (plus some wives): Robert A. Baker, Arnold Beichman, Lewis Goldenheim, William W. Golub, Judson A. V. Hyatt, Herbert P. Jacoby, Howard L. Klein, and this correspondent.

Arnold Beichman is at work on a literary biography of Herman. Arnold and his wife live in Naramata, British Columbia.

Bob Baker has retired after a teaching career, although he still does some substitute teaching. Bob lives in Levittown, N.Y.

Stanley I. Fishel’s advertising agency, Fairfax, Inc., of which he


Bill Sheehan, on the other hand, has moved South following his retirement this year. His address is Brittany A 32 King’s Point, Delray Beach, Florida 33446, where he intends to devote a lot of time to boating and bird-watching.

John F. Cryumble
65 West Broadway
Salem, N.J. 08079

Dean’s Day gala brought Helen and Don Schenk, Juan de Zengotita, Ed Kloth, and yours truly back to campus. Absent were Paul Taub, sidelined by an infected leg, and George Freimark, who caught a Massachusetts flu bug. Besides exercising a professorship at Wentworth Institute, George Freimark is the faculty’s chief negotiator with the administration. George and Juan de Zengotita are retired Foreign Service officers. Their careers crossed in Washington and Geneva, Switzerland and, since retirement, they often meet in the Boston and Cambridge area. Juan, although fully retired, has enrolled in the Harvard Institute for Learning to keep the gray matter active.

Weldon “Bob” Booth is a candidate for University Senate. Give him your support! Bob is president of W. S. Booth & Co., Coakley and Booth, Inc., and Contact Sheeting, Inc., in Rockland County.

“Dick” Berlin, M.D., surgeon in Englewood, N.J., has been joined by his son in the practice of medicine.

Anthony “Tony” Susinno, physician in Palisades Park, N.J., is assuming the added duties of grandchild-sitter. Son, Robert, graduate of Columbia College and practicing dentistry, expects the arrival soon of his second child.

William J. “Bill” Millard, Jr. is Senior Research Specialist with International Communications Agency in Washington, D.C.

Joseph Loeb, Jr.
100 Hoyt Street
Stamford, Conn. 06905

While ye olde Class Correspondent became older and balder, and a grandchild (Michael James Landers born March 18), George M. Hakim has formed Creative Marketing Company, a consulting services firm to the appliance and (continued on page 71)
Ad Reinhardt '35
by Peter Frank
(continued from page 39)

Guggenheim Museum.

Adolf Frederick Reinhardt was born in Buffalo on December 24, 1913. He entered Columbia College in 1931 and received his B.A. in 1935. By this time, his first name had abbreviated in common usage to Ad—in probable response to the notorious activities of another Adolf of the time. Emphasizing this dissociation were the cartoons Reinhardt rendered in his college years satirizing Europe's new dictators. The cartoons, whose Cubist stylization foretold the geometric paintings of his post-graduate years, savaged fascist and Marxist totalitarians alike. Reinhardt's attitude toward what he perceived as the world's follies was independent of any party line, as it was to be in his art career. Fitting, then, that some of these cartoons graced the pages, even an occasional cover, of the *Jester*, which Reinhardt edited in his junior and senior years. "A plague on everybody's house" might well be the *Jester's* battle cry throughout its history—and might well have been Reinhardt's.

Reinhardt stayed on at Columbia for a year after graduation from the College, studying with Meyer Schapiro in the art history department. Like many New York artists, Reinhardt derived inspiration and intellectual stimulation from his studies with Professor Schapiro. And, like them, he studied painting concurrently, taking courses at the National Academy of Design with Francis Criss and Carl Holty.

Criss and Holty were proponents of abstract painting, in countervalance to the Depression years' taste for picturesque, even American-scenic, figuration. Their style combined the clearly defined lines and contours and the vivid color of geometric abstraction (à la Mondrian and the Bauhaus) with the irregular, undulant, "organic" forms of abstract Surrealists like Miró and Arp. They belonged to the American Abstract Artists group which promulgated this "abstract-organic" style. Having already declared his allegiance in those *Jester* cartoons, Reinhardt joined the A.A.A. in 1937 and became one of its most vociferous members. He even led a protest march against the Museum of Modern Art in 1940 for discriminating against American abstraction. Other organizations treated abstract painters more favorably; the Federal Art Project of the Works Progress Administration employed many abstractionists. Reinhardt participated in the F.A.P.'s easel painting program between 1936 and 1939.

Toward the end of World War II Reinhardt served the Navy for a year as a photographer. By this time he was writing and doing pictorials for *P.M. Magazine*. He had already had his first one-man show in 1943—at Columbia. He was to have many more such exhibits, culminating near the end of his lifetime in the retrospective mounted at the Jewish Museum. After the war, Reinhardt spent six years engaged in study at New York University's School of Fine Arts—finding time to travel and to teach at Brooklyn College (where he taught until his death), the California School of Fine Arts (now the San Francisco Art Institute), and the University of Wyoming. Subsequently he taught at Yale, Syracuse, and beginning in 1959, at Hunter College (also until his death).

In the years before the war, Reinhardt's style of painting had been for the most part even more strictly geometric than most of his A.A.A. companions, decidedly more Mondianesque than Miróish. But in the early '40s he loosened up, creating the only body of painterly, gestural, even calligraphic canvases of his career. The collage-drawings in which Reinhardt experimented with ideas for his paintings became less concerned with solid color shapes and more involved with textures and rhythms available from cut-up magazine photographs. 

(Top): from Columbia Jester, 1933
(Bottom): Abstract Painting, Blue, 1952
Reinhardt returned completely to geometric formation in 1952, and by 1954 had refined still further. His paintings now each consisted entirely of a single color, explored in various hues and tones arranged in large, regularly placed squares. Form was disappearing in the nuances of a monochrome field. And, in 1960, they disappeared as completely as Reinhardt could get them to disappear, in the first of a sequence of all-black paintings, each five feet square, each consisting of nine equally sized squares, each square a slightly different intensity of matte black. "I am simply painting the last paintings anyone could paint," claimed Reinhardt.

The all-black series which ended with Reinhardt's death on August 30, 1967, seems a fitting culmination to his search for a pictorial statement in which all reference, expression, and content (which Reinhardt felt merely indulged the artist or the viewer) was not just expunged, but transcended. Of course, the paintings, with their modulated arrangements of black, are not themselves totally "pure." They are about purity, postulates on the perfect void. "No lines or imaginings," Reinhardt wrote in one of his "Art-as-Art" essays of the early '60s, "no visions or sensations or impulses, no symbols or signs or impastos, no decoratings or colorings or picturings, no pleasures or pains, no accidents or readymades, no things, no ideas, no relations, no attributes, no qualities—nothing that is not of the essence."2 And, regarding the persistence with which he sought this essentiality, he described his goal in another essay: "to paint and repaint the same one thing over and over again, to repeat and refine the one uniform form again and again."3

Reinhardt played gadfly to the New York art world with more than his blank paintings and his hypnotically emphatic manifestos. A regular at the Club, the weekly forum for the Abstract Expressionists and their poet and musician comrades-in-arms, he was as vocal as he had been in the A.A.A. He also jabbed at the pretensions of the art world—and at the thickheadedness of the general audience—in many sardonically comic articles and wittily drawn and collaged cartoons. (In one memorable cartoon he lampooned art historicity with a dense and impossibly complex "family tree" of American art; in another, he depicts a philsitine John Q. Public type painting at an abstract painting and guffawing, "Haw haw, what does that mean?" Only to have the painting point back angrily and demand "What do you mean?"

But, as much fun as ex-Jester-editor Reinhardt was having being a wise guy, he was also insisting quite seriously that art is nothing less than a quest—a futile quest, perhaps, but a noble one—for the vital source of all perception and all existence, and that artists and art lovers should stop screwing around with anything that distracts from this quest. Reinhardt's friend the poet Robert Lax '38 (whose similar ultra-refinement has led him to use no capitals when he writes) wrote to their classmate Robert Gibney that "stopping in front of one of his paintings does take the mind off the hairlines of a bombsight, close to where it ought to be for a while, not on apples, not on countryside, not on this, not on that: on zero, tangible zero, just enough something moving to not make it zero. why not pure zero? because zero wouldn't work..."4


About the author

Peter Frank '72, 74M.A., laid the groundwork for his professional career as a critic and curator while he was a student at the College. He wrote for Spectator, co-edited the Columbia Review, produced music programs for WKCR, and mounted his first exhibition—a one man show of the works of Sam Steinberg. Upon graduation, he was given the College's Andrew W. Chiappe Award for Achievement in the Arts.

