Letters to the Editor

Thoughts on Jester

TO THE EDITOR:
It was nothing short of an honor to participate in your recent Jester tribute issue, and I certainly consider myself honored further by the biographical note with which you postfaced my piece on Ad Reinhardt. I hope I am not being too petty, therefore, in requesting that a couple of errors be corrected and bits of information be updated.

The only emendation I offer for the Reinhardt article itself is to a one-letter typo near the end, where I meant to describe a “philistine John Q. Public type pointing at an abstract painting and guffawing, ‘Haw haw, what does that mean?’” Back in those days, philistine John Q. Public types were not likely to be painting, as the typo would have it, and, as much as I’ve seen in my rounds through mondo arte, I’ve never seen anyone paint at anything.

One of the two corrections on the information provided in my own biography is about as grave: the Documenta VI exhibition took place in 1977, not 1976. The other correction, however, is of some weight. In June, after I’d supplied you with the information for the bio, I resigned from Art Express and Kenneth Friedman, with whom I am continuing the project on Fluxus, was fired from his position as Editor. Such change in accreditation would normally be allowed to go by the wayside by all concerned, chalking it up to events that couldn’t stop the presses. But I wish to emphasize our dissociation from Art Express, as the publisher of that magazine, whose unprofessional behavior prompted my resignation (and the resignation of the entire editorial staff and most of the correspondents) in the first place, has continued to use my name, Friedman’s name, and the names and material of others after being expressly prohibited from doing so. Thus I feel it necessary to clarify at every opportunity my disengagement from Art Express, as consuming of time and effort as this may be.

Peter Frank '72
New York, N.Y.

TO THE EDITOR:
The Jester issue of CCT is beautifully done. My congratulations to everyone involved, especially, for the tasteful tribute to Ad Reinhardt.

Herman Wouk ’34
Washington, D.C.

TO THE EDITOR:
Belatedly last night I sat down to “skim” the Spring/Summer 1981 issue of Columbia College Today and soon found myself reading virtually every word with rapt fascination. Congratulations to you and your staff for producing a truly brilliant tour de force.

For most of the twenty-five years, 1934-1959, I had the good fortune to be in charge of admissions to the College. Observers even more objective than I would agree that somewhere during those years there was a kind of Golden Age when the College was the best of all possible collegiate worlds—and probably better than most of us who enjoyed it were able to appreciate at the time. In any event, this great issue of CCT brought back such a host of many-splendored memories that I found myself swimming hard to avoid drowning in a flood of pleasant nostalgia.

I am glad to send the enclosed token response to your voluntary subscription drive with the hope that your admirable work will continue.

Bernard P. Ireland '31
Hamden, Conn.

TO THE EDITOR:
Your article concerning 80 Years of Jester celebrated the anniversary of that noble magazine but did not mention those of us who slaved to ensure that the magazine did not perish in 1974.

The mid-1970s were a dangerous time for periodicals on the Columbia campus. Jester, in particular, suffered the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune. A victim of budget cuts and decreased readership following a tumultuous decade, Jester was considered a frivolous outlet for subtle ribaldry and heavy sarcasm. Jester was chief among those activities considered terminal by Ferris Booth Hall and Dean’s office potentates. It was only through the efforts of Hillary Hinzmann, myself, and later, a staff of dedicated loonies that an inherited mimeographed rag was transformed into an 8½ x 11, offset-printed, glossy-covered, respectable humor magazine—worthy of advertisers’ support. In fact, the 1975 Harry Baud "Rembrandt 169" cover made mention of in your article, signaling the recovery of Jester, was the product of suite-mate coercion exercised by the undersigned to guarantee readership and at the same time, provide valuable therapeutic assistance to an anxiety-ridden art history major.

I suppose it is fitting that those of us who successfully circumvented so much negativism and bureaucracy should be obfuscated by more facile tales of talent, humor and yore. Notwithstanding your article’s omissions, I am sure I speak for everyone who has a vested interest in being funny, and providing entertainment to the Columbia community, when I say that I most certainly would do it all again. As that second-rate author, Herman Hesse, once wrote, “Eternity is but a moment, just long enough for a joke.”

Scott F. Morgan '77
New York, N.Y.

TO THE EDITOR:
CCT’s Jester retrospective was loads of good clean fun. We bet, though, that a more serious look at old Jesters would have revealed an occasionally satirical eye cast toward social and political issues of the past eighty years. Surely there was more than epochs of golden humor and Cerf’s up.

Take Ad Reinhardt, for example. In ’34 he produced a cartoon depicting University president Nicholas Murray Butler about to gobble up a platter of tasty babies. President Butler didn’t like the impending legislation against child labor, and Reinhardt felt compelled to comment. Jester wouldn’t allow the cartoon in the magazine, so Reinhardt offered it to Spectator, which ran it, upsetting Butler’s digestion.

(continued on page 4)

CCT welcomes letters from readers. Some abridgement may be necessary because of space limitations. Please direct letters for publication "to the editor."
In this issue:

14  What are the Cracks in our Civilization?  
Solipsism, shoplifting, sexual liberation,  
shabby language. A noted scholar examines  
symptoms of the modern distress.  
by Jacques Barzun '27,  
University Professor Emeritus  
Illustrations by Michael Holyoke '82

22  Experience and Creation:  
A discussion with Pulitzer Prize-winning  
historian Carl E. Schorske '36.  
by Alan Lessoff '81

24  A Little Chess, A Little Ballet  
The Columbia soccer team elevated the sport  
to an art form as it won its fourth  
consecutive Ivy League championship.  
by Stephen D. Singer '64

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On the cover: The management of the Empire State Building honored Columbia College and Hamilton medalist Lawrence A. Wien '25 on the evening of November 10, 1981 (see page 28) by lighting the landmark skyscraper in Columbia's blue-and-white colors. This photo, taken earlier under better conditions, shows the combined symbolism of Columbia and the City of New York. This fall the College introduced a new program to acquaint freshmen better with the marvels of the city (see page 8).

(PHOTO: GTE SYLVANIA/EMPIRE STATE BUILDING)
Letters
(continued from page 2)

Compared with the tumultuous Thirties, we can confirm that Jester in the early Sixties was pretty tame. In fact, we used a couplet from Yeats to initiate our editorship in 1964:

The jester walked in the garden:
The garden had fallen still;
But briefly, Jester bells did tinkle against the quiet, as he cast his motley in directions that anticipated major changes on and off campus over subsequent years. Was this Jester funny? Perhaps only depressingly so, since fact, the Jester parody of Ralph Ginzburg's magazine fact, indicated that we had already been, or were about to be, by forces beyond the old college spirit.

The October-November 1964 number advertised a "tribute to the Fourflushing Petty Burghers of Morningside." This Jester expressed ironically — though not without a certain moral firmness — discomfort over the relationship between the local business community, University students, and the University corporation. This edition, needless to say, did not stimulate local merchants to buy ads in subsequent issues, but these were days before the apotheosis of the bottom line. The December-January '64-'65 number was a gala "University Expansion Issue." It tried to induce people to laugh at, and perhaps even be aware of, the University's real estate and community relations policies. (Some of these policies, it may be recalled, were to precipitate something of a tiff around town several years hence.) A letter, purportedly sent from "The President's Room" to a Mrs. Webster, informed her that she and her wheelchair were taking up space needed for the new gymnasium.

"...Don't test our kindness," the President's Room occupant implored, "We're bigger than you..."

A comic strip in the same number, "Superblock: the Adventures of Superman when he was in Real Estate," concluded with the contrite Low Library vowing to become "an humane university." Standing by was the beautiful Gracie Mansion, eagerly looking forward to the day Superblock would be erected. We hoped for a happy ending.

Errata
A key phrase was omitted from the report on coeducation in the last issue ("Around the Quads," p. 16). The passage should have read: "Concessions by Barnard to forestall a decision by Columbia to admit women might prove worse than no change at all in the status quo..."

In the same issue, the word "College" was mistakenly dropped from the name of the National Association of College Humor Magazines ("Within the Family," p. 12). We are told the organization will do its own CCT parody if we don't get it straight this time.

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and witty and seething with inherent taste. I met this gent and his nifty spouse via the music world, and still consider them examples of what civilized people should be.

Now, how about a number on WKCR and its goofy alumni? I think that I did something there too.

Walter Wager '44
New York, N.Y.

P.S. Gerald Green's article was excellent, warm, evocative.

TO THE EDITOR:
The Jester 80th Anniversary issue of CCT should become something of a collector's item.

It brought back what few memories I have of the Jester from my undergraduate days (1968-72), which were lean days for humor (though not low comedy) at Columbia. So impressed am I that I remit herewith my (belated) voluntary subscription to CCT.

Now who remembers the 1969 April Fool's edition of the Spectator? As I remember it, the deadpan was so effective that my Humanities class spent some five minutes discussing the merits of the "proposed" removal of the Columbia campus upset (we discussed everything in those days) before discovering the hoax...

Carl L. Distefano '72
New York, N.Y.

TO THE EDITOR:
...Well done! At first, it was hard to tell which was the parody. I mean...

Stanford University has its Chapparal, and it did have a parody issue with the headline, "Masked Bandit Shoots Ronald Reagan," the day before he was shot, but it still doesn't measure up to CCT (or is that Jester?).

Ronald E. Rice, '71
Stanford, Calif.

TO THE EDITOR:
Jester did it to me again. The first time was when I was a freshman. If memory serves correctly it was during my first semester that I picked up a copy of Spectator and blanched when I read the banner headline that informed us that the entire campus was radioactive as a result of atomic-bomb experiments during World War II. It would be necessary, the article explained, for all frequencers
of the Heights to wear shoes with lead soles the thickness of ski-boot bottoms. I am not embarrassed to say that I was taken in so completely that I was really worried for an hour or so, after which the truth of the matter hit me.

When I opened CCT and saw those (supposedly) misplaced captions under the photos, I thought: "Oh! They missed those switched captions." Being a publications editor, I empathized with you. Then came the dawn.

I congratulate you and your Jester collaborators. An effort of that kind can easily go awry if not done just right. In my opinion you did it just right.

Mario Palmieri ’50
Peekskill, N.Y.

TO THE EDITOR:
Thank you very much for the 80th Anniversary issue of Jester. My husband Harold would have loved it—the Jester was one of his pets and he was its managing editor in 1909 and senior editor in his senior year, 1910.

Gladys R. Todd
Scotch Plains, N.J.

TO THE EDITOR:
. . .As a former Business Manager of Jester, as well as of the Laddies’ Home Journal, which was issued in 1951 or 1952, I enjoyed seeing the familiar cartoons of Gerald Weiss and Henry Mazzeo but noted the absence of the biting illustrations by Carlo Caffuzzi. Was also pleased to read Larry Grossman’s article on PBS and to see David Braun’s picture on page 54. Had not seen either since our 25th class reunion at Arden House. These are the features which endear Columbia College Today to those of us who relish a stroll down memory lane.

Aldo Ippolito ’52
Toronto, Ontario

TO THE EDITOR:
. . .Show those old Jester numbers to the present board. The stuff they recently sent me was awful—unfunny, punk, raw, perverted and filthy.

I gather that no university funds go for non-athletic activities, and the days of Arrow Collar and Camel ads with good fees are long past. But shades of Corey Ford, Tom Wenning, Edgar Bromberg, Phil Humphrey, Henry Grant, and Perry Ivins, aren’t there any real humorists and illustrators on the Heights today?

I am not completely immune to the off-color joke if it is funny. I do not re- (continued on page 49)
Historic agreement: Columbia will admit women next year

Columbia College, an all-male institution since its founding as King's College in 1754, will admit women next year for the first time.

University President Michael I. Sovern '53 and Barnard College President Ellen V. Futter announced jointly on January 22 that the two schools will revise their long-standing affiliation agreement, which restrained Columbia College from admitting women in the past. The College will now prepare to enroll both men and women in the fall of 1983 while Barnard continues as an independent college for women.

The historic announcement followed more than eighteen months of negotiations during which Columbia sought to achieve a level of undergraduate coeducation comparable to that at other Ivy League schools, through increased cooperation with Barnard. "It became clear during these negotiations that only by admitting women could Columbia College achieve that level without seriously damaging Barnard's academic program and compromising Barnard's integrity as an independent, financially self-reliant institution," the joint statement declared.

The new agreement, which awaits formal review by the University Senate and the Barnard and Columbia trustees, also extends existing arrangements which allow students to cross-register for courses and share libraries and other facilities "until at least 1989." In addition, the process of faculty tenure review will be modified to give Barnard more control over its teaching appointments.

BC faculty praises accord, but admits apprehension

Peace at last: Both Columbia and Barnard expressed satisfaction over the accord.

Columbia-Barnard talks intensified last May and continued throughout the summer. In October, negotiators reportedly reached "agreement in principle" on key aspects of a plan to increase cooperation between the schools. However, the deep contradiction between the two schools' priorities soon became manifest, and led to the January 22 announcement.

Large questions remain for each institution. Concern has been voiced about Barnard's long-term prospects, now that it will be in direct competition for students with Columbia. Another critical issue will be the impact of coeducation on Columbia's intercollegiate athletics.

College faculty has repeatedly expressed its desire to end this anomaly; student opinion has been overwhelmingly in favor of increased coeducation; and the administration has long held that single-sex education for men was anachronistic. For more than a decade, College deans have argued that women should not be denied full access to a Columbia education, and that their exclusion was harmful to the College's interests.

Barnard is a separate corporation with its own board of trustees, endowment, campus facilities, faculty, and curriculum. Its administration has consistently opposed outright merger with Columbia. "We cannot and shall not abandon our role as an independent women's college," President Futter declared at her inauguration on November 22. "Let this day mark the end of our psychological preoccupation with the Barnard-Columbia relationship.

Columbia's desire for change, coupled with Barnard's determination to preserve its autonomy, led College Dean Arnold Collery to appoint a select committee in November 1980 to study the feasibility of unilateral coeducation at Columbia. The committee reported last April that the admission of women was necessary for the College to maintain its academic quality at a time in which the college-bound population is declining.

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Immediate reaction to the new agreement was positive on both sides of Broadway. While Miss Futter described the move to reporters as a "tremendous triumph for Barnard," Hamilton Hall staffers lifted a champagne toast to the future health of the College.

Whatever lies ahead for the women of Columbia's Class of 1987, they will not become the first alumnae of the College.
first College alumna to marry a College alumnus (Barry Klayman '74) and is now an oral surgeon in Philadelphia, thinks the new agreement is "great for women." She expresses her concern, however, that the Columbia faculty lacks role models for young women.

J.C.K.

Search committee named:
Collery steps down as College dean

A 12-member search committee chaired by historian and University Provost Fritz Stern '46 was appointed in October to recommend a successor to Arnold Collery as Dean of Columbia College. Dean Collery announced last August that he would step down at the end of the 1981-82 academic year after five years in office.

Nominated by the College's Committee on Instruction, the members of the search committee are: Hyman Bass, Professor of Mathematics (deputy chairman); Sherman Beychok, Kempner Professor of Biological Sciences; Jonathan R. Cole '67, Professor of Sociology; Carl F. Hovde '50, Professor of English and Comparative Literature and Dean of the College from 1968 to 1972; Constance Jordan, Assistant Professor of English and Comparative Literature; Matthew Santirocco '71, Assistant Professor of Classics; Joseph B. Russell '49, President of the Columbia College Alumni Association; Ivan B. Veit '28, Chairman of the College's Board of Visitors; students Alexander Moon '82 and Ralph Lane '83; and Dr. Stern.

Arnold Collery was appointed as the College's tenth Dean in July, 1977, following a protracted search. An authority on international economics, he had previously taught for 24 years at Amherst College, where he was acting dean of faculty in 1975-76.

At Columbia, Dean Collery has earned a reputation as a skilled advocate of the College's educational needs. Considered an outstanding fund-raiser, he has presided over an historic renewal of the campus's physical facilities, marked by the opening last year of the new East Campus complex and the renovation of Hartley and Wallach (formerly Livingston) halls.

Perhaps the most significant event of Dean Collery's tenure was the announcement, as CCT went to press, that the College will admit women next year—a goal he had strongly supported. Dean Collery has indicated that he will return to teaching following a year of sabbatical leave.

Members of the College administration expressed dismay after the announcement, and voiced the feeling that he will be difficult to replace.

"Arnold Collery has been an outstanding dean," commented one colleague. "We have all come to appreciate his decency, integrity, and loyalty in fighting for the College's needs and for its place in the University's deliberations. This is especially true on the issues of attracting the best students to Columbia, and helping them enjoy the experience while they're here. We will miss him greatly."

The College curriculum:
Columbia's scientists 'get on with it'

A dozen Columbia students are now enrolled in an experimental interdisciplinary science course that may eventually correct an historic flaw in the College's renowned general education curriculum and become a national model for undergraduate instruction in the sciences.

The two-term course, entitled "The Theory and Practice of Science," was introduced in September as an option by which non-science majors can satisfy their science requirement. Explicitly patterned after the College's Humanities and Contemporary Civilization programs, the new course is designed to confront the common themes of scienti-
fic inquiry; beginning with a rigorous introduction to quantitative analysis, the class then proceeds to case studies with an emphasis on the strategies of scientific problem-solving. "By analysis and example, the course will examine how scientific models and theories are invented and how they come to be accepted, verified—and rejected," announces the course outline.

Faculty from three science departments are teaching the course this year: Herbert Goldstein, Professor of Applied Physics and Nuclear Engineering; Jonathan L. Gross, Professor of Computer Science; and Robert Pollack '61, Professor of Biological Sciences. In addition to teaching the class, the three have begun work on a textbook, tentatively entitled The Scientific Endeavor, for projected publication in 1984 by the Columbia University Press. This text is seen as critical to the long-term success of the program, because it would free the course from dependence on its founders and enable it to be taught by scientists from any department, or indeed, to be useful to other colleges. The original Contemporary Civilization textbook held a similar importance in the development of the CC program.

For many years, Columbia has lamented its own failure to devise a science curriculum to complement the traditional core courses in the humanities and the social sciences. In his inaugural speech on September 28, 1980, President Sovern identified the problem of scientific literacy for the undergraduates with a peculiar and limited set of choices," he outlined the problem. "They're bright, they're inquisitive, and they've been willing to take on a very heavy load in a field far outside of their own backgrounds." Professor Pollack adds that in some cases, the students have shown an ability to handle scientific arguments "even better than the science majors would have." He emphasizes that this kind of skill, as opposed to the accumulation of factual knowledge, is the heart of the course. "It's not a survey, it's an anti-survey. It's perpendicular to a survey," he says.

Both the difficulties and the rewards of the new program are acknowledged by students. "The beginning section, on mathematics, was very, very tough," admits Victor Pimstein, a sophomore from Mexico City whose main interests lie in history and English. "I was completely lost at that point. I almost gave up." Then the class read Mendel's original paper on genetics, and the crash course in statistics and probability suddenly made sense. "It was exciting to be able to apply the mathematical skills so soon, and to a serious scientific problem," he says. "They're giving us a way of approaching not just science, but knowledge itself—a new way of seeing, really. I'd say it's more challenging than CC. You cannot afford to miss a single class."

"The Theory and Practice of Science" is still a long way from taking its place in the College's core curriculum, although the course is listed as Science C1001x-C1002y, a number reserved for general education courses. Large questions remain about the future staffing of the course, which will require the ongoing cooperation of several academic departments. Associate College Dean Michael Rosenthal, who was closely involved in the planning stages of the new program, comments, "I'm not sure we'll ever be at the point where we insist on adding it to all students' requirements. I could see it becoming the principal means by which non-science majors fulfill the science requirement. Whatever happens in the long run, it's already a significant contribution to the curriculum, and one that we are tremendously enthusiastic about."

Student life:
Sherry hours, bicycle tours, and dinner with Hizzoner

The College's commitment to improve student life has moved beyond dorm renovation to a series of new programs enabling students to meet faculty, explore the City, and get to know each other better.

One such innovation is the new Faculty-in-Residence program, under which three professors have moved into dormitory apartments—emissaries of civilization dispatched into the traditional strongholds of campus barbarism, as it were. Dean of Students Roger Lehecka '67 believes the program will alter the image of a dorm as "just a place to lay down your head at night and have a party in once in a while."

Professor of Engineering Science Robert A. Gross and his wife now occupy an apartment in the East Campus complex, and Assistant Professor of Greek and Latin Matthew Santirocco and Professor of History Hollis Lynch live in three-bedroom suites on the ninth floors of the newly-renovated Hartley and Wallach Halls, respectively.

The faculty residents live rent-free for a three-year period, during which they are asked to make themselves available for frequent formal and casual meetings with students. For example, Professor Santirocco is holding concerts, weekly sherry hours, small dinner meetings and panel discussions with his fellow Hartley tenants, and has secured the involvement of six other faculty members in the activities. He plans to invite speakers from outside the University to address...
Special attention is also being given to the freshman class; the College's newcomers are now grouped in three residence halls instead of dispersed among many dorms, and they are required to dine at least eight times a week on campus. Students are regularly joined for dinner by faculty and other guests. New York Mayor Edward Koch has agreed to sample the King's Table fare in February.

The most ambitious and popular new program is called "Urban New York," which encourages groups of Columbia and Barnard freshmen to venture off the heights and explore New York in the company of a faculty guide and a residence hall counselor. One such foray was a night at the opera led by Dean Arnold Collery and assistant music professor Kay Silemey. A performance of Mozart's Don Giovanni by the New York City Opera was preceded by supper at the home of opera patron Mortimer Gordon '25. Other popular outings included a visit to Wall Street with economist C. Lowell Harris, a tour of Ellis and Liberty Islands with historian James P. Shenton '49, and studio tours to the Tom Snyder and Dick Cavett shows. Mr. Cavett chatted at length with the students after he had finished taping a segment with Claire York. The day is fast approaching," Dean MacDonald, Assistant Dean for Residence, 113 Wallach Hall, said of two sisters in provincial France in the 1930s—and an informal discussion with the play's author, director and composer of The King's Table fare in February.

Jane MacDonald, Assistant Dean for Residence, is delighted with the program's success so early in its existence. "We had people lined up right out the door to sign up for the tours," she said. Freshmen get priority, which means that upperclassmen are often wait-listed. "It isn't fair," said one junior. "Why didn't they have something like this when I was a freshman?" MacDonald hopes at least to include more commuters and Barnard students in future events. "If we can come up with more funds and people to lead the tours, perhaps there will be enough room for everyone next time." Alumni have been very helpful, she noted, and their involvement is especially valuable. "The day is fast approaching," Dean Lehecka said at the Yule Log ceremony this year, "when we won't have to use the fact that our academic program is first-rate to excuse the fact that everything else isn't."

P.K.
Journey to Detroit:

Columbia students win GM national competition

News occasionally has the audacity to break too late for a given issue of CCT, and then it becomes too stale for the next edition. But sometimes an item that falls through the cracks is too noteworthy to go unreported, even months after the event. The victory of the Columbia College team in the 1981 General Motors Intercollegiate Business Understanding Competition is a case in point.

Three political science majors from the Class of 1981 — Caesar Belbel, Don Joe, and Kenneth Young — represented Columbia in the annual case study competition, which was founded by GM in 1976 "to encourage creative student thought about business in America." Working under faculty advisor C. Anthony Broh, the three worked intensively last spring to prepare oral arguments and a 129-page treatise on the relationship between government and the broadcasting industry.

The obstacles were formidable enough. Eight other schools had entered: Vanderbilt, Brown, Harvard, Cornell, Dartmouth, Duke, Northwestern, and Johns Hopkins. In some instances, the opposing teams were five to ten times larger than Columbia's squad. (One school set an entire class to work on what turned out to be an 800-page tome; Caesar Belbel believes that the conciseness of the Columbia product gave it the advantage. The well-chosen political cartoons between the chapters probably helped, too.) The cases were judged by a panel which included Joseph Califano, the former HEW secretary, Irving I. Shapiro, the noted business executive, and Dr. Elspeth Rostow, dean of the Lyndon B. Johnson School of Public Affairs. Finally, the competing arguments were presented before senior officials of GM at the corporation's Detroit headquarters. In the end, the Columbia trio had prevailed, earning a $7,000 prize for the College Fund.

Ignoring the advice of their hosts to stay in at night, the winners celebrated heartily at a Greek restaurant, and then took in a baseball game at Tiger Stadium. The next day, they parted ways after a cab ride back to campus from JFK airport.

Caesar Belbel is now working as a junior account executive at a Boston ad agency; Don Joe is at Columbia Law; Kenny Young is a paralegal at Greenbaum Wolff & Ernst — yes, his applications are in the mail; and Tony Broh has joined the faculty of Rutgers University. All three students had warm praise for Professor Broh, whose idea it was to enter the competition. And he in turn told CCT, "I miss having top-quality students with their kind of commitment and determination. I was really impressed."

The freshman reading list:
All you need now is a faculty

When Harvard decided to return to a core curriculum a few years ago, it made front page news in The New York Times. This amused many who were aware that Columbia College had kept its core curriculum all along. Now, a national magazine has singled out Columbia for having the best undergraduate curriculum in the country.

In a September Esquire article entitled "The Best Freshman Curriculum — for $167.25," writer Sarah Crichton, a 1975 Harvard graduate, recommends the books on the College CC and Humanities reading lists to anyone interested in
becoming truly educated. "This is the freshman year you should have had," says the author, who wishes she had read the books when she was a freshman.

Critical of schools that permit students to sidestep requirements, or that offer credit for such bizarre projects as setting pianos ablaze, Miss Crichton points out that "the freshmen over at Columbia College can't dance their way out of an education no matter how hard they try. No Columbia student can get to be a sophomore without having read at least thirty of the Great Ones — Aristotle, Plato, Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, Marx, Freud, and company."

A list of the Great Ones' works is reproduced on the facing page, with prices — a total of $167.25 for the do-it-yourselfer. "True, you won't have the Columbia faculty to teach you," she adds, "and you won't be able to meet the foreign language or phys-ed requirements — but what do you expect for a lousy $167.25? A degree?"

Just last year, Esquire carried a surprisingly complimentary review of Columbia's cafeteria fare, written by food critic James Villas. He praised the minestone, the broccoli, the ham omelettes and the coffee, and rejoiced, "Miracle of miracles, everything was hot."

With Columbia batting two-for-two in Esquire, we decided to call Byron Dobell '47, then the magazine's executive editor, to ask him about it.

"James Villas certainly found out about the food on his own — I remember Columbia College food as being terrible," Mr. Dobell told us. "But I will say that I was the moving force behind the article on the freshman curriculum," he added, "and that was based on my knowledge of the College. I sent Sarah Crichton up there to do the story because I knew she had gone to Harvard, and that she would be objective about it. Once she was finished, she agreed that Columbia has the best undergraduate curriculum in the country."

Convincing 17-year-olds of that fact can sometimes be difficult for the College admissions office, which welcomed the Esquire piece as a valuable recruiting tool. "The fact that an outside authority is so enthusiastic about the College's curriculum is gratifying to us," said admissions director Jim McMenamin. "It adds credibility to what we are saying when we talk to prospective students." With Esquire's blessing, the admissions office has reprinted the article for distribution to interested high school seniors, a move which in turn gratified Mr. Dobell. "That's the joy of being a magazine editor," he reflected. "Some of your cockeyed ideas can sometimes do some good."

[To obtain a free reprint of the Esquire article on the freshman curriculum, write: Columbia College Admissions Office, 212 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027.]

P.K.

Campus Bulletins

• Departures: Two senior University officials announced their resignations this fall. Dr. Peter Likins, Provost for the professional schools since 1980, will assume the presidency of Lehigh University on July 1. Terry Holcombe, Vice President for Development and Alumni Relations, accepted the top alumni post at Yale University. Mr. Holcombe's departure comes as Columbia completes the groundwork for its upcoming capital campaign, tentatively scheduled to kick off next fall. Gifts to the University from individuals and foundations increased more than 27 percent in 1980-81, from $38.1 million to $48.4 million.

• Van Doren Award: Wallace S. Sayre Professor of Government Charles V. Hamilton has been named the 1982 winner of the Mark Van Doren Award, given each year to an outstanding teacher by the students of Columbia College. One of America's leading political analysts, Professor Hamilton has taught at Columbia since 1969, and in 1978 was appointed by President Carter to the Council for the National Endowment for the Humanities. His most recent book is American Government, an introductory college text published in December.

The Board of Managers of Ferris Booth Hall will make the award presentation at a reception and dinner on February 23. Details are available at 206 Ferris Booth Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027.

• Flip a coin: Luck plays a significant role in the awarding of research grants by the National Science Foundation (NSF), according to a report co-authored by Professor of Sociology Jonathan R. Cole '67 and two colleagues from the State University of New York at Stony Brook. Their study, "Chance and Consensus in Peer Review," has gained widespread publicity since its publication in the November 20 issue of Science magazine.

The element of chance occurs in project-funding decisions because scientists themselves do not agree on the merits of
research proposals, the report found. Based on their five-year study for the National Academy of Sciences, the authors also rejected the widely-held notion that favoritism dominates peer review decisions at the NSF, which distributes nearly $1 billion annually for research. Despite the findings, Professor Cole said at a news briefing, "We strongly believe that broad-gauged support of basic research is essential and that high levels of funding are needed."

- Salter's closes: Salter's bookstore, a fixture on Morningside Heights for almost four decades, closed in August following a protracted dispute over the renewal of its lease with the University. Salter's was noted for meeting the specialized literary demands of an academic community, and news of the shop's closing upset many on campus. A Spectator editorial charged that Columbia's conduct in the Salter's dispute "be- trays a fatal flaw in the University's approach to its neighbors, its tenants, and the needs of the students." Ronald Rayevich, the University's director of investments, denied that Columbia was insensitive to community needs in its dealings with local businesses. "You can't really generalize from our dispute with Salter's," he said. "We hold the property for Columbia University, so we have to make the best use of it. There's no tendency on our part to push out local merchants."

A joint Columbia-community advisory board recently announced a new set of guidelines governing Columbia's role as a landlord in the area. The University believes the new principles "will give tenants and others a better understanding of University policies and the rationale behind them."

- Died: William York Tindall '25, Professor Emeritus of English, in Salisbury, Md., on September 8, 1981. A renowned James Joyce scholar and Columbia faculty member for four decades, Professor Tindall began teaching Ulysses in 1928, while the book was still banned in the U.S. Students had to read a bootleg copy which was chained in the library of N.Y.U., where Professor Tindall was then a young instructor. He came to Columbia to teach in 1931, and for many years occupied 616 Philosophy Hall. Years later he remarked on the number's significance -- June 16 was Bloomsday, the key date of Ulysses. In addition to his Joycean studies, Professor Tindall wrote several books on English and Irish writers, including Yeats, Beckett, Stevens, D.H. Lawrence and Dylan Thomas.

- Died: Harrison Steeves '03, Professor Emeritus of English, in Kingston, R.I., on August 1, 1981, at the age of 100. A specialist in the English novel and chairman of the College's English department for many years, Professor Steeves taught at Columbia from 1905 until his retirement in 1949. One of Columbia's most respected professors, he headed the committee that studied the College's liberal arts curriculum after World War II, which resulted in the publication in 1946 of A College Program in Action. His own books include a work of criticism, Before Jane Austen, and a mystery novel, Good Night, Sheriff. When Columbia awarded him an honorary doctor of letters in 1972, the accompanying certificate, written by the late Lionel Trilling '25, said, "Generations of Columbia College men remember your classes with vivid gratitude and have made a living legend of the magisterial exigence of your taste and the precision and elegance of your discourse."

Has it come to that?

Job Opportunities, a weekly posting of positions available on campus, gave the following description of a Mail-Handler's job:

"Report to the Production Manager; perform duties connected with the mailing of the University bulletins and other major University mailings. Handle complex sorting, labeling and begging for the Post Office. . ."
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What are the Cracks in our Civilization?

by Jacques Barzun '27
It is a thankless task to tell people that their house is falling apart. When that house is their civilization, the news is even worse, because there is obviously no insurance for the owners to collect. They can only wait where they are, like the inhabitants of Southern California, until the roof comes down on their heads or the earth slides out from under their feet.

But despite the topic you have assigned me, I am not at all sure that our present dwelling, this civilization we call Western and which has continued to flourish through many changes and disasters, is falling apart, now or soon. All I dare affirm is that cracks — fairly wide ones — are showing in the fabric. Nor am I the first to point them out. Whether they are deep and lasting or superficial and temporary is an issue that has been steadily debated for some time. Sober observers, of whom I hope to be one, are agreed that diagnosis is difficult — and risky: everybody has strong views about this or that portion of the edifice and readily grows indignant or hostile — to say nothing of the danger that description slips easily into prophecy.

To all these considerations I give the great weight they deserve, but for the moment I also say: "Never mind!" I shall try to tell you what I perceive, explain as best I can what forces of disruption and disorder seem to be at work, and perhaps later I can deal with questions from you that will imply a demurrer or a rebuttal.

As an old, corrugated teacher of history I have a partiality for beginning at the beginning — if I can find one. So I begin by asking, What is it that makes a civilization hang together? Two elements (as I see it) give strength to the bonds that make a society. One is the force of habit in individuals; the other is the force of their collective faith — faith in the value, the rightness, the permanence of their particular civilization. Now if we ask how strong these two bonds are today, and especially if we look at the conditions that make them strong or weak here or there among us, we immediately come upon something which at first sight seems the born enemy of individual habit — I mean the well-publicized presence of "change." But I do not believe this usual villain causes any weakening in our civilization; the changes we speak of and suffer from are not really deep, compared to those undergone by previous ages and societies. Many sociological surveys support this observation. The changes we resist are superficial and irritating; they contribute to the modern distress, but they are not its main cause.