Mr. Frank, now associate editor of Art Express, has published criticism in a variety of periodicals, including Art News, Art in America, the Soho Weekly News, and the Village Voice. His curatorial projects have included a role in the Documenta VI contemporary art survey, in West Germany in 1976; last year, Mr. Frank served as curator for the Guggenheim Museum's second Exxon National Exhibition of Young American Artists, which resulted in the controversial exhibit, "19 Artists—Emergent Americans."

He is now concentrating on two research projects funded by the National Endowment for the Arts; one concerns artists' work with and on phonograph records; the other, undertaken with Art Express editor Kenneth S. Friedman, concerns Fluxus, the elusive "post-modern" movement which prefigured Conceptual art, performance art, and many other radical art forms of the current scene.
Scrap Metal Corporation, and a
Hart varsity show revival last
rector of Columbia's Rodgers &
Michigan, was associate music di¬
Jean Elkind. Gene Sosin is director
which he joined in 1942.
Inc. Wife Gloria is a writer and
Free Europe and Radio Liberty,
Until 1971, he was Chief of Aero¬
translator. Son Donald, BM from
University, Teaneck, N.J., where
't47) teaches American Constitu¬
(continued from page 68)
consumer electronics industries.
George retired from Emerson
Quiet Kool Corp. as VP of Sales
at year's end.
Also, retired from government
service, Harold Zaret is serving as
president of Montgomery County
(Md.) Association of Senior Cit¬
zens Associations and ex-officio
member of the County's Council
on Aging. He is a volunteer attor¬
ney for the elderly in the Wash¬
ington, D.C. area.


40
Harvey V. Fondiller
915 West End Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10025
Victor Jacobson is chief executive
tofficer of Lane Realty Corp., Se¬
bring, Fla., which operates Harder
Hall Golf & Tennis Resort, Ben
Roman Golf School, Holiday Hills
Tennis School, and Harder Hall
Tennis & Golf Camp for Teens.
His daughter Gail is an office
manager in the Nuclear Labora¬
tory at MIT and son Randy
(Columbia B.A. in Arch. '78) is a
practicing architect in Los
Angeles.
William A. Keutgen lives at
5604 Amoroso Drive S.W., Fort
Myers, Fla. 33907.
Philip Krapp, a rare-book deal¬
er, issues catalogs listing a wide
range of out-of-print items. His
address is Route 1, Box 234,
Monee, Illinois 60449.
Dr. Samuel Pleasants (Ph.D.
'47) teaches American Constitu¬
tional Law at Fairleigh Dickinson
University, Teaneck, N.J., where
he's coordinator of the Graduate
Institute of International Studies.
Sam lives in Leonia, N.J.
Richard S. Shevell is Adjunct
Professor of Aeronautics, Stan¬
ford University, Palo Alto, Calif.
Until 1971, he was Chief of Aero¬
dynamics and Director, Advanced
Design, at Douglas Aircraft Co.,
which he joined in 1942.


41
Mrs. Helen Abdoo
779 Schaefer Avenue
Oradell, N.J. 07649
Great reunion at Arden House in
December. Welcomed back Gene
and Gloria Sosin and Gene and
Jean Elkind. Gene Sosin is director
of program planning for Radio
Free Europe and Radio Liberty,
Inc. Wife Gloria is a writer and
translator. Son Donald, BM from
Michigan, was associate music di¬
rector of Columbia's Rodgers &
Hart varsity show revival last
year. Daughter Debbie has MSW
from Smith College.
Gene Elkind is president of
Scrap Metal Corporation, and a
real estate broker in Albany and
Schenectady, N.Y. area.
Delighted to report that Ed
Malloy, VP of Student Affairs at
Susquehanna University, Selings¬
grove, Pa., is recovering nicely
from coronary bypass surgery.
Wife Ann keeps busy as aide in a
high school library; daughter Jo-
Ellen a senior at Susquehanna and
daughter Barbara works for Bell
of Pa.
Justin McIntyre will be ordained
a Roman Catholic priest this year,
and will return to the Diocese of
Santa Rosa, Calif. Justin was a
college instructor for 25 years and
many '41ers will remember him as
president of the senior class and as
guard on football teams of 39 and
40.
Harold E. May, VP Energy and
Materials Dept., E. I. du Pont de
Nemours & Co., Inc., Wilming-
ton, Del., writes that he is enjoy-
ing life in Wilmington. Wife Mar-
garet is psychological counselor
consultant. Two sons are physi-
cians in California and Virginia,
and daughter an MBA candidate
at Wharton.
Robert Herlands, Professor of
Dentistry, writes that he is start-
ing his 40th continuous year of
teaching at Columbia Dental
School. He has been elected first
president of Connecticut Society
of Prosthetic Dentistry and is the
only Diplomate of the American
Board of Prosthodontics in the
state of Connecticut.
Paul E. Hauck writes that he is
retired commander, USNR, and
also retired from Defense Intel-
ligence Agency in 1975. He and
wife Betty are active as co-owners
of Montessori School of Frederick,
Md., and are also busy restoring
18th-century home in Maryland.
William Burnett has retired and
operates mail order business from
his home under title "WEB Ente-
rises." Bill says he will gladly
send free copies of his gift cata-
logue to any classmates. Address:
1809 Seaman Drive, Merrick,
N.Y. 11566.
Many apologies for my mistake
in last issue of CCT. Our reunion
at Arden House this year is
November 6, 7, and 8. Forgive the
mistake, please, and do try to
make Arden House. This is the big
one — our 40th — so let us all
make it special.


42
Victor Zaro
563 Walker Road
Wayne, Pa. 19087
John E. D. Grunow, of Stamford,
Conn., a dynamo exec in the corre-
cial world for many years, has
cooled down his business life to
serving as consultant to and direc-
tor of several corporations.
John was with the Martin-
Marietta Corporation as a director
and president of their Rock Prod-
ucts and Cement enterprises. Prior
to this 10-year stint, he spent 18
years with Newmont Mining Cor-
poration; during the latter 5 years,
he was president and chairman of
their cement enterprise, Atlantic
Cement Co.
For the last 3 years, John has in-
volved himself with entrepre-
neurial activities and spends a good
bit of time with his sons in their en-
terprises: John E. D., Jr., president
of International Marine Industries,
Inc., Stephen P., Andrew L., and
Thomas A., engineer contractors.
Peter T. is a student and daughter
Patricia A. is married. The
Grunow clan includes 6 grandchil-
dren. Wife, the former Betty M.
Letsch, runs her own landscape
garden design business.
A one-time 8-handicapper on
the golf course, John has forsaken
the game and he and Betty are
now big tennis buffs, having won
the Greenwich tour Seniors a
couple of times. His biggest win
ever (which pops his vest
buttons) was when he and son
Andrew won the Open Men's
Doubles about 5 years ago. The
family hone their tennis skills on a
nearby 5-court indoor tennis com-
plex which John owns and oper-
ates.
John, a crew stalwart, reports
that he has received a lot of grati-
fication from his involvement
with Gene and Hank Remmer in
raising $12,000 for a new shell in
memory of Charlie Morgan, who
died a few years ago. The dedica-
tion ceremonies were due for late
April at Baker Field.
On leaving Columbia, John
served as a bomber pilot in the 8th
Air Force. Shot down over Berlin,
he was a POW for 14 months.
When he returned, he went
through Harvard Law School and
Harvard Business School's finan-
cial curriculum. He now enjoys
serious fishing and sailing with his
boys aboard his boat in the
Montauk waters and elsewhere.
John's letter ends . . . "I'm
healthy, vigorous, and couldn't
possibly be enjoying myself more.
Never thought life could be this
good!!"
Yours truly, Vic Zaro, spent 18
fascinating days on a golf safari in
South Africa last November. Be-
sides being a pleasurable golfing
holiday, the trip was an educa-
tional experience in political sci-
ence, in a country whose social
progress has not kept pace with its
phenomenal material develop-
ment.