What I regard as much more potent is the difficulty of understanding the world around us, not in its technical or technological complexity, but in its remoteness and abstraction. The world may be too much with us in one sense, but in another the direct experience of things and people is getting rare. As soon as we bump into reality, we hide it behind a haze of notions and jargon. We turn everything into a sign or symptom of something else, and that something else is a conceptual scheme, or as we say, a model. Raw facts are blotted out by the ever-thickening cloud of the theoretical. The individual gives his mind over to these artificial entities and becomes self-conscious, and at the same time he is split by these notions into fragments of himself: he feels no longer whole, he sees himself as a loose confederation of parts — each of which is only an instance of something — a mind plus an unconscious plus a set of endocrine glands plus a social type. He winds up on the analytic table a case and not a self. It is this which breaks up the regularity and the comfort of habits — social, moral, political, domestic. And the confusion that ensues in mind and feeling destroys to the same extent the coherence of the social order.

When this state of affairs comes to be perceived, the social order is more and more regarded as meaningless and oppressive. For it was originally based on interplay among agents who were not continually scanning and doubting themselves. Now it is unable to accommodate the multitude of self-conscious parts and their inconsistent demands. It therefore seems injurious, insane; it too turns into an abstraction called "the system," which is to say, an enemy to be outwitted or escaped from. Ideas of loyalty, pride, self-sacrifice are replaced by a floating hostility, which is the total negation of faith. Without faith there is no public hope, and so people begin to speak as they now do more and more — of the decline of their civilization.

Such is, in general terms, the present aspect of Western civilization. Now I must try to set before you some of the concrete defects that warrant this description — the cracks you can see and
feel in the bearing walls. If I am right about them, each of them in some way disturbs the habits and the faith that ought to sustain the whole structure. How these dangers relate to our two controlling principles I shall leave to your judgment and imagination. Time is better spent on a correct description of the facts, and it is, moreover, obvious that almost all elements in social life continually act as both cause and effect — the weakening of one structure strains another, which then adds its burden on the first as well as on all the rest.

The first institution to look at when discussing the fate of civilizations is government. Every large society takes it for granted that there is a government and that it works. Faith includes the tacit assumption that Rome is running the empire. Today many think that government is too powerful, interfering with our lives at every turn; but that is not the same thing as the sense of a government guiding the nation on its chosen path and thus fulfilling the citizen's desire to belong to a going concern. If Habit conserves, Faith promotes: it spurs ambition and creation, which government is there to encourage and direct. Contrary to this role, most governments in the Western world today give the impression of being at sea and unable to steer any particular course. The drunken march of politics has in fact brought the world to a pass where the very idea of governing is in question. In two-thirds of the globe, nations and regions are either under totalitarian tyranny or in chaos; in the remaining third, which concerns us, constitutional government persists under heavy handicaps that give the impression of loss of control.

The question arises whether the principles formerly agreed on still work; that is, does majority rule mean anything, or is the struggle of pressure groups nullifying it? Are legal and administrative decisions binding, or can they be readily defied by protests, strikes, and sit-ins? Even in the day-to-day internal operation of governments at all levels, it seems as if equal treatment under law were a fiction. The scandals of plea-bargaining and capricious sentencing are but two among many obvious types of ill-governing, and the increasing reliance on the courts to legislate for us is an equally bad sign.

The temper of society has shifted accordingly. There used to be a distinction between force and authority. Authority was the legal or rational and desirable power of command. Now "authority" is a synonym for injustice. There is no authority in the classroom or in the business office; things have to be done by wheedling (masquerading as "psychology") or by blackmail more or less veiled. Indeed, we may look on the wide use of bribery as a means to make the wheels turn. The habits that once made the management of a city or a country or a business or a school not only possible but also satisfactory seem now intolerable. Every group and person in the universe wants autonomy, whether the Scots and Welsh from England and the Bretons from France; or parishes and districts from the state; or individuals from any supervision at any time, beginning with children of eight or ten, whose anger at being balked of their passing fancy sometimes erupts in murder.

This is an important phenomenon, to put it mildly. From Neanderthal Man to Ungovernable Man is not a long time, but the end would have been difficult to foresee from the beginning. I am unable to decide whether that surprising outcome is an effect of the idea of democracy pushed beyond logic; for democracy was meant by its great proponents to be a government, not a non-government. Perhaps it is rather the equally worthy idea of pluralism, which leads by overextension to solipsism: "I myself alone decide"; or again the predicament may be due to the transfer of democracy and pluralism from the state and the law to institutions other than governmental, where such ideas become agencies of incoherence and disintegration. We saw in the 1960s the confusion between the political and the institutional in the demand that universities be run like a New England town meeting.

At any rate, it seems clear that one feature of the disarray is the spreading conviction that life can be lived free, without conditions; that advantages can be had without drawbacks; that rights
are one's possession by virtue of being alive and ought to bring us every desirable thing — to which must be added the frequent claim to actual legal rights without reciprocity or duties attached.

The wonders of science and technology have done much to encourage this attitude; for these wonders were so unprecedented and numerous and frequent that they implanted the new dogma: "Everything is possible." After this, the next thought comes easily: 'I want to share in that same everything, and with no conditions attached.'

Such a creed of course negates the faith in civilization, for civilization is made up of constraints and conditions. And these must be felt not merely as necessary, but as preferable to chaotic uncertainty. It is noteworthy that in countries outside the West, where total emancipation from previous rule has been promised together with total access to all the goods of life, we now see total government. The promise leads to its very opposite for the sake of maintaining some governance in place of anarchy.

In suggesting that Western man today is moved by claims and desires that make him possibly ungovernable, I do not mean to say that his thoughts are wholly selfish. It is not only goods and elbow-room that he is after. There is in him a large fund of altruism and generosity, and I entirely disagree with the critics of modern society who blame all its ills on what they call "unbridled materialism." Materialism — by which they mean greed — has always existed, abundantly and universally; it is the stuff of which history is made and the subject-matter of all the prophets of the higher life since the Bible. But if at any time greed has been briddled and mitigated and counterbalanced by philanthropy, it is in our time. A great contradiction of this age is in fact that we care so sincerely for the weak and the poor and the sick, the crippled and the retarded, the lonely and the elderly, the ignorant and the criminal, in the very age when we have witnessed — are still witnessing abroad — the most systematic cruelties of all time. We love our fellow-man with fewer bigoted restrictions than ever, but we kill him and torture him on the old inclusive scale.

Here at home, where the outlook of the Good Samaritan is widespread and almost second nature, we are perpetually indignant at the inadequacy of our philanthropic efforts, and this too has a side-effect: it reinforces the idea of the failure and wickedness of society. That image of a bad world, once the staple of preaching, is now the monopoly of the artists. For 150 years artists and the followers of art have waged war against society. Their works have denounced the bourgeois, the philistine — and the system. Existing institutions are condemned by art as contemptible, corrupt, self-seeking; devoted to the vulgar ends of business and government; concerned with feeding and clothing the masses — and doing little or nothing for art and artists.

One would have supposed that this enmity would not be shared very widely outside the realm of the arts. But in fact, the sustained propaganda has become one of the underlying assumptions of modern men and women, even those without contacts with the source of the doctrine: Art is pure and noble; the world is base and corrupt. It is another unwitting shift — the transfer of the old religious teaching about the city of God and the city of Man. What has brought about is not solely the open onslaughts by notable artists; it is also the tenor and substance of modern fiction, theatre, and graphic art. On their most powerful side they are all destroyers of the faith and habits of existing civilization.

A fair test of their success as subverters is the persistence with which the modern arts count on our response to what is offbeat, abnormal, topsy-turvy, counter-culture. Anything else is no longer "interesting," no longer true. As readers and spectators we willingly give our minds and hearts to what is violent, perverse, insulting, disgusting, or cruel, little thinking that it is bound to leave a corrosive deposit in our moral nature. If that thought occurs, we reassure ourselves by saying that such art faithfully mirrors the society around us; or again, when some piece of intentionally meaningless work is solemnly forced on us with the help of cultural snobbism, we believe the pretext, which is that our established habits and expectations in art and ethics need to be broken up for some kind of rejuvenation.

The extent to which this subtle brainwashing has gone on can be seen in thousands of events and remarks reported in the daily paper. It took the hundreds of deaths in Jonestown to make us feel "This is an enormity," but until then the antics of those believers were deemed legitimate, "normal." And numbers are not the point. It is as great an enormity that a gifted public entertainer, whose comings and goings were chronicled as lavishly as his talents were rewarded, should choose the stage name of Sid Vicious. The choice was justified by its obvious appeal, and the appeal tells us what we now accept as interesting and appropriate. That at the time of his death by an accidental overdose of drugs he was under indictment for the murder of his sweetheart seems to complete the picture of the new normality.

The figure of the artist as prophet and savior has also shaken other habits and faiths, not by itself alone, but in conjunction with other promises. I have in mind the so-called rejection of the work ethic. For some time, the ideal proposed by spokesmen of both popular art and the other kind has been: every man an artist. With it has come the enlargement of the definition of art so that it excludes virtually nothing; any object or "happening" will do. The graffiti inside and outside public buildings and vehicles have been seriously explained as an obscure artistic impulse wickedly repressed by society and seeking an outlet, while the jetsam on the beach, like the broken springs of discarded armchairs, have found a public at paying exhibitions. It is clear that the artists who provide this type of art prefer their activities to what the bulk of the population calls work. And in the mind of the population it is commonly believed that even the most painstaking artists do not perform work. Their gift and training are the capital they live on — and look at the satisfaction, the rewards, and the praise they get! On democratic principles alone, every person ought to be given a chance at such a life.

This promise of a life without dull work, without drudgery, without regular hours, is seconded by the promise of an industrial world fully automated. The work-week would then be cut down to a mere trifle — just a few hours' leisurely watch over a highly motivated set of machines. How often in the past ten years have we heard serious people bemoaning the fate of mankind when leisure will overtake it like an avalanche? And there followed the usual plea for an education that would help these wretched people relieve their idleness with — what? — with the cultivation of arts and crafts.

Before that time, namely right now,
the disaffection from work in the ancient sense is very marked. From youth onward, everybody wants a job that is "creative"; yet at the same time performance tends to be careless, not noticeably passionate or intense. The coffee break and the resentment of supervision have accompanied the effort to make the workplace more convenient, attractive, and safe, and it may be that these improvements only increase the dislike of drudgery, stress the distance between the job as it is and the vague "creativity" longed for. What seems to me clear is that many jobs have ceased to be intelligible. Especially in the big bureaucracies of government and business, the acts to be gone through are remote from any visible end. They are like our social environment — vague and abstract, so that it can hardly be called laziness when a person of even moderate intelligence fails to develop concern for the routine. Ditch-digging is by comparison dramatic and gratifying — one experiences a beginning, a middle, and an end, and it is then beyond argument that here is a hole that wasn't there before — a creative act.

Whether the conscious and unconscious displacement of work from the center of modern life accounts for part of reduced productivity, I leave to the economists to decide — if they can bring themselves to agree. It is more to the purpose to show how the breakdown of other habits leads to forms of behavior that help destroy faith in the integrity alike of individuals and of the public world.

It is in our time that Western societies gave the final blow to what in relation to sex is called Victorian morality. The first onslaught was made in the 1890s, the second in the 1920s, and we have supposedly finished the emancipation. I say supposedly, because the goal of the movement was that every person should feel free to conduct his or her sexual career without social blame, legal penalties, or suggested norms. That freedom was supposed to lift an ancestral burden of pain and anxiety and leave everybody happy as larks. In the event, the liberation has been won, but the old troubles and some new ones still weigh us down; the books and the clinics and the newspaper advice from "Dear Abby" all seem insufficient to cope and cure.

Of this vast and interesting subject I want to discuss only one branch, namely the politics of the sexual revolution. We are very foolish when we say that the Victorians had no adequate idea of sex. On the contrary, they knew it was such a powerful force that it could wreck society unless channeled and repressed. Their knowledge of history told them, in addition, that political rebellion was almost always linked with the promise of sexual freedom; and since they wanted to bring the continuing revolutionism of 1789 to a stop, in England at least, they disciplined themselves to lock up sex within the family. It is noteworthy that the most successful revolutionists of our time, in Russia and China, both enforced a sexual puritanism as soon as possible after winning power. In other words, in order to build a strong state and concentrate the national energies, it seems necessary to limit sexual freedom.

No matter how this emotional linkage works, there is no doubt that pursuing one's sexual fantasies excludes regularity. It takes time, disturbs marriage and friendship, arouses curiosity and gossip, and generally encourages the self-indulgent, not the self-sacrificing emotions. The paradise of sexual freedom is an idle and rich aristocracy, which can disregard most if not all social obligations. An aristocracy does not need to rebel in order to get rid of constraints, and the high-handedness of any one person risks no check, except from the high-handedness of another. Now the present sexual emancipation is not so well provided for; our machine civilization is in itself harsh and constraining and not designed for adventure. Still, it is noticeable that about the same time as our sexual rebellion achieved success, restraints fell off in other quarters. Manners and modes of dress became what was termed relaxed, casual — meaning loose and indeterminate and tending toward the haphazard. The shoe, emblem of civilization, was thrown off and the bare foot trod the city streets. Going still farther, the discipline of private honesty also relaxed its grip. Students aiming at the ethical professions began to finance their way by stealing from bookstores and secured the necessary grades by cheating at examinations. Their older relatives and friends, often well-to-do, took up shoplifting as a pastime and stripped hotels and motels of portable goods. Trusted employees in stores betpered their wages by pilfering — this avocation being chalked up by management in a characteristic modern euphemism — shrinkage.

What has shrunk in parallel is the image of the self — and the self's grip upon that image. The habit which used to govern those who said: "This is the sort of thing I will not do — I don't permit myself to do it" was part of a cluster of habits. Pull one off and then another and pretty soon what is left is a creature that doesn't know whether or not he will steal at the next opportunity or cheat his employer or seduce his friend's girl. (I use the word "seduce" not knowing whether it still conveys a clear meaning in that sentence.)

A further significance of all these relaxing and casual activities, born of the sexual "Spirit of '76," is that they are not secret but flaunted and fashionable. Student cheating has been argued as legitimate in student newspapers across the country. A suburban matron of means not long ago gave the New York Times an interview, with her name, address, and photograph, to explain the rationale of shoplifting and hotel-raiding: "They can well afford it," she said. "We pay for it all in the marked-up prices." And indeed, it turned out not long after that even first-class hotels in many cities made a practice of charging imaginary phone calls and other fraudulent supplements on every bill. Bit by bit, then, we reach the stage where a crime is not a crime, because "everybody does it." The whole scheme begins to look like a form of philanthropy — there are enough goods to go around, let each take what he wants. Is it to salve our conscience that we indict Congressmen?

In any case, the danger point of emancipation is soon reached, not only because human wants are infinite, but also because the emancipated often have desires for other things than material goods. They want revenge for social oppression in the past, or for some individual grievance, and therefore any passerby may be made to pay for that anonymous affront by an equally anonymous mugging, rape, or murder; by highjacking, kidnapping, and hostage-taking. Crime on the streets and terrorism everywhere are thus offshoots of that generalizing and abstracting of reality which mark the decline of individualism and concrete perception. In reverse, it accounts for the tameness of people in groups when they watch with real or feigned indifference a crime...
"I think the grand imposture [of the Vietnam War] was simply an expression of the same attitudes that now dominate our minds in whatever we think and do — a sort of chronic, irreversible, and possibly terminal case of the disease called public relations."

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One means by which most of this sophistry gains acceptance is language. It too has become excessively casual and relaxed, abstract and detached from the concrete. Every age has had its shibboleths and evasions, but ours surely has set a record in the coining of misnomers. Every category of trouble and every class of persons has achieved its euphemism; for example "senior citizens" signifying old people or "handicapped" meaning crippled. I mentioned "shrinkage" for loss by theft. In spite of all contrary statistics we continue to speak of "developing nations." The world of education lives by false words, as when some school systems began to give students who fail the new competency tests a piece of paper inscribed: "certificate of achievement." Add to these no doubt well-meant frauds the jargon of the trades and professions, and you have a state of things in which it takes a strenuous, persistent effort to know at any moment what one is actually being told, what one is faced with, wishing for, rejecting, or threatened by.

The rot of language is no trivial nuisance to be laughed at and passed over: In a remarkable and dispassionate book on the late Vietnam War, General Douglas Kinnard shows conclusively that a main cause of failure was the premium put, in every undertaking, on seeming to have done something rather than on doing it. The whole system of reports, the artificial language of results, conspired to create a well-knit fantasy in place of the facts. The war itself became, so to speak, invisible to those at the top. And this non-reality was matched at home by the skill with which events such as the Tet offensive were represented as enemy victories, instead of the actual opposite. Such a double outcome would seem to imply a large number of beautifully accomplished liars, but I think it is not so. I think the grand imposture was simply an expression of the same attitudes that now dominate our minds in whatever we think and do — a sort of chronic, irreversible, and possibly terminal case of the disease called public relations.

Since I do not attribute it to malice or wilful deception, its origin must be found in some element of our life that drives us to fear what is plain and solid, to prefer the cloudy and soft. Common sense has never been so little in demand, nor such a premium put on fantasies, contortions, abstractions, and perverse complication. Why? All are forms of protection against the bad outer world. The rot of language is no trivial nuisance to be laughed at and passed over: In a remarkable and dispassionate book on the late Vietnam War, General Douglas Kinnard shows conclusively that a main cause of failure was the premium put, in every undertaking, on seeming to have done something rather than on doing it. The whole system of reports, the artificial language of results, conspired to create a well-knit fantasy in place of the facts. The war itself became, so to speak, invisible to those at the top. And this non-reality was matched at home by the skill with which events such as the Tet offensive were represented as enemy victories, instead of the actual opposite. Such a double outcome would seem to imply a large number of beautifully accomplished liars, but I think it is not so. I think the grand imposture was simply an expression of the same attitudes that now dominate our minds in whatever we think and do — a sort of chronic, irreversible, and possibly terminal case of the disease called public relations.

Since I do not attribute it to malice or wilful deception, its origin must be found in some element of our life that drives us to fear what is plain and solid, to prefer the cloudy and soft. Common sense has never been so little in demand, nor such a premium put on fantasies, contortions, abstractions, and perverse complication. Why? All are forms of protection against the bad outer world. How often does one hear the groan of complaint about our oppressive industrial society. It is a thought-cliché; but what makes the world oppressive? In one word, it is overstimulation. The demands upon our attention to trivial things that may prove fatal if not attended to are great in themselves. We are surrounded by dangerous engines that care nothing for our skin. And this familiar response to material stimulus spreads to every other kind, while the new means at our disposal multiply the effects by multiplying our contacts. The telephone, television, rapid transportation make for too many encounters, too many demands. Space and time are too full, full beyond the capacity of the human sensorium. In this hurly-burly, every signal acquires equal importance and our spirit erodes in trying to respond. Who has not heard the phone ringing while coming in the door and felt panic when the ring stopped? Absurd; yes, but beyond control when we are conditioned as we are, which is to say like Pavlov's dogs.

This hammering helps to explain why we fear and resent the sharp edges of things and wrap cushions of false words around them. They protect us at least in our dealings with other people, of whom there are too many with a claim on our thoughts. Overstimulation also accounts for the rush toward the cults and cures based on deep breathing and vacated minds. The very name Transcendental Meditation is bound to...
be soothing to a population that has never known the privilege of meditating here and now, in the midst of life.

But even such escapes are apparently not enough, and I hear that the latest defense against stress is a dark and silent tank of warm salt water, in which one may float and either fall asleep or think for the first time in a long while. It is a portable backyard womb. Its inventor, Dr. John Lilly, is a physiologist, who confirms all our suspicions about the bombardment we are exposed to: he says we undergo more than 400 million sensory inputs each second.

The several conditions I have summed up as a dimming and blurring of the sense of reality and as a barrier to understanding the world around us do not mean that thoughtful and highly trained persons are not busy studying that world andcharting its course. Western civilization is nothing if not analytic. It turns upon itself all the devices of description and interpretation that it has invented; indeed, part of our excessive self-consciousness comes from the mania for putting ourselves on the dissecting table and and cutting our insides out under the light of psychology, sociology, and anthropology. What am I doing now but trying to switch on such a light, powered in my case by comparative history?

In studying these other studies, one finds that they borrow from contemporary civilization a common principle which gives them a family likeness. They base themselves on science: they are interested in "problems" and seek "solutions." Many such investigations are designed to forecast the future, to predict like science; some take the name of planning and imply that action is to follow the discoveries of fact; still others suggest that the facts themselves—or what is offered as such—suffice to tell us what ought to be.

It does not take much experience of public life, business, or the academic world to note that all these plans, surveys, projects, and studies are for the most part ineffectual in bringing better order into our lives. For, naturally, everything about those costly and time-consuming works partakes of our modern biases. The scale is always large, the language is always specially made up, the model-building to "identify problems," the interim reports and ten-year projections—all these compulsory, insect-like proceedings result in a mass of charts and tables and conclusions that are either attacked as "unrealistic" by those on the spot, or else adopted pro forma, in the warm hope that time will take care to bury the plan. As examples one need look no farther than the innumerable schemes of urban renewal and rehabilitation. A few have succeeded, for instance in Dallas, Texas; the rest have been pure waste of money and zeal. The few successes have come where good-will and intelligence have been matched with that sense of immediacy, of concrete knowledge and direct action, which I keep insisting we have lost.

To particularize: how many of the plans, large or small, public or private, in all realms whatever, specify in detail for their execution? They are policy, policy, policy and no administration. Every ambitious young person today has but one aim—to reach a position of policy-making; that is, to sit in an office or committee room and deliberate on results, effects, ideal outcomes. If any mention of means is made, it is in general terms, or in the mere assignment of tasks to particular persons lower down. Yet it should be obvious that a plan, which is by definition something new, can have no solidity without a detailed description of how it is to be carried out, down to the smallest detail. The full meaning of the word "plan" includes the visualizing ahead of time of what innumerable unknown people will do under various circumstances—whether the plan is for registering 10,000 students in two days or introducing light industry into a rebuilt slum. Success or failure may depend upon the right make-up of a printed form. How many of the forms we handle disclose any forethought of our actual situations or do so much as provide enough space to answer the clumsy questions?

If I attribute to the analogy with science this particular type of modern unreality, it is because among the sciences and humanities we find sprouting up many similar examples of pseudo-rational busy-work. I do not wish to be invidious by naming one or another, but the student of any branch of learning will readily think of so-called new disciplines, new methods and schemes of thought, which are nothing more than new terminologies framed on the same principle of trafficking in abstractions. These systems are unassailable, because they have hardly any points of contact with the concrete world or the tested generalities of true science. After examining one of these constructions one should take a vow never again to speak disparagingly of medieval scholasticism.

The mention of the Middle Ages directs our minds to the last tendency that I shall adduce as a condition of the chasm between our civilization and the motions we make in trying to guide it. That tendency is forgetfulness about history—not history as an academic subject—our own history, individual and collective. The great philosopher Ortega pointed out the deficiency long ago. The mass man whom he saw as rootless, unhappy, and a danger to himself and his fellows, he defined as "a man emptied of his own history." True, it has been noticeable of late that many people are feeling the want of "roots" and are going in for amateur genealogy, in hopes of finding ancestors to act as roots. That is a touching and harmless enterprise, but it will not supply the missing feeling that one is the embodiment of a past, of a national and family tradition whose contents speak plainly and directly to us, give us advice, strengthen our judgment.

That lack is one reason why as a nation we have scarcely any public opinion. We have public whims, public enthusiasms, public infatuations, but they have a shallow base, as we can see in the speed with which they change and we forget them. Think of all the slogans of 1965-1968 on the campuses of the country and on the television screen; think of all the serious heavy articles about coeducation, cohabitation, free speech (meaning obscenity), the glory of drugs, participatory democracy, the sinfulness of being over 30 years old, and much else; and find the place, if you can, that these ideas occupy in your thoughts or that of the public. The vanishing of ideas and issues of this sort is a measure of the vacancy of thought where historical convictions should live, should feed the critical spirit and energize our actions. Without this inner guide, the next bandwagon is always sure of customers, all innocent of guile and incapable of resistance to folly or mischief.

At any time, a good deal of the passing vogue is acted on—every college thinks it imperative to become coeducational, regardless of need, opportunity or financial means; every student thinks it imperative to start a
Problems are solved and thereby removed. Difficulties remain and must be worked at forever.
Experience and Creation:
A discussion with Pulitzer Prize-winning historian Carl E. Schorske '36.

When Carl E. Schorske was a student at Columbia College, he was strongly impressed by many of the underlying assumptions of the Contemporary Civilization course. "It was synthetic in the old-fashioned way, where you assume that everything fits together in one grand design," he recalls.

Yet the noted cultural historian, who retired last year after 34 years of teaching at Wesleyan, Berkeley and Princeton, adds, "I don't believe in that assumption any more. You're not trying to get command of the whole landscape. The process is more like stepping over stones in a rushing stream."

Carl Schorske has negotiated that rushing stream with uncommon skill. In the past year alone, the 66-year-old scholar has won the Pulitzer Prize in general non-fiction and a five-year, $300,000 award from the John D. and Catherine MacArthur Foundation — a unique, no-strings prize given to only 21 "exceptionally talented individuals" in the United States.

As welcome as such outside recognition is for Mr. Schorske, it is clear that even greater satisfaction lies in the inner rewards of his work as an historian. For him, that means obeying a deeply-felt instinct to connect the seemingly autonomous strands of modern cultural history, without the assurance or even the belief that an 'old-fashioned' synthesis will emerge. And, for a "civically-minded intellectual," as Mr. Schorske identifies himself, it also means recognizing the basis of his attitudes in the politics and culture of his own time.

"We as a people believed that the progress of man is the progress of mind," he says. "This belief was challenged, and intellectuals in particular lost faith in its centrality. As they did so, it didn't mean that they stopped thinking, but they put big walls around their thinking, to make it safe and to make it pure."

Alan Lessoff '81 is studying at Clare College, Cambridge on a Kellett Fellowship.
The effect, he reasons, has been to disconnect the various realms of culture from history.

Mr. Schorske's Pulitzer Prize-winning book, *Fin-de-Siècle Vienna: Politics and Culture*, represents a conscious attempt to reconnect a series of men and ideas to the political and social environment that helped shape them. He was drawn to turn-of-the-century Vienna—the tumultuous society that nurtured such dissimilar spirits as Freud, Schoenberg, Herzl and the young Hitler—because he found it a "great crucible" for cultural and social changes that were occurring throughout Europe in the decades before the First World War.

"Vienna in the fin de siècle, with its acutely felt tremors of social and political disintegration, proved one of the most fertile breeding grounds of our century's a-historical culture," he writes. "Its great intellectual innovators—in music and philosophy, in economics and architecture, and, of course, in psychoanalysis—all broke, more or less deliberately, their ties to the nineteenth-century liberal culture in which they had been reared."

Quoting Jacob Burckhardt's observation that "history is what one age finds worthy of note in another," Mr. Schorske explicitly ties his interest in Vienna to the experience of the American intelligentsia of his own generation. In conversation, he often returns to the disappointment he and others felt when their shared social and political optimism, which he associates with the New Deal and the struggle against Nazism, became "a revolution of falling political expectations" in the post-war period.

Mr. Schorske's own political outlook was strongly influenced by the ideals of the Progressive movement, which he first encountered in his family. His grandfather, a Civil War veteran, was both a Republican and a Socialist—"Republican," Mr. Schorske explains, "because he was a Union Army officer; Socialist, because he was a German cigar-maker in New York when that industry was a breeding ground for socialism." Mr. Schorske's father, "a self-educated savings banker who regarded himself as an enemy of business banks," was a follower of both Seth Low and Eugene V. Debs. "He was a trustee for the depositors, who were all the little people. They couldn't play the Big Game in the market, which he disliked."

Born in New York City in 1915, Carl Schorske attended Scarsdale public schools before entering Columbia College, where he pursued his two major interests, politics and music.

"I still had some ambitions of becoming a singer," he smiles. "I never saw any way to relate my political and musical interests until I hit Jacques Barzun's course in intellectual history in my junior year. He was a new assistant professor of history, teaching the course for the first time. He was magnificently bold, and gave direction to my whole life. Barzun had a sense for the seemingly disparate components of a culture—those that relate to the world of action and power, and those that relate to the world of thought and evaluation. So I got hooked on history as a field in which this could be done."

Like the 1960's, the Depression was a time when the turmoils of society spread to college campuses, especially in the cities. Mr. Schorske became involved in the conflict between the Republican, predominantly Anglican group, symbolized by Nicholas Murray Butler, which then controlled the University, and the new groups represented by many students, who were more likely to be imbued with progressive, socialist, or even communist ideas. Like many students, Mr. Schorske worked for Norman Thomas, the Socialist Party candidate in the 1932 presidential election.

"I felt there was a lot of fake about Nicholas Murray Butler, and a tremendous amount of pomp and circumstance and vestigial anti-Semitism," Mr. Schorske, himself half-Jewish, says with a conviction that is still fresh. "Like many students, I had a certain chip on my shoulder with respect to the non-intellectual management of the University. I would have felt more comfortable in a place where the intellectual part was more clearly treated as the major thing, and everything else was adventitious."

After graduating Phi Beta Kappa, Mr. Schorske went on to the graduate history department at Harvard, where he became a student of the late William L. Langer, one of the most influential historians of his generation. In 1941, Professor Langer was named chief of the research and analysis branch of the Office of Strategic Services. Mr. Schorske, then 26 and recently married to Elizabeth Rorke, was recruited into the organization the same year. There, as a researcher, and eventually, chief of political intelligence for Europe and Africa, the young historian worked with such senior experts as Ralph Bunche, Franz Neumann, Felix Gilbert and Herbert Marcuse. He remembers Marcuse vividly: "The richness of this man has tended to be flattened by the way in which he became a mythic father-figure in the 1960's. He really was a more interesting, contradiction-laden sort of figure."

Today, Professor Schorske thinks of his wartime service in the O.S.S. as a "second graduate school," where he encountered the difference between basic learning and systematically-applied knowledge. "It's terrible for me to say, but for me, and for many people who were in this, it was a good war," he says. "It would have been easy to stay and become a government person, but then the Cold War began. That absolutely decided me."

The East-West power struggle dissipated the European coalitions—Christian Democrats, liberals, socialists, communists, what Mr. Schorske calls "the resistance constellation"—and this led many of the young idealists who had been drawn into the American war and diplomatic effort to drift out, disillusioned. "I was one of the many who were hopeful that the socialist countries would be more hospitable to democracy, and the democratic countries might be more hospitable to socialism," he says. "The division of Germany symbolized (continued on page 38)
A Little Chess, A Little Ballet

Columbia powered its way to a 4th straight Ivy soccer title with grace, speed, and elan.

by Stephen D. Singer '64

There were about three minutes left in the second overtime period. Columbia held a 2-1 lead against a tenacious and skillful team from Princeton in a game which, for all serious purposes, would decide the Ivy League championship.

Goalkeeper Gary Escher, whose diving save at the post moments from the end of regulation time prevented certain defeat, initiated the buildup which would culminate in a classically taken goal.

He distributed the ball to sweeper Barry Nix, a brilliant defender who has become Columbia's only 4-time All-America. In addition to his remarkable defensive skills — which are based on an elemental refusal to be beaten — Nix has exceptional offensive ability. He has the vision to see the entire field and the instinct to deliver the ball to precisely that player capable of doing the most damage with it.

On that Friday night in Princeton, Nix found Kazbek Tambi in the middle of the field. Tambi, as graceful — and occasionally as violent — a player as there is in the league, collected the ball and faked right, pulling the Princeton midfield out of position.

Steve Pratten, who would go on to lead the Ivy League in scoring even though he made the English Junior National Team as defender two years ago, drifted into the inside left position and called for the ball. Tambi put it right at his feet, and Pratten hit the ball first-time to Steve Sirtis, perhaps the finest player on the ball Columbia has ever had.

Racing right to left, Sirtis took the ball at full speed only to find two Princeton defenders in front of him. He pushed the ball forward and exploded toward the penalty area, leaving the defense flat. As the goalkeeper came out to cut down the angle to the goal, Sirtis drilled the ball into the net from about 22 yards out.

From the point at which it left Escher's hands, the ball had traveled about 100 yards. It was touched by five different players, none of whom hit it more than three times. From start to finish, perhaps as many as eight seconds had elapsed.

It was plays such as that one which led many to think that the 1981 soccer team was the best Columbia has ever fielded. True, it failed to make the NCAA final four as the 1979 team did: one can only speculate how far this year's team would have gone had Steve Charles, the explosive scorer of the '79 team, not turned pro following his sophomore year.

Nevertheless, the argument for this year's varsity is strong. On paper, it was outstanding: it won a fourth consecutive Ivy League title, it spent most of the season ranked in the nation's top ten, and it went 23 consecutive regular season games (going back to 1980) without a loss — the longest streak of that kind for a Division I school. Even more important, perhaps, was that the 1981 team was the most fun to watch.

Soccer is a game of joy, beauty, and surprise. It combines elements of ballet and chess. For the fan, it inspires not only partisanship and aggression, but aesthetic delight and childlike fantasy. And for the player, it requires not only toughness and stamina, but skill of exquisite subtlety, a highly-developed sense of spatial relations, wit, rhythm, and a love of showing off tempered by a willingness to blend one's ego with those of ten other people. It is not for nothing that soccer's greatest players, Pele and Beckenbauer, inspire comparisons with Beethoven and Mozart.

This year's team consistently provided that kind of pleasure. Throughout the lineup, it had the fundamental prerequisite: skill. In addition to superstars such as Nix, Pratten, and Sirtis, and exceptionally talented players such as Tambi and freshman Solomon Gayle, the team had defenders — like Greg Varney.