43
John Pearson
6 Eileen Terrace
Ormond Beach, Fla.
32074
Some of you may have noticed
the absence of news in this space
in past issues. If you concluded
that the majority of our class-
mates had skidded into premature
senility or taken a vow of silence,
you would have been barking up
the wrong tree, as they say in
Riverside Park. It seems that our
classmates simply don't under-
stand how the thing works. In
Here, it must be reported to CCT or, preferably, directly to me. Just scribble a few lines the next time you're promoted, retired, married or whatever. If you're not handy with a pencil, beg the assistance of your secretary or cleaning lady. Here's the kind of stuff we'd like more of: Sam Higginbottom, chairman and president of Rolls-Royce, Inc., has been created an Honorary Commander of the Order of the British Empire for his contribution to Anglo-U.S. relations. Sam, who joined Rolls-Royce after serving with TWA and Eastern Air Lines, is a University Trustee.

Owen Zurhellen, formerly with the State Department, reports that he is now teaching at Manhattanville College and serving as a consultant for the Foreign Policy Association in New York.

See — it's easy.

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

Henry R. Hecht, longtime master prose stylist for Merrill Lynch who defected from Manhattan to mint perfect paragraphs for the Bank of America in San Francisco, has returned to The Big Apple with his gracious lady, HRH is a powerhouse on the corporate relations team at Merrill Lynch again, and back in his New Jersey villa. Fans may reach him at his M.L. office at 165 Broadway, (212) 637-5162.

Maurice Spanbock, stylishly dressed attorney with show biz connections, must have done something right as a parent. His son, Jonathan, has decided to try to follow in his nimble dad's footsteps. He's completing his first year at Cardozo Law School.

Gordon Cotler is awaiting the imminent telecast of a two hour film that he co-wrote with Don Mankiewicz, cigar-smoking whizz from the Class of '42. If "Murder Ink" is acclaimed, a series will follow. Just back from Yucatan, Mr. Cotler avers that this is a mystery-suspense-light hearted delight.

Walter Wager's obsessive typing has created Blue Murder, which Arbor House unleashes in late May. The novel is supposed to be a thriller, and is third in the series on a lady private eye based in Beverly Hills.

45 Alan S. Medoff 185 Cedar Lane Teaneck, N.J. 07666

Henry Monroe is now vice president of engineering of the Aldrich Precision Manufacturing Company. Henry lives in Redding, Conn., and will be happy to hear from friends on their way up to the Cape this summer (or at any other time).

Dr. Joe Stein has been in Topeka, Kansas since 1953 and is in the department of psychology of the Menninger Foundation. His wife is also an alumna of Columbia Presbyterian School of Nursing and active in Kansas nursing circles. They have two daughters, one son and one grandson. Visits to the Menninger Foundation and clinic are extremely interesting and worthwhile, and if you are out there, please contact Joe for a personal tour.

Dr. Al Beasley of Westport, Conn., is in active pediatric practice and is an associate clinical professor at Yale. Son Scott (72C) completed his medical education at Yale and pediatric residency in Kansas City and is now a neutronologist fellow at Yale. Do I see a group practice in the making?

A small correction to the last issue — LeRoy Ross, son of Dr. Larry Ross, is studying medicine at Cornell University and not at SUNY in Buffalo as printed. Sorry, Dave.

Would love to hear from other members of our class. Just a line or two describing your activities and location will do for starts.

46 Fred A. Escherich 60 Siwanoy Boulevard Eastchester, N.Y. 10709

The 35th appears to have "lit a candle" somewhere, as 88 responded for the Reunion Update. In light of past experience, this is truly amazing. Perhaps we'll peak at our 50th. The following updates are arrived late.

Arthur Fiehn reports that he is vice president at Burns & Roe, Inc., where he is in charge of project operations involving large steam power plants. He and Janet (a teacher) live in Huntington, N.Y., and have two children, Matthew (20) and Margaret Ann (18). In his spare time, Arthur enjoys boating, skiing and golf.

Robert Gutman holds the distinction of having dual faculty affiliations, teaching both at Princeton (School of Architecture and Urban Planning) and Rutgers (Department of Sociology). He and Sonya live in Princeton, N.J., and are the parents of John (19) and Liz (17). His leisure time is devoted to gardening and tree farming in Princeton and Vermont.

William Scott is a surgeon in Minneapolis, chief of staff at North Memorial Medical Center and clinical professor of surgery at the University of Minnesota. He and his wife Jeanne are the parents of Sue (31), Bill, Jr. (28), Ann (26) and Richard (21). In his spare time, Bill is very active in community and church affairs, as well as participating in golf, tennis and photography.

Stephen Seadler writes that in addition to management consulting, he continues to develop the new social science of ideologies, including development of a new ideological dimension in world affairs, defense and arms control.

Leonard Swern of Great Neck, N.Y. has recently been named vice president of technical programs of the Sperry Corp.

Niel Wald is professor of radiology and chairman of that department in the Graduate School of Public Health at the University of Pittsburgh. He is also director of the radiation medicine department in Presbyterian University Hospital, and is a consultant to government agencies and the nuclear industry. Niel indicates that in his spare time he is a do-it-yourselfer, having recently constructed an A-frame house, assisted by his wife Lucienne and sons David (26) and Phillip (24). Additionally, Niel is a sailor, fisherman, skier, and photographer.

Next time we'll include news of our 35th reunion.

47 George W. Cooper 499 Fifth Avenue (Suite 1501) New York, N.Y. 10017

"Keep your column brief." That's the Editors' mandate. No need for concern this time. We have but two brief notes. C'mon class, let's make them worry next time.

John Lippmann reports from Arlington, Va. that he retired from U.S. Government Service last August after nearly 34 years. His last post was with the Agency for International Development. Here's wishing John a happy and healthy retirement, with plenty of time for touring the few places he missed in those three decades.

Alan W. Steinberg writes again — blessed be the regular correspondent — from his base in Florida that he is now chairman of the board of Midland Capital Corp. and a director of Interpoint of Chicago, which owns, among other things, over 60 "Wendy's" in that area. Sounds like Alan's ventures are really getting "Hot and Juicy."

48 David L. Schraffenberger 500 Second Avenue L.B. #108 New York, N.Y. 10016

Notes from all directions testify to a healthy mobility (upward and onward, of course) prevalent in the class.

From the West Coast, a note from Ted Menachek reveals that he acted as scientific advisor to the recent National Geographic TV special, "Mysteries of the Mind." Ted also served as co-editor (with Clause F. Baxter) on a Raven publication, Perspectives in Schizophrenia Research (November, 1980).

From the East Coast, Bernie Polak, working in the Real Estate Financing Bureau of the New York State Attorney General's office, includes among other pressing duties the review and examination of proposed cooperative apartment and condominium offerings, a booming field in this area.

From his new home in the Sun Belt, John Steeves reports that St. Patrick's Day in Savannah is a week-long celebration, not just a parade. He has busied himself learning to tell azaleas from dogwood, shaving strokes from his golf score, and practicing words ending in "ing" without the "g."

From Rome, the Eternal City, Carter Hills, with the United Nations Food and Agriculture Organization, is responsible for agricultural development strategies and programming technical assist-
ance for oil states in the Mid-East.
From Brooklyn, we learn that
Dr. Morton Birnbaum, a fellow of
the American Psychiatric Asso-
ciation and executive director of
the Center for Law and Health
Care, recently delivered the Sergio
Sager Memorial Lecture at the
invitation of the department of
psychiatry of the NYU School of
Medicine. The subject: "The Right
to Treatment, Past, Present and
Future."

Ralph Roennau has been in touch
with us. Ralph has been making
his career with ABC-TV and is
a unit manager for the network
in New York City. One of Ralph's
two sons has followed dad into
the TV field (another network);
the younger son is entering college
and his daughter is about to grad-
uate in Columbia College Today
in the class of 1980.

In January of this year George A.
von Hassel was promoted to
Senior VP-Financial of The At-
lantic Companies – a New York-
based national property and liabil-
ity insurer.

Harvey M. Krueger, managing
director of Lehman Brothers Kuhn
Loeb, Inc., has been elected Na-
tional President of the American
Friends of the Hebrew University
of Jerusalem.

W. J. Danielson, Jr. retired from
the FBI in November 1980 and
is currently a security con-
sultant in Columbia, S.C.

Congratulations to Ed Hakim
who made the 'Million Dollar
Club' in 1980 – his first year with
Caldwell Banker.

Robert T. Streeter is em-
ployed as a teacher of the home-
bound in the New York City Pub-
lic Schools. He advises that he
has taken so many courses that
he now has the equivalent of six mas-
ter's degrees beyond his M.A. in
history in 1957.

Charles Emich is an orthopedic
surgeon in private practice in
Alexandria, Virginia. He is mar-
rried and has two children.
Richard M. Brown, Robert H.
Flynn, Ralph L. Lowenstein, and
Donald J. Rapson all have some-
thing in common. Each of them
have a son who graduated from
Columbia College in the class of
1980.

In the Fall '80 issue of
Columbia College Today
we've received word that Henry
Cohen in Chicago has just edited
another book, entitled The Public
Enemy. This is in the Great
Warner Brothers Movie series.

From the south, James Appel,
professor of psychology at the
University of South Carolina, has
been elected president of the So-
ciety for the Stimulus Properties
of Drugs; Myron Liptzin is the
director of the mental health sec-
tion of the Student Health Service
at the University of North Caro-
linha in Chapel Hill; Lake Mo-
hegan's Jesse Roth in Bethesda,
Maryland has won another award:
he was one of six winners of the
1980 Gairdner Foundation award:
he was one of six winners of the
1980 Gairdner Foundation for out-
standing contributors to medical
science. (Keep filling this column,
Jesse.)

Locally, Gerry Pomper, who
lives in Highland Park, N.J., has
also written another book — The
Election of 1980. Richard Bloom-
enstein is busy with a plastic sur-
gery practice in New Jersey and "supporting two daughters in
college." (So, what else is new?) He is
interested in knowing the where-
abouts of David Kantor. Anyone
with any information should con-
tact your devoted class corres-
donent.

Another accolade: Harry
Schwed was appointed by Gover-
nor Byrne (New Jersey) to the
Board of Trustees of the State
Colleges of New Jersey (formerly
the New Jersey State University).

Another John Jay Annual Dinner, held for
the first time in Los Angeles. Also in
tenance was Martin Salan,
who now lives in San Francisco.

Thanks for the continuing flow of correspondence.

Don't forget – only four years
until our thirtieth reunion.
Edward A. Weinstein '57 has been elected president of the 24,000-member New York State Society of Certified Public Accountants, the largest state accounting group in the nation. A partner in the New York office of Touche Ross & Co., with whom he has been associated for 22 years, Mr. Weinstein is also treasurer of the New York State Cultural Council Foundation and a patron of the John Jay Associates. He lives in South Orange, New Jersey with his wife and two children.

Robert Alter is living in Berkeley, California. His new book, The Art of Biblical Narrative, has been published by Basic Books.

Robert Donat gets hearty congratulations upon completion of his Ph.D. in engineering mechanics. The degree will be awarded June 13 at Ohio State. Robert has been employed since 1966 at the Air Force Wright Aeronautical Labs in Dayton, Ohio.

Stanley Finer of Deerfield, Fla., was elected a vice president in the International Banking Services Department of Continental Bank. He has been with Continental Bank since 1966 and has been an executive officer since 1972.

Robert Harris, Washington, D.C., has been elected vice president of administration and treasurer of the United States Synthetic Fuels Corp.

Robert Lipsyte's 10th book, a young adult novel from Harper & Row, Summer Rules, a sequel to One Fat Summer, is just out. Lots of luck with this new novel.

Robert Marcus, Winter Park, Fla., formerly Dean of Undergraduate Studies at the SUNY Stony Brook, has been appointed Vice President for Academic Affairs and Provost at Rollins College.

Henry Metz, M.D., University of Rochester eye physician, received the American Academy of Ophthalmology's 1980 National Honor Award for his outstanding service to the profession. The award was presented at the Academy's annual meeting.

Carlos Munoz was appointed senior vice president of Citicorp. He's in San Francisco supervising most of the corporate lending activities for the west and southwest U.S.

Sherwood Cohen, M.D., associate professor of ophthalmology at the School of Graduate Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, is also in private ophthalmology practice in Philadelphia. He has received the Honor Award of the Chapel of the Four Chaplains for distinguished community service.

It was great to hear from an old friend, Hy Sternlicht, whom I hadn't heard from in years. He has joined the staff of Case Western Reserve University as assistant professor in pharmacology. Hy, Mona, and their three children, Bob, Melissa and Bradley, are now living in Cleveland Hts., Ohio. Mona has resumed her education; Bob is a freshman at Case Western. Melissa is a sophomore in high school and Bradley is in 7th grade.

If you're not inclined to write, please call me at (609) 429-8297. Hope you're having a good spring!

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

Edward C. Mendrzycki Simpson Thacher & Bartlett 1 Battery Park Plaza New York, N.Y. 10004

Jim Levy is teaching Latin American history at the University of New South Wales in Sydney, Australia. Jim, his wife Valerie Brusel (Barnard '61), and their two sons live in Sydney. Jim would be happy to hear from anyone who might be visiting down under.

Richard Merrill was named dean of the University of Virginia School of Law, effective July 1, 1980.

Dr. Robert Burd has been promoted to associate clinical professor of medicine at Yale University College of Medicine, and chief of hematology/molecular oncology at St. Vincent's Medical Center in Bridgeport, Conn.

Allan Gardner has been appointed vice president, marketing services, of CDI Designs. CDI is located in Riverdale, N.Y. and specializes in store planning and design, marketing consulting and graphic identification program development.

Bernie Pucker was dubbed a "Grand Bostonian" by the Jubilee 350 Committee as part of Boston's 350th birthday celebration.

Steve Trachtenberg has been elected to a three-year term as a member of the board of directors of the American Council on Education.

Bob Nelson writes that he is still drinking wine in Napa, California.

57 Jerome Farber 414 Tearose Lane Cherry Hill, N.J. 08003

58 Barry Dickman, Esau Katsky & Korins 500 Fifth Avenue New York, N.Y. 10036

59 Edward C. Mendrzycki Simpson Thacher & Bartlett 1 Battery Park Plaza New York, N.Y. 10004

60 Stephen C. Lerner 752 Stetson Street Teaneck, N.J. 07666

61 Brieen J. Milesi 70 Sherwood Road Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

Frank Fata is an associate professor of Italian at the University of Massachusetts.

Tony Mountain is a professor of liberal studies at the Sonoma State University in California.

Richard Harbus has opened an office for the general practice of law at 1776 Broadway, New York City, while continuing to teach at New York Law School.

Paul Alter, a partner in the law firm of Kronish, Lieb, Shainswit, Weiner and Hellman in New York City, is also vice president of the New York Association for New Americans, Inc., a resettlement agency. Paul and Mrs. Alter are proud parents of recently-born Scott.

Tom Gochberg, president of Smith Barney Real Estate, Inc., sailed this past summer's "single-handed sailboat race" across the Atlantic and finished with nausea damage.

Gerald Brodeur, a resident of Hawaii, will soon be retiring from the United States Marine Corps. Gerry, who also instructs scuba diving, will be opening a business relating to same on Oahu.

Arthur Alexander is vice president and director of personnel of Schlumberger, Ltd., a world-wide oilfield service firm. Art lives in Fairfield, Conn.
Miller Walsh is a partner in the law firm of Walsh, Squires, Tomkins & McCullough, of Houston, Texas.

Dr. Harvey Rodman is chief of the clinical research center and director of endocrinology and metabolism, Case Western Reserve School of Medicine, Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. Lawrence Y. Kline was recently elected a fellow of the American Psychiatric Association.