Stephen D. Singer '64, formerly Editor of CCT and associate editor of Sport Magazine, is Columbia's Assistant Director of Athletics and a self-proclaimed soccer maniac.
Kevin McCarthy, Rob Wilcox, and John Meegan — who could trap, control, and dominate possession of the ball with the confidence and precision of a team at practice.

It had effective role players. Defender Ken Fougere could stay with the fastest of wingers. Co-captain Todd White took the opposition’s best midfielders out of the game with incomparable tenacity. Osborne Carter had the uncanny knack of slowing opposing attacks in midfield, causing inefficient dribbling and errant passes.

The team was led by an absolutely outstanding coach in Dieter Ficken. By teaching sound team tactics and strategy, and paying strict attention to the smallest detail, he helped each player improve individually as the season progressed. He personified decency and class, with the result that no one was thrown out of a game, and even the most immature players refrained from the kind of retaliation that can destroy a team’s consistency and composure. Ultimately, the 1981 squad was the best because it worked so well as a unit. While the 1979 team had individual brilliance and physical strength, it lacked the cohesion these players exhibited.

They were able to play hurt and cope with relentless pressure because each man played for the others as well as for himself. That Columbia lost to L.I.U. in the regional finals of the NCAA Championship is irrelevant. What is of lasting significance is that they put on a magnificent spectacle, artistically fulfilling and technically superb. “The only losers,” said Dieter Ficken to the team, “were the ones who didn’t show up.”

Sports Bulletins

- Ivy All-Stars: Three Lions were named to the Ivy League’s Silver Anniversary All-Star Football Team this fall. Surveying the past 25 years of Ivy football, a panel of voters selected offensive tackle Bob Asack ’62, quarterback Archie Roberts ’65, and defensive back Ted Gregory ’74 as first team All-Stars, and linebacker Paul Kaliades ’73 for second team honors. Winning honorable mention were offensive guard Tony Day ’63, and quarterback Marty Domres ’69.

- Hall of Famer: The late Walter Koppisch ’25 was inducted into the College Football Hall of Fame on October 17. Koppisch, a Walter Camp All-America selection at halfback in 1924, joins four other Lions in the Canton, Ohio shrine.

Fall round-up
- Football (1-9, 1-6 Ivy League): Despite a disappointing won-lost record, the gridders were competitive throughout the season and gave Columbia supporters plenty to cheer about. The most pleasant surprise was the development of a bona fide aerial attack led by quarterback John Witkowski, who topped all of Columbia’s sophomore passing records; his favorite targets were two other sophs, Bill Reggio and Don Lewis, and senior Dave Rowell. Other defensive standouts included junior placekicker Miro Lovric, who has become Columbia’s all-time leading field-goal specialist, and sophomore tailback Jim McHale, who came on strong to lead the team in rushing. Linebacker Vince Pellini and center Steve Montieth, both seniors, were named to the All-Ivy 1st team; on the 2nd team were Lovric and junior defensive back Mike Scavina; Witkowski, Reggio, and senior linebacker Tom Nevitt earned honorable mention. “I have to give credit to this team,” Coach Bob Naso reflected after the season. “They never quit and they played their best football in the last four games of the season. When you consider that many of our leading players were underclassmen, that has to give us confidence that we’re headed in the right direction.”
- Soccer: (10-2-4, 6-1, Ivy League): With four consecutive league championships, Columbia soccer has become a dynasty (see page 24). Four-time All-America Barry Nix was named Ivy League Player of the Year; sophomores Steve Pratten and Steve Sirtis joined Nix on the All-Ivy and All-Region 1st teams; freshman Solomon Gayle was named Ivy League Rookie of the Year and 2nd team All-Ivy; and senior Todd White, junior Kazbek Tambi, and sophomore Gary Escher all gained honorable mention.
- Cross-Country (6-5): The 1979 Hexagonal champions fell to sixth place in the Heps this year, but enjoyed their 8th consecutive winning season. Wally Collins capped off an outstanding Columbia career with a school record of 24:38.4 on the 5-mile Van Cortlandt Park course, placing him second in the Met Championships.
- Crew: Columbia’s oarsmen raised hopes for the spring season with their fine showing in the prestigious Head of the Charles Regatta on October 18. The Lions’ youth eight-oared shell finished third out of 40, and the varsity heavyweights finished 8th in the grand championship, upsetting national champion Cornell and losing only to Yale (by 1.2 seconds) within the Ivy League. In November, the varsity lightweights took a gold medal at the Frostbite Regatta on Philadelphia’s Schuylkill River.
Talk of the Alumni

Alumni Bulletins

• Dean's Day '82: Fifteen Columbia faculty members, including astronomer Robert Jastrow ’44 and University Professor Louis Henkin, will conduct lecture-discussions for alumni and parents at the College Alumni Association's annual Dean's Day program on Saturday, April 3.

Long one of the most popular events on the Association's calendar, Dean's Day provides College alumni and parents an opportunity to return to campus for a day of little hoopla and much reflection and debate. Dr. Jastrow, whose latest book, The Enchanted Loom, was recently published by Simon & Schuster, will speak on "the next step in evolution." Dr. Henkin will discuss U.S. human rights policy. Other sessions will feature economist Edmund Phelps on "Reagonomics," art historian David Rosand ’59 on Michelangelo and Rembrandt, historian Hollis R. Lynch on U.S.-African relations, political scientist Alan F. Westin on whistle-blowing in Japanese and American industry, computer scientist Joseph F. Traub on the impact of the computer revolution, and historian Richard W. Bullet on recent events in the Middle East. College Dean Arnold Collery and University Provost Fritz Stern ’46 will address the general assembly at the end of the day's program.

Full details and reservation information will be mailed to all College alumni and parents for delivery in March; for further information, write or call Rose Brooks, Columbia College Alumni Association, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027; (212) 280-5537.

• John Jay Awards: Six College alumni will receive the fourth annual John Jay Award at a Low Library dinner on April 29. The winners are: Morris A. Schapiro '23, investment banker; Ivan B. Veit ’28, retired executive vice president of the New York Times Company and chairman of the College's Board of Visitors; John W. Kluge ’37, chairman and president of Metromedia, Inc.; Martin Meyerson ’42, president emeritus of the University of Pennsylvania; Connie S. Maniatty ’43, investment banker and Columbia trustee; and Edward W. Whitemore ’47, chairman and chief executive officer of American Brands, Inc.

• Record fund: The 29th annual Columbia College Fund raised an all-time high of $3.08 million in 1980-81, including a record $1.45 million in urgently-needed general purpose funds. Over 9,000 gifts were received from alumni and friends; alumni participation rose to 33%. [For the full report of the 29th Columbia College Fund, see center insert.]

• Alumni senators: Cancer specialist Dr. Hugh R.K. Barber '41, director of the obstetrics and gynecology department at Lenox Hill Hospital, and engineer Weldon S. Booth ’38, president of W.S. Booth & Co. of Rockland County, N.Y., have been elected to the University senate for the current academic year.

• New Trustees: Two College alumni, William N. Hubbard, Jr. ’42 and Edward N. Costikyan ’47, were elected to the University's Board of Visitors for six-year terms. Dr. Hubbard, appointed by the executive committee, is a physician and president of The Upjohn Co. Mr. Costikyan, elected by direct alumni ballot as the 83rd alumni trustee, is a partner in the New York law firm of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton and Garrison. The two new members succeed retiring trustees W. Clarke Wescoe and Thomas D. Flynn, respectively.

Thomas L. Chrystie ’55, chairman of Merrill Lynch White Weld Capital Markets Group, completed a six-year term as Senate trustee, and was named to
Lawrence Wien Receives the Hamilton Medal

New York City was literally aglow on the evening of November 10, as the Columbia College Alumni Association presented its highest award, the Alexander Hamilton Medal, to Lawrence A. Wien '25.

Uptown, in Low Rotunda, 349 alumni and friends gathered to mark the achievements of the noted lawyer, realtor, and philanthropist. And downtown, in a surprise tribute to Mr. Wien and the College, the management of the Empire State Building lit the skyscraper in Columbia's blue-and-white colors. The building is one of the real estate properties with which Mr. Wien has been most closely associated.

Regarded as a pioneer in the field of real estate investment law, Lawrence A. Wien is a 1927 graduate of Columbia Law School and senior partner of the firm of Wien, Lane & Malkin. Speakers at the Hamilton dinner reserved special praise for Mr. Wien's long record of support for such institutions as Lincoln Center for the Performing Arts, Brandeis University, the Educational Broadcasting Corporation, and of course, Columbia. "For Larry, material success was not an end in itself. The purpose was to put it to work for others," observed Arthur B. Krim '30, chairman of the University Trustees.

A former Alumni Trustee of Columbia and a benefactor of the College's John Jay Associates, Mr. Wien has created several scholarship programs at the Law School, and in 1974, endowed a professorship in real estate law. In October, Columbia announced the establishment of the Lawrence A. Wien Prize in Corporate Social Responsibility, to recognize and stimulate corporate philanthropy. Mr. Wien's well-known campaign to increase the involvement of business in charitable activities prompted The New York Times to dub him "the lone ranger of corporate philanthropy" in a headline last year. Alluding to that characterization, President Sovern quipped at the dinner, "If Larry Wien is the Lone Ranger, where does that leave me as his faithful friend and companion?"

In his acceptance remarks, Mr. Wien attributed his achievements to "good luck and good fortune," and to his formative experience at Columbia. His greatest success of all, he insisted, was his marriage in 1929 to Mae Levy, which came about after they were introduced by a mutual Columbia friend, Herbert M. Singer '26. "I owe a great deal to Columbia," Mr. Wien concluded. "No honor will ever mean more to me than the Hamilton medal."

Preposterous debate: Look out, Muffy, here comes Rock!

By now, most people can spot a "preppy" at a hundred yards, thanks to the Official Preppy Handbook, that only somewhat satirical guide to the Best Schools, the Best Clothes, and the Best People, which has become — what else? — a Best Seller. One of the book's writers is Mason Wiley, a 1977 graduate of the College. Having spent four years at Columbia, Mr. Wiley knew better than to include his alma mater among the Preppy Top Ten Colleges — a list that includes Babson College, Pine Manor and Sweet Briar. Among the Ivies, only Princeton made the first cut. At Ivy League schools, the book advises, "students are selected largely for academic achievement, rather than on the basis of whether they will fit in with a campus 'mood.'"

For those who think "duck" is a command rather than a motif, and who utter the word "Gucci" only when tickling babies, Ralph Schoenstein '53 has come up with an alternative: The I-Hate-Preppies Handbook, published by Simon & Schuster.

"In America today, the alligator is hardly an endangered species, for he sits on millions of chests, just below the supercilious swamp of the Preppie's mind. Millions of other Americans, however, have only soy sauce on their shirts; they lack both the money and the stuffiness to be Preps," writes Mr. Schoenstein, who lists Phil Rizzuto, John Dean and Fats Domino among his acknowledgments.

The new book divides anti-prep humanity into four main groups: jocks, greasers, freaks, and nerds, and describes them with varying degrees of hilarity and vulgarity. Greasers, for example, "feel that it's gauche to monogram their clothing, so they monogram their skin." Nerds, if you're curious, can be identified by the "polyester pants bunched at the belt," and the "six Bic pens in a plastic shirt pocket holder saying ALOHA, ASBURY PARK." And no anti-prep, to be sure, would ever have a tailgate party. "It's hard to have one on a U-Haul."

"This book came into being by accident," Mr. Schoenstein told CCT. "I was at my publisher's to discuss another project altogether, and we somehow got on the subject of the preppy phenome-
non. I mentioned rather idly that an anti-prep guide would be a funny idea. My editor said, 'It sure is — why don’t you write one?' Six weeks later it was finished."

Mr. Schoenstein himself resembles neither a greaser nor a nerd, and might even be suspected of having preppy inclinations. Widely known as an author, humorist and former syndicated columnist, he attended Hamilton College before coming to Columbia, and he lives with his wife — a Sarah Lawrence alumna — in Princeton, New Jersey, which he calls "the Holy Land" of preppiness. "I guess I think preppy is an upper-middle-class type of self-styled aristocracy," Mr. Schoenstein said in a recent interview. "I just felt that a lot of people had to be spoken for. I was just having fun."

P.K.

As old as you feel:
Society of Older Grads is perking up

If you graduated from Columbia in 1957, you may soon be invited to join the Society of Older Grads. But don’t despair; the group’s name may soon be changed, according to S.O.G. president Bernd Brecher ’54, who still creaks around a tennis court passably well for a geezer of 49.

As the organization prepared for its January 26 Great Teacher awards dinner at the Faculty House — this year’s winners are Professor of History Henry Graff and Professor of Mechanical Engineering Herbert Deresiewicz — Mr. Brecher was actively soliciting new ideas for the society, which is open to a selected membership of College and Engineering grads at least 25 years past graduation. The new emphasis will be on expanding programs of service to the University, such as career guidance for students. However, the S.O.G. is also polling members’ opinion on assorted new names, such as the Society of Columbia Graduates, or Select Graduates, or Senior Graduates.

Former S.O.G. president Robert Lilley ’33 suggests that nothing less than American ageism is at the heart of the name problem, which causes other problems for the society. He points out that in Japan, the greeting "You look old" is taken as a compliment. Perhaps there’s a lesson in that.

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**Alumni Fathers and Sons**

Fifty-one members of the Class of 1985 are the sons of College alumni:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Father</th>
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<tr>
<td>Philip Alper ’53</td>
<td>Glen Alper</td>
<td>Charles Lanzieri ’49</td>
<td>Eric Lanzieri</td>
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<td>Burlingame, Cal.</td>
<td>Joseph Alt</td>
<td>Arthur Lautkin ’32</td>
<td>Jeffrey Lautin</td>
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<td>Stanley Alt ’53</td>
<td>William Andersen</td>
<td>Ezra Levin ’55</td>
<td>Zachary Levin</td>
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<td>Long Beach, N.Y.</td>
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<td>Harold Andersen ’53</td>
<td>Andrew Barros</td>
<td>Stanley Luftschein ’37</td>
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<td>Oyster Bay, N.Y.</td>
<td>Jonathan Beller</td>
<td>Rye, N.Y.</td>
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<td>James Barros ’53</td>
<td>Peter Bisio</td>
<td>Neil Mann ’58</td>
<td>Richard Mann</td>
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<td>Toronto, Ont.</td>
<td>Joshua Bloom</td>
<td>Gloucester, Mass.</td>
<td>Christopher Mazzeo</td>
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<td>Barry Beller ’56</td>
<td>Daniel Blumenthal</td>
<td>V.P. Mazzeo, Sr. ’43</td>
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<td>San Antonio, Tex.</td>
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<td>Old Brookville, N.Y.</td>
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<td>Attilio Bisio ’52</td>
<td>Mountain Lakes, N.J.</td>
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<td>Jesse Blumenthal ’56</td>
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<td>Marshall Mount ’48</td>
<td>Christopher Mount</td>
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<td>George Braman ’58</td>
<td>Joseph Braman</td>
<td>Neil Norry ’59</td>
<td>Elliot Norry</td>
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<td>Media, Pa.</td>
<td>Peter Bretz</td>
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<td>Donald Brown ’59</td>
<td>Saul Brown</td>
<td>Howard Orlin ’56</td>
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<td>John Butkiewicz ’51</td>
<td>Peter Butkiewicz</td>
<td>Donald Pevney ’54</td>
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<td>Leominster, Mass.</td>
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<td>James Phelan ’55</td>
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<td>Orange, N.J.</td>
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<td>Sheldon Cousin ’58</td>
<td>Brian Cousin</td>
<td>Bernard Quentzel ’48</td>
<td>Steven Quentzel</td>
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<td>Middletown, N.J.</td>
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<td>Ernest Dupuy ’51</td>
<td>Alexander Dupuy</td>
<td>Herbert Rosedale ’53</td>
<td>Jeff Rosedale</td>
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<td>New York, N.Y.</td>
<td>Mark Ettlinger</td>
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<td>Thomas Ettlinger ’58</td>
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<td>David Rosen ’58</td>
<td>Alexis Rosen</td>
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<td>Elliot Friedman</td>
<td>Louis Rothman ’57</td>
<td>Mark Rothman</td>
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<td>Berkeley, Cal.</td>
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<td>Los Angeles, Cal.</td>
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<td>Bernard Goldman ’46</td>
<td>David Goldman</td>
<td>Alvin Schwartz ’54</td>
<td>Frederic Schwartz</td>
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<td>Evergreen, Colo.</td>
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<td>Jack Goldstein ’52</td>
<td>Seth Goldstein</td>
<td>Howard Schwartz ’59</td>
<td>Ronald Schwartz</td>
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<td>Long Beach, Md.</td>
<td>Jonathan Gordis</td>
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<td>Leon Gordis ’54</td>
<td>Graham Haber</td>
<td>David Sperling ’59</td>
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<td>Randolph, N.J.</td>
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<td>Edgar Haber ’52</td>
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<td>Harold Stevelman ’54</td>
<td>Paul Stevelman</td>
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<td>Weston, Mass.</td>
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<td>Robert Hale ’23</td>
<td>Alexander Hale</td>
<td>Michael Tepedino ’53</td>
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<td>New York, N.Y.</td>
<td>Robert Harris</td>
<td>Westbury, N.Y.</td>
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<td>Robert Harris ’44</td>
<td>Henry Hollander</td>
<td>C.B. Tulevich, Jr. ’49</td>
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<td>Houston, Tex.</td>
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<td>Joshua Hollander ’56</td>
<td>Lawrence Howitt</td>
<td>Arthur Verdesca ’51</td>
<td>Stephen Verdesca</td>
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<td>Rochester, N.Y.</td>
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<td>Wilfred Howitt ’41</td>
<td>Joshua Hyman</td>
<td>Anthony Viscusi ’55</td>
<td>Gregory Viscusi</td>
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<td>Little Silver, N.J.</td>
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<td>Allen Hyman ’55</td>
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<td>Alfred Vogelbaum ’55</td>
<td>Martin Vogelbaum</td>
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<td>Englewood, N.J.</td>
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<td>James Ward ’50</td>
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<td>Princeton, N.J.</td>
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Bookshelf

A Flight of Fifty by Preston Slosson '12. Collection of historical, literary, and religious essays by the celebrated University of Michigan professor, (Sweet Arrow Lake Press, P.O. Box 328, Knox, Pa. 16232, $4, paper).


Sports and Psychology by Frank Ryan '39. A former international track-and-field star, now a psychologist, examines the central role of psychology in athletic preparation and performance, (Prentice-Hall, $9.95, cloth, $4.95, paper).

Neo-Confucian Orthodoxy and the Learning of the Mind-and-Heart by Wm. Theodore de Bary '41, John Mitchell Mason Professor of East Asian Languages and Cultures. The teachings of Chu Hsi and their political and institutional uses from Sung times to the Ch'ing era, (Columbia University Press, $25).

Sexual Sabotage: How to Enjoy Sex In Spite of Physical & Emotional Problems by Dr. Sherwin A. Katzfman '41. The sexual repercussions of medical, emotional, and social problems, (Macmillan, $13.95).

How To Stand Up For Your Rights & Win! by Roy M. Cohn '46. Practical primer on legal self-assertion, (Simon & Schuster, $13.95).


Rhyme's Reason: A Guide to English Verse by John Hollander ’50. The distinguished poet and critic surveys the fine points of English prosody, using original, witty examples, (Yale University Press, $12.95, cloth, $3.95, paper).

A Dictionary of Philosophy by Peter A. Angeles '52. Concise definitions of important philosophical terms, with an index of philosophers, (Harper & Row, $5.95, paper).

The Legend of Lute and 1,001 Verses From the Mountain of Love by Mujib T. Mannan '73. A collection of narrative, mystical, and love poetry written in the style of Arabian Nights and Scheherazade, (American Publishing Classics, $5.95, paper).

The 365-Sports-Facts-a-Year Calendar by Jeff Klein '78. From the Lions’ January 1 Rose Bowl victory to some parting words from Satchel Paige on December 31, (Workman, $5.95).

The Life I've Lived by Shepard Bancroft Clough, Professor Emeritus of History. Autobiography of the noted historian, (University Press of America, $19.95, cloth, $10.75, paper).

Everyman in Europe, Volumes I and II, edited by Allan Mitchell and Istvan Deak, Professor of History. Collection of essays tracing the social history of Europe from ancient Greece through modern times, (Prentice-Hall, 2 volumes, $10.95 and $9.95).

Early Auden by Edward Mendelson, Professor of English and Comparative Literature. Auden's literary executor clarifies the “self-enclosing patterns” of the poet's work in this new interpretation, (Viking Press, $20).

Teaching Apprentice Programs in Language and Literature, edited by James V. Mirollo, Professor of English and Comparative Literature, and Joseph Gibaldi. The T.A. system: information and ideas, (Modern Language Association, $7).


Whistle-Blowing: Loyalty and Dissent in the Corporation, edited by Alan Westin, Professor of Political Science. Eye-opening case histories of employees whose conscience came into conflict with their company loyalty, (McGraw-Hill, $12.50).


New Studies in the Philosophy of John Dewey, edited by Steven M. Cahn '63. Six noted American philosophers, including the late Charles Frankel '37, discuss the relevance of Dewey's thought to contemporary philosophy, (University Press of New England, $10).

Nozick 59.

The Tycoons by Arthur M. Louis '59. How America's most powerful business executives get to the top, (Simon & Schuster, $13.95).

The Files of the Massachusetts Superior Court, 1859-1959 by Michael S. Hindus '68, Theodore M. Hammett, and Barbara M. Hobson. Nearly 4,000 criminal and civil cases, (G.K. Hall & Co., $50).

Public Communication Campaigns edited by Ronald Rice '71 and William J. Paisley. Academic studies of information campaigns — such as anti-smoking or energy conservation promotions — aimed at the general public, (Sage Publications, $25).

The Life of Henry Ward Beecher, edited by Steven M. Cahn '63. Six noted American philosophers, including the late Charles Frankel '37, discuss the relevance of Dewey's thought to contemporary philosophy, (University Press of New England, $10).

The T.A. system: information and ideas, (Modern Language Association, $7).


Whistle-Blowing: Loyalty and Dissent in the Corporation, edited by Alan Westin, Professor of Political Science. Eye-opening case histories of employees whose conscience came into conflict with their company loyalty, (McGraw-Hill, $12.50).
Obituaries

1903
Harrison R. Steeves, retired educator and author, Kingston, R.I., on August 3, 1981. A graduate of Columbia's English faculty for 44 years, Professor Steeves served as chairman of the department and taught the English novel (see "Around the Quads," p. 12). Survivors include his wife, Edna L. Steeves, and two children.

1906
George G. Moore, Jr., retired stock broker, Mamaroneck, N.Y., on September 11, 1981. An account executive with Dean Witter Reynolds until his retirement in 1979 at age 94, Mr. Moore began a Wall Street career in 1906 that spanned seven decades. Also active in College alumni affairs and a member of the John Jay Associates, Mr. Moore received the Dean's award in 1955 and the alumni medal in 1960. Survivors include two daughters, Mrs. Clarisse Kepler of Lynchburg, Va., and Mrs. Theodore Wills of Northport, Mich.

1909
William A. Kimbel, retired investment company executive, Myrtle Beach, S.C., on December 19, 1981. A past president of the Class of 1909 and a member of the John Jay Associates, Mr. Kimbel was the owner and manager of the Mid-Coast Investment Co. He received the Alumni Medal in 1946.

1911
Daniel M. Daniel, retired sports writer, Pompano Beach, Fla., on July 2, 1981. Considered by many the dean of American baseball writers, Dan Daniel covered the sport for over 50 years for the New York World Telegram and the New York World Telegram and Sun. In 1972 he received the J.G. Taylor Spink Award from the Baseball Writers Association of America for his "meritorious contributions to baseball writing." Survivors include two daughters, Roberta Yates and Naomi Stein.

1913
Gerald S. Shibley, retired physician and teacher, Hightstown, N.J., on May 12, 1981. Born in England, Dr. Shibley became a specialist in infectious diseases, and did early research on the causes of the common cold and whooping cough. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War I in France and later taught medicine in China, at Columbia P&S, and for many years, at Western Reserve University in Cleveland. Survivors include his wife, Florence M. Shibley, and one daughter.

1914
Douglas Newman, lawyer, New York, N.Y., on October 16, 1981. Mr. Newman practiced law for over 60 years, and was long active on behalf of the Jewish Guild for the Blind. The older brother of the late Jerome A. Newman '17, Mr. Newman was a member of the John Jay Associates and served for six years as his class's fund chairman. Survivors include his daughter, Barbara Kravitz.

1915
Judson S. Hubbard, retired mining and oil company executive, Denver, Colo., in April 1981. Mr. Hubbard was vice president and treasurer of several Humphries Engineering Co. enterprises. Survivors include his wife, Mary K. Hubbard, and two children.

1916
Albert Mayer, architect and urban planner, New York, N.Y., on October 14, 1981. An influential advocate of social concern in urban planning, Mr. Mayer was a founder and owner in the firm of Mayer, Whitley & Glass. After studying civil engineering at M.I.T., he became active in a group of socially oriented architects whose advocacy of large-scale public housing led to the formation of the U.S. Housing Authority in 1937. His ideas, summarized in a 1967 book, The Urgent Future, were manifested in buildings and plans in New York and Israel; he was master planner for Chandigarh, India, and a consultant to the Indian government. Mr. Mayer retired from active practice in 1961, but continued as a consultant, and was visiting professor of urban planning at Columbia from 1967 to 1971. Survivors include his wife, Magda Pastor Mayer, and three children.

1917
Walter J. Geiger, retired dentist, Poughkeepsie, N.Y., on September 30, 1979. From 1952 to 1966 Mr. Geiger was director of dental services at Hudson River State Hospital, Poughkeepsie. He is survived by his wife, Helen W. Geiger of Los Angeles, Calif.

1919
Rowland B. Haines, squash tennis champion and retired naval officer, Englewood, N.J., on June 27, 1981. Mr. Haines excelled at racquet sports, and was national amateur squash tennis champion in 1927, 1928 and 1929. A retired captain of the U.S. Naval Reserve, Mr. Haines served in both World War I and World War II, and later worked for Ebasco Services Inc., a New York engineering firm, until his retirement in 1962. Survivors include his wife, Katherine W. Haines, and two sons.

Osborn P. Perkins, ophthalmologist, New York, N.Y., on June 28, 1981. Dr. Perkins practiced in New York City for over 50 years. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Osborn P. Perkins.

Joseph Shapiro, New York, N.Y., in May 1981.

Harry F. Wechsler, physician, philanthropist and alumni leader, Palm Beach, Fla., on July 22, 1981 in New York City. Director of medical planning from 1960 to 1964 at Lenox Hill Hospital, New York City, Dr. Wechsler was a former national vice president of the Zionist Organization of America, founder and past president of the Yorkville Zionist district, and active in American Friends of Hebrew Universities, raising funds for medical scholarships. A trustee of Columbia P&S, Dr. Wechsler was president of the college's Class of 1919 and a patron of the John Jay Associates. Survivors include his wife, Carolyn Wechsler, his brother, Abraham F. Wechsler '21, and two children.

1920
Frederick P. Bierschenk, real estate company executive, Mountainside, N.J., on February 18, 1981. Survivors include his daughter, Joan L. Shomo, and son, Frederick P. Bierschenk, Jr., '56 of Bellevue, Wash.


Harris L. Wofford, retired university official and insurance company executive, Winston-Salem, N.C., on June 6, 1981. A former general manager and vice president of Prudential Life Insurance Company, Mr. Wofford served as assistant dean and director of development of Columbia University's Graduate School of Business from 1954 to 1964. Survivors include his wife, Phyllis T. Wofford, and three children.

1921
Abraham Babin, physician, New York, N.Y., on April 16, 1981. Dr. Babin practiced in New York City for 55 years. Survivors include his wife, Belle Babin, and three children.

Addison Bingham, retired banker, New York, N.Y., on April 27, 1981. A former vice-president of the Manufacturers Hanover Trust
Company. Mr. Bingham served as treasurer and president of his class. He is survived by three children.


Harold F. Linder, investment banker and government official, New York, N.Y., on June 22, 1981. A former partner of Loeb, Rhoades & Co. and a past president of the General American Investors Company, Inc., Mr. Linder became Deputy Assistant Secretary of State in 1951 and later Assistant Secretary for Economic Affairs. He was president and chairman of the board of the Export-Import Bank in Washington until 1968 when he was named Ambassador to Canada by President Johnson. In 1969, Mr. Linder was elected chairman of the board of trustees of the Institute for Advanced Study in Princeton and at his death was a member of the Council of Foreign Relations. Survivors include his mother, May L. Linder, and two daughters.

George R. Murphy, pediatrician, Elmira, N.Y., on June 2, 1981. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. George R. Murphy, and two sons.

Louis Yaeger, investment banker, Greenwich, Conn., on May 11, 1981. A director of many corporations, Mr. Yaeger was chairman of the board and president of International Railways of Central America.

1922

Arnold Friedman, publisher, New York, N.Y., on July 29, 1981 in East Hampton, N.Y. A native of Plumerville, Arkansas, Mr. Friedman co-founded LeBaron-Friedman Inc., publishers of business and trade newspapers, beginning in 1925 with the publication *Chain Store Age*. The company grew to comprise seven domestic publications, a Japanese publication and a book division. Survivors include his wife, Judith of Manhattan; a son, John Friedman '64, of Washington, D.C.; and two other children.

Joseph J. Kowles, retired gynecologist, New York, N.Y., on April 2, 1981. Dr. Kowles was an attending physician at Lebanon Hospital, N.Y. and a retired army officer. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy W. Kowles.


1923

Joseph P. Brennan, Jr., former city sheriff, New York, N.Y., on October 3, 1981. A counsel to the Democratic leadership of the New York State Senate and under-sheriff in charge of offices in the Bronx, Queens and Manhattan, Mr. Brennan served as his class president for many years. Survivors include his wife, Eileen G. Brennan.

Harvey M. Emerson, retired lawyer, San Jose, Calif., on March 27, 1981. He is survived by his daughter, Sarah E. Collins.

Samuel G. Feuer, physician, Roslyn, N.Y., on June 25, 1981. Director emeritus of public health medicine and rehabilitation at Long Island College Hospital and retired associate professor of medicine at the Downstate Medical Center in Brooklyn, Dr. Feuer served for many years as consulting physician for the New York City Police Department. Survivors include his wife, Ruth Feuer, and a daughter.

Hiram K. Johnson, retired physician, Pomona, N.Y., on April 26, 1981.

Edward T. McCaffrey, retired justice of the New York State Supreme Court, South Salem, N.Y., on September 29, 1981 in Norwalk, Conn. Elected to the Supreme Court in 1962, Judge McCaffrey served until his retirement in 1975. A graduate of Fordham Law School and a past national commander of the Catholic War Veterans of America, he also served as commissioner of licenses for the City of New York, associate justice of the Court of Special Sessions, and judge of Bronx County Court. Survivors include his wife, Mildred McCaffrey, and two daughters.


1924

Albert O. Barrett, retired clock designer, Devon, Pa., on June 4, 1981. Mr. Barrett was president of Barrettime, Inc, Devon. Survivors include his wife, Lisbeth S. Barrett, and two daughters.

John J. Greene, Hartsdale, N.Y., on March 19, 1981. He is survived by his nephew, Edward F. Greene '61 of New York City.


Julius Popolow, retired lawyer, Miami Lakes, Fla., on January 2, 1981. He is survived by his son, also Herbert H. Popolow '37 of Vienna, Va.

Paul D. Rosahn, physician, Kennington, Conn., on December 15, 1980. Pathologist-in-chief of New Britain (Conn.) General Hospital, Dr. Rosahn was also professor of pathology at Yale Medical School.

Sydney A. Weinstock, retired distillery executive, Miami Beach, Fla., in 1981. Mr. Weinstock was vice president and national sales manager of Barton Distilling Co., Chicago. He is survived by his wife, Rose B. Weinstock.

Otto V. Whitelock, retired editor and writer, Pelham Manor, N.Y., on July 22, 1981. A retired chief editor for the New York Academy of Science, Mr. Whitelock had also been associated with Funk & Wagnall, Grollier, and Xerox. He is survived by his wife, Madelon Whitelock.

1925

Vincent A. Cattoggi, former U.S. magistrate, Jamaica Estates, N.Y., on September 6, 1981. One of New York City's first federal magistrates and a former assistant district attorney of New York County, Mr. Cattoggi was counsel to Boal, Doti & Larsen, New York City, at the time of his death. Survivors include his wife, Barbara E. Cattoggi, and three daughters.

Theodore Guinsburg, insurance broker, Nashville, Tenn., in May 1981. Mr. Guinsburg was the owner and senior partner of Nathan M. Guinsburg's Son & Co., New York City. He was an active supporter of the College, and a former officer of the Class of 1925. Survivors include his wife, Elena Guinsburg, and four sons, Thomas (59), Philip (68), James, and Edwin.

Milton Skelly, retired army officer, Brooklyn, N.Y., on September 17, 1980. A veteran of World War II and the Korean conflict, Colonel Skelly was a dedicated military historian and former editor of *Military Affairs*.

Howard M. Sonn, real estate and insurance company executive, White Plains, N.Y., on September 8, 1981. President and founder of Sonn-Saalberg Co., Inc., and a former director of the New York City Rent Stabilization Association. Mr. Sonn was a member of the John Jay Associates. Survivors include his wife, Alice Sonn, and four children.

William York Tindall, retired professor and author, Salisbury, Md., on September 8, 1981. The renowned James Joyce scholar taught at Columbia for 40 years (see "Around the Quads," p. 12). Survivors include his wife, Cecilia Tindall, and one daughter.