Paul Johnson is a senior technical editor at PRD Electronics, and has set up an authentic operating 19th-century press printing shop. "Nestar designs, develops, manufactures and markets communications hardware and software for microcomputer-based local computer networks."

Tomkins & McCullough, of Adam, has set up an authentic operating 19th-century press printing shop. Dr. Jeffrey H. Rudell of Rash is handling performing arts coordination for the Commission and NEFA.

T. Forcht Dagi just finished a two-year leave from his position as chief resident at Massachusetts General Hospital (Neurosurgery) and is joining the staff at Georgetown University Hospital as assistant professor of neurosurgery. He is on staff at the National Institutes of Health doing research in neuropeptides and pituitary tumors.

Rabbi Norman Cohen is presently associate professor of Midrash at the Hebrew Union College-Jewish Institute of Religion.

Paul R. Woldson is teaching math at West Chester State College (West Chester, Pa.).

Richard Muller was appointed full Professor of Physics last September at the University of California at Berkeley.

Mark J. Florsheim was blessed with a daughter, Tehila, on November 25, 1980 — his first.

Peter K. Shack had the leading tenor roles in Rigoletto (as the Duke) and Elixir of Love (as Nemorino) with the Santa Monica Civic Opera.

Robert Argand notes that he is presently a member of the Tahoe Actor's Studio teaching acting at Squaw Valley, California and directing a play opening in January — Tooth Of A Crime by Sam Shepard.

Robert J. Reza

120 South Gillette Ave.
Bayport, N.Y. 11705

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New Alumni Directory Due in '82

An updated directory of College alumni will be published by the Bernard C. Harris Publishing Co. of White Plains, N.Y. in the fall of 1982.

Commissioned by the College Alumni Association, the directory will be completed at no cost to the College. The format will be similar to that of the 1978 directory, also published by the Harris Company.

Questionnaires will be mailed to all alumni in early 1982, to be followed by telephone verification. At that time, alumni will be invited to purchase the book if they so wish.
is now a partner in the Washington, D.C. firm of Brown & Roody, specializing in transportation, legislative and administrative issues.

Bill Kelly has become a member of Hobb & Gitlin, P.C., a Hartford law firm. He spent several years practicing in Manhattan before deciding, with wife, Susan, to move to Connecticut. Their fourth child, Kathleen Elizabeth, was born last October (scorecard: two boys, two girls). Bill specializes in commercial finance lending, bankruptcy and reorganization matters.

Peter Stern has formed a new law partnership in Manhattan with four other attorneys. The firm, known as Berger, Steinung, Weiner, Fox & Stern, will concentrate in the areas of litigation, antitrust, general commercial, and art and entertainment law. Previously, Peter spent six years with a Wall Street firm.

When I first called Arnold Howitt, he was out jogging, with son Matthew (now 3) pacing him on a bicycle. Arnold is an associate professor of city and regional planning at Harvard's John F. Kennedy School of Government, where he teaches courses in public management, urban politics, and inter-governmental relations.

Lloyd Wohrner has been promoted to manager, marketing services, at William Douglas McAdams, Inc., an advertising agency serving the health care field. Through the use of market research, he helps major pharmaceutical companies plan advertising campaigns. Lloyd holds a Ph.D. in speech pathology from Northwestern but, after teaching for several years, he switched career directions. Lloyd and Lynne have been married for over eight years; twins Evan and Alexander were born a year ago.

And for those following the career of our erstwhile freshman class president, this update from Andy Bronin. He is now practicing dermatology, with a private practice in Port Chester, N.Y.

Andy, wife Elaine, and son Luke, almost 2, live "in an old brick colonial in Rye." After a five year hiatus since publishing his last children's book, Andy is "actually starting to write again." Undoubtedly Luke has a very good source for bedtime stories.

Now, before you forget, mark September 21-28 on your calendar.

Peter N. Stevens 12 West 96th Street Apt. 13D New York, N.Y. 10025

Both Steve Boatti and this correspondent have recently joined the legal staffs of major pharmaceutical companies. Steve is now a corporate attorney doing securities and acquisition work at Merck & Company, Rahway, New Jersey, and I have recently joined the legal staff of Bristol-Myers Company in the litigation section.

After a long silence, two former wrestlers and fraternity brothers, Jack Richmond and Chuck Califf, have contacted C.C.T. Jack reports that he is now a western regional manager with IBM in California and has recently purchased a tract of land up in the mountains complete with deer, coyotes, and snakes. Chuck has recently settled in Danville, Pa. where he is the vice president for legal affairs at Geisinger Medical Center. Both admit that it would take considerable effort on their parts to wrestle at "179."

Michael Passon is on the faculty of Horace Mann School where he teaches science and coaches the soccer team. Jim Wascusa has recently moved to Houston and is employed by Foley's department stores, a division of Federated Department Stores. Fred Kushner has recently been elected to a fellowship in the American College of Physicians. Fred is currently on the staff of West Jefferson General Hospital in New Orleans.

At present, Gerald Britan, on leave from Northwestern University where he is an assistant professor, is serving as a senior policy planner for the Baltimore City Dept. of Planning. Dr. Richard W. Bloom is a clinical psychologist and chief of mental health services at USAF Hospital Cannon at Cannon Air Force Base in New Mexico, and is an adjunct professor of psychology at Eastern New Mexico University. Research interests: psychological operations in international affairs.

S. David Smith married E. Anne Hayes (Barnard '73, Boston U., Law '76), and has "0 kids, 2 dogs, 1 sailboat." He's a physicist at Brookhaven National Laboratories.


David M. Lindley is a lawyer with Russell Gray Seaman & Birkett in NYC. He and his wife Jane (von der Hyde, Barnard '71) have two daughters, Camilla and Carolyn.

Some attorneys: Richard Fuhrman, Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, Inc.; Lawrence Stein, Arnold and Porter (DC); Thomas Kinzler (married to Carol, Barnard '73); Kelley Drye & Warren (NYC); Stefan R. Boshkov, Reavis & McGrath (NYC); Jeffrey Fowley, Office of Regional Counsel, Environmental Protection Agency (Boston); Manuel R. Llorca, Haight, Gardner, Poor & Havens (NYC); Robert Pu, Town Atty. for Brattleboro, Vt., and his wife, Sen. Pen, have a daughter Lina; Peter Hiestert, Peabody, Rivlin, Lambert & Meyers (DC); E. J. Kanieski, Dykema, Gossett, Spencer Goodnow & Trigg (Detroit).

Norman Corenthal married lawyer Deborah Abramson and they have a daughter, Kate. He's started his own firm, Siegel Donlevy & Corenthal, in NYC.

Lewis B. Lane practices orthopedic and hand surgery at North Shore University Hospital in Manhasset, L.I. He and Nancy were expecting their first child, last I heard.

TENNIS, ANYONE?

Don't hang up your racquet on Labor Day. Play all winter long in temperature-controlled comfort.

Join us for our 25-week indoor season: court time is still available from October 1981 to April 1982, for all members of the Columbia community. And, we're open till midnight, seven days a week.

For rates and information, contact:

The Columbia University Tennis Center, Dan Rivkind, Director 575 West 218th Street (at Baker Field), New York, N.Y. 10034 (212) 942-7100
Jim Lewis works for the U.S. Geological Survey Water Resources Division, in the area of pesticide monitoring and priority pollutant analyses. He lives in Westminster, Colorado.

Shlomo Shinhar, M.D., Ph.D., has completed pediatric residency and is now a resident in pediatric neurology at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore.

Jon Whitman is an assistant professor of English at the University of Virginia. I have my own law practice. I've also written for the National Law Journal and a report for a House subcommittee. I'll be speaking at the American Political Science Association Annual Meeting at the New York Hilton in September.

Lots of classmates with good things to tell: William P. Germain, for example, is now editor of Morningside Books, the new reprint series at Columbia U. Press.

Carl L. Disteliano has joined the NYC law firm of Fox, Glynn, & Mcelheen. Another '72 lawyer, Alexander P. Waugh, Jr., is now practicing with a law firm in Princeton, N.J., following a two-year stint as an asst. counsel to NJ Governor Brendan Byrne. "My wife Anne and I have a 4-year old son, David, and a 1-year old daughter, Abigail."

A different sort of law occupies Michael Aigen, who writes that he is 'still single, enjoying life, and studying Talmud.' Michael was recently promoted to associate programmer at IBM in Owego, N.Y. Law is also one of the concerns of Craig H. Robinson, now a visiting instructor in government and law at Lafayette College.

Since 1979, Craig has been an adjunct lecturer in pol sci at Baruch College and served as a visiting scholar in Bogota, Colombia. Now for the medical corps: Craig McPherson, wife Anita, and 14-month old Marianne are enjoying life in Branford, Conn. After a year as chief medical resident at Tuits-NE Med. Center in Boston, Craig is now a cardiology fellow at Yale-New Haven Hospital. Also doing a cardiology fellowship is Allan Schuster, at Strong Memorial Hospital in Rochester, N.Y. Jim Wilertz and Gregory J. Palermo, on the other hand, are less concerned with pump and maneuver, respectively.

With only a slight bias, I have concluded that the foremost achievement of the decade must be the completion of a Ph.D. in Economics by Fred Bremer. This might be debated by Frank Palmeri, who recently completed a Ph.D. in English.

We seem to have quite a few academicians in our class — Michael Wolfkoff is an assistant professor of public policy and political science at the University of Rochester; Stewart Sterk is an associate professor of law at the Benjamin N. Cardozo School of Law of Yeshiva University; Doug Gladstone is teaching biology at the University of Pennsylvania this semester which, as he puts it, "only partially inducts him into the ranks of the unemployed Ph.D.'s." This situation he hopes to remedy, "one way or the other," by this spring. Joseph Wilson got his Ph.D. from C.U. in political science, and is currently an assistant professor at Rutgers in the department of Africana Studies; his thesis on The Political Economy of Black Labor and Reform in the United Steelworkers of America was published this year.

On another note, there seems to be hope for professionals yet. Laurence Miller writes that he is enjoying a private practice of pediatrics in North Bellmore, N.Y. and that "so far, all the years of training seem worthwhile." Take heart, ye stragglers (sic).

Fred Bremer 532 West 111th Street New York, N.Y. 10025

I never cease to be amazed at the diversity of achievement of the Class of 74. Each of us has chosen a unique direction, and many have already excelled. With only a slight bias, I have concluded that the foremost achievement of the decade must be the completion of a Ph.D. in Economics by Fred Bremer. This might be debated by Frank Palmeri, who recently completed a Ph.D. in English.

Two classmates have recently held major artistic shows in Manhattan. Timothy Greenfield-Sanders had a one-man exhibition (in a Madison Avenue gallery) of portrait photographs of New York avant garde artists of the 1950s. Daryl Chiu staged what the press release called a "proto-didactic multimedia stage piece concerned with the history of postmodern dance."

You might want to avoid Robert Levitz and David Melnick for the next few years. Both are beginning fellowships in infectious disease at Hartford Hospital and the Yale/New Haven Medical Center, respectively. Instead, mouch a vacation with classmates abroad. Scott Stover is a visiting assistant professor of the Connecticut Bank in their Paris office, Tom Polihn is an editor of Asiaweek in Hong Kong, Larry Kramer is with Caltex in Sidney, and Tom King is an Air Force flight surgeon in Germany. I hear from a lot of classmates who have opened their own law practices. Among the many are: John Woods (Florida), Randy Gioia (Conn.), Bob Nerboso (Long Island), Paul Sumner (Oregon), Paul Marino (NJ), Dan Dolgin and Stan Towne (NYC), and Reche Bernard (Atlanta).

Her, as far as I know, the only law professor is Saul Levmore (at Univ. of Virginia). At least three classmates have maintained their radical philosophies over the years. Arthur Schwartz and Simon Taylor are both in (separate) "radical law practices" doing civil rights and discrimination cases. Richard Periciao apparently avoids Adam Smith in the economics courses he teaches at Stockton State College in Pomona, NJ.

Our classmates also seem to have a proclivity towards balancing ordinary jobs with unusual hobbies. For example, how many dentists spend their spare time pistol shooting (as does Peter Zegrelli)? Or what do you think about Andrew Wang, the hot air balloonist psychiatrist? Those who make Larry Tarini sound normal. After all, he is merely your typical union typographer on Wall Street who is into trout fishing.

Dave Merzel 1974 Traver Road Apt. 107 Ann Arbor, Mich. 48105

Gerd Forlenza, originally from Montclair, N.J., is "still" pursuing his graduate degree in American History out on the coast. He likes California ("...a nice place to study ...") but would prefer to be back in good old N.Y. "Maybe I will someday soon." (A sentiment shared by many outside the Big Apple.)

Henry J. Cohen of NY received his MBA from Columbia's B-School and is currently an associate in the investment banking firm of A. G. Becker, Inc. He is married to Ellen Goldman.

Anthony Messina of NY, a graduate of B.S. in Econ., is now attending graduate school from Downstate Med School to enter the field of psychiatry. (I wonder if living in Jay had anything to do with his decision?)

Ira J. Cooper, now in San Francisco, wants all to know that "I am not an eleemosynary institution." (In the next issue of CCT, he will translate this) Besides that, he is a 3rd-year student at the U of San Francisco Law School.

Dan Natalelson declared himself a roller skating "fanatic," boogying (continued on page 80)
Evan B. Forde ’74, Research oceanographer:

When he hits bottom, he’s on top of the world

Columbia College has yet to produce an astronaut, but in Evan Forde it has the aquatic equivalent. Mr. Forde, a 29-year-old researcher for the National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Administration (NOAA—pronounced “Noah”), is among the few scientists who can claim to have studied the deep ocean floor in more than theory—Evan Forde has actually been down there.

As a member of NOAA teams surveying the submarine canyons off the Atlantic coast, he has descended to depths of greater than 9,000 feet below surface, where “it is darker than the darkest night, and the pressure can feel like dinosaurs tap-dancing on your head,” Mr. Forde says. “It is like being an astronaut.”

The Miami-born scientist began working for NOAA while he was still a student in the College. He is now an expert in seafloor stability, and has published several maps and papers in such journals as Applied Ocean Research and Marine Geology, mostly dealing with the vast submantine canyon system which includes the Baltimore, Washington, and Norfolk canyons.

“NOAA is an ocean that the water NASA is to space,” Mr. Forde explains. “The agency is part of the Commerce Department, and while our lab—marine geology and geophysics—basically does pure research, our work does have significant economic dimensions.”

A NOAA study in which Mr. Forde participated five years ago found evidence of a massive underwater landslide in an area the Interior Dept. was planning to lease for private oil and gas exploration. As a result of the NOAA survey, Interior had to withdraw several sites from auction. Mr. Forde mentions planning for nuclear installations and waste disposal as other areas in which seafloor stability can be a critical factor.

He spends six or seven weeks at sea on NOAA’s fleet of arks, which includes both surface vessels and submersibles such as the Alvin—which is probably the most famous research submarine in the world, and the one in which Mr. Forde made his deepest voyage.

When he is not underwater, Evan Forde works at NOAA’s Atlantic Oceanographic and Meteorological Laboratories in Miami, or to be more precise, on Virginia Key, which is between Miami and Key Biscayne. Virginia Key has become a leading center for both serious and popular oceanography: NOAA’s neighbors include the National Marine Fisheries Service, the University of Miami’s marine science division, Planet Ocean and the Miami Seaquarium.

NOAA’s labs and offices are housed in a remarkably airy and attractive building which allows the scientists easy access to one another. Mr. Forde also enjoys access to a mind-boggling array of South Florida recreational activities.

“Noah,” Mr. Forde called the Herald’s city desk to protest the amount of coverage the paper was giving to a murder case involving a black man accused of killing four whites in Miami Beach. "I was furious," he recalls. "They were giving this guy columns and columns of space, big pictures and all. So I said, 'You know, this is what you're giving our young people to look up to. Why don't you write about someone who has a family of seven and a $10,000-a-year job, a guy who works hard, feeds his family, and tries to make it in spite of everything?'