1926

Donald M. Burnquist, professor emeritus of engineering, Battle Creek, Mich., on May 15, 1981. A faculty member of Columbia School of Engineering for 34 years, Professor Burnquist was a pioneer in the field of soil mechanics and developed a system for classifying the engineering properties of soil. He established one of the first soil mechanics laboratories in the U.S. at Columbia in 1933. Professor Burnquist was a design consultant for the Throg's Neck, Tappan Zee and Verrazano Narrows bridges, the 1939 World's Fair and the reconstruction of the White House in 1950.

S. Aubrey Gittens, physician, Guaynabo, P.R., on January 23, 1981.

Benjamin Kliegman, retired lawyer, Hartsdale, N.Y., in 1981. Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Benjamin Kliegman, and his son, Morris Kliegman '68.

Eugene J. Sheffer, retired educator, New York, N.Y., on May 5, 1981. Columbia professor emeritus of French and long time director of the Maison Francaise, Professor Sheffer was instrumental in bringing the writers of the French Resistance (including Camus, Malraux, Sartre and Vercors) to America. In 1960, the French Government awarded him its Knight's Cross of the Legion of Honor for his work on behalf of French-American cultural bonds. Survivors include his brother, Ralph Sheffer of Westport, Conn., and a sister, Isabella Frank, of Queens, N.Y.

1927

Thomas D. Ellis, retired engineer, Sanibel Island, Fla., on July 22, 1981, in Watertown, Conn. Mr. Ellis served as a civil engineer for Westchester County (N.Y.) until his retirement in 1962. Survivors include his wife, Virginia R. Ellis, and three children.

Edward M.P. Greene, assistant district attorney for Ulster County, N.Y., on April 15, 1980. He is survived by his son, Edward P. Greene '61 of New York City.

August G. Hinrichs, retired surgeon, Ridge, N.Y., on November 21, 1980. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. August G. Hinrichs.

Harold F. McGuire, attorney, former Columbia trustee, on December 1, 1981 in New York City. (See “Talk of the Alumni,” page 28.) Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Lillian McGuire, New York, N.Y., two sons and three grandchildren.

Otto K. Rosahn, business executive, New York, N.Y., on August 14, 1981. President and chairman of the board of Texagon Mills, Inc., Ridgefield, N.J., Mr. Rosahn was a member of the John Jay Associates. Survivors include his wife, Sonya S. Rosahn, and a daughter.

1928
Francis A. Mahony, lawyer, New York, N.Y., on January 30, 1981. Mr. Mahony was a partner of Leon, Weill & Mahony, New York City. He is survived by his wife, Marie A. Mahony.

1929
John S. Seiftet, Richmond Hill, N.Y., on July 2, 1981. He is survived by his wife, Ruth F. Seiftet.

1930
Thomas V. Cahill, retired business executive, Morro Bay, Calif., on June 24, 1981. Survivors include his wife, Margery Cahill, and three children.

1931
Fred E. Goldwasser, physician, Alma, Ga., on August 8, 1980. Dr. Goldwasser practiced general medicine in Georgia for over 40 years. The town of Alma recently named a park in his honor, and the local hospital named its library for him. He is survived by his son, David Goldwasser, of Alma.

1933
Teunis J. Bergen, Jr., retired purchasing agent, Lancaster, Pa., on November 16, 1980. Mr. Bergen was associated with RCA in Lancaster. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Teunis J. Bergen, Jr.


1935
Pelham St. George Bissell III, city judge, New York, N.Y., on July 11, 1981. Judge Bissell served for 30 years in Manhattan's Civil Court and was re-elected for a third 10-year term in 1971 with endorsements from all political parties. Survivors include his wife, Mary A. Bissell, a brother, George H. Bissell ’43 of Boston, and four sisters.

1936
Edward Sauter, composer and arranger, West Nyack, N.Y., on April 21, 1981. A classically trained musician best known for his adventurous big-band arrangements, Eddie Sauter began his career with Red Norvo and eventually wrote for Benny Goodman, Artie Shaw, Tommy Dorsey, Woody Herman, Ray McKinley and many others. In 1952, he joined with Bill Finegan to form the Sauter-Finegan orchestra, which gained tremendous popularity on the strength of its innovative sound. More recently, Mr. Sauter composed a Grammy-winning suite for saxophonist Stan Getz and contributed numerous scores and arrangements for Broadway and for television. Survivors include his wife, Margaret C. Sauter, and two sons.

1938
Philip H. Fassett, retired administrator, Pittsburgh, Pa., on August 23, 1981. Mr. Fassett was assistant general sales manager of Mesta Machine, Co., Homestead, Pa. He is survived by his wife, Bettie G. Fassett.

1940
George E. Richardson, advertising executive, Jamesburg, N.J., on July 5, 1981. In advertising for 40 years, Mr. Richardson was president of Humbert & Jones Inc., New York City. Survivors include his wife, Joanna Richardson, and two sons.

1942
William T. Kriete, Jr., physician, New York, N.Y., on June 7, 1981. Survivors include his wife, Mrs. William T. Kriete, Jr., and five children.

1944
George D. Uzzell, businessman, Stillwater, Okla., on March 14, 1981. Mr. Uzzell was the owner of Audio Sound Systems, Stillwater. Survivors include his wife, Gwendolyn B. Uzzell, and two children.

1945
John M. Crockett, Jr., educator, Iowa City, Iowa, on August 6, 1981. Professor Crockett taught classical languages at Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, and was one of the first recipients of the American Philological Association's Distinguished Teaching Awards. Survivors include his wife, Judith Crockett, and three children.

1946
John Chantiles, Bronx, N.Y. in 1979. He is survived by his wife, Marion Chantiles.

1948
James M. Zito, educator, Bronxville, N.Y., on September 19, 1981. A Shakespearean scholar and a member of the English faculty of Sarah Lawrence College, Bronxville, Professor Zito taught at Columbia from 1951 to 1961. Survivors include his wife, Abby F. Zito, and one son.

1950
Ronald T. Robinson, lawyer, Patterson, N.Y., in March 1981. Survivors include his brother, Alfred Robinson.

Charles R. Travaglanti, social security administrator, Brooklyn, N.Y., on April 10, 1981. Survivors include his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Santo Travaglanti, of Naugatuck, Conn.

1972
John Chase Wood, Jr., pediatrician, New York, N.Y., on November 2, 1981. The victim of a gunshot wound suffered in a robbery on Riverside Drive, Dr. Wood had worked as a pediatric resident at Presbyterian Hospital for three years and had been a surgical resident since 1979. Described by colleagues as an outstanding doctor, a gifted musician and a spirited rugby player, Dr. Wood planned to specialize in pediatric surgery. Michael Katz, chairman of the pediatric department and Dr. Wood's advisor at P&S, remembers him "for his humanity, his whimsy, his self-directed humor and his music." Survivors include his wife, Diana Newton, and his parents, Dr. and Mrs. John Wood, Yardley, Pa.

Robert J. Pere, retired business executive, Bethel, Conn., on October 11, 1980. Mr. Pere was chief financial officer of Arvin Industries, an electronics firm, until his retirement in 1976. He is survived by his wife, Renate W. Pere.

1955
Carl H. von Costa, free lance photographer, Jackson Heights, N.Y., on April 26, 1981. Survivors include his wife, Sally H. von Costa, and his daughter, Martha von Costa of Southport, Conn.

1957
Robert F. Wolfe, educator, Dobbs Ferry, N.Y., on October 3, 1980. Mr. Wolfe was an English teacher at Mamaroneck N.Y. High School. He is survived by his wife, Elena L. Wolfe.

1966
Ben Ezra Green, psychiatrist, Portland, Ore., on August 31, 1981. Dr. Green was director of the child psychiatry outpatient clinic and assistant professor of psychiatry at the University of Oregon Health Sciences Medical School. Survivors include his wife, Susan Green, and two daughters.

1967
John Chantiles, Bronx, N.Y. in 1979. He is survived by his wife, Marion Chantiles.

Robert Senescu, psychiatrist and educator, Albuquerque, N.M., in August 1981. Dr. Senescu was professor of psychiatry at the University of New Mexico School of Medicine. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Betty Senescu, and three children.

Seymour H. Zito, surgeon, Manhasset, N.Y., on May 8, 1981. Dr. Zito was director of surgery at St. John's Queens Hospital in Elmhurst, N.Y. Survivors include his wife, Rosemary Zito, and two children.

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James M. Zito, educator, Bronxville, N.Y., on September 19, 1981. A Shakespearean scholar and a member of the English faculty of Sarah Lawrence College, Bronxville, Professor Zito taught at Columbia from 1951 to 1961. Survivors include his wife, Abby F. Zito, and one son.

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Class Notes

00-10 Norman H. Angell
108 Dumbarton Road
Baltimore, Md. 21212

11-15 Sidney S. Bobbé
25 West 54th Street
New York, N.Y. 10019

Ken Kenneth-Smith, secretary for the Class of 1915, forwarded the following news:

Aviator Ralph S. "Gus" Barnaby '15, was the guest of honor at a party on June 13, 1981, commemorating his record-breaking glider flight of August 18, 1929. More than 200 people attended the festivities which were held at Corn Hill Beach, Truro, Cape Cod, Mass. A plaque was unveiled noting that Gus's flight, which lasted 15 min., 6 sec., exceeded the American record set by Orville Wright in 1911, and simultaneously made Gus the first American to qualify for an International Soaring Certificate. Gus lives in Philadelphia and is aviation curator of The Franklin Institute, as well as honorary vice president of The National Soaring Society.

Dr. Gerald Shibley, one of the more distinguished members of the Class of 1913, died in May at the age of 91. The class extends deepest sympathy to his family.

16 Columbia College Today
100 Hamilton Hall
New York, N.Y. 10027

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

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

The news from our classmates is meager for this issue. The only letters I have received all summer have been from John R. Boland. Last August he was heading for a family reunion up through New York State.

You will notice in the obituary column the passing of Robert Sickels. There may be others, but I have not noticed any in the news. Inasmuch as virtually all of us of 1918 are now over 85, it does seem that we have been longer lived than the commonality of our contemporaries.

Over the past few weeks I have telephoned a half dozen of our classmates, seeking nubbins of news, only to be unable to get a response from any of them. They may have been off on trips, or on vacation, or have moved out of the city, or have quietly slipped into oblivion. Whatever the reason, I was unable to obtain a response, and the deadline for submitting this column was rapidly approaching. If you have recently returned to the city, or if I have been unlucky in the timing of my telephone calls, do let me know. I can be reached by telephone or letter.

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

Our classmate, distinguished New York lawyer Albert Parker, was presented with the 11th annual Torch of Learning Award of the lawyers' division of the American Friends of the Hebrew University at a Plaza Hotel luncheon on October 28. Albert's fine work for higher education is well known to us at Columbia, and we offer our congratulations on this latest recognition of his dedication to such a worthy cause.

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

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

On Saturday, May 16, a group of classmates met in Ferris Booth Hall to commemorate our 60th anniversary. It was a heart-warming tribute paid to our wives and friends, highlighted by the presence of our beloved Nick McKnight and Phyllis. It was also delightful to recognize Mrs. William (Ethel) Taylor, an adopted daughter of the Class. Those present, mostly with wives, were Shep Alexander, Harry Bodin, Howard Carlson, John Chabrowe, Morgan Hart, Henry Herndon, Albert Kane, Max Levine, Jerry Marks, Hank Mayers, Nick McKnight, Joe Milgram, Mike Mulinos, Nathan Schwartz, and Saul Zucker.

During the year we have lost George Murphy and Harold Linder. After a cheerful hour of reminiscences and mutual recognitions, we assembled for lunch with the other anniversary classes. A very satisfactory reminder of how lucky we are to have survived to witness the affair.

A note from Rear Admiral Henry Eccles, Retired, reports: "My 1959 book, Logistics in the National Defense, which has been translated into five languages, is now being reprinted to meet library demand by Glenwood Press." Congratulations, Henry! Please keep in touch with your officers.

Shep Alexander, Class Whip, thanks the seventy-one members (46 percent) and nine friends of the class who donated $89,331.97 to the College. Our donors included twenty-four John Jay Associates. This is an impressive way in which to express our thanks for a liberal education.

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

Henry Landau is still actively practicing law and serving on American Bar Association committees, and the International Chamber of Commerce Commission on International Trade Practice, which holds its meetings in Paris. Until February of 1980, he was an adjunct professor of law at Baruch College of CUNY.

Classmates are urged to report on their current activities for the benefit of other members of the class and Columbia alumni generally.

23 Columbia College Today
100 Hamilton Hall
New York, N.Y. 10027

[Editor's note: CCT joins the Class of 1923 in mourning the death of Joseph P. Brennan, who was a great College loyalist and served as Class Correspondent for this magazine. Heartfelt sympathy is extended to his family and friends.]
On May 13, the Class held its 61st Annual Dinner at the Faculty Club with an inspiring attendance of 40 classmates, spouses, friends and guests. Enjoys among them were Charlie Crawford and Billie, Marcy Cowan and friend Ruth Edelson, Ward Cunningham, Ed Dittler and Irene, Ben Edelman and Sylvia, Ed Farlow, Henry Fineberg and Grace, Joe Goldman and friend Selma Jaffe, George Jaffin and Janet, Syd Jarcho, Mild Lasdon with Sylvia and friend, Chip Levy and Charlotte, George Maedel, Ben Miller and Ruth, Al Robison and Ann, Paul Shaw and Elinor, Joe Spiselman and Flo, Vic Whitehorn and Sylvia, and guests Marion Abeson, Rose Brooks, Dean Arnold Collery, Frances Mayer, Katherine Moore and William Oliver 64 of the Office of Alumni Affairs.

The Class Award for Distinguished Service was presented at the Dinner to Edwin A. Farlow, our Class V.P. Years ago Frank Hogan said, summing up Ed's character and abilities, "One has to work with him to appreciate his strength and ability to achieve. His contributions have been conspicuous not only for their consistently high quality, but for a lack of accompanying self-advertisement." That keen analysis of Ed's character is as true today as it was then, and explains why it took us so long to give him a much deserved recognition.

John Erlitch wrote from Sacramento, Calif., subscribing to CCT, upset because the notes sent by him through College channels were lost and never reached him. It is sad, but does point up that it is best to send such notes directly to the office. I need that information about our classmates and what's happening. But I am pleased that John, at 79 years, is still peppy enough, even with some physical troubles, to bring up this matter.

Manny Warr elected president, is now a director. The Executive Board: Daniel Cohen, Dr. David Dorfman, Philip Feldblum, Edward R. Holt, Hon. Harold Kolovsky, Dr. Frederick E. Lane, James W. Loughlin, Howard S. Meighan; Dr. Royal M. Montgomery, Dr. Joseph Siris, Henry J. Umans, and all of the officers. Hillery Thorne, our newly-elected president, is now a director of the recently-revived Columbia Club.

Ivan Veit has been elected a member of the Search Committee to find a successor to retiring College Dean Arnold Collery. George Hammond has just retired from the Carl Byoir Company. He went there right from the College and retired as Chairman of the Board.

John W. Benjamin 264 Deerfield Ct. Royal Palm Beach, Fla. 33411

Glad to have heard from Tom Wilbank. He writes that he retired from dental practice in July 1980 and presumably is living the life of a country gentleman in Mathus, North Carolina 28105.

Joe Burns, our redoubtable class editor and man of all jobs, has moved his law office from 250 Park Avenue, New York City to 271 North Avenue, New Rochelle 10801. Now that he is divorced (not from Marian) from the commuter line, he will have more time to devote to class activities. Spoke to Phyllis Levy (Beryl's child bride). She informs me that Beryl is close to finishing his book on John Dewey, with reference to his philosophy of the law. Beryl is still teaching at the New School, trying to inculcate his students with the theories of legal philosophy.

Reuben Abel is head of Beryl's department at the New School and they keep in constant contact. The Levys see Louise and Ken Kimberland periodically.

Your secretary attended a reunion of the Law School class of 1931 last spring. Among the '29ers present were: Jake Klegman, Nat Ancell, Ambrose Donskow, Lou Fribourg, Dave Henkel, Dan Clifford, and Milt Conford. Our own Judge Conford chaired the meeting and did his usual superlative job.

Did you ever hear the expression: "a small voice in the wind"? Well, this is a holler! a scream! a yell! a shout! I need notes from all of you, about your current activities. Let us know whether you are still active in your business or profession; about your children, grandchildren, (take note of the latter, Sam Walker!); your recent vacations, excursions, trips, and voyages (take note, Jack Fiske!), and all other items of interest. Your classmates would like to be informed.

At our last annual meeting, all wives were elected to honorary class membership. If any wives are interested in attending our executive board meetings, please write to Jerry Brody, our class correspondent.

29 John W. Benjamin 264 Deerfield Ct. Royal Palm Beach, Fla. 33411

At the annual crew reunion, Bill Sanford stroked one shell with Hank Johnson as cox. Bill also rowed in England from London to Henley with a crew of eight veterans from the Auriol Rowing Club; in July with Horace Davenport 29 at the Craftsbury Sculling Center, and in September in the National Masters Regatta in Boston. In October, he competed in the Head of the Charles 3-mile race, and a week later in the Head of the Schuykill in Philadelphia. Can't keep Bill from the water. We saw Felix Vann at the Homecoming game. Hope to see a few of you at Dean's Day in the Spring!
Even Bill McDuffee '32 (All-America) stopped by with his three lovely granddaughters for information about "How to Reunite," having heard so much about ours (which is to be the subject of a newsletter)! Bill, who was always a polite lad, asked if we would please try to help him find his classmates, wherever they were, but we had enough of that a long time ago and settled for a spot of Tea.

Then to the stands — the weather was so warm and beautiful. Some of the older grads were heard to express great pleasure and satisfaction of having the sun warm their bones. It was a day of much scoring. If our leader was there we could tell you more, as he was the one who usually "kept score." However, Columbia scored many points and each score was suitably toasted with a bit of Tea. With all the scoring, beautiful weather, etc., everybody, even the visitors, (they were the ones in the white uniforms, I'm told) seemed to enjoy themselves. When festivities were about at an end, we had run out of Tea, so a majority of us adjourned to Stella D'Oro, where we were pleased to learn that Italian restaurants also served Tea.

So let that be a lesson to you, if you were not there. Next year will again be beautiful, so be sure to come, and bring plenty of Tea, as Columbia is becoming quite proficient at scoring points.

32 Arthur Lautkin
1148 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10028

Jules L. Waldman recently celebrated his 40th year of residence in Caracas, Venezuela, where he is still active as chairman of the board of The Caracas Daily Journal. He long ago retired as correspondent in Venezuela of The New York Times and Time. He was recently decorated by the President for his services to Venezuela, and now possesses the Order of Francisco Miranda, the Order of Andrew Bello and the Order of Merit. He also retired from other posts, including a professorship at the University of Caracas, but still writes profusely, both in the Venezuelan and in the foreign press. Daughter Kathy lives in Brazil, and son Kenneth in New York. The forty years of a good bye lion.

A. Gilbert Kennish has been out of touch for many years. He would like to attend our 50th reunion and bring along classmates who were fellow members of Psi Upsilon. His address — P.O. Box 564, Bokelia, Fla. 33922. A lion lost among crocodiles would like to rejoin its pride.

Herbert E. Kramer is retired after 37 years of guiding the hand of young America. Life's sustaining interests now consist of 1) tennis 2) square dancing 3) bridge and 4) character assassination — number 4 stemming directly from number 3. At least it isn't Kramer vs. Kramer.

Our upcoming 50th has engendered so much enthusiasm we are already thinking about our 55th!

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

Once again the fall season is upon us and your correspondent is busily attending the football games at Baker Field. The first two were not so good, but we finally beat Penn and things are starting to look up. John Witkowski is quite a passer and he is only a sophomore.

On September 12th I joined with a number of other ancient oarsmen at the annual crew reunion at Baker Field. We got rather stiffly into an "eight" and paddled out nearly to the Hudson and then down to a point below the 225th Street bridge. Stroked by Bill (Mother) Sanford '30, we managed to survive and climb even more stiffly out on to the dock. It was fun and no cardiac conditions seem to have resulted.

Heard from Milton Rugoff whose recently published book, The Beechers: An American Family in the Nineteenth Century, has received high praise from the critics.

Also heard from Paul S. Friedman M.D., who has recently been appointed visiting professor of radiology at Hahneman Medical College and Hospital in Philadelphia, Pa.

Received a postal card from Harry (Bud) O'Connor from Portugal who said that Jack Keville left a copy of CCT with him. Said he was glad that we were active again and that he hoped we could have our 50th at Arden House. Also heard from Adrian Brodkey, M.D., who suggested the same thing. I would appreciate all comments on this matter since time is getting short. I expect to have lunch with Bob Lilley shortly and hope to get his ideas on the subject. Please let me know what your wishes are, since a committee has to be set up and will need your ideas for guidance.

34 Fon W. Boardman
16 West 16th Street Apt. PHGN
New York, N.Y. 10011

Ed Finn, chairman of the 50th Anniversary Reunion Committee, has good news: we have absolutely, definitely been promised Arden House for our 1984 affair, the last weekend in May or the first in June. Make a note now.

Vincent Attisani, class secretary, has retired after 43 years of teaching, with time out for World War II. Most of Vince's career has been in the New Rochelle, N.Y., public schools, teaching several foreign languages and serving as a school principal.

Jerry Egan of Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich., reports he made a hole in one last May, his first ace.

Bill Golub has been elected to the Audit Committee of the Association of the Bar of the City of New York.

Oscar E. Nauman has retired as Washington bureau chief of the New York Journal of Commerce after 40 years with the paper. Oscar and his wife Maria have been married 39 years and have three children and three grandchildren.

Harold I. Nemeth, M.D., has been associated with the Medical College of Virginia in Richmond for many years. Among positions he has held are those of vice president of the Medical Society of Virginia and chairman of its committee on aging.

Edmund L. Park, although he retired in 1975, was called back in fall 1980 and again this fall to teach at the Lawrenceville School in New Jersey.

Edison C. Stickman writes that he retired in 1975 after 25 years in the industrial world and 18 in teaching and administration in private schools. He and his wife have moved to Vero Beach, Fla., where their son lives.

Conway Scott Williams is professor emeritus of Gettysburg College, Gettysburg, Pa., where he lives.

Edward V. Zegarelli, D.D.S. Columbia '37, is now dean emeritus and professor emeritus of the Columbia School of Dental and Oral Surgery. Ed lives in North Tarrytown, N.Y.

Edna and Jud Hyatt's annual pool party at their home in Huntington, L.I., last June was its usual pleasant success. Those who came were: Norm Alexander; Pug and Ed Finn; Valma and Ewald Gastrom and son Jon; Jo and Larry Golub; Bobby and Bill Golub; Herb Jacoby; Lenore and Howie Klein; Peg and John Leonardo; Eleanor and Harry Richards; Florence and Phil Ronen; and your correspondent and Louise Brown. A day or so after the party Jud fell in his backyard, breaking two ribs. However he has fully recovered.

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

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

38 John F. Crymble
65 West Broadway
Salem, N.J. 08079

Out on the old town in April, the Don Schenks and the John Crymbles revisited the New York Botanical Gardens, dined at Butler Hall, and enjoyed the Columbia Theater Group's presentation of Suddenly Last Summer.

Norton Joerg and Weldon "Bob" Booth looked young and vigorous at Columbia Engineering Dean's Day. Congratulations to "Bob" Booth, recently elected to the University Senate. Bob recently returned from a business trip to Egypt where he is managing an antipollution construction project in Cairo. He keeps in good physical shape by golfing with Howie Westphal at the Rockland Coun-
what happened to those hopes."

In 1946, Mr. Schorske joined the faculty of Wesleyan University, and worked on his first book, The Problem of Germany, published in 1947. A second book, German Social Democracy, 1905-1917: The Development of the Great Schism, was published in 1955. In the years between those books, Mr. Schorske watched with growing alarm as a mood of pessimism overtook his academic colleagues. He feels that a combination of factors — among them the Cold War, the revelations of Stalinist iniquities, and especially, the profound effects of McCarthyism — caused liberal and radical intellectuals to shy away from politics and historical interpretations of culture and society. With this came an internalization of social and philosophical questions, a transfer of intellectual foundations from Marx to Freud. William Langer, Herbert Marcuse and Lionel Trilling are among those whom Mr. Schorske cites as having turned increasingly to Freud during this period.

Among the less obvious effects of this shift, as Mr. Schorske sees it, was the gradual undermining of history as a unifying discipline.

"For example, in the social sciences, you see a striving for value-freedom — treating people for their behavior, rather than for their consciousness as culture-bearing animals," he says. "And at the other end, beginning with the New Criticism, there has been a tendency to cut off the arts from the historical and social matrix. The structuralist interpretations will treat a text with great illumination for its interiorities, but they generally play down the functions such texts have in society, or the genetic relation between the social experience of the creators and the work they produce, both formally and in substance."

As a professor at Berkeley from 1960 to 1969, Mr. Schorske witnessed the political upheaval of that campus at close range — he was a member of the Emergency Executive Committee of the faculty, which secured ratification of the "Free Speech" principle — and he found the experience encouraging in several respects.

There were people who were profoundly anti-intellectual in those movements, and there were people who were anything but anti-intellectual. It was a task of some discrimination to see who was which and who was what, within a sweeping movement and its naturally enforced conformity," he says. "All the kids in the 1960's are full of identity crises. I mean, Who am I? at one level a psychological question, but when they start to get radical, these 1960's students, in effect, begin to seek identities that are social in character."

Mr. Schorske is optimistic that the legacy of activism will yet give American intellectual life "a shot in the arm," as some of the gains of the period of anguished retreat — when intellectuals sought to achieve "immunity through neutrality" — are combined with a more civic, populist consciousness. He remembers that he himself came up at a time when academics regarded themselves as public servants, "on the basis of the old and fine American tradition that 'the boundaries of the campus are the borders of the state,' in John R. Commons's formula."

"The word 'ideology,' I will be entirely frank, I've never completely understood," he says. "I always feel that it is ideas that count. The attempt to detach ideas from any form of social function is the thing that I have tried to expose through concrete work."

The sort of creative ties that Mr. Schorske talks about, cutting across cultural and generational boundaries, are present in his own family. His wife Elizabeth, a Catholic, removed many of the "deep prejudices" which the historian says he had derived from his father's militantly atheistic background. "My wife brings me a different kind of moral world, and above all, a sense for ritual, for a form of human relations that are communitarily and aesthetically based, rather than based on philosophic principles. This experience opened my perception to the profound differences between the Catholic and Jewish traditions and their remarkably fruitful interaction in 19th-century Austria."

"He adds that his five children, spaced over 17 years, belong to the variety of cultures that their parents and their generation spawned, but "get along marvelously across the cultural barriers that often separate them."

Mr. Schorske is currently working hard on a new project: a study of the patrician culture of Basel, Switzerland in the 19th century, which, like Vienna, he regards as "seemingly our 20th-century culture." He is also involved with the art museums, helping them to relate their visual materials to the other cultural movements that surrounded them in their time.

"That's the way you have to understand higher culture," he emphasizes. "Not by tearing it apart and saying, 'Listen to Mahler over there and look at Klimt over here.' Put them together. Look at one in terms of the other. That's the way they were doing it as creators of culture. That's the way we should understand it, in the context of a personal and social experience."
Harvey V. Fondiller
915 West End Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10025

Robert Benjamin, a textile company executive, has two sons (29 and 26) who are graduates of Ohio University and a wife to whom he has been (happily) married for 31 years. They live at 51 Donald Drive, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804. Page S. Buckley has been elected to the National Academy of Engineering. He lives in Newark, Del.

Frank C. Gesualdo, M.D., has specialized in obstetrics and gynecology in Woodhaven, Queens, since 1952. His address is 390 Old Courthouse Road, Manhasset Hills, N.Y. 11040.

Mrs. Muriel Goldberg
28 Columbia Place
Mt. Vernon, N.Y. 10552

[Editor's note: The following Class of '41 column was prepared by Helen Abdoo, whose term as class correspondent has ended. CCT would like to thank Helen for her extraordinary diligence and good humor, and to welcome her successor, Muriel Goldberg, the wife of Dr. Alan Goldberg '41.]

John M. Mullins writes that he has retired from the College Entrance Examination Board, and is now vice-chairman for United States affairs of the Board of Trustees of the American College in Paris.

William R. Sunderland is director of design and construction services of the Dormitory Authority of the State of New York, a public benefit corporation engaged in financing and construction of college, hospital and senior citizen facilities.

John D. Rainer is professor of clinical psychiatry, chief of the genetics unit of the Psychiatric Institute and training analyst at the Psychoanalytic Center at Columbia University's College of Physicians and Surgeons. John and wife Barbara have two sons: Jeff, a teacher at a conservatory in Westchester, and Peter, film critic for the Los Angeles Herald Examiner and Manhattanville.

Edward Melkonian is professor of nuclear science and engineering at the Columbia School of Engineering and Applied Sciences. Joseph D. Coeffe, Jr., has retired as Chancellor of Eisenhower College of the Rochester Institute of Technology, but is continuing as consultant for one year to President Rose. Joe writes that he and wife Margaret hope now to have more time to spend on projects they have long wanted to do, but it seems to this correspondent that their lives are even busier than before! The academic world has lost an outstanding educator and administrator on Joe's retirement.

David Westermann has been appointed to the James Forrestal Memorial Industry Chair at the Defense Systems Management College at Fort Belvoir, Virginia. In this capacity, Dave will serve as advisor to the Commandant, faculty and staff of D.S.M.C., to the office of the Secretary of Defense and to the uniformed military services.

Dave and his wife Edith plan to maintain a residence at The Elms, Burke, Virginia, and also keep their homes in Westhampton Beach, L.I., and Pompano Beach, Fla. Our best wishes to Dave on this exciting venture!

By the time this issue is received, the Class of '41 will have celebrated its 40th reunion at Arden House. All indications point to a huge turnout and it should be a happy and joyous occasion, as all '41 reunions are. The new class officers are: president, Arthur Weinstock; senior vice presidents, William Batishchok and Robert Dettmer; vice presidents, Hugh Barber, Charles Cohen, Muriel Goldberg; secretary, Jack Long; treasurer, Saul Haskel. The present class officers wish to extend congratulations to the new officers and to wish them a happy and successful term of service. I, personally, have enjoyed my association with the class, and can only reiterate what I have always maintained—that Columbia College '41 is indeed a very special class.

I know I speak for the class when I say a warm and fond "Thank You" to our outgoing president, Spiegelman, for his outstanding leadership. Herb's expert guidance and organization, the class has enjoyed a true spirit of cohesiveness and a continuing pride in Columbia College. Thank you, Herb, for everything!

Victor Zaro
563 Walker Road
Wayne, Pa. 19087

The trumpet has blurred, the cannon has boomed, the drums are beating. The incredible has been proclaimed. The great Class of '42 will celebrate its 40th Anniversary Reunion on the Columbia campus May 29th and 30th, 1982!!!

A giant size committee of 40 class stalwarts has been organized by chairman Vic Zaro, and is busily contacting old buddies, urging their attendance, and also formulating plans. The 40th Reunion Committee consists of Jack Arboino, Alan Baum, Larry Banger, Jerry Bishop, Sandy Black, George Boehm, Bill Carey, Paul Cohen, Al Dwyer, Clarence Eich, George Froehlich, Ernie Garbe, Len Garth, Gerry Green, John Grunow, Dave Hagan, Hugh Hobel, George Hyman, Ed Kalaidjian, Marvin Karp, Bob Kaufman, Fred Kichaf, Jerry Klinkon, George Laboda, Dave Lourie, Don Lunghino, Herb Mark, George Minervini, Jim O'Gorman, John Rogge, Lucian Rossl, Ted Ruberti, Dom Seligman, Sid Silberman, Jerry Silbert, Bob Swigget, Jimmy Sondheim, Ken von der Porten, Most Weber, and Thornley Wood.

Under the direction of Sandy Black, a class pictorial directory is being prepared. It will tell us not only where we live, and what we are doing, but also carry our pictures. So each one of you is urged to send in his Reunion Update form (printing 20 X 20) along with a black and white head and shoulders photo.

By the way, if you have old pictures of '42 vintage which evoke nostalgia, please send them to Ted Ruberti, Photography Chairman. Ted is putting together a year presentation that should bring back torrents of memories for all of us. Ted's address is 554 Woodland Ave., Mountainside, N.J. 07092.

Word has been received that the following will be on hand for the big bash (plus the Committee of 40, of course!): Joe McKinley, Bob and Henry McMaster, Leon Davidson, Manny Lichtenstein, Al Creeger, Mel Hershkovitz, Leo Reuther, John Smith, Lou Turner, George Smithy, Larry Uttl, Hanan Selvin, Charley West, Bob Brezing, Henry Mueller, Bud Beliveau, Art Albohn, Wes Lang, Bill Boni, Hasselblatt, Bud Breslau, Herb Prashker, Bill Mazzarella, Art Graham, Gene Mahler and Bill Dorsey. We need to hear that you, too, will join in the celebration! So please send in your card without delay. If you misplaced your card, send me a note. We need to know for planning purposes. Hope to be sending you full particulars around January.

By the way, if any of you know the addresses of John H. Cleary, Jack J. Brown, or Ted Kuryla, please send them to me. The addresses on file at the Alumni Office are n.g. In the meantime, mark your calendars—MAY 29th and 30th, 1982—a weekend to remember and plan for. We will turn the clock back 40 years, and relive the wonderful past with old college friends!
43 John Pearson  
6 Eileen Terrace  
Ormond Beach, Fla.  
32074

Richard B. Bernstein, Columbia’s Higgins Professor of Natural Science, will be leaving the University in January to begin an interesting West Coast career: Richard will become the senior VP of Occidental Research Corporation (the R&D division of Occidental Petroleum). Frederic Schwarz ’82, a math and chemistry major and former student of Richard’s (and a perpetrator of the CCT-Jester hoax), penned the following verse in observance of the occasion: His teaching style never failed to interest and inspire  
But now Professor Bernstein says he’s leaving Haveremeyer. A great researcher’s giving up  
His teaching style never failed  
in observance of the occasion:  
But now Professor Bernstein says  
made in 1976 by Line Diamant  
analytically arranged to be represented  
New York State.  
When asked the reason why, he’ll  
get more out of a line than anyone else.  
He used to say of Thucydides  
that where another author would  
write a paragraph, Thucydides  
would write a sentence; where  
another would write a sentence,  
Thucydides would write a word;  
and where another would write a word,  
Thucydides would use a punctuation mark. The style—in a sense—was true of John. Where  
another teacher might spend a day  
we would find the whole world  
inside it.  
"The class extends heartfelt sympathy  
to John’s wife Judith and  
their three children.

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

Jay Topkis wed Joan Farber in New York City on September 27th. He is a distinguished trial lawyer and partner in the firm of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison. The bridal party, well known as "Jackie" Farber in publishing circles, is the able editor-in-chief of Delacorte Books.

Professor Theodore Hoffman, talented educator-critic-writer-actor, has become the director of the drama program at New York University. His most recent book is a collection of the great plays of the 1970s issued by Dell.

Leonard Koppett has again proven that there is life after the N.Y. Times. Since resigning from the sports staff of that majestic daily, he has written many graceful and insightful articles for a variety of publications. Signals from his Palos Verdes villa indicate that Houghton Mifflin will soon unleash a nifty new Koppett classic titled Sports Illusions, Sports Realities. The non-fiction book is much better than the title.

Dr. David Becker is professor of medicine and radiology at Cornell U. Medical College and director of the Division of Nuclear Medicine of the N.Y. Hospital. President of N.Y. Chapter of Society of Nuclear Medicine, he’s a senior consultant to several government agencies.

Dr. Edward H. Kern, professor of physics at U. of Delaware, was the first recipient of the U.D. College of Arts & Science Distinguished Faculty Lectureship. It celebrates "outstanding intellectual and artistic achievements."

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

It is with great sadness that we must report the death of our classmate, John M. Crossett, Jr., on August 6 in Iowa City, Iowa. John was a professor of classical languages at Cornell College in Mt. Vernon, Iowa, where a memorial scholarship has been established in his honor.

Byron Dobell ’47 kindly sent in the following tribute: "Crossett’s brilliance as a teacher is recalled by one of his former students, the classicist James Arieti: John could get more out of a line than anyone else. He used to say of Thucydides that where another author would write a paragraph, Thucydides would write a sentence; where another would write a sentence, Thucydides would write a word; and where another would write a word, Thucydides would use a punctuation mark. This penchant—in a sense—was true of John. Where another teacher might spend a day discussing a whole book, John would investigate a single, lonely word. But what an investigation! He would open up the word and we would find the whole world inside it."

The class extends heartfelt sympathy to John’s wife Judith and their three children.

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

[Editor’s note: with this column, CCT welcomes the ever-popular former Dean of Students Harry Coleman as correspondent for the Class of 1946, and says thanks to Fred Escherich for his hard work on behalf of the Class.]

A small but vibrant group of 46ers gathered on campus for our 35th reunion on May 16th. Our tables at the luncheon were next to the Class of 1921, which gave many of us a chance to greet our old mentor, Dean McKeown. Several classmates stayed over during the weekend in the new East Campus residential complex. All of us were impressed with the new living facilities for the undergraduates—a far cry from the old days.

Cocktails and dinner for the class took place at the Faculty House after which we established a beachhead at the Champagne Ball in Low Rotunda until the wee hours. At the dinner we elected new class officers for the next five years: Norm Cohen, president; Harry Coleman, secretary and treasurer. A vote of appreciation was given to Fred Escherich for his leadership over the past five years. Present for the reunion were Howard Cohen, Harry Coleman, Fred Escherich, Charlie Fabso, Hugh Kittle, Stan Harwich, Alex Sahagian-Edwards, Don Summa and Bernie Sunshine, plus a bevy of beautiful wives.

By the time you read this report, you should have received word about some luncheon meetings for the coming year. In the meantime, please send any news of note to me at the address at the top of this column.

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

Robert H. Young, the former and sorely missed TV correspondent and, for those with short memories, our first Class President, has been named vice-president of the N.Y. Chapter of the American Society of Newspaper Editors. He is currently enriching his retirement by writing a novel, "Operator Assistance for the Blind." His introduction of "operator assisted" rates for phone calls made by the blind in New York State.

48 David L. Schraffenberger  
300 Second Avenue  
L.B. #108  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Various states of retirement and nonretirement occupy our class mates this issue.

Edwin S. Leonard wins honors as the most retired, reporting that he is "retired USAF 1966, retired civil service U.S. Army 1980." He now occupies his time as a volunteer with the Episcopal Church and civic duties in his home borough of Mt. Arlington, N.J.

John Pappas writes that he will take an early retirement from Fordham University, but only to accept new responsibilities as visiting professor at the Sorbonne (where his wife is also a colleague). New address: 90 bis, rue de Montreuil, 75011 Paris, France.

From the sunbelt, John Steeves is currently enriching his retirement as a volunteer DJ for Savannah’s only classical music station (non-commercial, FM).

Meanwhile, back in the Big Apple, Dick Hyman is fresh from an assignment with the Twyla Tharp Dance Company (yet another prestigious credit), and will be welcomed back to Michael’s Pub for a late ’81 appearance.

Bob Clayton, in his new position at Brooklyn’s fabled Starrett City complex, says he feels more like a mayor than a manager of the 5,000-plus residential units, with a support staff of more than 200 at his command.

And your correspondent, David Schraffenberger has recently left the ranks of the self-employed (where he often gave a good imitation of retirement) to become a contributor to the promotion department of The Family Circle, Inc.

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

Ray Scalater continues to practice medicine in Washington, D.C., as a specialist in internal medicine and rheumatology. He was promoted to clinical professor of medicine at the George Washington University Medical Center. Ray couldn’t make it to the 30th reunion, but is already thinking about all of us making it to the 35th. (I hope so.)

Lester Chace was browsing through a copy of Malcolm Forbes’s The Sayings of Chairman Malcolm. The Capitalist’s Handbook, and made a startling discovery. There, among the thousands of sayings in the dedication (no kidding), was his own. Les didn’t say why he was included, but this correspondent thinks it’s because he is a great painter who has painted the great.

Roger Etherington has added a number of activities to his main occupation as chairman of Horizon Bancorp (N.J.), and as American National Bank & Trust of N.J. Roger is a trustee of Fairleigh Dickinson University and is chairman of the board of Greer-Woodruff Children’s Services. Roger was honored with the Israeli Peace Medal, which was awarded to him.
Donald D. Brown '53, brigadier general with the USAF Military Airlift Command:

Sending a Message to Friend and Foe

At precisely 0900 hours on November 14, 1981, the United States Air Force was scheduled to complete a powerful demonstration of its ability to move men and materiel into combat over long distances. As their part of the well-publicized military exercise nicknamed Bright Star, the Air Force's Military Airlift Command (MAC) had launched 24 crews in the United States and Europe to drop 860 troops and 180 tons of equipment at a designated point in the Egyptian desert. 37 hours before the drop, six C-141 transports took off from Pope AFB in North Carolina and refueled twice en route; 18 other planes later timed their departures from bases in West Germany and Italy. The airlift was completed at 9 a.m. plus six seconds.

"It was a vivid demonstration to both our friends and our potential adversaries of our ability to do that sort of thing," says Brig. Gen. Donald D. Brown '53, who is MAC's deputy chief of staff for plans, speaking from Scott AFB near Belleville, Illinois. Back when he was a student in the College, Donald Brown was planning a civilian career with NBC. A member of the Air Force ROTC at Columbia, he had already finished an executive development program with the network when he was called to active duty and pilot training.

"In 1959, just before I was supposed to get out of the Air Force," General Brown recalls, "NBC called to tell me my job was waiting for me. When I considered that and weighed it against what I was doing in what was the Military Air Transport Service, I decided to stay in." Now a command pilot with almost 10,000 flying hours, he says, "I've never regretted it."

General Brown was born in Montreal. His father was employed by a British publishing firm with offices in Montreal and New York, and as a result, General Brown's childhood was spent both in Quebec's Laurentian Mountains and Queens, N.Y. The general has been in airlift through almost all of his 25-year career. He has earned a variety of decorations and awards, including the Legion of Merit with one oak leaf cluster, Distinguished Flying Cross with one oak leaf cluster, Bronze Star Medal, and Republic of Vietnam Gallantry Cross with palm. He describes MAC as "critically important" to the U.S. defense posture, and "becoming more obviously so each day."

MAC directs more than 87,000 civilians and almost 3,000 aircraft at more than 300 locations in 24 countries. It handles missions such as the airlift of combat forces and equipment, logistical resupply of these forces, aeromedical evacuation, aerial search and rescue, weather reconnaissance, combat photography and humanitarian airlift. In January, 1980, MAC flew the American Embassy hostages from Algiers to West German, and later back home. The command flew relief supplies to Algeria in October 1980 in the wake of a devastating earthquake. Record snowfalls in the Northeast during the winters of 1977 and 1978 saw MAC come to the rescue with snow-removal equipment.

"Any time that you read of a USAF transport plane carrying relief supplies, conducting hurricane evacuation, or flying the President, the job is performed by MAC," notes General Brown. The eight to ten planes at the disposal of the President and his staff belong to MAC, with the exception of the E-3A Command & Control plane President Reagan recently tried out, which is under the Strategic Air Command. "Of course, whichever plane the President is on becomes Air Force One for that time," General Brown notes.

Among its many roles, MAC's primary function is military, and it is an integral part of the new Rapid Deployment Joint Task Force. "There was a time when we could look at Europe and say, 'That's where the conflict will be,'" General Brown explains. "But now the other concern is, obviously, Southwest Asia. In any event, the nature of any conflict anywhere in the world that involved U.S. forces would involve us. Not only in the sense of a conflict initiated by someone else, but also if we're going to be able to project a national image or force with the idea that doing so would deter actual conflict, we've got to be able to do that quickly. We have to do it with a decisiveness and a significance that makes the potential aggressor think twice about starting anything," he says.

To General Brown's disappointment, MAC was not involved in the failed mission to rescue the hostages in the spring of 1980. That operation was a combined Navy-Marines job, and was aborted in the desert after a sandstorm and helicopter crash. "With our special training and capabilities," General Brown suggests, "we think MAC could have avoided some of the problems."

Today's MAC airlift fleet includes C-130 Hercules and C-141 Starlifter transports, as well as the mammoth C-5 Galaxy. General Brown said these aircraft are great for the tasks for which they were designed, but adds, "We don't really have an airplane right now that can perform the full spectrum of mission requirements." The proposed C-17A transport, which combines long-range capability with improved cargo space and short-field landing ability, would solve that problem, according to the general.

General Brown is married to the former Joan McAndrews of Queens Village, N.Y. He credits her and their three children, Cathy, James and Nancy, with making a major contribution to his career. "I happen to have been blessed with a wife who is 110 percent supportive," says General Brown, "and our children, when they lived at home, were totally involved with our life as members of the Air Force." Now in their twenties, General Brown's children are graduates of Yale, Princeton, and Washington University.

Part of being supportive is being willing to pull up roots frequently. The Browns have been stationed over the years in New Jersey, Oklahoma, California, Guam, and Washington State, and were separated for a year when General Brown served in Vietnam, where he flew 147 combat missions. "We seemed to move every year," says Mrs. Brown, "but I think it's a great opportunity. I couldn't think of a better way to see the country and the world. The good part is that you get to see your old friends everywhere you go. I wouldn't have changed any of it."

The scope of General Brown's military duties doesn't allow for a great deal of spare time, but he enjoys racquetball, golf and woodworking when time permits. He also likes doing repair work around the house.

"Eventually, when I retire and settle down somewhere, I hope to build my own house—literally," he says.

CCT acknowledges the assistance of Staff Sergeant John D. Banusiewicz and the Air Force's public affairs office in preparing this piece.
in recognition of his support of Israel's effort to build a strong economy and a strong and lasting peace.

Ray Annino resigned as chairman of the chemistry department at Canisius College, Buffalo, and has joined the Foxboro Co., Foxboro, Mass., as a principal research scientist. At last word Ray had not relocated to a new home, so temporarily he can be reached at the Foxboro Co., Neponset St., Foxboro, Mass., 02035.

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


53 Phil Wilson 150 Paradise Road East Amherst, N.Y. 14051

With most of the kids grown and gone, your last obstacle may be your wife's headache. Don't despair, contact fellow classmate Arthur Elkind in Mount Vernon, N.Y. Art is in practice specializing in headache therapy, and has been traveling to Atlanta, Syracuse, Mobile and Pensacola lecturing and appearing on TV, radio and in newspapers for the National Migraine Foundation.

Edwin Robbins was recently elected president and chief executive officer of Sterling Capital Corporation, a public closed-end investment company. Ed is also president and CEO of Highland Capital Corporation, another public closed-end investment company – on top of his duties as counsel to the New York City law firm of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher and Flom.

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

I gotta tell you straight up: If there's one thing a professional journalist loves to receive it's more press releases. I mean, here I am right at the beginning of the ski season, with 762 mimeos from Norv Cashina to Alaska churning as if postage were still 3<t and they were the only game in town, and how do I receive news of Dear Ol' CS547 Mimeo'd press releases.

- - - you. I ought to work like some columnists and cut'n'paste; it would serve you right.

 Didn't any of you pass Freshman English? Or even business correspondence?

For me, the happiest news was the passage of the new tax code, sans regs, after I had completed roughly 80% of a finance book focusing, in part, on real-estate transactions and, in other parts, on lease-purchase decisions. Any one got a spare paper-shredder? Wish I had more faith in CCH, as compared, of course, with CCT. Fortunately, having blown the last CCT deadline (as I am about to on the book, courtesy of Ron Reagen), I do have one personal note from Dave Bardin, dated 29 Dec 80, that expanded on the report in the "yellowing copy of the May 1980 CCT" that he was leaving the Department of Energy: he further reported that he has become counsel to "the prestigious Washington law firm fondly known as Arent, Fox [Kintner, Plotkin & Kahn, for the not-so-fond]; where I work on energy and environmental problems for [paying] clients. Changing from the government approach to the private viewpoint refreshes." Especially these days, when gummint work is a tad on the tenuous side, especially at DoE.

Being, however, always obedient to my gummint's requests, I am enclosing the following information in your next issue: Quote: Herb Hagerty, '54C, has been assigned to the US Embassy in Colombo, Sri Lanka, as of 7 September 1981, after a four-year tour in Pakistan as the counselor for political affairs in the US Embassy in Islamabad. ... Unquote.

Press releases were received from St. Vincent College, Latrobe, Pa., that Dr. Gabriel S. Pelathy has been advanced to the rank of associate professor, political science; from the National Orchestral Assn. that Douglas W. Anderson was appointed to its board of directors; and from the American Academy of Ophthalmology (I can so too spell it) (without peaking) that Edward Leon Rabb has received the 1980 Honor Award. (So I blew another deadline.) And that's how a pro treats press releases.

Gotta give Pete Skomoroswky a plug. I was working on a particularly awkward accounting story for ski retailers and I yelled help and Pete referred me to one of his cohorts who really had all the answers. I hope.

Now, listen up: no more press releases. No letters? No notes. Like that. Or you can take this job...

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

We now have a new fund chairman: Don McDonough replaces venerable Paul Frank, who after years of eliciting contributions from the class, has stepped down from this exceptional, time-consuming, stressful position to resume his normal life as a sedate corporate lawyer. Don undoubtedly will be in touch with all of us in the near future.

Our class participated in a special walking tour of lower Manhattan conducted by Dr. James Shenton '49 in mid-September. Dr. Shenton led a group which included friends and families of

Henry M. Littlefield '34, Headmaster at The York School and visiting the town of Macbeth in July and August in the annual Monterey Summer Shakespeare Festival. Active in theater since his membership in the Columbia College Masquers, Mr. Littlefield is a former Dean of Students and wrestling coach at Amherst College; he choreographed an authentic ancient Scottish wrestling sequence for the banquet scene in Macbeth.

Donn Coffee, Roger Asch, Bill Epstein, Chuck Garrison, Don McDonough, Bob Brown and Hal Kushner. The tour extended from the lower East Side to Chinatown and Little Italy. A great time was had by all. More events of this nature are planned for the future.

Bob Dillingham, the "old" field goal kicker, just joined the U.S. News and World Report as national sales manager. Bob had worked at Sports Illustrated for 23 years (can’t hold a job, Bob?). Bob and his lovely wife and five daughters live in Wilton, Connecticut.

Word has reached us that Hal Kundel has been appointed Matthew Wilson Professor of Research Radiology at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School. Hal and his family live in Lafayette Hill, Pa.

Anthony Viscusi was espied at one of Columbia's soccer matches at Baker Field. He was accompanied by his son, a freshman at the College. Did you know that Anthony was a leading soccer player in the New York area?

We are looking for information and the whereabouts of Al Genepra, Paul Henkind, Ed Francel, Dave Sweet, Joe Zielezinski, Dick Benedict, Dave Gordon, Ron McPhee, Bob Mercier and Joe Savino. Anyone with anything of interest about these classmates should let
Dr. Roald Hoffmann '58 was awarded the 1981 Nobel Prize in Chemistry in October. Chairman of the chemistry department at Cornell University, Dr. Hoffmann will share the $150,000 prize with Japanese scientist Dr. Kenichi Fukui. Their prize-winning theory, developed independently, uses quantum mechanics to predict the course of chemical reactions, and is widely regarded as one of the most important conceptual advances in physical chemistry in three decades. Born in Poland in 1937, Dr. Hoffmann attended Stuyvesant High School in New York City, and later earned graduate degrees at Harvard.

Eva and their two children in Ithaca, N.Y.

58 Alumni Sons: Classmates with sons enrolled at the College include Dick Pataki (Robert); Howard Orlin (Jonathan); Ian Ni-sonson (Evan) and Al Shire (David).

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

John Erlich is a professor at the School of Social Work, California State University, Sacramento. Calif. John's daughter, Lynn, graduated with honors from University of California, Santa Cruz, and is now at Berkeley at work on her Ph.D. in Sociology.

Charly Rubin has recently joined the financial consultant firm of Thomas Mannle Associates in New York City.

Ben Miller has left government service to become a professor at the School of Public Health, Columbia University. She has two children, Beth Ann and Jeffrey, and lives in Potomac, Maryland.

As well as co-translating Peruvian author Mario Vargas Llosa's The Cubs and Other Stories, Ronald Christ has initiated a writing program at Bellevue Hospital's psychiatric prison ward.

Ernest Brod, who is now senior VP, Services, at Western Union International, a subsidiary of Xerox, continues to write entertainingly, but his 9-year old son Jon deserves much of the credit for a piece that appeared in Parade magazine entitled "Dear Mom and Dad - Letters From Camp;" Ernie wrote the introduction, but Jon wrote the letters.

Among '58 doctors, Gerard D'Alessio is the chairman of the N.J. Association for the Advancement of Psychology... Alan Rubenstein is serving as president of the Mid-Hudson Ob/Gyn Society... Irwin Sharkey has been appointed chief of medicine at the N.Y. Infirmary-Beekman Downtown Hospital, and Fred Silverblatt is now professor of medicine at UCLA.

Turning to the world of business, Michael Levin has become VP of Watsco, Inc., of Hialeah, Florida, and an officer of two of its subsidiaries.

As our gift to Columbia, we have established a Class of 1956 Scholarship and many of us have already pledged the $1,000 payable over three years. Classmates who have made such a pledge shall find their names inscribed on a bronze plaque to be installed at Columbia. It is not too late for those of us who have not yet made a pledge to do so. Please be in touch with Rose Brooks at 100 Hamilton Hall, and let her know that you wish to assist in this most meaningful expression of appreciation for what Columbia has done for us.

Congratulations are due Roald Hoffmann on winning the 1981 Nobel Prize in Chemistry for his work in predicting the course of chemical reactions. Roald is the 25th American to become a Nobel laureate in chemistry, and the first member of the class of 1958 to achieve such distinction. Roald is the John A. Newman Professor of Physical Science at Cornell University, and lives with his wife.
This year marks the twentieth anniversary of the Class of 1962 and we will be sending you complete details shortly, but plan now to be there.

This reunion year is designed for you. But it can only be successful if you participate. If you would like to join in the planning process, let me know. Another way you can help is to participate in the annual Columbia College Fund. We need you to contribute to the 29th Annual Fund. Participation was up 6% (still modest at 30%) and the amount given was up 40% (those who did not contribute will continue to receive phone calls at 2:00 a.m. and may expect a visit from someone named Vito).

The last issue erroneously reported that Ben Stein was an attorney with a Los Angeles law firm when, in fact, Bob Kline has that distinction. Ben is a critic and writer.

Pete Wernick should have been included in the last column. At last report his bluegrass band "Hot Rize" was recording albums and touring the country.

Robert J. Reza
120 South Gillette Ave.
Bainport, N.Y. 11708

Bruce LaCarrubba
LaCarrubba, Mattia & Meltzer
42 Trinity Street
Newton, N.J. 07860

Our 15th reunion is history. Bob Bucci flew in from Paris, Vic Kay-
financial officer of New England Medical Center in Boston, and is also an adjunct assistant professor at the Boston University School of Public Health. He is married and has three children.


And last but not least, Dr. Simon Olstein is practicing surgery in Phoenix, Arizona.

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Michael Oberman Kramer, Levin, Nessen, Kamin & Soll
374 Third Ave., 40th Fl.
New York, N.Y. 10016

Every now and again, the CCT staff forwards to me copies of the class notes forms sent in by our classmates. Occasionally, the stack is impressive, but the distribution generally is not. Some classmates are very good about keeping us current, but others—indeed, most—never seem to write in at all. Operating on the theory that some people just do not like to share personal news, I am willing to experiment with a different format next time in order to spark greater participation. Let’s hear how Columbia affected you. Write in and say how the Humanities quizzes prepared you to confront life’s challenges. Or, how the Sam retrospective continues to influence your approach to art. Or, how often you feel generally educated. With a little help, the column will write itself. In the meantime, here are some personal items:

Michael Rosenblatt has been appointed chief of the Endocrine Unit, Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston. Joseph Okon is now director, Department of Community Medicine, South Nassau Communities Hospital, in Oceanside, N.Y. He recently received his certification from the American Board of Pediatrics. William Handelman is currently practicing nephrology and internal medicine at Charlotte Hungerford Hospital in Torrington, Ct.

Steven Rosenberg has been named Assistant Chief Trial Attorney of the Securities and Exchange Commission. Edward Feiman is currently assistant professor at the University of San Francisco, teaching master’s and doctoral courses in applied professional psychology, marital and family psychotherapy, and advanced psychopathology. He is researching attitudes toward economic growth and the environment, and serves as scientific director of the Center for Social Research in Berkeley.

Roger Walaszek reports that he and his wife, Ann Marie, became parents for the first time in January—a baby girl, Emily Ann. Steven Stiehl reports that he has registered as a part-time student at the Graduate School of Public & International Affairs at the University of Pittsburgh, and is enjoying the “return flirtation with academia.” Steve is Rabbi of the Beth El Congregation of the South Hills, and serves as president of the Tri-State Association of Conservative Rabbis. Steve and wife, Lisa, recently celebrated their 5th anniversary and are expecting their third child (Sara is 4 and Shiri is 2).

Mark Drucker continues as Director of the M.S. Program in Urban Affairs and Policy Analysis at Southern Illinois University at Edwardsville. The purpose of the program is to teach students how to practice public policy analysis. Recently, Mark was elected 1st vice president of the St. Louis area regional health planning agency. Peter Busceml is currently associated with the Washington, D.C. office of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison. Previously, Peter served for four years as an assistant to the Solicitor General, and argued ten cases to the Supreme Court.

Finally, here is an item that began in Spectator, but was reported in the Sunday *New York Times*. Nick Garafius has married Eleanor Prescott. Nick, you’ll recall, was formerly business manager of Spectator, and Eleanor was the first woman editor; the two have served—and stayed in touch—as directors of the Spectator Publishing Company. Nick is a partner in the New York, N.Y., law firm of Garafius & Kerson.

Now, let’s hear from you. Do you still measure each meal against the Ta-Kome standard?

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Karen Handelman
12 West 96th Street
Apt. 13D
New York, N.Y. 10025

Unfortunately, the classy new format of CCT has thus far failed to stir up our class and inspire its members to write in. As a result, the mail bag for this issue was light.

Jim Periconi wrote that, when he is not raising his daughter, Francesca, or playing his violin, he is a litigation associate with the Manhattan-based law firm of Townley & Updike. Michael Mezzatesta recently received his Ph.D. in art history from the New York Institute of Fine Arts and is now an assistant museum curator in Fort Worth, Texas. Larry Davis was recently elected assistant vice president of INA Reinsurance Company. Jonathan Schnitzer was the chairman for the United Jewish Appeal Rabbinic Cabinet mission to Israel for March, 1981. Mark Prazunske has just gone into the practice of hand and orthopedic surgery in Anaheim, California. Harry Shammon is now an associate professor of medicine at Albert Einstein College of Medicine in New York.

Finally, on a light note, Terry Sweeney, a lawyer for Swiss Bank Corporation and the class of 1970’s foremost authority on “The Honeymoons,” reports that Dennis Graham, a banker with Irving Trust in New York, recently took first place in the Hank Stram (Purdue ’43) look-alike contest in his hometown of Bogota, New Jersey.

---

Richard Sanderson, a psychologist with the Mid Coast Mental Health Center in Belfast, Maine: “garden, gather firewood, moving toward self-sufficiency, yoga, guitar.” He lives in Lincolnville with his wife Diana and their two-year-old daughter Devon.

Christopher N.W. Klint is a foreign correspondent covering Greece, Cyprus and Turkey for radio and television. More specifically: ABC, Canadian Broadcasting Corp., Australian Broadcasting Commission, German Television, A.R.D. He lives and works in Athens. He and his wife Tzena Mondanou Klint have three children: Nikitas (b. 1975), and Loukianos and Artemis (both 1979). “An accredited ethnologist, I do research and supervise publications dealing with traditional Greek and Cypriot folk-lore,” he writes.

Daniel Crowley, Jr., writes: “I have just left Arthur Andersen & Co., London, to act as director of audit of IMS International Inc., in
New York, formerly a client of mine in London.”

Kenneth Tamarkin is an adult educator for Project SCALE in the City of Somerville (Mass.) Public Schools. He's also a member of the Massachusetts Association of Public Continuing and Adult Education (MAPCAE). His children are Tanya, 5, and Mira, 3.

Some recent words from some of our classmates:

Rogers G. Rosenberg opened a practice limited to hand surgery in Bergen County, NJ, in July. His wife Rima Kopelman (Barnard '71, PA & S '77) is now a rheumatology fellow at PA & S. And their daughter Melissa is in nursery school.

Vincent Bonagura is also at PA & S, as an assistant professor in pediatrics and microbiology.

James J. Hagerty completed his residency at Baylor and began to practice of internal medicine in Pasadena, Texas, on July 1.

Stanley J. Rosenschein, a senior computer scientist at the Artificial Intelligence Center of SRI International, Menlo Park, California, is married and has two kids, Ari (5 1/2), and Koby (4). Considering the last four entries, can we find an artificially intelligent micro-organism that plays its hand close to its chest?

As we approach our 10th reunion, we '72'ers seem to have settled into a remarkably diverse assortment of niches. In the hard sciences, one note of apology — some of these diverse achievements must go to the Columbia College education.

Looking forward to hearing from all of you what the last 10 years have wrought.

Garrick Henry is also making his mark on the literary scene. In addition to having poems appear in Poetry, American Poetry Review, and Poetry in Motion, Garrick gave a reading of his works in August at the Welcome Home Cafe in NYC.

Bruce Heiden is pursuing a Ph.D. in classics at Cornell. Noting that he and wife Nancy will soon celebrate their 6th anniversary, Bruce declared “Here Clay, we salute thee.” Attempts at exegesis are welcome and will be published as space permits.

Finally, in the business world, Lee A. Davies is now an account supervisor at Klemmer Advertising in NYC, an agency specializing in pharmaceutical accounts. Looking forward to hearing from all of you what the last 10 years have wrought.

One note of apology — some of you wrote at great length and, while it was appreciated, in the interest of brevity I had to edit as I saw fit.

Peter Lefferts writes of his marriage to Laura Damuth this past June 27th in St. Paul's Chapel (with Stewart Sterk as best man). After 11 years on the Heights, they are moving to the U. of Chicago, where Peter will be assistant professor of music history. Phil Moss got his MBA from Northwestern in 1976, and went to work for the Chicago office of Arthur Andersen, where he has recently been promoted to a managerial position.

On the medical front, Charles Milano has completed his residency in OB-GYN at Mount Sinai, and is currently in private practice. He has also found time for clinical research into newborn blood banking. Laurence Miller is "enjoying" the practice of pediatrics in North Bellmore, N.Y. Stuart Mangel got his doctorate in physiology from the U. of Va.; at present he is a fellow at Harvard working on the neurophysiology of the retina. Jerome Spurnberg is moving to Penn Valley, Pa.—he is attending in radiology at Albert Einstein, with a Temple U. affiliation. He also reports the birth of a son, Eric Yale (1), on March 9th of this year.

In a similar vein, William Wong-McCarthy got his Ph.D. from Yale in 1980. He is an assistant research psychologist at UCLA, and is principal investigator on a 3-year NIH grant to study the social communication functions of adolescent cigarette smoking.

Two of Michael J. Shapiro's compositions premiered this season: his 2nd Piano Sonata at the Contemporary Music Festival at Bowling Green (performed by renowned pianist Jerome Rose) in April, and his setting for Psalm 137, The River of Babylon, in Stamford, Conn. in May. At this writing he has finished his opera, The Love of Don Perlimplin and Belisa in the Garden, based on a play by Garcia Lorca.

Allen Schill got an MFA in painting and graphics at Lehman in 1977 after a "pilgrimage" to Europe. He then worked for photographer Irving Penn for two years, and taught photography in N.J. the following year. He is currently adjunct lecturer in photography at Hostos Community College, recently commenced a "brilliant" career as a critic, and would be happy to hear from any of his old friends.

Thanks again for writing—keep it up.

M. Barry Etra 200 East 59th Street New York, N.Y. 10022

Fred Bremer 532 West 111th Street New York, N.Y. 10025

"Sex, drugs and rock 'n roll!" Even though we are beginning our eighth year after graduation, it still fits some members of the Class of '74.

"Sex: being a bona fide member of the Emily Satell Lab School of Homonoids, I want to mention some of the classmates who are into religious sects." Bryan Berry recently wrote that he is beginning catharsis out in Ann Arbor, Michigan, while Father Jerry Rapherty is both a Roman Catholic priest and adjunct professor of scriptural theology. Gandalf Sitterly is a Presbyterian minister out in Malibu, Cal., and Rabbi Paul Giller is teaching mysticism at several colleges in Jerusalem. Jim Russell is now a professor of Armenian at Columbia and cultural officer at the Armenian Church.

"Drugs." A lot of classmates are into drugs on a daily basis. Four who can be mentioned are doctors: Steve De Cherryn is studying the biochemical structure of oat cell carcinoma at Vanderbilt, and both Harry Staszewski (Sloan-Kettering) and Tom Kipps (Stanford) are doing fellowships in hematology-oncology. At Albert Einstein, Mark Mehler is doing a neurochemistry fellowship.

"Rock 'n Roll." Jerry Block is a music manager in LA, who has drafts recording contracts. Paul Rolnick is Director of Creative Services at a Manhattan firm, and is in charge of the career growth for groups such as AC-DC and Meatloaf. Anthony Herring is the assistant editor of Broadcasting magazine, while Noam Stamper (in Oregon) merely claims to be an attorney "living in a collective household that hosts Portland's finest talked about.

As an equal opportunity columnist, I must give time to the old SDS favorite: "Work, Make Money, Get Ahead, Kill!" I doubt the last applies, but at least four classmates qualify under the first three. Robin Glackin is now the executive vice-president of First Texas Saving Association—he's in charge of all 72 offices in 41 cities. After a 5-year search, I finally located Charlie Lieberman. He's been an "independent market maker" on the Chicago Board of Options with his own CBOE member firm since 1976. Offering Charlie some Chicago competition is Steve Silberman, who is also a "market maker" in his own firm. Roger Sinzheimer retired in 1974, following some very successful land speculation.

Three "Only One in the Class" awards go to: Robert Kraft (the only plastic surgeon), Alan Hecht (the only video/cable producer), and Vic Fortuño (the only organized crime prosecutor).

At least part of the credit for these diverse achievements must go to the Harvard College education. Show your support by sending in a generous Fund check along with your Class of '74 questionnaire.

Paul S. Appelbaum 2580 Beechwood Blvd. Pittsburgh, Pa. 15217

Mike Telap is living in Cleveland, working in the juvenile court and attending law school at night. Eric Kristensen is "still active in gay and lesbian rights movements!" Eric currently attends the Harvard Divinity School. He is also a teaching consultant for the Faculty of Arts and Sciences and acting director of the video lab at the Harvard-Danforth Center.

Andy Farber has married Joan Glazer of Buffalo, N.Y. Andy graduated from the Business School in May and is now working with the management consulting group, Peat, Marwick, Mitchell, & Co. His new wife was enrolled in the rabbinic program at Hebrew Union College.