'So they ask me, What do you do for a living?'

"I'm an oceanographer,' I said.'

"And you're black?' they asked.

"I'm possibly the only black oceanographer in the country," I said. So they do a story on me. Oh well.

Mr. Forde credits his parents, both of whom are teachers, for encouraging his interest in science when he was a child. But the turning point of his education came when he was a senior at Carol City High School.

"I was sitting in class when a courier came with a note saying there was a Columbia football scout who wanted to meet me," he remembers. "All I knew about Columbia was that it was Ivy League and that it had riots.

The scout was Jim Bryan, then the Columbia football trainer. After listening for a few minutes, Mr. Forde asked him about oceanography at Columbia.

"He said he didn't know. But he impressed me by immediately picking up the phone, calling New York, and finding out for me. Then he followed up by sending me literature. Meanwhile, my high school guidance counselor laughed in my face. 'You'll never get into Columbia,' she told me.'

When Mr. Forde flew up for a campus visit, he met with his cousin, Charles Ashe, a New York police officer who had been with the TPF during the '68 bust. Mr. Ashe offered some unexpected advice: "If Columbia says yes, don't turn it down. It's an incredible institution."

Today, Mr. Forde is generous, even effusive, in his praise for Columbia.

"Going to Columbia changed my life completely, my perception of the world," he says. "Above all, I learned how hard you have to work to achieve a true standard of excellence. My first semester, I never saw so many C's—and I had a good record in high school. I had to make some serious adjustments. Mike Lacopo [then admissions director] would always tell me, 'Evan, if you ever need anything, let me know.' It was comforting. I felt I could stumble, but I couldn't fall, because I knew these people wanted me to succeed.

Mr. Forde's grades improved steadily, and after graduation he went on to get an M.A. in marine geology at Columbia’s Lamont-Doherty observatory, where he says with a touch of awe, "I studied with the founding fathers of marine geology.

One interest that fell by the wayside was football. A 6-foot, 212-lb. running back with 9.6 speed in the 100, Mr. Forde found that the dual pressures of football and lab work were mutually exclusive, and he had to make his choice. 'Between practices, you don't rest, you heal,' he says. 'I have no regrets.'

Evan Forde is now 25 pounds lighter than he was in college, and he makes a point of keeping fit. The combination of his unusual career and trim physique enticed Ebony magazine to include him in a photo spread on America's most eligible black bachelors in 1979.

'I got hundreds of calls and letters. Proposals, even nude pictures," he says with some amazement.

Did he follow up on any?

"Oh, one or two," he laughs. "I did try to thank each person who wrote. It's a good thing I don't take myself seriously."
his way around the Upper West Side. To keep himself in skates, Dan works as a buyer for a family-owned chain of men's stores based in Stamford, Conn. (That's a long commute on skates!)

Gary Yacono is in his 5th year at the U of Padova Medical School. Drop him a line at: Via Nazareth 37, Padova, Italy 35100.

Barry LaBoda of Orlando, Fla., is a staff attorney of the Legal Aid Society of Orange County. He received his J.D. from Boston U Law School in 1979.

John William Lauer, 31-20 21st Avenue, Astoria, N.Y. 11105, invites all the old friends to call and catch up on the last four years.

Robert ("Goodie") Goodlow is now at the U of Pittsburgh's Graduate School of Business studying for his MBA. (Do they have anything in Pittsburgh to match the Pub?)

Daniel Levin graduated from F&S in 1980 and is a "tern" at Jacobi Hospital in the Bronx, training in internal medicine. He will soon celebrate his second wedding anniversary with Susan Kaplan, B77, SLS '81.

Paul Dubner, former Class vice-president, will graduate the U of Pittsburgh Medical School in May and plans to do a residency in pediatrics. (Welcome to the club!)

He has been married to the former Margie Mermelstein of Pittsburgh for 2½ years.

Robert Watson now lives in the Windy City and is the merchandising manager for J. Walter Thompson Advertising Agency. His new address is 2717 N. Grove Ave., #301, Chicago, Ill. 60614.

Francis A. Jacobovanski is a student at the U of Pittsburgh School of Dental Medicine. (There's a lot of Lions in Steeltown.)

Bob Giusti is soon to finish his fourth year at Downstate Medical School.

Tim Tracey, our dynamic ex-leader of BOM, is at work for Honeywell in Minneapolis having finished Halvad's B School. Don't worry, there's not a spot of crimson on him!

And yours truly is almost finished with an internship in pediatrics at the U of Michigan Medical Center in Ann Arbor. They think they have good football teams and marching bands out here!

I was sorry to miss our first five-year reunion, but if each of you took a sip for me, we all will have had a great time.

Till next time, keep the news coming!

Jeffrey O. Gross
1395 Lexington Ave., #B-33
New York, N.Y. 10028

In dedication to the ex-premeds of 77 who are now graduating physicians, the theme for this column is health.

In keeping with the Columbia space shuttle, the Class of '77 is taking off like a rocket. A series of productive class meetings is resulting in plans for a terrific reunion in May '82. Details will be forthcoming in the newsletter. At this juncture, only two points need be noted. First, input from classmates is welcomed, and anyone wishing to join the reunion committee should get in touch. Second, I would be remiss in not noting the dedication of business student Alan Abrams and lawyer/novelist Robert Coleman, both of whom have made plans to fly in from Atlanta to attend class meetings.

Graduating medical school students are encouraged to inform us of their whereabouts. And to show that the Old Boy Network is alive and well, permit me to mention that Scott Morgan, Doctor of Jurisprudence, works at Martin, Clearwater & Bell as a defendant's medical malpractice litigator.

On a personal note, I write this sitting on my bed with a fractured finger and broken leg, my foot being elevated four inches by Prosser on Torts. I am reminded that I had occasion to use Lenox Hill Hospital recently (I'm OK) where I recognized the friendly face of Tony Danas 78. A talented paramedic at the hospital, Tony is enrolled in Cornell Medical College's Surgeon's Assistant Program.

Keeping with the theme, Omni Magazine's Charles Attardi thoughtfully proposes the creation of "hospitality committees" for our class. The inspiration came to him on recent trips to Italy and San Francisco. Writes Charles, "I wanted to meet my fellow alumni, but I didn't want to drop in on them uninvited. This is sad since the only things separating us were my own inhibitions and the lack of a precedent. Can't we do something about this? Yes, we can and will.

We have a hodgepodge of classmates with much to be humble for. Jesus Amadeo is a financial analyst for the International Planned Parenthood Federation. Steve Appolno is working toward obtaining a law degree at Temple University to complement his Wall Street financial experience. Victoria Boatti, bride of College Admissions officer Rob Boatti, is welcomed as a new member of the class. David Friend is the producer of the 7:30 Action News on WPX-TV, Channel 11, in New York. Joseph Gewirtz, educator and prize-winning historian, is currently serving in the Israeli Army. Dan Sang has been sworn in as an officer of the court of New York State. Mason Wiley was a principal writer for the bestselling Preppy Handbook. Remember the reunion.

Mathew Nemerson
The Washington Monthly
2712 Ontario Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20009

The lawyers are coming out of their cocoons and going into the wood paneled nests where they will remain for the next 30 or so years. Steve Zarns, graduating from Michigan, tells us he's going to the Chicago firm of Schwartz and Freeman. Also leaving Ann Arbor is Jeff Becker, who recently married Noel Wehrung of Michigan. The two are expected to return to the New York area.

Carl Sherry gives us the latest from his Ll perspective at NYU after spending the previous two years studying in Israel. He's engaged to Adina Weiss (B82) — marriage plans for August. David Friedman is graduating and will be at Finley, Kumble, a New York firm. Also staying in the City is Jeff Moedler, who will be clerk ing for a federal judge before going to Kaye, Scholer... in a year.

Across the continent, George Ainsworth, III is in Hollywood where he is "in it for the duration until I make it as a screenwriter." George is working at odd jobs "to keep a roof over my head."