Alan Fixelle is a resident in internal medicine at Westchester Medical Center in Valhalla, N.Y.

Randy Nichols is the director of admissions and financial aid for Johnson State College in Johnson, Vermont. Randy received a master's degree from Teacher's College in 1979. He was married to Barbara St. Michel (B'74) in
Ben Jerman, retiring after 40 years at Columbia:

Furnald just won't be the same without him

Ben Jerman has run the mail room at Furnald Hall since September, 1945. Thousands of Columbia students have known Ben's smile and his self-effacing warmth, and it seems he remembers them all—names, faces, home towns, even room numbers. They remember him too, as he must realize, since he asked us to keep the exact date of his retirement this winter a "military secret."

As we spoke to Ben on a chilly November afternoon, six or seven students came by to pick up Thursday's mail: a thick letter from home, a film schedule from the Thalia, a Christmas catalogue. Dressed comfortably in a cardigan and brown slacks, his shoes neatly shined and his hair parted down the middle (friends tell him he looks like Rudy Vallee), Ben greets each student heartily, with a touch of Welsh warmth, and it seems he remembers them all. "It's a friendly place. It's almost like... well, like home. Ask them. They'll all say the same."

"That's O.K. with me. I still haven't gotten a phone bill this year."

"Not a thing, Mike."

"Pretty good, Ben. Anything fresh?"

"Went home to see the folks."

"What do you say, John?"

"A lot of the kids here are young mentally, maybe not physically. But it's been great. I haven't made any money here, I have to be honest. But this is what I wanted to do. We're like family here."

Another student pokes his head in the mail room window.

"Hi, Ben. What's up?"

"What do you say, John?"

"Went home to see the folks."

"How's everything in Newtown, Pa.?"

"How did you remember that?"

Ben Jerman hopes people will remember him as their friend. "When I walk out of this little old room and turn the key in the lock for the last time. I'm going to be heartbroken."

1975. Their address is RFD 1, Box 1865, Johnson, VT 05656.

Dov Fisch continues to be his very active self. Dov is a rabbi and lives in Jersey City, N.J. Some of his recent activities: executive committee of Jersey City Israel Bonds campaign; honorary board member, Jersey City United Jewish Appeal; Jewish Chaplain for a local hospital; executive committee of the American Zionist Federation; and lecturer-in-residence at the Theodore Herzl Foundation. His first book, a study of American Jewry, will be coming out this winter. Dov is married to Linda Yellin (B76). They have a nine-month old daughter, Yael Reviva, "who plans to lead street protests against AWACS sales as soon as she learns to talk and walk."

Finally, Joshua Levine has been named a Walter Bagehot Fellow in Economics and Business Journalism, for the 1981-82 year, by the Journalism School. Joshua earned
his M.S. from the J-school, and is currently an associate editor with the magazine Advertising Age. As a Bagehot Fellow, Joshua will receive free tuition and a stipend for living expenses during nine months of course work at Columbia.

76

Dave Merzel
1962 Traver Road
Apt. 103
Ann Arbor, Mich. 48105

I have received a record number of letters from members of '76. If I did not mention your whereabouts in this column, you will definitely be included in the upcoming issue.

The following arrived a bit late at the alumni office but is well worth mentioning. Gordon Bock (now working at U.S. News and World Report in N.Y.) was awarded a Civilian Commendation Bar and Certificate of Commendation by the N.Y.C. Police Dept. for his "heroic and unselfish act". On April 25, 1980, Gordon chased, caught, and held a mugger who had assaulted a woman on W. 47 St. Congratulations, Gordon — a Lion roars again in the Big Apple!

Barney Schwartz, Jerusalem, Israel, and his wife recently had their first child, a daughter.

Barney is a Ph.D. candidate in Bible studies at the Hebrew U. in Jerusalem and is an assistant instructor on the faculty. He also teaches at the Jerusalem branch of the Jewish Theological Seminary of America.

Luke Vaughn graduated from P&F in May, 1981 and has moved on to Palo Alto to start a surgical residency at Stanford. Luke eventually plans to become an orthopedic surgeon.

Barry LaBoda, Orlando, Fla. is a staff lawyer with the Legal Aid Society of Orange County. Between cases he likes to swim and sunbathe — "... after all, it's Florida!"

Ed Wolf, M.D., is a medical resident at the Albert Einstein Hospital in the Bronx, N.Y. where he lives with his wife Faith and their 6-month-old son, Joshua.

Daniel Chertoff is a securities analyst with Sanford C. Bernstein & Co. He keeps watch on computers and equipment. Living with his wife Arlene in NYC, he fills his spare time with biking, music, and going to Japanese Samurai movies. (Columbia people continue to be a well-rounded bunch.)

Robert Kimutis, a star athlete while at Columbia, is living in Waynesburg, Pa. with wife JoAnn and seven-month-old Missa Leigh. Bob is a senior mining engineer and mine foreman with the Diamond Shamrock Co. Continuing his athletic prowess, Bob is playing semi-pro baseball in his spare time and working on his home.

Ken Howitt is still praying for a winning Columbia football team. Ken did a lot of praying too, while a Lion's sportscaster for WCKR. (It's hard to break old habits). Ken lives in Morningside Heights and works for Burton-Martsteller as a production manager in the Creative Services Dept. Having failed to displace Howard Cosell from the mike, he keeps busy playing golf and the piano. If Mike Yaeger is reading this, Ken wants to know if you have learned to catch a football yet? (For Ken's safety, I'm not printing his address.)

Daniel Winchester is a Ph.D. candidate in developmental psychology at Yeshiva U. in NYC. Dan's time is taken up as a training instructor in adapted aquatics (swimming for the handicapped) with the Red Cross. He is also a member of the Board of Directors of the Center for Independence of the Disabled in N.Y. Daniel continues to strive and succeed as he did while at Columbia, and he continues to inspire all those about him, handicapped or not.

Our fifth reunion will take place May 28-30 of 1982. Please mark your calendars. To date, thirty-one people have written in volunteering to work on the Reunion Committee. The hope is for a reunion attendance to rival our literacy rate.

Word reached us about some class physicians. Mark Goldberg, an active member of the Reunion Committee, has relocated to Cedars-Sinai Hospital in Los Angeles. Lawrence Levitan is a resident in obstetrics and gynecology at Beth Israel Hospital in New York. Lucius Sadler is doing a surgery internship at Howard University Hospital in Washington, D.C.

Two physicians are married to physicians. Drs. Margery and Michael Gartner are doing residencies at Case Western Hospital in Cleveland. Drs. Marrianna and Michael Horn are doing the same in Manhattan. Incidentally, the Horns' fifth wedding anniversary will be celebrated shortly before the reunion next year.

Jeremy Gersovitz, a retail advertising copywriter with one of Montreal's major department stores, has turned entrepreneur.

He is the proprietor of a bicycle rental business called "Velocacy Inc." on Peel Street in Montreal.

Richard O'Regan is producer of the top-rated "20/20" newsmagazine show on ABC.

Howard Gutman is law clerk to retired Associate Supreme Court Justice Potter Stewart.

Kenin Spivak has associated with Franklin, Weinrib in New York. Larry Bauer works at Brown, Wood following his graduate work at New York University with a combined J.D.-M.B.A. Remember the reunion.

Matthew Nemerson
The Washington Monthly
2722 Ontario Road, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20009

Of the 10% of our class who returned the recent questionnaire, 58% lean towards Columbia going co-ed. At the extremes, 36% were very much in favor of, and 13% very opposed. Overall, 34% don't think it's a good idea and 8% have no strong opinion. More details in the newsletter.

We seem to be developing a large Israeli connection. Carl Sheer spent 2 years there and plans to return — now he's finishing a joint law-business degree at NYU. He's married to Adina Weiss (882).

Harry Stulbach will be doing some of his Mount Sinai medical work near the real thing — he's on a special exchange program. Stewart Rauner's due to receive his JD from Harvard, after which he plans to go to Israel to be a captain in their defense forces. David Cohen got his Ph.D. at GW specializing in labor law, and has been active in "trade union and labor Zionist activities for Israel."

Home from the holy land is Dennis Miller, who transferred from Israel to Rush medical school in Illinois.

Future academics: Phil Muench is working on a physics Ph.D. at U. of Illinois. Kim Mueser is also at Illinois, working on a clinical psych Ph.D. He married Rachel Lehr (B77) last March. Paul Phillips will graduate from U. of Cincinnati this May with an M.M. This summer he won a conducting fellowship to the Aspen music festival.

Studying close to the nest: Sigmund Hough, who received a masters degree from Teachers College and is staying on for more, and Carl Strehlke, who is planning to go to Italy for his Ph.D. research after receiving an M. Phil. in art history from Columbia.

Jay Meisner is actually getting a computer science, part-time at NYU. He's teaching computer science at our old school. John Prudden has been working as a technician at P&S. Now he's back in school to take more science courses. Jordan Wagner got a master's degree from Columbia and is now "selling scientific instruments."

New Haven notes: Alec Bodkin was married to Dinah Klingsberg in July and has now started med school at Yale. Tim Riederler plans to visit Nepal and "maybe move to Japan" after receiving an El JD. Mike Blaustein is earning an organic chemistry Ph.D. and Larry Lam has received a Yale architecture sheepskin and is taking it to San Francisco.

Real jobs: Andew Rider is an account executive at Ted Bates Advertising, Jay Soloway works as an associate buyer for Abraham and Straus. Andy Benesich is now an analyst in the New Jersey Dept. of Health.

We've run out of room again — please keep writing, give to the fund and do stop in if in D.C.

Peter O'Reilly
344 West 72nd Street
Apt. 6K
New York, N.Y. 10023

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

After a year away from Columbia, Rich Schechter, Don Baron, and Dexter Lockamy have returned to the Morningside Heights campus. Rich is at the law school, while Dexter and Don are in their first semesters at the business school.

Mark Becker is also at Columbia — Missouri, that is. Mark is in the second year at the University of Missouri's Journalism School, where he is reporting news and sports at the university-owned KOMU-TV and KBI-FM. Mark is also a part-time newscaster at KFRU-AM, a privately owned station in Columbia.

Scott Ahern is in Toledo, in marketing for Ohio Bell. Saul London Business School. A number of us are back at Columbia Business School for the last year, after a summer in the working world. Ian Pommier interned at Macy's Herald Square store while Scott Gillespie worked on Wall Street for Oppenheimer & Co. Your
Letters (continued from page 5)

I peat such but I often listen. How come?
In 1925 or '26, Jester brought out a "La Vie Parisienne" number. It had a joke and a drawing that some of the junior staff thought could be omitted. You'll recall that taste and morality were then somewhat stricter than in this permissive age. The issue was printed and mailed, however, and we learned shortly after that Charles Sumner, president of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, had visited Dean Hawkes and demanded that all named on the masthead should be summarily dismissed from Columbia. Dean Hawkes is said to have told Sumner that you can't cut off a donkey's head when all you see is the ears. Later we got a lecture from the Dean, who told us that the offending items had to be blacked out, with other advice, and closed by telling us it was easy to get a laugh with dirty humor but much more difficult with clean. He helped me feel that way.

Bill Twiddy '27
Ocean Grove, N.J.

Garry Spector is doing research towards his Ph.D. in chemical physics at Columbia, and Larry Menne is here working on his Ph.D. in history. Yoshima Kuboki is at the School of International Affairs while Ron Maddalena is at Columbia pursuing a Ph.D. in astrophysics. James Turnio writes from Yale's School of Architecture; Kevin Dickey is studying architecture at Columbia.

Pierre Glynn is in Montreal, studying geochemistry at the University of Quebec, and Harold Catagate is a research assistant at M.I.T. for the famed economist Franco Modigliani. Like Harold, Larry Greene is in the Boston area: he's in his first year of dental school at Tufts.

Gerard Compitio writes from Syracuse that he has completed a year as a research assistant in the biochemistry department at Cornell Medical College. He is now in his first year at the SUNY Upstate Medical Center. Scott Steinmann has also recently begun medical school; he's at Cornell Med. Finally, Tom Hoge and Ric Corbisiero are working on Wall Street, Tom for Harlow Meyer Savage and Ric for Shearson.

We have our share of pre-business tycoons: Steve Williams is in the executive training program at Bankers Trust; Joe Wagner is working up the ladder at Northwestern Mutual; and Kevin Fay is tearing up the Boston financial world when he's not bar-hopping with Mike Kinsella in Newport. Mr. Kinsella is our man in uniform: he's in the Navy's officer candidate school.

Other classmates are on to more artistic careers. Adam Rothberg and Jack Koenig are making a go of it in the acting world and Steve Grossman is a manager and songwriter for a record company downtown. Luis Duron is interning at an architecture firm in Austin, Texas.

Many, of course, have gone on to med and law schools. So far, this is what we've heard from the med students: Ed Savage is at Duke; Ben Jacobs, Albert Einstein; Steve Massiar, Rochester; Michael Horowitz, Northwestern; Hyetae Kim, Penn State; Jordan Stern, George Washington; Rob Meislin and Tom Douts, NYU; and Jonathan Aviv, Eric Duberman, Louis Brusco, Jeremy Frend and Arthur Geller are at P&S.

These people let us know about their law school plans: Ken Byrne is at Berkeley; John Palmeri, U of Denver; Patrick Sages, Fordham; Jack Filak (class co-secretary), Georgetown; Randal Quarels, Yale; Peter Gerstman and Edward Mechmann, Harvard; and Don Joe, Douglas Lederman, David Ferber, Charles O'Byrne and Brian Krisberg are among those back at Columbia for 3 more years.

There are other CU stay-ons: Mike Bellow and Barry Waldman are at the J school; Kevin Best and Aamir Sheikh are at the Business School; roaming the halls of the SIA are Paul O'Donnell, Henry Jue and Howard Friedner; Michael Goldblum and Wilson Awuor are in the Architecture School; and Ethan Carr is doing graduate work in art history. Mustafa Koprucu is down the street at the Goddard Institute, and Robert Hanisch is across Broadway as a graduate associate in the Barnard bio department.

Lawrence Goettisheim is at NYU Dental. Amir Hoveyda is in the graduate school of chemistry at Yale, while Adrian Kraner is studying biochemistry at Harvard. Solomon Langermann is a research assistant at the Children's Hospital in Boston.

Well, those are the first returns. I hope you'll all keep writing in. It's good practice for recent alums, who, in light of the coeducation issue, should keep their voices heard on campus.
cept in science: numbers are never exact, but are always qualified by a degree of uncertainty deriving from incomplete information or principles, measurement inaccuracies, or natural statistical variation. Comfort with numerical manipulation may also help clarify what a meteorologist might possibly mean by "20% colder" or the idea that one-third of a pile of eight grapes is 2 or 3 grapes, not 2.6666666, hand-held calculators notwithstanding.

Ironically, the faculty may benefit as much as the students from the new science course. Many of the most significant scientific developments of recent years have been at the interfaces or overlapping areas of different disciplines.

The new course provides a structure for teachers from separate fields to enlarge their own vision as scientists—which is an exciting prospect.

Burton Brody '63
Annandale-on-Hudson, N.Y.

[Burton Brody is Professor of Physics at Bard College and a visiting scholar at the Columbia Radiation Lab.]

TO THE EDITOR:
I would like to thank you for the articles on science education [Winter 1981 CCT]. I am in the Science Department of a small public high school in lower Westchester, N.Y., and we are presently doing a lot of soul searching and "prioritizing" in relation to our curriculum and its impact on our student body. Because of declining enrollment in all our schools, many departments in all disciplines are, I am sure, involved in similar processes.

I xeroxed the pertinent articles in CCT and distributed them to the members of my department. I have been receiving very interested and appreciative comments ever since. They may not solve our problems but, at least, the articles certainly give us starting points for constructive discussion. However much we believe science education is a necessity, we cannot be smug and discount the rest of the non-scientific world as mere frivolity and we are seriously considering, among other things, some interdepartmental offerings to supplement our curriculum.

Changing the subject a bit, I must strongly disagree with the idea of coeducation at Columbia College. Is a single city street so much of a barrier to healthy young men and women that the powers that be must consider disrupting "life as we know it?"

I, for one, rather enjoyed the partial and actually, self-imposed, separation. It was restful not to be in mixed company all the time, although one could opt for total immersion in the male preserves across Broadway if one chose. I think Columbia would be much better advised to look at its course offerings than at its admission policies regarding gender.

Abby Sommer Kurnit '68B
Port Chester, N.Y.

Coed debate

TO THE EDITOR:
As a member of the Board of Directors of the Columbia College Alumni Association, I would like to register my opposition to the analysis, methodology, and conclusions of the Report of the Select Committee for the Study of Coeducation in Columbia College [CCT, Spring/Summer 1981].

The report cites two reasons for the alleged need to convert the College to coeducation: the supposed decline in quality applications if we do not enlarge our applicant pool to include women, and the allegedly greater appeal of a coeducational college. Neither of these reasons holds up under close scrutiny.

There is no objective basis for predicting an inevitable decline in applications. Indeed, as Professor Lindt noted in her dissent, "Applications to private colleges for Fall 1981 are up, not down." Further, based upon my own personal experience as an admissions interviewer and recruiter for the state of Vermont, I believe there are numerous problems in College admissions which place Columbia at a distinct competitive disadvantage versus other Ivy League institutions. These problems have nothing whatsoever to do with the College's all-male status, which many potential applicants perceive as an attractive feature when coupled with the College's proximity to Barnard and other female institutions.

Similarly, the conclusion that coeducation will somehow improve the quality of life on campus is no more than an emotionally charged banality. They have repeatedly and consistently expressed strong dissatisfaction with the current situation. As one alternative to our current arrangement one might consider merger of Columbia and Barnard, but we did not urge this. Instead, we urged that Barnard retain its identity as an all-female insti...
tution closely affiliated with Columbia while we admit those women who prefer a coeducational university. Our report documents the evidence that Barnard would be less damaged by this than by outright merger.

In a competitive changing world, traditions cannot be defended simply because they are "unique." Columbia's position as the only major college which will not admit women is a unique weakness, losing us both able women and those men who reject single-sex education. The real values of Columbia, its important traditions, will be lost unless we move boldly to rid ourselves of an outdated practice which threatens our survival as a quality institution.

Finally, our report suggests a solution to the problem, but we hope that it will stimulate the discussion of this and other solutions so that the best ideas will be adopted. Our proposal should not be adopted blindly, but neither can its ideas be "scrapped." The future health of Columbia College is so important that we must all be ready to examine long-held concepts to see whether they still meet Columbia's needs.

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Free novel with author's signature. Request details. Signed Editions Limited, P.O. Box 631-C, Port Washington, N.Y. 11050

Small personal collection of colored gemstones—sapphire, opal, golden beryl, tourmaline. Individually or complete set. Appraised by renowned gemologist. Send for details. Mike Levin C'58, P.O. Box 2751, Hialeah, Fl. 33012.

FDR Centennial in 1982? Be ready (for yourself or for gifts) with highly-acclaimed LP, "Folk Country Songs of the FDR Years," by Roy Berkeley '56C. Four songs never before recorded commercially. Union rousers, Depression woes, Jim Crow blues, WWI arguments. $6.80 to Roy Berkeley, Shaftsbury, VT 05262. SASE for details.

WANTED


PERSONAL
MEET quality, professional single men and women. A serious, discreet, experienced person wants to understand and help match your needs. Call LET US INTRODUCE YOU (212) 362-4373.

Renting, selling, looking to buy or swap? You can reach 40,000 prime customers with a CCT Classified. Only 75¢ per word. Ten-word minimum (count phone number as one word, city-state-zip as two words.) 5½% discount for four consecutive placements. 10% discount for Columbia College alumni, faculty, students or parents. Send copy and payment or inquiries on display rates, Columbia College Today 100 Hamilton Hall New York, N.Y. 10027 (212) 280-5536
Dear Alumni, Parents and Friends,

As I look back over the past year, I am gratified and encouraged by all that has happened. The East Campus Residence was opened in January, and Hartley and Wallach Halls were renovated for the beginning of the academic year. Housing at the College has become a source of pride, and once John Jay is renovated, our living accommodations will be second to none.

The steady growth in annual giving is also heartening. We have seen an increase in the number of gifts to the College this year of more than 30%. When we set the goal for the 29th Fund, we knew a difficult task lay ahead, but one that had to be undertaken. We did remarkably well.

I congratulate Bob Senkier '39 for his extraordinary and tireless leadership of the Fund, and Joe Kelly '43 for leading the John Jay Associates program to another increase in membership. Don and Phyllis Sharp also deserve special praise and thanks for their work with our parents. They increased the Parents Fund by over 65%, a remarkable achievement, and one that helped make this our most successful annual fund campaign in history.

I look ahead to the 30th Annual Fund with the sense of excitement which a new challenge offers. The College has a dedicated staff and a growing number of volunteers and friends who hold the excellence of the College as one of their highest ideals.

Let us now work together to make the 30th College Fund the most successful ever.

Sincerely,

Arnold Collery
 Dean
The Highlights

- Largest Dollar Total Ever $3,081,033
- Largest Unrestricted Dollar Total Ever $1,453,232

The Results

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<th>Donors</th>
<th>Dollars</th>
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<tr>
<td>Alumni &amp; Friends of Classes</td>
<td>9,093</td>
<td>$1,625,596</td>
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<td>Parents</td>
<td>567</td>
<td>$75,230</td>
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<tr>
<td>Friends</td>
<td>522</td>
<td>$1,380,207</td>
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<td>Matching Gifts</td>
<td>369</td>
<td>$80,860</td>
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A Comparison with the 28th Fund

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<tr>
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<th>1979-80 28th Fund</th>
<th>1980-81 29th Fund</th>
<th>Change</th>
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<tr>
<td>Total Dollars</td>
<td>$2,648,639</td>
<td>$3,081,033</td>
<td>+$432,394</td>
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<td>Unrestricted Dollars</td>
<td>$1,234,782</td>
<td>$1,453,232</td>
<td>+$218,450</td>
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<td>Donors</td>
<td>8,275</td>
<td>10,182</td>
<td>+1,907</td>
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<td>Percentage of Giving</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>+7</td>
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<tr>
<td>Number of John Jay Associates</td>
<td>1,779</td>
<td>1,830</td>
<td>+51</td>
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</table>
Salute to the Leaders

Category:

Highest Total Dollars
Anniversary Class
Shepard L. Alexander '21
Michael G. Mulinos '21
Nicholas M. McKnight '21

Non-Anniversary Class
Gerard A. Forlenza '43

Highest Total General Purpose Dollars
Anniversary Class
Edwin W. Rickert '36

Non-Anniversary Class
Arthur Jansen '25

Largest Number of Alumni Donors
Anniversary Class
Gerald Modell '56

Non-Anniversary Class
Marshall B. Front '58
N. Barry Dickman '58
Bernard W. Nussbaum '58

Largest Increase in Alumni Donors
Anniversary Class
Robert T. Snyder '51
Arnold L. Schwartz '51
Leo F. Calderella '71
Andrew E. Arbenz '71

Non-Anniversary Class
Eric D. Witkin '69

Largest Number of John Jay Associates
Anniversary Class
Edwin W. Rickert '36
Robert B. Brown '55
Paul R. Frank '55

Non-Anniversary Class

Highest Percentage of Participation
Anniversary Class
Shepard L. Alexander '21
Michael G. Mulinos '21
Nicholas M. McKnight '21

Non-Anniversary Class
Theodore C. Garfield '24
Beril Edelman '24
The Annual Fund involves many alumni, parents and friends of the College. They are all an integral and important part of the organization, and all of them have given unselfishly of their time to make the 29th Fund an overwhelming success. The Honor Roll recognizes just a few of our many friends who deserve special recognition for their outstanding effort on behalf of the College.

Samuel M. Goldman '26
Kaleb E. Wiberg '26
William B. Sanford '30
Saul Parker '30
Joseph E. Moukad '31
Arthur S. Weinstock '41
Fred & Helen Abdoo '41
Joseph L. Kelly, Jr. '43
William N. Binderman '61
Bruce F. LaCarrubba '66

Frederick C. Bremer '74
Phyllis & Donald Sharp P'79
Sheila & Ted Dahl P'80
Christine & William James P'81
Rosemarie & Lou Cornacchia P'82
Barbara & Steven Wadyka P'83
Nancy & Louis Re P'84
Doris Reilly
Director, Columbia College Thrift Shop
Gifts in Honor

Armand Hammer ’19
Dart Industries Inc.

S. Marshall Kempner ’19
Dr. Fred M. Davenport ’36
Alan H. Kempner ’17

Joseph W. Spiselman ’24
Florence Spiselman

Mr. & Mrs. Harry Lea ’25
Mr. & Mrs. Bernard S. Crystal
Mr. & Mrs. Maurice Goodman

Mr. & Mrs. Julius Wittman ’25
Mrs. George C. Engel
Mr. & Mrs. Richard Pretzfeld
Allan Rosenwald

Joseph W. Burns ’29
Simon Gluckman

Robert F. Blumofe ’30
Jean Fistenberg
The Samuel Goldwyn Foundation

Joseph H. Hazen Foundation, Inc.

Mrs. David J. Hazen, Fr. ’22
Mr. & Mrs. Bernard A. Greenberg
Michael Levy

Memo Tile Co., Inc.
Carroll O’Connor
Russ Regan

George Segal ’55
Louis B. Mayer Foundation

Sidney J. Sheinberg ’55
Technicolor Inc.
Wasserman Foundation

Mrs. Leo Heimerdinger, Fr. ’60
Mr. & Mrs. Gordon W. Rosenberg

Bequests, Trusts, Life Incomes

Deferred giving to Columbia is encouraged by the government through favorable tax provisions and is of great benefit to the College. There are several forms by which a bequest can be made to the College or a trust established. For information, write or call the Office of Alumni Affairs and College Relations, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027 (212) 280-5533.

BEQUESTS
Harold A. Abramson ’20
Regis Z. Bogert ’29
Joyce M. Cobb, Fr. ’09
Haig H. Davidian ’23
Louis L. Little, Fr.
Ruth M. Loesch, Fr.
Charles M. Scholz ’23
Lester Watson, Fr.
Cornell Woolrich ’25
V. Victor Zipris ’10

LIFE INCOMES
Shepard L. Alexander ’21
Mr. & Mrs. William E. Collin, Fr. ’24
Victor Roudin ’19
Egbert H. Van Delden ’28

CHARITABLE TRUSTS
Michael M. Martin, Fr. ’28
Minnie Parker, Fr. ’49
Syra F. Stettheimer, Fr. ’22
The John Jay Associates of Columbia College

The John Jay Associates are men and women who recognize the importance of Columbia College’s role as a vigorous and creative force in the liberal arts, and are personally committed to promoting its welfare. This group of alumni, parents and friends provides the College not only with the indispensable material means of performing its task, but serves as living testimony, by the eminence they have individually achieved, to the fact that the College has historically fulfilled the mission of educating men for leadership in our society.

Membership Categories:
- BENEFACCTOR — Contributing $10,000 or more annually.
- SPONSOR — Contributing $5,000 to $9,999 annually.
- FELLOW — Contributing $1,000 to $4,999 annually.
- PATRON — Contributing $500 to $999 annually.
- MEMBER — Contributing $350 to $499 annually.
- RECENT GRADUATES — New graduates begin with a $50 contribution which increases every other year. Ten years after graduation, the regular John Jay Associates membership fee would apply.

John Jay Associates who have contributed to the 29th Fund:

**Benefactor**
- Benjamin J. Buttenwieser '19**
- Armand Hammer '19
- Shepard L. Alexander '21**
- Mrs. William P. Schweitzer, Fr. '21
- Benjamin D. Wood '22
- Lawrence A. Wien '25**
- Francis S. Levien '26**
- Ira D. Wallach '29**
- Arthur B. Krim '30**
- Macrae Sykes '33**
- Astor Foundation, Fr. '36*
- Connie S. Manlatty '43**
- Minnie Parker Charitable Trust, Fr. '49
- Alfred Lerner '55
- James R. Barker '57
- Mary & Bruce E. Pindyck '67
- John R. Eckel, Jr. '73
- L. Jay Grossman, Jr. Fr.
- Samuel Bronfman Fdn., Fr.
- Chautauqua Inst., Inc., Fr.
- Columbia College Alumni Assoc., Fr.
- Columbia University Club Fdn., Fr.
- Everybody's Thrift Shop, Fr.
- Exxon Educational Fdn., Fr.
- Andrew W. Mellon Fdn., Fr.

**Sponsor**
- May H. Weis, Fr. '11
- Francis T. Armstrong '12**
- Stanley R. Jacobs '19**
- Nicholas M. McKnight '21**
- Michael G. Mulinos '21**
- J. Russell Twiss '21
- Earle J. Starkey '25**
- William G. Laub '26
- Nathan S. Ancell '29**
- Horace E. Davenport '29**
- Simon Gluckman, Fr., '29
- Robert D. Lilley '33**
- George J. Ames '37**
- Eleanore C. Parker, Fr. '37*
- Carl W. Desch '37**
- Howard M. Pack '39**
- Dow Jones & Co., Inc., Fr. '53*
- Harvey Rubin '54
- Gerald Modell '56
- Robert Berne '58
- William R. Host '60
- Thomas E. Bratter '61**
- Kenneth Lipper '62
- Peter Seng '63
- Mr. & Mrs. Arnold Byer, P'79 & '84
- Mr. & Mrs. Donald E. Sharp, P'73
- Mr. & Mrs. Tit Sang Li, P'82*
- Barnard College, Fr.
- Foundation For Columbia College Fund, Fr.
- General Motors Corp., Fr.

**Fellow**
- Simon & Annie Davis Fdn., Fr. '04
- S.H. & Helen Scheuer Fam. Fdn., Inc., Fr. '13
- Douglass Newman '14**
- Alan H. Kemper '17**
- Jerome A. & Estelle R. Newman Assistance Fund, Fr. '17
- Albert G. Redpath '18**
- The Huber Foundation, Fr. '18
- Albert Parker '19**
- Nathaniel Rose '19**
- Elk Transporation Co., Inc., Fr. '19
- Dart Industries Inc., Fr. '19
- Solon E. Summerfield, Fdn., Fr. '19
- Edmund C. Morton '21
- Nathan L. Schwartz '21**
- Frank Greenwall, Fr. '21
- Mrs. Leonard Levine, Fr. '21*
- Helen P. Monell, Fr., '21
- Ethel L. Taylor, Fr., '21
- George Zeller '22**
- Maurice B. Goodman '23**
- Robert M. Lovell '23**
- Morris A. Schapiro '23**
- Jacob Weisman '23**
- Gordon P. Lovell Fdn., Fr. '23
- Frank A. Biba '24**
- William E. Collin '24
- George M. Jaffin '24**
- Donald Lewis '24
- Seymour J. Phillips '24
- Mrs. George Jaffin, Fr. '24
- Charles A. Flood '25
- Mortimer S. Gordon '25
- Edward B. Wallace '25
- Wallace Gilroy, Fr., '25
- The K.P. & Phoebe Tsolainos Fdn., Inc., Fr. '25
- Calmon J. Ginsberg '26**
- Hyman N. Glickstein '26**
- Samuel M. Goldman '26
- David Koch '26
- Herbert M. Singer '26**
- Kaleb E. Wiberg '26**
- Charles F. Detmar, Jr. '27
- Samuel Gruber '27
- J. Daniel Hanley '27
- T. Embury Jones '27
- William E. Petersen '27**
- William F. Treiber, Ill '27**
- Ambrose Dmoskow '28
- Arthur H. Fribourg '28
- Frederick E. Lane '28**
- Ivan B. Veit '28**
- James D. Paris '29
- Howard A. Van Vleck '29
- Samuel R. Walker '29**
- John Adriani '30
- Charles Ballon '30**
- Robert F. Blumofe '30
- Saul Parker '30*
- The Samuel Goldwyn Fdn., Fr. '30*
- Eli Ginzberg '31**
- Charles M. Metzner '31**
- Henry G. Walter, Jr. '31**
- Lone Star Industries, Inc., Fr. '31
- Henry J. Goldschmidt '32**
- Arthur Lautkhin '32**
- Richard S. Clarke '33
- Lawrence R. Eno '33
- William T. Foley '33*
- William J. Morrisroe '33
- David De Witt '34**
- Stanley I. Fishel '34
- William W. Golub '34**
- Howard L. Klein '34
- Edwin McMahon Singer '34
- The Morris S. & Florence H. Bender Fdn., Fr. '34
- Paramount Pictures Corp., Fr. '34

(continued on page 10a)

*New John Jay Associate
**Life Member
†Recent Graduate
P-Parent
Fr-Friend
## 29th Fund Class Totals

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Class</th>
<th>Chairman</th>
<th>Number of Donors</th>
<th>% of Alumni</th>
<th>No. of JJAs</th>
<th>General Purpose</th>
<th>Special Purpose</th>
<th>Endowed</th>
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<td>1919</td>
<td>Rose</td>
<td>468</td>
<td>76%</td>
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<td>17%</td>
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<td>Neumann</td>
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<td>Alexander/McKnight/Mulinos</td>
<td>156</td>
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<td>Shiyv</td>
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<td>Weinstock</td>
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<td>Vasillas</td>
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*Class President
(continued from page 7b)

Jacob & Sophie Rice Fam.  
American Express Fdn., Fr. '30

Fred M. Davenport '36  
Irwin Grossman '31**  
Raymond J. Horowitz '31**  
Robert J. Kron '37  
Irwin A. Rich '39*  
Frank W. Worthen '39

Irving Robbins '34  
Mr. & Mrs. Henry S. Coleman, Fr. '46

Mr. & Mrs. Ira M. Millstein, Fr. '40

Mr. & Mrs. Marcus A. Morris, Fr. '41

Mr. & Mrs. Michael W. Huber, P'77

Mr. & Mrs. Alvin D. Dick, P'79

Mr. & Mrs. James M. Walton, P'81

Mr. & Mrs. Dan I. Rather, P'82

Mr. & Mrs. T. E. Beck, Jr., P'83

Dr. & Mrs. Feijg Ostolaza, P'83

Dr. & Mrs. Kil Kim, P'83

Mr. & Mrs. Morton Binstock, P'84

Dr. & Mrs. James R. Eckart, P'84

Mr. & Mrs. George A. Embiricos, P'84

American Express Fdn., Fr.  
Bankers Trust Co., Fr.  
Mr. & Mrs. Murray Benjamin, Fr. '49

Sidney Cannold Charitable Fdn., Inc., Fr.  
Robert Carp, Fr.  
Columbia Committee for  
Comm. Affairs, Fr.  
Jacob Ehrlich, Fr.  
The Fluor Fdn., Fr.  
Army Garibaldi, P'57

The New York Community Trust, Fr.  
United Artists Corp., Fr.  
Zeta Beta Tau Fraternity, Fr.  

Patron  
Norman H. Angel '10  
Stephen G. Stone '15  
Percy Kilgenstein '17  
Arthur E. Pellit '17  
Lloyd I. Volkening '18**  
Douglas Rehlander Fund, Fr. '18  
S. Marshall Kempner '19**  
J. Howard Carlson '21**  
George J. Hosford '21  
Laboni A. Krass '21  
Joseph E. Milgram '21**  
James DeCamp Wise '21  
David L. Lieb, Fr. '21  
Susan E. Linder, Fr. '21  
Albert E. Meder '22  
Malcolm C. Spence '22  
Alan J. Althheimer '23  
Sidney J. Bernstein '24**  
Theodore C. Garfield '24**  
Howard G. Breen '25  
Irving Diesen '25**  
Martin D. Jacobs '25  
Arthur A. Jansen '25**  
Willard C. Steinkamp '25**  
Richard B. Williams '25  
Gertrude Friedberg, Fr. '25  
C. K. & G. Friedberg Fdn., Inc., Fr.  

Herbert L. Wagner, Fr.  
Franklin G. Bishop '42**  
Edwin W. Bright '43**  
James L. Dougerty '44  
Robert J. Fennelly '42  
Gerald Green '42**  
Marshall H. Hanley '42  
Edward C. Kaideljian '42**  
Robert J. Kaufman '42  
William A. Lange '42  
Solomon Papper '42  
John J. Salm '42  
James F. Burns, Jr. '43  
Alfred T. Felsberg '43  
Clifford C. Field, Jr. '43  
Gerard A. Forlenza '43  
H. George Greim '43

Antonio M. Imperato '43  
Joseph L. Kelly, Jr. '43  
William L. Loweth '43  
Warren C. Meeker '43  
Roger B. Sammon '43  
Robert W. Schubert '43  
Gordon W. Wood '43

Joseph N. Left '43  
George W. Mihalec '44  
David G. Sacks '44  
William J. Harrington '45
A Message from the Chairman:

As Chairman of the 29th Columbia College Fund, I am delighted with the results of our campaign this year. The achievement of our goal of more than $3,000,000 is a source of keen satisfaction. Equally satisfying was the 7-point increase in the percentage of alumni donors, and the significant increase of 18% in our General Purpose Funds.

I appreciate the advice and assistance of Dean Collery and the professional staff of the Fund. I especially thank the alumni who worked as volunteers and all those who made contributions to this year's successful campaign. I salute Joe Kelly '43 on the outstanding performance of the John Jay Associates who again contributed the major share of the total.

Our goal for the 30th Annual Fund is $3,500,000, one which our dedicated Columbia College family of alumni and friends is capable of achieving. I hope all of you will join us in this important and exciting effort.

Sincerely,

Robert J. Senkier '39
Chairman, 29th Annual Fund

29th Annual Fund Committee

Robert J. Senkier '39
General Chairman
Joseph L. Kelly, Jr. '43
John Jay Associates Chairman
Michael A. Stone '62
Regional Chairman
Phyllis & Donald Sharp P'79
Parents Chairmen

William Oliver '64
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Director Annual Fund
Negash Abdurahman
Assistant to the Director
New College Dean
Robert E. Pollack '61
It's your future too.

Support the Columbia College Fund.

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Columbia University
New York, N.Y. 10027
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A former College Dean reflects on one man's service in Vietnam and at Columbia.
by Peter R. Pouncey

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CCT catches up with the noted critic and editor in Santa Barbara.
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A grab-bag of funny letters to the College Admissions Office.
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On the cover: Robert E. Pollack '61, Dean of Columbia College
Photo by Arnold Browne '78
Letters to the Editor

Trilling Seminar: ‘Gentlemen’s Agreement’ on Anti-Semitism?

TO THE EDITOR:
On February 15, I went to the Lionel Trilling Seminar on “Prejudice and T. S. Eliot,” with Christopher Ricks as principal speaker, and William Arrowsmith and Hugh Kenner as discussants.

For one who had lived through a good deal of history, including the stormy 1968–70 years on our own campus, it was an incredible evening. Not only were the speakers in complete agreement, but in the brief question period no one among the listeners, many of whom must have qualified for Eliot’s notorious term, “free-thinking Jews,” raised any questions of a controversial or even conventionally liberal kind. Perhaps all were too awed by the wit, the scholarly refinement, the mutual compliments of the speakers, and the detachment with which they treated their subject—or non-subject, as it quickly became. There was a general air of jollity, as if a lot of dim old ghosts had finally been laid to rest.

Considering Lionel Trilling’s concern with the relation of literature to society, the non-historical, non-contextual character of the whole proceeding was particularly striking. By confining themselves to an analysis of individual poems and broadening the issue from anti-Semitism to prejudice in general (after all, who doesn’t have prejudice?—and even to find out what prejudice is, the speakers had to look to the dictionary), the participants could ignore the fact that anti-Semitism, an ideology, has played a cardinal role in political movements of the right ever since the Dreyfus case, and that Eliot, Yeats and Pound, fully conscious of what they were doing, gave varying degrees of encouragement to collaborators in a movement which had its terrible consequences in the death camps. The speakers at the Seminar disdained a return to Eliot’s political and social context in the ’20s and ’30s, and to the views, outside his poetry but congruent with it, that were then being expressed in the Criterion by Eliot and those closest to him as social critics—Ezra Pound, Wyndham Lewis, and Charles Maurras of the anti-Semitic Action Française.

Anti-Semitism is not just a “suburban prejudice” or a judgment whose supporting facts have not been sufficiently examined, but a doctrine, a literally hateful doctrine, deliberately taught (see the Protocols of the Elders of Zion) and used as a political instrument today in Poland and Argentina, as in the past by Hitler and Stalin.

As one who has made serious political errors myself, I do not cite these ugly facts for polemic advantage. I am well aware that you can interpret a poem in its own terms without bringing into account the political views, however unpalatable, of its author. (Although this often leads, as with Hugh Kenner, to the suggestion that the views were perhaps not so unpalatable after all.) If the issue—why was it chosen?—had been fairly confronted at the Seminar, perhaps the audience still would have agreed that the way Eliot and Pound referred in their poems to “Jews” (lower case) or “kikes” did not in any way support the virulent anti-Semitism that emerged in the ’30s with demagogues like Father Coughlin.

But the point is, the issue was not faced. In a seminar so named there was no acknowledgment of the fact, creatively troubling to Trilling throughout his career, that the social views of the modernist writers most taught in the academies are directly antagonistic to the democratic liberalism of the instructors teaching them. (Frederic Jameson even argues that modernism and “protofascism” are inextricably linked.) To have the whole issue so neutralized and trivialized in a Trilling Seminar does raise questions about what has been happening to academicians and academia in the political lull, now obviously over, of the later ’70s. There are times when being non-political is itself a political act.

Robert Gorham Davis
Professor Emeritus of English
Westport, Conn.

Barzun: Illusion and Reality

TO THE EDITOR:
Professor Jacques Barzun laments the decline of history education [Fall/Winter CCT] and points to the dangers inherent in the widespread “ignorance of American history.” As a teacher of history, I can only agree. But at one point, Professor Barzun appears to succumb to the same faulty historical reasoning he derides in others. I refer to his comments on the Vietnam War.

Citing a “remarkable” book on the war by Douglas Kinnard, Professor Barzun argues that the “main cause of failure” was bureaucratic confusion within the Army and public relations at home. The Army, Kinnard argues and Barzun agrees, was overwhelmed by a “system of reports” and an “artificial language of results,” preventing it from distinguishing illusion from reality. Likewise the media at home misrepresented American “victories” like the 1968 Tet Offensive as defeats, fataly undermining public morale.

Missing from this enumeration of the causes of American defeat are certain additional factors which might be considered pertinent. Whatever its paper-burden, the Army was unable to win any decisive victory on the battlefield and, indeed, stood in danger of disintegration as increasing numbers of soldiers correctly concluded that this was a war they had no business fighting. As for the Tet Offensive, its impact on public opinion stemmed from the contrast between a string of rose-colored reports from American command- ers and the evidence the offensive provided of continuing Vietcong strength. Moreover, as Professor Barzun surely knows, public morale—the willingness to continue fighting—is a crucial element in any modern war. If the Tet Offensive undermined American commitment, then it was a Vietnamese victory, no matter what the casualty statistics reported.

The view that the Vietnam War was lost at home is a pernicious half-truth which has been promoted of late by those for whom the lesson of that conflict is simply that public opinion should in future be ignored or silenced. Presumably, when American troops next wade ashore in El Salvador or some other country, we are all supposed to avert our gaze so as not to interfere with military efficiency. Or, perhaps the military should simply be

(continued on page 79)
Arnold Collery came to Columbia in 1977 after 24 years as an outstanding professor of economics at Amherst. On his first day as Dean of the College, CCT reported then, he entered his Hamilton Hall office and said, "Well, here I am. Where do I sit and what do I do?"

His many achievements during the next five years were, we hope, well-documented in these pages. Some of those accomplishments were dramatic and will provide long-lasting benefits for Columbia, such as the opening of the East Campus and the breakthrough on coeducation, after years of deadlock. Less easily recorded were the quieter ways in which Dean Collery encouraged quality, whether it meant a new writing program or science course, or a better alumni magazine. Dean Collery's vision and integrity, his personal graciousness and wit, set the tone for Columbia College.

His commitment to make the College not just greater, but "grander," as he liked to say, earned him the respect of faculty and students and heightened his administration's sense of accountability to the people it serves. Alumni appreciated Dean Collery's forthrightness and leadership in focusing their support where it helped the most. In his final year in office, he received the fitting tribute of seeing more than 100 alumni and friends donate $5,000 each to the College Fund in honor. Yet at the end of his term, Dean Collery said, "Columbia College has more undeveloped potential than any institution I know anything about."

On his last afternoon in office, Dean Collery lingered awhile after most of his staff had gone home. He lit a cigar as he walked through the door and said, to no one in particular, "Well, I'm off."

It is never that simple. We will miss Arnold Collery, even though he plans to return to teaching after a well-earned sabbatical leave. And we hope that the bonds of friendship between this fine man and the College he served so well will not be allowed to unravel through time or neglect. His wisdom and loyalty are still among Columbia's most precious assets.

Columbia Today had its ups and downs this year. We won national awards for excellence — more on that shortly — and alumni support in all forms continued to grow. Yet to many readers, it must have seemed that CCT's motto had become: 'We will publish no magazine before its time.'

No, you haven't missed an edition. This double issue is our first since February. And our tardiness is no laughing matter, least of all to the two of us here in Hamilton basement. We can assure our loyal readers that corrective measures are being taken. Wine may acquire greater character with age, but news generally does not, unless you're an historian. When we launched our new format two years ago, we said we would try to attain the high standards set by the magazine in years past. Inadvertently, we seem to have attained the frequency of years past. Fortunately, we do appear to have made progress on our original goal.

In April, we were notified that the Council for Advancement and Support of Education had named Columbia College Today one of the top ten university magazines in North America. Columbia Magazine was similarly honored — the double award for Columbia University was not unprecedented, however; Cornell University accomplished the feat last year. Also named to the "top ten" this year were magazines from Harvard, M.I.T., Brown, Johns Hopkins, Penn, Lehigh, and the University of Toronto. CCT's celebration of Jester shared a first prize for magazine special issues, again with Columbia Magazine and two others. The Robert Sibley Award for magazine of the year deservedly went to Notre Dame Magazine.

William E. Kahn died of cancer on August 13 at the age of 62. His 18 years at Columbia became a great love affair between a man with a remarkable gift for life and a school he cared deeply about. Those of us who were lucky enough to have shared those years with him were made immeasurably richer by his friendship. And we were many — students, faculty, security guards, deans, secretaries — Bill Kahn loved people.

We knew him first as the University Proctor for twelve years — when he picked up the nickname that stuck — and after that, as Assistant to the Dean for Student Life. The Proctor was always there, from freshman orientation to senior convocation. During the demonstrations, he was sometimes the only one there, from the administration, that is. We knew him over a beer, regaling us with Navy stories, or recalling his trombone playing with Tommy Dorsey, or dancing up a storm with Ruthie, as only they could. We knew him over in the gym, and on the fraternity steps. We were glad to see him any time.

Last March, the Proctor led a riotous pep rally for the basketball team on Low Plaza. In May, the seniors gave him a special award during Class Day ceremonies. At his memorial service in September, the jazz band played "In the Mood," and the Glee Club sang "Roar Lion Roar" in St. Paul's Chapel. His friends remembered that Proctor Kahn was never embarrassed to say, "I love you guys." And we loved him back.

J.C.K.
The eleventh dean: Robert Pollack accepts the historic challenge

Declaring that his great task is "to contract the distance between the reality and the propaganda," Professor of Biological Sciences Robert E. Pollack '61 succeeded Arnold Collery as Dean of Columbia College on July 1 and quickly began acting like an architect whose dream project is several years behind schedule.

"I have a pretty clear vision of what Columbia is capable of becoming and of what I want to accomplish as dean," he says. "It's based on my sense of the centrality of teaching — that a college is first and foremost a place for formal and rigorous teaching, and that Columbia has always been especially conducive to the highest standards of teaching."

The appointment of the 42-year-old molecular biologist and College alumnus was announced on April 5, following the recommendation of a 12-member search committee chaired by University Provost Fritz Stern '46. Commenting on the selection, Dr. Stern praised Dr. Pollack's energy, vision, and dedication to the College, and noted that the committee had been "particularly impressed by the spirit in which he welcomed coeducation, by his commitment to make the College academically pre-eminent," and by his "recent initiative in inaugurating a new course on the theory and practice of science."

At the time of Dr. Pollack's appointment, it was widely assumed that the College's agenda would be dominated by the transition to coeducation in 1983 — a move that had been strongly advocated for many years by College administrators, students, and faculty, among them Dr. Pollack himself. It has become increasingly clear, however, that while the enrollment of women will have a substantial impact on College admissions and the University athletic department, the transition will place no particular burden on the College's academic or administrative structures.

On the other hand, Columbia faces a set of new and difficult challenges which will affect the quality of education for men and women alike, and which are occupying more of the new dean's attention. These include the continuing pressure on the University's financial aid commitments caused largely by severe government cutbacks; the backlog of campus maintenance and improvement projects; the national crisis in graduate education; a relative decline in faculty salaries; and an unexpected shortfall in campus housing, due in part to the increased popularity of the College's new and renovated facilities.

Dean Pollack has taken an active role in the University's attempt to wrestle with these problems, and in the accompanying sorting out of priorities — made all the more urgent by Columbia's $400 million capital campaign, which will begin formally in November. Dr. Pollack says he has been "very pleased" by the quality of his collaboration with officials from other divisions and the central administration. Some of the dramatic proposals now under discussion — including the expansion of the College's enrollment and the construction of a new dormitory — cannot and should not proceed, he argues, without the most careful assessment of the consequences to other University priorities.

Within the College itself, Dean Pollack's administration has moved aggressively to confront the school's new problems and to continue improving the quality of the curriculum and student life. With a projected $1 million financial aid gap to fill, the College Fund has been asked to redouble its efforts to increase unrestricted giving by alumni. The dean has just established an emergency fund for students unexpectedly caught between rising tuition and declining Federal aid. In cooperation with College alumni, his staff has begun preliminary arrangements for a new program of student internships in business, the professions, and the arts. Dean Pollack sees this as an important part of the College's need "to take greater advantage of our greatest non-curricular asset — New York City."

The new dean suggests that "the best things I'll do for the College are likely to be invisible and will only be seen retrospectively." By this he means using his influence "to strengthen the curriculum by encouraging and finding funding for good new courses and diminishing the
A life spent asking questions

The College's eleventh dean is a tall, vigorous, quick-witted scientist whose Lincoln beard and wire-rimmed glasses give him the 19th-century aspect of an Amish farmer. He speaks too quickly for some students and reporters, but what he has to say is remarkably consistent. Two themes recur: his deep love of the language of ideas, and his conviction that Columbia College's historic mission is to keep that language alive and well. This conviction links Robert Pollack to the tradition of his office and to the men who have occupied it from Van Amringe to Collery. It may also explain a comment Dr. Pollack made on the day of his appointment: "I am absolutely at ease with the notion of becoming dean, perhaps because I have been preparing for it subconsciously all of my life."

Robert Elliot Pollack was born in Brooklyn, N.Y. on September 2, 1940 and grew up in the south Brooklyn neighborhood of Seagate — "the nail on the thumb of Coney Island," he calls it. Like his father, who ran a small factory making cardboard boxes, he enjoyed working with his hands and tinkering with machines as a child. He also read "a ridiculous amount," including "endless amounts of science fiction." He still enjoys working with his hands, both in his biology lab and at home, where he builds finely crafted models, and he still reads omnivorously. But he now calls science fiction "impenetrable garbage."

Bob Pollack attended public schools and entered Columbia College in 1957. Though he had scored 799 (out of 800) on his verbal aptitude test, he had his mind set on a scientific career and majored in physics. As a junior and senior, he was a lab assistant for two future Nobel prize winners, but his favorite professors were Sidney Morgenbesser, in philosophy, and Richard Neustadt, in government. Deans were another matter: "I had no relationship at all with them — they were people to avoid."

In 1961, he graduated from the College and married Amy Steinberg, an accomplished painter and weaver whose works have recently been exhibited in New York and Long Island galleries. Their daughter, Marya, is a senior at Elisabeth Irwin High School in Manhattan. Also in 1961, Bob Pollack enrolled in Brandeis University, where he modulated from physics to biophysics to biology and earned his Ph.D. in 1966. He later did postdoctoral research at the N.Y.U. Medical Center and at the Weizmann Institute in Israel, and from 1971 to 1975, was a senior scientist at the Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory in Long Island. Before returning to Columbia in 1978 as a full professor, he was professor of microbiology at the State University of New York at Stony Brook.

It was from Cold Spring Harbor in 1971 that Dr. Pollack made the phone call "that would fundamentally change the relationship of American science to the democratic society that shelters it," as John Lear later wrote. The call — which questioned the safety of a Stanford professor's research on recombinant DNA and led to a government inquiry and subsequent Federal guidelines — forever established Robert Pollack as a scientist of conscience.

Even though Dr. Pollack later co-edited a book on hazards in biological research, he maintains that this concern was but a necessary detour from his principal interests. He says: "I have spent half of my life thinking about a single question: how does a growing embryo generate diversity of form while preserving constancy of information? My way of asking this question has been to study cancer." Dr. Pollack is the author or co-author of some 85 papers in cell biology and tumor virology and is the editor of the widely-used Readings in Mammalian Cell Culture. He has three books in preparation, including The Scientific Experience, with Herbert Goldstein and Jonathan Gross, a text geared for their new general education course in the College, which Dean Pollack continues to teach. His current research on differential gene expression in growth control of cultured cells is supported by grants from the National Cancer Institute. He recently addressed the President's Cancer Panel, chaired by Dr. Armand Hammer '19, whom Dean Pollack recently recruited to serve on the College's Board of Visitors.

The dean is determined to continue his research, although he "felt a social pressure to start behaving as an ex-scientist" as soon as he accepted the deanship. "I feel I'm constant," he says. "This society makes it necessary to change jobs in order to remain true to your original intention of asking questions. I'm very much like the Red Queen in Alice — I'm running to stay in place." He has already installed compatible computers in his home, office, and laboratory to help handle the tremendous workload; at the same time, he wants to see the College make better use of current management technology in all areas.

While he ushers in Hamilton Hall's computer revolution, Dean Pollack will maintain one of the oldest traditions of his office — the "open-door policy." Students will find him accessible, and sometimes disarmingly direct.

At Dean Collery's farewell reception this spring, Dr. Pollack was introduced to Ira D. Wallach '29, one of the College's leading benefactors. After they had chatted for a minute, Mr. Wallach asked, "Why would a good looking fellow like you want to wear a beard like that?"

"I'll tell you," Dr. Pollack replied quickly. "My grandfathers wore this beard, and I like to remember where my roots are."

Mr. Wallach put his arm around the dean-elect and smiled. "I think I'm going to like you," he said.

J.C.K.
number of gut courses, by rewarding faculty members who accept the model of the scholar/teacher, and not continuing to reward faculty members who prefer the model of the 'star' who does as little teaching as possible."

Invisibility has never been Robert Pollack's hallmark, however. As a scientist, he has done important work in cancer research, but he is widely known for his role in promoting a government investigation of possible hazards in genetic research, which led to Federal guidelines for such work. He was recently featured on public television's "NOVA" series in a program on recombinant DNA research titled "Life: Patent Pending." As a Columbia faculty member since 1978, he has earned respect for the quality of his teaching and research, but he gained nationwide attention as the founder of the College's new general education course in the sciences. Based on a proposal Dr. Pollack outlined in the Winter 1981 issue of Columbia College Today, the new course ended decades of pedagogical deadlock at Columbia, and the dean himself has been "astonished" by the volume of inquiries and speaking invitations he continues to receive from foundations and universities.

It therefore seems unlikely that Dean Pollack's administration will be noted for its invisibility. In one instance, the Dean's Office has already drawn some fire for a recent attempt to tighten up the College's already stringent requirements for granting academic credit. This year, the Committee on Instruction voted to deny credit for one of Columbia's most popular courses, History of the Motion Picture — known affectionately as "Wednesday Night at the Movies." The course is taught by Andrew Sarris '51, the noted film historian and critic for the Village Voice, and Professor Sarris interpreted the decision as an assault on film study, attacking Dean Pollack in Spectator as "philistine, foolish, idiotic, and a disgrace to the liberal arts." Associate College Dean Michael Rosenthal commented that the move was "not a reflection of anyone's attitude toward film as a subject of serious study or Mr. Sarris's credentials as a scholar, but merely of the committee's sense that the course did not place sufficient demands on students."

"I'm not here to be anyone's buddy," Dean Pollack added. "I'm here to do the best I can for the present and future of the College."

J.C.K.

Coeducation planning: Rosenthal committee to seek modest changes

The announcement last January 22 that Columbia College would admit women in 1983 represented a significant breakthrough for both Columbia and Barnard, and the deeper consequences of that decision may not be clear for many years. In the short term, however, the announcement is not turning out to have signaled the radical departure some may have expected, and for a simple reason: in the classroom, laboratories, dormitories and even on the squash courts, coeducation has been a fact of life on campus since the early 1970's. Columbia College Today devoted its Spring 1973 issue to the theme, "Coeducation at Columbia:" even then, we reported that the advent of coeducation was hardly the millennium.

Nonetheless, the College administration is determined to anticipate the enrollment of women in every way possible. On January 25, a week before the Board of Trustees formally approved the Columbia-Barnard entente, College Dean Arnold Collery announced the formation of a Select Committee on Coeducational Planning under the chairmanship of Associate Dean Michael Rosenthal. The committee of fifteen administrators, faculty and students is responsible "for planning whatever changes will be necessary to meet the special needs of women students and to guarantee, from the beginning, that women students feel welcome at the College." Dean Rosenthal expects the planning committee to draft its report and recommendations for Dean Pollack by the end of the fall semester.

The committee has interviewed officials from Yale and Amherst — both are formerly all-male schools — and has completed preliminary work in several areas. Indications are that the committee may recommend: 1) the establishment of a new administrative position to serve women students; 2) the addition of necessary staff and services at the University Health Service and counseling service; 3) the allocation of space for a women's extracurricular center, probably in Ferris Booth Hall; and 4) the provision of single-sex suites on coed floors in Carman Hall to house first-year women. One committee member spoke enthusiastically about the "opportunity the College now has to consider ways of enriching student life."

The more difficult portion of the committee's work concerns curricular change. Should there be a greater effort to incorporate scholarly work about women's issues in existing departmental offerings? Should there be a formal women's studies major? On the first question, there appears to be substantial agreement; it is also felt that a women's studies major might eventually be developed, but could not responsibly be instituted on a crash basis. Intercollegiate athletics, the Columbia department which may be most immediately affected by coeducation, is developing its own plans for women's programs [see Roar Lion Roar, p. 39].

Whatever the Rosenthal committee finally recommends to Dean Pollack, he has already made his own attitude toward coeducation unmistakably clear. On April 5, the day of his appointment as dean, he told reporters, "The historical event of coeducation is just a normalization — it took us 100 years to realize that President Barnard of Columbia was right." Noting what he called "the absolutely clear biological equality of women in intellectual ability," he added, "I think there's a condescension involved in assuming that women will be at any disadvantage in the College."

Sovren confers degree: Bishop Tutu honored in Johannesburg

University President Michael I. Sovren '53 led a Columbia delegation to Johannesburg, South Africa to award an honorary doctorate to Bishop Desmond M. Tutu on August 3.

Bishop Tutu, secretary-general of the South Africa Council of Churches, is an outspoken critic of his country's apartheid system. He was prevented from accepting his degree in traditional campus ceremonies because the South African government revoked his passport.

At Columbia's commencement exercises on May 19, President Sovren ordered an empty chair to be placed on the dais, symbolizing the Anglican clergyman's forced absence. He vowed that Columbia would go to South Africa to present the degree, and if prevented from doing so, would display the empty chair at all future commencements.

Visas were granted in July allowing Mr. Sovren, Trustee Chairman Samuel L. Higginbottom '43, and Trustee Chair-
"Apartheid, a system as vicious as Nazism and Communism, must one day bite the dust," he said in a prepared statement. "As academics we are all agreed that a lie cannot prevail forever against the truth. Apartheid and injustice and oppression must end, and justice and goodness and love and compassion must prevail."

In 1978, Columbia officially expressed its "abhorrence" of the apartheid system and adopted strict guidelines for University investment in banks and corporations with holdings in South Africa. As of December 31, 1981, the Columbia portfolio held $18.45 million of assets in 13 companies with South African operations — all of them signatories of the so-called Sullivan Principles, a set of policies emphasizing equal treatment for black employees.

The student-led Columbia Coalition for the Liberation of South Africa feels that the University's policy does not go far enough. Last term, the group's leader, Danny Armstrong '84, called on Columbia to liquidate the remainder of its holdings in corporations with South African interests as "a symbol of protest." An April 3 campus rally, sponsored by the coalition and the Black Students Organization, was moved from College Walk to Uris Hall by administrators who were nervous about possible interference with the College's Dean's Day program.

Financial aid crisis:
Columbia decides to keep the faith — for now

A special University committee on financial aid pledged in July that Columbia will uphold its aid commitments to returning students and permit the College to maintain its need-blind admissions policy through the coming academic year. The committee was formed in the wake of a 20 percent cutback in Federal student aid to Columbia in 1981-82, followed by proposals of more drastic reductions this year and next. The resulting drain on University finances has forced a painful re-evaluation of Columbia's policy of admitting qualified applicants regardless of their financial circumstances, a practice commonly called need-blind admissions.

Despite the renewed pledge, the University committee cautioned financial aid officers that government cutbacks
may force Columbia to deny aid to some students admitted in 1983-84. "We've always had a guarantee that we could admit the best students without regard to need," said Theodore P. Stock, the College's Director of Financial Aid. "Now we're told it is probable that this will change—that after this year we will be given a total aid ceiling that may be lower than the estimated need of the incoming class. Then the College will have to change its admissions policy accordingly, or raise the additional funds."

The University has already budgeted a 16 to 20 percent increase in student financial aid for this year, and President Sovern has been unequivocal in his commitment to keep Columbia's doors open to talent. But he has found it "painfully clear" that the University cannot keep pace indefinitely with what he has called the "radical shift" in public policy affecting higher education.

In 1980-81, Columbia University students received $39.8 million in Federal aid, 93 percent of it in the form of student loans and employment programs. President Reagan's first budget slashed $8 million from that total last year. The second Reagan budget, unveiled last winter, called for a series of aid reductions that, if passed by Congress, would bring Columbia's Federal aid total down to $12.5 million in 1983-84—a reduction of almost 69 percent from the 1980-81 level.

Faced with this possibility, Columbia lent its official support to an intense nation-wide lobbying effort on behalf of higher education this year. Student aid lobbyists now feel that sufficient Congressional support has been mustered to reject the thrust of the budget cuts. For example, a measure to eliminate all guaranteed loans for graduate students is now considered dead. According to Raymond Anderson, Associate Dean of the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, this would have been "the single most devastating blow dealt the graduate schools in over a decade."

As the fall semester approached, the budget battle in Congress continued, along with a parallel debate in Albany which could affect an additional $1 million in New York State tuition assistance and direct grants to the University. Both legislatures could take weeks or months more to resolve their respective budgets. However, the ripple effects of ever-shifting government policy have already been felt throughout the campus, and have imposed a deep uncertainty on Columbia's academic and financial planning. With each new development, the University administration revises its budget estimates.

Financial support for students depends on a delicate ecosystem of government, family, school, and student contributions. If one source of funding is crippled or eliminated, Columbia officials argue, the whole system is threatened. Federal programs of educational assistance are a crucial part of this system, and they fall under three basic categories:

- **Student Loans**: The most complicated, expensive, controversial and widely used program is the Guaranteed Student Loan program (GSL). Of Columbia's $39.8 million in Federal student aid two years ago, $29.4 million came in these guaranteed loans. Last year, 62 percent of the College's students received GSL's, which are loans given by private banks but subsidized by the Federal government. The government's involvement takes three forms: First, it pays the interest on the loan while the student is in school. Second, it pays banks a "special allowance" to keep the loans at a low 9 percent interest for students. (This has been the most costly feature of the program, because government payments increased an estimated $200 million nationally for each percentage point increase in prevailing interest rates.) And third, the government guarantees the loans, usually through a state agency, in case of student default.

Beginning in 1978, GSL's were made available to all students, regardless of need. Undergraduates were eligible for $2,500 a year, graduate students for $5,000 a year. Although the measures were enacted primarily to assist middle income families with limited access to college aid programs, stories soon proliferated about students investing their loans in money market instruments, red Corvettes, and worse. In 1981, after rejecting a more serious cutback proposed by President Reagan, Congress returned to the pre-1978 policy of requiring means tests. Students with family income below $30,000 are still eligible for the maximum loan, minus a new processing fee, but families above that level must demonstrate financial need. Congress has so far resisted further cutbacks proposed by the administration this year.

A second, much smaller source of student loans is the National Direct Student Loan program. About 10 percent of the College's students receive these loans, which are designed to "fill the gap" for students with extra need, and carry a 5 percent interest rate. The money is provided directly by the Federal government, while eligibility is determined by the schools themselves, within income guidelines. Congress has so far rebuffed administration attempts to eliminate the program entirely, but funding cuts have already cost the University $815,000 since 1980-81.

- **Direct Grants**: Pell grants (formerly known as Basic Educational Opportunity Grants) form the second largest
How Financial Aid Works: A Typical Example

Students are admitted to Columbia College on the basis of their promise for achievement, without regard to their families’ financial resources. And all financial aid administered by Columbia is awarded on the basis of financial need—there are no athletic scholarships or even academic scholarships, only need-based scholarships. Need is defined as the difference between the cost of attending the College (including tuition, fees, room, board, books, and other expenses) and what the Financial Aid Office considers to be a reasonable family contribution toward those expenses.

Each applicant for aid must undergo a means test to determine the family’s financial standing and current expenses; the application takes into account such factors as mortgage payments, other children attending college, and family savings. In addition to his family’s contribution, each student applicant is expected to contribute to expenses from “self-help” sources, including summer earnings, a student loan, and part-time work during the academic year.

To illustrate how these policies work in an individual case, the Financial Aid Office provided CCT with the following true example. The student’s name has been changed to protect his privacy, but his situation is typical of the student body today:

“Nick Butler” is a National Merit Scholarship semi-finalist and a highly regarded applicant to the Class of 1986. He is interested in a career in college teaching or scientific research. Both his parents work: his father earned $29,500 as a systems analyst in 1981, his mother earned $3,900 as a part-time school secretary. Nick is the oldest of four children and the first to attend college. The family owns a home worth $62,000, with a remaining mortgage of $30,000. The family’s other principal asset is $1500 in a savings account; Nick has a small account of his own.