A couple of Christmas cards came a while back, both from journalists. Robert Anthony should be out looking for a job after leaving the University of Wisconsin J-School. He worked last summer for the Racine Journal Times. Stepping into tomorrow is Tom Mariam who is writing for the Wall Street Journal television edition. Tom — always notes that something should be done about a new Baker Field. Maybe that can be our class's five year reunion gift.

Donald Schwartz spent last year at the University of California, San Francisco and has just completed his second year at the Harvard Medical School. From Yale's English department, Amitai Aviram writes "I'm afraid I'm not famous yet. I've had papers recommended for submission, and I'm not collecting rejection slips for one short one, on Chaucer, Boccaccio and Ovid." Obviously
Parents Day 1981

More than 500 College parents and sons were reunited on campus for Parents' Day on March 22nd, highlighted by a buffet luncheon at the 113th Street branch of Chemical Bank. (Left): Early luncheon arrivals Dr. and Mrs. Hugo Gruendel and their son John were greeted by Parents' chairmen Phyllis and Donald Sharp P'79 and Dean of Students Roger Lehecka '67. Mr. Sharp, a Chemical Bank vice president, arranged for the afternoon's repast. Minutes later (right), the banker was caught with his hand in the dill as he unwrapped the edibles, courtesy of Chemical.

recycled Hum essays don't go over in academia.
As the address at the top of the column may have tipped you off, your faithful scribe has left management school, and is now trying to manage something as the publisher of the above mentioned magazine. Those who remember the old Sundial may rightly question what sad fate awaits the Monthly. If you subscribe you might find out. Please write if you find a job.

80 Craig Lesser
4C Hogan Hall
Columbia University
New York, N.Y. 10027
My fellow alumni officer, Tom Murray, writes from Grenada, West Indies that he has been studying at the St. Georges School of Medicine since January. Lanny Bruer is now in Switzerland teaching American History and Government at the American School, where he is also the tennis coach. David Rosenberg is a staff writer for an Israeli English-language news magazine in Jerusalem. Dave expects to be back at Columbia this fall at the School of International Affairs. Robert Barad writes from Sierra Leone, West Africa, where he is serving in the Peace Corps. Bob is working with the Sierra Leonian Ministry of Agriculture.
Closer to home are Joe Ciulla and Charles LaRocca. Joe is a special agent for Northwestern Mutual Life, while Charles is working for the Professional Services Division of Procter & Gamble. Elliot Schachner and Phil Golden have been at Columbia this year — Phil is in the final year of the 3-2 program with the Engineering School while Elliot is in the Law School. Dave Maloof is at Virginia Law in Charlottesville. Mike Caridad is at Penn Law while Francis Connolly is at Georgetown. Steve Eige and Eric Lubin are pursuing medical studies at the University of Connecticut and New York Medical College, respectively. Larry Duran is doing freelance graphic design while Steve Messina is working for Plenum Publishing on 17th Street.
Finally, a tragic note: our classmate, Toby Strober, was recently killed in the vicinity of the Columbia campus. Our condolences and deepest sympathy go to his family.

Please start writing: your class correspondent is running out of material for this column. If you don't have the time to write, give me a call at (212) 865-1102. I hope to be hearing from all of you.

PHOTOS BY GLORIA BAKER

79 Peter O'Reilly
344 West 72nd Street
Apt. 6K
New York, N.Y. 10023
The Paradoxes of Public Television

Some Personal Musings...

by Lawrence K. Grossman '52

It's been a terrible day! Bill Moyers has finally succumbed to a CBS offer he couldn't refuse, after agonizing over it for months... We lost a major grant we needed to help launch a big new project. (It's a great project, I was told. Unfortunately it does not fit the priorities of the folks with the money.) ... I responded to a nasty Sunday New York Times feature that denounced PBS's minority programming, demanded more public television news coverage and concluded that our success with quality cultural programming was going to kill us off. A ridiculous piece...

On days like this, the paradoxes of public television seem overwhelming. More than 100 million people now watch us every week — over half the nation's television homes, a phenomenal audience growth. Yet, we're still accused of being elitist, of carrying too many programs that are watched most by the people who presumably need them least. Public television's federal appropriation is hardly big enough to make a dent in the federal budget, yet there it is, at the top of David Stockman's hit list. The public's expectation is increasing enormously, at the very time our financial future looks most precarious. People get mad at us for stirring up controversy on sensitive issues with programs like "Death of a Princess," "Choosing Suicide," "Ben Wattenberg's America," "On Company Business" and "The MX Debate." Yet, others testify against us for failing to fill more air time with non-establishment producers and unconventional views... We've led the way to the telecommunications revolution with satellite distribution, stereo sound and the use of teletext for closed captioning for the deaf. Now we hear predictions that the glittering promise of new cultural services via cable and direct satellite could spell the end for public broadcasting — as if those fine promises have ever been translated into real performance.

Here we are, more popular than ever, receiving more Peabodys, Emmys, Ohio State Awards and duPont-Columbia citations than ever, with more visibility and impact than ever — yet still facing what many think is an uncertain future.

For public television, at least, the paradox is that it is both the best of times and the worst of times. Oddly enough, I don't find that such a bad position to be in. Times of change are always the most exciting and often the most productive. After all, in the face of all the flaws and financial limitations, public television this season has brought home to billions virtually every major symphony orchestra, opera company, dance company and virtuoso performer. It has carried intelligent drama, fine children's programs, ground-breaking series about science and exploration, and television's most thoughtful assortment of documentaries and discussions on issues of public concern. In fact, this season has shown, for the first time really, that we are capable of making the very best of our civilization available to just about everyone in the nation, no matter how poor they may be, how badly educated, or how far removed from the traditional centers of culture.

Wherever I go, people tell me how much they love public television... how it's the only thing they ever tune in anymore... how they don't know what they'd do without it... how wonderful its programming has been this season... how it's the only channel they let their children watch... how they joined their local station even though they hate the on-air fund raising.

With all the uncertainty about the future, there are still fascinating new opportunities to be explored. Next season, we'll be introducing our very first adult learning schedule, coordinating our efforts with over 500 colleges and universities throughout the country. At long last, we'll also be starting a major new "American Playhouse" drama series. And we're examining the prospects for the television equivalent of public radio's splendidly civilized "All Things Considered."

Looking further into the future, we're even studying the opportunity to enter the pay television arena. We think we can forge a "grand alliance" between public television and the nation's performing arts and cultural institutions that will provide a major new cultural pay television service. We have high hopes of offering, on a national television box office basis, the world's finest opera, theater, dance, concerts, art films, solo performances and major lecturers — to be seen first on pay cable and then to be made available free on public television.

I spent part of today listening to the heroic sound track of Orson Welles recounting the dream of a television service of quality — the dream of public television, for a special program that's due in June. Not a bad dream for a rotten day.

The threats to our future may be real and the dangers serious, but television, whether it comes through satellites, cassettes, discs or cable, will continue to be our Highway #1. So long as people continue to care about the quality of their lives and the character of their society, public television will continue to thrive.

Now to replace that major grant and stave off David Stockman's meat axe...

Lawrence K. Grossman '52 is president of the Public Broadcasting Service, Washington, D.C.
Letters (continued from page 2)

Sional and business success than
women; hence, one might expect to find
more notes dealing with business and
professional items in a men’s college
alumni magazine. Class notes, further¬
more, are a convenient means of alert¬
ing fellow alumni of business ties which
might be of actual tangible benefit; they
are links in a school’s “old boy
network.” Finally, separation of one’s
public and private lives might suggest
the opposite of Ms. Carnell’s thesis:
That which is more important to a per¬
son is less likely to be shared with
strangers.

My hunch is that this compulsion to
address an admittedly arcane topic is
the result of insecurity stemming from
the evolving, and as yet unresolved,
primary conflict facing women in our
society — balancing the historically
assigned (and externally imposed) role
of wife and mother with the desire/need
to compete in the business and profes¬
sional sphere without losing that
“femininity.”

The resolution of this conflict will, in
part, depend on a more honest ac¬
knowledgement by women and men
those roles should be.

Jonathan Greenberg ’71
New York, N.Y.