Nick’s estimated expenses for 1982-83 are:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Cost</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tuition &amp; Fees</td>
<td>$7,874</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Room &amp; Board</td>
<td>3,550</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Books &amp; Supplies</td>
<td>290</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Personal expenses</td>
<td>706</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travel</td>
<td>600</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total expenses</strong></td>
<td><strong>$13,020</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Based on the analysis of Nick’s family financial situation, the family’s expected contribution toward 1982-83 expenses is:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Type of Contribution</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Parental contribution</td>
<td>$1,850</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nick’s summer earnings</td>
<td>900</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Contribution from Nick’s personal savings</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total family contribution</strong></td>
<td><strong>$2,900</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Demonstrated need for aid</strong></td>
<td><strong>$10,120</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The financial aid package offered to Nick to meet his need is:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Type of Aid</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Loan/Job Aid:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guaranteed Student Loan (Federal program)</td>
<td>$1,950</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College Work-Study Program (Federally subsidized)</td>
<td>1,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grant Aid:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pell Grant (Federal program)</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Supplemental Educational Opportunity Grant (SEOG) (Federal program)</td>
<td>1,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Columbia grant</td>
<td>6,170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total financial aid</strong></td>
<td><strong>$10,120</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Federal aid program. Named for Rhode Island Senator Claiborne Pell, who authored the program in 1972, Pell grants provide direct assistance to undergraduates with demonstrated financial need; they benefited 23 percent of the College student body last year. Columbia has already lost $213,000 in Pell grants, and would have seen the program halved had not Congress rallied to its defense.

A second source of direct grants is the Supplemental Educational Opportunity Grant program, which provides extra money for students who cannot meet costs even with a Pell grant; it was tapped by 20 percent of the College’s students last year. As one administrator explained, “Broadly speaking, the Pell grant program helps insure student access to higher education, be it public or private. The supplemental grant program helps insure student choice and institutional diversity, which is particularly important at expensive independent colleges.” The supplemental grant program also appears to be finding its way through the budgetary maze despite administration attempts to eliminate it altogether.
Sovem's Brief for Higher Education

Testifying before the House Budget Committee on March 5, 1982, University President Michael I. Sovem '53 characterized the Reagan administration's higher education proposals as "unwise education policy, regressive social policy, and counterproductive economic policy."

In further remarks, excerpted below, Mr. Sovem specifically identified five areas in which he felt the Reagan budget would be harmful to the national interest:

1) Access to Education:

"Federal student aid policies sought to establish unequivocally the principle that financial barriers should not deny qualified students a higher education. These same policies contribute to student choice and institutional diversity. They never did, and do not now, give anyone a free ride. Available data suggest that two-thirds of America's students are working to put themselves through college. [If the administration succeeds in its proposals], our national policy will say: If you were unlucky enough to be born poor, your country does not care how good you are or how hard you work, the most selective colleges are not for you; they are reserved for the children of the rich."

2) Graduate Education:

"The administration has asked that graduate and professional students be dropped from the Guaranteed Student Loan Program. This would cripple graduate education, particularly in the humanities and social sciences. Do we really wish to limit students to fields of study with a high probability of short-term financial success? What kind of society would we create for the next generation if we have no humanists or social scientists?"

3) The Economy and National Defense:

"Long-term improvement in our national economy depends fundamentally on the quality of America's colleges and universities. We are increasingly challenged by foreign competitors. This includes friendly but stiff competition from Western Europe and Japan, as well as distinctly unfriendly competition from the Soviet Union. If we are to succeed in international economic competition, we must increase our productivity. The two principal means to this objective are improved technology and more highly skilled manpower. They in turn are the products of research and teaching, the central missions of higher education."

4) Independent Colleges and Universities:

"From George Washington and Thomas Jefferson to Jimmy Carter and Ronald Reagan, America's leaders have called for more private initiative, more private responsibility, and less government involvement in the affairs of the citizenry. America's independent colleges and universities have been listening. Although Columbia University receives important help from Federal and state governments, most of its resources still come from tuition, gifts, and other private sources. The vast majority of the total tuition income is paid by students and their families, not government. "Students who elect a public institution in lieu of a private one shift the lion's share of the cost of their education from their families to the taxpayers of the state supporting that public university. By forcing hundreds of thousands of students who otherwise attend private institutions to enroll in public ones, the Administration's proposals would increase, not decrease, the taxpayer's burden. It is ironic that an Administration which so strongly espouses the role of private activity would propose policies so damaging to private higher education."

5) Regional Effects:

"As with many Federally funded programs, the benefits of student financial aid are not distributed evenly across the states. National policy sends the support where the need is, and the need seems to be highest in the so-called 'Snow Belt' of the Northeast and Midwest. In my own State of New York, we have by far the largest participation in the Guaranteed Student Loan Program—roughly 15 percent of the national total. (New York has less than 9 percent of the national population, as measured by the 1980 census.) As a result, the administration's proposed GSL reductions would have a disproportionately harsh effect here. [In the other four major educational programs], my state would suffer a per capita loss approximately 25 percent higher than the national average."

• Work Study Employment: The College Work Study program is the second largest source of Federal aid at Columbia, and involves 28 percent of the College student body in part-time employment. Every student on financial aid is expected to contribute to the cost of his or her education, and work study programs offer the opportunity to do so on campus. Columbia suffered its worst financial aid setback of all last year when a change in Federal regulations cost the University 54 percent of its work study funding, dropping the total from $5.8 million to $2.7 million. Congress does not seem receptive to President Reagan's call for $100 million in further cuts this year.

Congressional support for retaining most features of the student aid system has been so widespread that some observers have wondered why such massive changes were proposed in the first place. Defenders of the administration's proposals generally frame their argument in terms of national economic priorities, and point out that President Reagan has not singled out students and universities for the budget axe. With the Federal budget deficit lurching toward the $150 billion level, the administration has called for sacrifice in most non-military areas. In fiscal 1981 the student aid programs cost the nation over $7 billion and were growing rapidly as
Billions for defense, but not much sense: Students and administrators from hundreds of universities mounted a sophisticated lobbying effort this year to challenge the Reagan administration’s budgetary priorities. Their pleas against further cutbacks in student loan and grant programs received some mixed reactions. One Senate aide told students: "Frankly, I don’t bleed so much for the student who has to go to U/Mass instead of Brown." More often, the students were offered encouragement. At a National Student Lobby Day on March 1, thousands cheered on the steps of the Capitol when House Speaker "Tip" O’Neill declared, "Education is not for the rich alone. Education is the greatest asset our nation has." And Rep. Paul Simon (D-Ill.), a leader in the fight to save student aid, told a gathering of deans, "If forced to make a choice, I, for one, would be willing to exchange the cost of six MX missiles, out that each student who moves from the private sector to the public sector creates a far greater drain on the treasury than the cost of his student aid package.

Students have become equally involved. A National Student Lobby Day on March 1 attracted an estimated crowd of 6,000, including four busloads from Columbia and Barnard. Chanting "books, not bombs," the student lobbyists rallied on the steps of the Capitol Building, but it wasn’t a sea of ripped jeans out there. Armed with well-honed arguments and plenty of data, the sophisticated student lobbyists took their case directly to their representatives. One Senate aide told the Columbia Daily Spectator, "Quite frankly, I don’t bleed so much for the student who has to go to U/Mass instead of Brown." But students were ready for such lines of argument, and many were able to point out that each student who moves from the private sector to the public sector creates a far greater drain on the treasury than the cost of his student aid package.

Faculty and alumni pressure has been far less visible. NYU president John Brademas noted incredulously, "Professors have walked on the other side, though the knife is at the throat of higher education." At Columbia, however, at least one faculty group lent support to the students’ plight by performing in a faculty and staff talent show in April, with the proceeds earmarked for student aid. And an exception to alumni inertia was provided at the College’s Dean’s Day Assembly, when then Alumni Association president Joseph B. Russell ’49 charged that the administration’s proposal would "massively injure" higher education and urged alumni to keep up the pressure on Congress.

Although Columbia will weather the new Federal austerity this year, administrators routinely speak of the end of the "golden era," and the University is looking hard at new sources of income—in increased support from individuals, corporations and foundations, in cooperative research projects with private industry, in tighter management and controls within Columbia. The University has made student aid a high priority in the 5-year, $400 million Campaign for Columbia, scheduled to kick off on November 8. If help comes, it won’t be soon enough for beleaguered financial aid administrators. "Even if Federal aid remains constant, we’re dealing with continued double-digit inflation in tuition and other costs," said Ted Stock. "We’re not out of the woods yet."

Steve Waldman ’84 and J.C.K.
Foner re-appointed:  
Homecoming for a Columbia historian

For the many friends and colleagues who were dismayed by his departure nine years ago, it was a time for rejoicing: the University announced on May 27 that Eric Foner, a prolific and highly original American historian as well as a spellbinding classroom performer, was to return to Columbia as a full professor on July 1.

For Professor Foner himself, it is a true homecoming. A summa cum laude graduate of Columbia College in 1963, he studied for two years at Oxford on a Kellett Fellowship before returning to Columbia for eight more years as a graduate student and teacher. He earned his Ph.D. in 1969; his thesis, published by Oxford University Press in 1970 as Free Soil, Free Labor, Free Men: The Ideology of the Republican Party Before the Civil War, was a work of genuine distinction, hailed by historians around the nation from Columbia's Allan Nevins to Berkeley's Kenneth Stampp. By 1973, he had risen from Instructor to Associate Professor, and it was generally assumed that Eric Foner would be given tenure at Columbia. The assumption was wrong; at the height of the University's financial crisis, the history department was unable to offer a new tenured position in the already well-staffed field of American political history, and Mr. Foner accepted a professorship at the City University of New York.

Thus, when he decided to return, the reaction of his Columbia colleagues was more than usually warm. According to Professor Robert O. Paxton, the departmental chairman, "Eric Foner is one of the most able younger scholars in American history. His accomplishments and his impact on the profession have earned him a reputation as one of the most gifted historians of his generation. Professor James P. Shenton '49 emphasizes the importance of that portion of Professor Foner's work — presented in such books as Free Soil, Free Labor, Free Men and Politics and Ideology in the Age of the Civil War — that "reminded us that ideology did indeed play a major role in the coming of the war." Professor Foner is also the author of Tom Paine and Revolutionary America, and the editor of America's Black Past: A Reader in Afro-American History, and Nat Turner. A series of lectures given at Louisiana State University earlier this year will be published next year with the title, Nothing But Freedom: Emancipation and its Legacy. He is now working on a history of the Reconstruction period for Harper & Row's New American Nation series.

Professor Foner, for his own part, says he is "delighted" with his return to Columbia, and "looking forward very much to promoting through my teaching the importance of history in education." He will teach two courses in the College this year, a lecture course on the era of Jacksonian democracy and a seminar on the American radical tradition.

Low Library shuffle:  
Sovern dismantles three-provost system

President Sovern announced on June 8 that Robert F. Goldberger will become the University's sole provost in July 1983, ending the tripartite provostship established in 1980. The provost is Columbia's chief academic officer.

Dr. Goldberger, 49, is a former head of intramural research at the National Institutes of Health, said to be the largest biomedical research program in the world. He and Dr. Fritz Stern '46, the noted historian, currently share the University provostship; the third provost, Dr. Peter Likins, left Columbia this year to assume the presidency of Lehigh University. When Dr. Stern returns to full-time teaching next July, Dr. Goldberger will remain as the sole provost.

At the same time, President Sovern announced, the position of executive vice president for academic affairs has been restored to take over some of the provosts' responsibilities; specifically, "for the University libraries, the computer center, student information services, and intercollegiate athletics. Norman Mintz, now Senior Vice President, was appointed to the executive vice presidency.

In a related development, the University announced that Professor of Psychology Donald C. Hood will assume the new post of Vice President for Arts and Sciences on October 1.

As chairman of the Arts and Sciences Planning and Budgetary Committee, Dr. Hood will have a decisive role in determining priorities within the four arts and sciences divisions — Columbia College, the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, the School of General Studies, and the School of International Affairs and Public Affairs. College Dean Robert E. Pollack '61, who worked closely with Dr. Hood on the College's Committee on Instruction, was enthusiastic about the appointment. "Don Hood was an outstanding choice. He has an impressive analytic intelligence, and deep commitment to the quality of both the College and the graduate departments. I look forward to working with him," Dean Pollack said.

Junior year in Britain:  
College forges new link with Oxford, Cambridge

Since 1932, Columbia College has annually dispatched a handful of its finest graduates to Oxford or Cambridge for two years of study under the Euretta J. Kellett Fellowships program. Kellett Fellows have often gone on to achieve great distinction, like poet John Berryman '36 or novelist D. Keith Mano '63. Many have returned to teach at Columbia, such as John Rosenberg '50, Joseph Rothschild '52 and Robert Hanning '58.

Beginning in 1983, Columbia students won't have to wait until graduation to study in England. Under a plan announced recently by Associate College Dean Michael Rosenthal, up to 30 students will be able to spend their junior year at Oxford or Cambridge. Colum-
Columbia College therefore becomes the only American school to have a formal undergraduate program with the British universities.

Dean Rosenthal originally took his proposal to Clare College, Cambridge, which has had extensive experience with Columbia students through the Kellett program. He was delighted to find that the idea was enthusiastically received not only at Clare, but throughout the two universities. Like their American counterparts, Oxford and Cambridge are seeking to enroll more academically able students who can also generate income through tuition.

Columbia juniors who choose to study abroad do so under an economic handicap, however. Not only are their travel expenses significantly higher, but they are usually ineligible for the kinds of part-time employment most students depend on to attend college. Dean Rosenthal is hopeful that Columbia will be able to create a scholarship support system for the new program before long.

**Tuition up 16 percent: $416 million budget approved for 1982-83**

At its June 6 meeting, the University's Board of Trustees approved a record $416.2 million operating budget for Columbia in 1982-83, a projected 8.1 percent increase over the preceding year. If the target budget is achieved, Columbia University will have its fourth consecutive balanced budget.

Student financial aid, faculty salaries, and long-deferred campus maintenance projects figure prominently in the University's spending plans this year. To balance the books, the trustees approved large increases in tuition: Columbia College tuition is up 16 percent to $7,772; MBA candidates at the graduate School of Business face tuition payments of $8,400, a jump of nearly 20 percent; while graduate students in social work are now paying $7,530 a year, 7 percent more than in 1981-82. The University expects to receive $116.9 million this year in tuition and fees, or 28 percent of the total income. Government grants, contracts, and indirect cost recovery will add up to an estimated $146 million, or 35 percent of the University's operating income. The balance comes from gifts, investment income, and other receipts.

The trustees also approved a separate capital budget of $30.5 million to finance ongoing improvements in Columbia's academic and residential facilities. In the past year, the East Campus was completed, along with renovation of Hartley and Wallach Halls and the John Jay Dining Room. A new East Asian Library was completed, while two major projects were begun: a $5.6 million computer center, and a new chemistry building on the North Campus, now in the preliminary design stage.

This year and beyond, the University's renovation and construction projects will continue on an ambitious scale. Major repairs are under way on the sinking granite steps of Low Library as well as on the roofs and façades of several of the original McKim, Mead and White campus buildings. A remodeling of Arden House and Butler Library's Rare Book and Manuscript Library is scheduled for completion this year, while work should begin on a host of new athletic facilities at Baker Field (see Roar Lion Roar, p. 38). The University is following the conclusions of a comprehensive study of campus facilities undertaken over the past year, which indicated that deferred maintenance projects needed swift attention. The upcoming Capital Campaign has budgeted $102 million for construction and renovation, out of a total of $400 million.

**College admissions: Happy days are (almost) here again**

With the Class of 1986 entering the College, Director of Admissions James T. McMenamin is looking back with pride on the results of his first year on the job. And with interest in Columbia swelled by the advent of coeducation next year, he is feeling positively chipper about the months to come.

Thanks to a 7 percent increase in applications this year, the College's last all-male class is "at least as sound as in previous years academically, but with much greater diversity," says Mr. McMenamin. The Class of '86 has a slightly smaller percentage of students from the Mid-Atlantic, New England, and Southern regions, but the numbers are up from the West and the Midwest. The class includes an increased number of minority students, reversing a long-term decline that had concerned many alumni and administrators. As for athletics, according to Assistant Director of Athletics Stephen D. Singer '64, "The football, basketball, crew, soccer, and fencing teams have had especially good recruiting years, and the overall academic quality of the athletes is higher this year." The Class of '86 statistical profile was marred only by a 3 percent drop in the admissions yield, or percen-
Riffaterre is named University Professor

Literary theorist Michael Riffaterre has been appointed to Columbia's highest academic rank, University Professor, President Sovern announced in August.

Professor Riffaterre, 57, has taught at Columbia since 1953 and is an influential figure in literary criticism in America and Europe. The author of *Semiotics of Poetry*, *La Production de Texte*, and many other books and articles, he has served as chairman of the Department of French and Romance Philosophy since 1974 and has been the Blanche W. Knopf Professor of French Literature since 1975.

Columbia's three University Professorships are reserved for senior faculty of the highest distinction, and allow them to offer courses that cross departmental boundaries and encompass a broad range of scholarly pursuits. Professor Riffaterre succeeds mathematician Samuel Eilenberg, who became University Professor Emeritus in June. Columbia's other University Professors are geneticist and cancer researcher Sol Spiegelman and legal scholar Louis Henkin.

The Morningside Review: A new student magazine on politics and the arts

Columbia students whose political views are congenial with those of our current national administration have recently found a voice on campus—*The Morningside Review*, a new student magazine critical of what its editors see as a prevailing "liberal orthodoxy" at Columbia and committed to presenting "opposite viewpoints" on politics and the arts. In his statement of editorial intent in the first issue, editor-in-chief Lawrence J. Delaney, Jr. '84 claims "no specific ideology" for the new journal, but the vantage point of the writers of the political articles in the first issue is undoubtedly to the right of their liberal targets, which include *New York Times* reporting on El Salvador, the current federal minimum wage floor, and the nuclear disarmament movement.

Its origins undeniably connect the *Morningside Review* to a growing group of student publications that have appeared recently on college campuses. It was one of several such journals that were spawned at a Student Journalism Conference held last winter. Also like several of its conservative fellows, it received funding for its first issue from the Institute for Educational Affairs, a foundation whose board includes William Simon and such prominent neo-conservatives as Irving Kristol and James Q. Wilson.

But editor Delaney took pains in a recent interview to point out differences between the *Morningside Review* and some other right-leaning publications—particularly the notorious *Dartmouth Review*, whose recent issues have offended blacks, women, gays, and other student groups. "We want to break the trend established by other conservative newspapers like the *Dartmouth Review*," he said, who "try to convince themselves they're a beleaguered minority" and end up opposing prevailing liberal opinions by merely "blowing opposite rhetoric." Mr. Delaney considers such journals "as immature as the other side" and contends that the *Morningside Review* will provide an alternative—"calm, reasoned analysis."

The *Review's* first issue does seem to analyze political issues fairly calmly, but that's not its only mission. In his statement of intent, Delaney argues that the arts, as well as politics, "deserve much better treatment than they have previously received at Columbia." The first issue does not expose any liberal dogmas on the arts—that this reader could detect, anyway—but it does devote space to the arts, including a piece of short fiction and an article on Tom Wolfe's recent critique of Bauhaus architecture.

There are also signs in the first issue that the *Review* will try to go about its business with a sense of humor. A whimsical note on one contributor assures us that he is working on the authorized biography of Nipsey Russell—a joke some have found a little patronizing. In another article critical of the nuclear disarmament movement, writer John McGuire adopts (somewhat tentatively) one of Swift's favorite devices—pretending to defend the position he is really attacking, in such a way as to expose its absurd consequences. What especially needs humorous treatment, Mr. Delaney

*THE MORNINGSIDE REVIEW*

Conservative counterweight: Do liberals take themselves too seriously?
said recently, is the tendency of "liberal orthodoxy to take itself so seriously," the "tearful sentimentalism" of its impulse to "canonize John Lennon, save the whales, and so on."

The editors are encouraged by the informal alumni response so far and are hopeful about their chances of securing editorial and financial support from those who share their restiveness under the prevailing intellectual regime.

Tom Matheuson

Ape's best friend:
Nim Chimpsky is rescued by his former mentor

Study for four years at Columbia and end up in a cage at N.Y.U.? Not if your old professor gets wind of it.

Nim Chimpsky, the celebrated chimpanzee who learned to "speak" in sign language during a Columbia experiment from 1973 to 1977, was recently saved from a laboratory cage by his former teacher, Professor of Psychology Herbert S. Terrace. After five years of leisurely freedom at the Institute for Primate Studies in Norman, Oklahoma, Nim was acquired this year by the New York University Laboratory for Experimental Medicine and Surgery at Sterling Forest, N.Y., for tests of human hepatitis vaccines. Since this involved Nim's confinement and isolation, Dr. Terrace and other concerned humans were outraged. "For such a highly socialized chimp to be locked up is rather cruel," the professor said.

Dr. Terrace at first proposed that Nim be released to live on a retirement island at the Lion Country Safari park in West Palm Beach, Florida. However, an N.Y.U. scientist rejected the idea, because, he said, a chimpanzee had recently been bitten in half by a hippopotamus at the Florida park. Eventually, Dr. Terrace and attorney Henry Herrmann persuaded N.Y.U. to have Nim flown back to his Oklahoma retreat. Nim now resides there with his brother, Ally, and other chimps proficient in sign language.

Nim was originally brought up at Columbia's Delafield Estate in Riverdale, N.Y. There, Professor Terrace and his assistants taught the chimpanzee to communicate in American Sign Language. Under close supervision in a highly socialized environment, Nim was able to learn about 125 signs. However, Professor Terrace later reported, Nim showed no mastery of the "conversational, semantic, or syntactic organization of language."

Since the Nim project, Professor Terrace has continued his work in the field of animal behavior. In early June, he co-chaired an international conference on animal cognition at Columbia. In a recent interview in the Columbia University Record, Professor Terrace explained that the traditional behaviorist theories of animal behavior, which have dominated the field since the time of Descartes, are being challenged by new evidence of advanced animal cognition. He points to studies showing a pigeon's ability to form concepts and to memorize lists of colors, and a rat's ability to remember where it recently found food when the feeding site had been changed.

"The results of these experiments are especially intriguing," Professor Terrace said. "They provide a basis for realizing Darwin's hope of discovering animal precursors of the human mind."

S.H.

In Memoriam

Douglas Fraser '51, Professor of Art History and Archaeology, died on April 15 in New York City. An authority on the art and architecture of Africa and Oceania, Dr. Fraser wrote Primitive Art (1962), Village Planning in the Primitive World (1968), and edited several other volumes in his field. Departmental chairman David Rosand '59 credits Professor Fraser with leading Columbia's program in primitive art to national prominence, and expanding it to include pre-Columbian art.

The son of the late Alexander Fraser, professor of Greek and classical archaeology at the University of Virginia, Dr. Fraser served in the U.S. Navy before joining the Columbia faculty in 1955. Survivors include two sons, David Fraser '76 and Michael Fraser '81; and a daughter, Victoria.

Arthur W. Thomas, Professor Emeritus of Chemistry and an authority on colloid chemistry and the chemistry of food and nutrition, died in Greenwich, Conn. on March 22. He was 91 years old and lived in New York City. Associated with Columbia for 50 years, Professor Thomas received his B.S. in 1912, M.A. in 1914 and the Ph.D. in 1915, when he became an instructor. He was appointed full professor in 1928 and taught until his retirement in 1959. Professor Thomas's book Colloid Chemistry, published in 1934, was used as a standard text in colleges throughout the country. Survivors include his wife, Suzanne, his son, Arthur L. Thomas '51, and two daughters, Madeleine Fiore and Lucienne Thomas.

Jan Schilt, 87, Rutherford Professor Emeritus of Astronomy and chairman of the astronomy department from 1936 to 1962, died on January 9 in New Jersey. A pioneer in stellar statistics, Dr. Schilt helped clarify the motions of the stars in the Milky Way, and invented the Schilt photometer, which measures the brightness of stars and their distance
from the Earth. He was also active in establishing observatories around the world and was chairman of the Yale-Columbia Southern Observatory in South Africa and Australia from 1948 to 1961. Dr. Schilt was born in Gouda, the Netherlands and received degrees from the Universities of Utrecht and Groningen in 1915 and 1924. The honor of the Knight of Orange-Nassau was conferred upon him by Queen Juliana of the Netherlands. He is survived by his wife, a daughter, and two grandchildren.

Campus Bulletins

- **Trilling Award:** The student Board of Managers of Ferris Booth Hall presented the sixth annual Lionel Trilling Award on April 27 to Arthur C. Danto, John-sonian Professor of Philosophy, for his book, The Transformation of the Commonplace: A Philosophy of Art, published by Harvard University Press in 1981. The Trilling Award is presented to a Columbia faculty member for a scholar-ly work exemplifying the literary excellence and scholarship of Lionel Trilling '25, the renowned author, critic, and Columbia professor, who died in 1975.

- **Chemistry chair:** Mrs. Gertrude Schweitzer, a member of the College's Board of Visitors, made a $1.5 million gift to Columbia in February to create the William P. Schweitzer Professorship of Chemistry in the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences. The chair honors the memory of her late husband, William P. Schweitzer '21, '22MA, the business-man, philanthropist, and world-champion marksman who died in 1971. In April, Professor of Chemistry Nicholas J. Turro was named the first incumbent of the Schweitzer chair. Professor Turro is chairman of the chemistry depart-ment and is widely known for his work in organic photochemistry.

- **Musicians honored:** Two noted Co-lumbia composers, Mario Davidovsky and Chou Wen-chung, were among the 14 new members of the American Academy and Institute of Arts and Letters elected in 1982. Professor Chou is Vice Dean of the School of the Arts, chairman of its music division, and director of the University's U.S.-China Arts Exchange. Professor Davidovsky, who won the 1971 Pulitzer Prize in Music, now heads the Columbia-

Princeton Electronic Music Center. The Argentinian composer also received the first annual Peggy Guggenheim Award in Venice on June 9. The award honors outstanding artists in America and Italy.

- **Errata:** Herbert A. Deane '42, the Lieber Professor of Sociology, was omitted from a list of the members of the College Dean search committee in the Fall 1981/Winter 1982 issue. Pro-fessor of Sociology Jonathan Cole '64 was incorrectly identified as a member of the Class of 1967. CCT regrets these errors.

- **Two new deans:** When Assistant Dean of Students Frank Ayala left the College in July to complete his doctorate, two people were hired to handle his workload plus some new duties. Leora Neter, a former Head Resident in two Columbia dorms, will advise freshmen and pre-law students, oversee the Urban New York and King's Table din-ing programs, and be involved with other aspects of what Dean Pollack has termed "the residential curriculum." Dean Neter is a graduate of the University of the Witwatersrand, in South Africa, and earned her master's and doctorate at Columbia. Peter Johnson, former associate director of admissions at Hampshire College in Amherst, Mass., will advise freshmen and sopho-mores on academic matters, and work with minority students in the College. One of his first projects will be to strengthen the system of faculty advis-ors. Dean Johnson is from Springfield, Ohio, and is an alumnus of Earlham College in Indiana.

**Your move: What this campus needs is a good five-dollar cigar**

After a University survey of 200 local shoppers suggested a need for a "quality" food store on Broadway be-tween 115th and 116th Streets, two local merchants of long standing were faced with eviction this spring from their Columbia-owned storefronts. However, following a community outcry and a dose of rotten publicity, Columbia reached an accord with the two stores, the B&F Smokeshop ("Nat and Phil's") and Sir George Ltd. clothiers. B&F will move their stationery and tobacco products next door, while Sir George relocates a few blocks south. Mean-while, a new supermarket/deli is slated to stretch through about half the block, and will reportedly be managed co-operatively by Ta-Kome and Mama Joy's, formerly heated rivals in the Heights' sandwich wars. Next year the Hatfields and the McCoys will open a sushi bar in the area.
Robert Deming of Carman Hall

From the ordeal of combat duty in Vietnam, Doc Deming landed on the front lines of dormitory life at Columbia. A grateful former dean reflects on the qualities of service Doc brought to both theaters.

by Peter R. Pouncey
Associate Professor of Classics
body the night before his burial in neighboring North Elba. Robert attended local schools (his father was president of the board of education), and graduated in 1962 from Elizabeth-town High School "in an inflated class of 22."

Upon graduation from Cornell in 1966, Doc was accepted into the Peace Corps, and trained here at Teachers College for service in Kenya. But his departure for Africa was deferred while he tended a friend who was dying of cancer, and at some time during this interval he read an article in Today's Health on the role of the combat medic in Vietnam. "It came to me with astonishing clarity that this is what I ought to do," he remembers. Although he was not facing conscription — he was exempt as a Peace Corps volunteer, and his eyesight was below military standards in any case — Doc soon volunteered for combat duty as a medic. He explains that there was "an urgent need affecting our own people" — a kind of extension of looking after a dying friend — but I suspect that Doc chose Vietnam over Kenya because it was the harder thing to do. He will not say that.

In May 1967, he went to Fort Jackson, South Carolina for boot camp, and from there to Fort Sam Houston, Texas for his medical training. In March of 1968, he landed in Vietnam. Doc brought along a full bag full of books, which he never opened during the 18 months he served. Another bag contained a complete stereo; on the eve of going into the field for the first time, he listened to Beethoven's Missa Solemnis: "If I was going to make my exit, I thought I would do it with a certain style."

He went first to the northern zone to join the 31st Infantry Division, the American — Calley's division, and My Lai was only a few weeks past. But after two weeks, Doc was assigned to the Mekong Delta in the south. He served his full year, plus an extension of 10 months, for which he also volunteered. By the time he finished, he was the senior NCO in the Division Surgeon's headquarters, responsible for all the other combat medics, and for helping to coordinate all medical services for a fighting force of 19,000.

Within his rifle company, he also had the invidious task of declaring men fit, or unfit, for action on a daily basis. This required him to exercise the most scrupulous judgment and fairness. Every able man was needed: in his own company of 142 men, there was an occasion when only 14 were fit for the field — the rest had been killed, wounded, or incapacitated by illness: "Twelve men, a dog, and a medic, they called us."

Doc says he himself would never have consented to serve as a rifleman in Vietnam. But as a medic, he shared all the same risks with the other men, and they respected him for it. They knew that Doc flew MedEvac helicopter missions at night, picking up the wounded from themiddle of a fire zone, wherever the call came. He does not much like to talk about it. "It was like a flying abattoir," he says quietly.

There were some very close calls. Doc remembers the afternoon of May 18, 1969:

"It was our fourth run of the night and the enemy was coming to expect us. Besides, I was flying with a pilot who seemed to attract fire whenever he took off; he had earned the name of Magnet-Ass. There were two schools of thought on how you should operate in this sort of situation. One preferred a cautious circling of the perimeter before going in; the other went for a quick, surgical in-and-out. Magnet-Ass was a circler. By the time we were down, the firing was already intense."

There followed much shouting to get oneself heard above the noise of the rotary blade. A body thought dead was put in a rack above head level. Then the wounded, on seats along the side—a leg wound here, a facial wound there. All the time there was flak coming in, and the pilot was anxious to take off.

"On the way up," Doc continues, "I was struggling to close the door when suddenly a young lieutenant ran over to help. As we slammed it shut, he was hit and killed instantly. I remember how my hand on a wounded man's body on the floor, and spurted not merely of blood but of flesh were being driven onto my hand by ground fire hitting us through the floor. The bullet aimed at the door was, but for that young lieutenant in between, meant for me. I think of it every time May 18 comes round."

He also thinks he would have been killed if he had stayed in the north: "They were losing medics like flies up there. But the Delta had its own particular unpleasantness — heat and snakes and so forth. On a summer day, you expected a temperature of 110 degrees, with humidity about 90. You could sit in the shade and watch water pour off your arm as though it were under a faucet. There was another problem, peculiar to the location — we called it 'immersion foot.' A platoon out on patrol would spend most of the day slooshing through water; the combination of heat, friction, and the constant immersion would simply wear out the epider-mis, a white man's in three days, a black's in four, leaving the nerve endings exposed. I read all the medical literature about the problem, and found that the Japanese and the French had encountered it too. I got it myself, and the pain was such that you simply could not walk."

It was in every way an extraordinary situation, and one which worked curious inversions of relationships and attitudes. " Somehow because you were tall, and relatively articulate and educated, you acquired not just respect but actual power," Doc remarks. "On the other hand, a colonel would descend from the sky and stage a parade in which he would ask, 'How many dinks have you killed today?' and he would be viewed with complete contempt. Yet the enemy could be as full of contradictions as we were. A Vietcong platoon would go through the jungle, singing and firing its small arms at birds, advertising its position for miles around, oblivious of the slaughter which surely awaited them."

Doc remembers hearing about Lt. Calley and the My Lai massacre: "There were rumors about that for a long time. In fact, the complete story ran in Stars and Stripes, and we all read it. When we finally saw the pictures in Life, I had two questions: what was the photographer doing? And what were the medics doing? I always told my medics, stay with your prisoners. And, at least where I was, there was some care not to involve civilians. Even so, you were constantly being put in a kind of moral no-man's land."

"Captain, you understand that this man is a prisoner and I cannot tolerate any serious disability being inflicted on him."
Army souvenir: This 1968 photo, taken by an Indian vendor at base camp, is the only shot Doc has from his service years. The unusual double image was a sales gimmick.

On January 1970, Doc returned home. He had been decorated 13 times, including four Bronze Stars. The first thing he did was visit the families of his friends who had been killed, some in California, some in Massachusetts, some in Wisconsin. "The least one could do for them," he says shortly.

He had not yet applied to graduate school; he did so in March and chose Columbia because "it was the only good school which took the trouble to send me all the materials." At the end of his first year he became a floor counsellor in John Jay Hall, and in December of 1971, the head resident there. He was just in time to witness, and to be constructive in dealing with, the last Columbia uprising provoked by the conduct of the war he had just left.

It was April of 1972, and I remember the period well, because my appointment as Dean of the College was to

Once we were making a raid on what was supposed to be a Vietcong stronghold. All hell broke loose, and I hoped we were not killing Buddhist monks, or any other innocent civilians. Then someone said, 'Come and see your monks, Doc.' The bodies floating in the canal still had their weapons: so it was the Vietcong after all. Then a young man was prodded out of a hut. Any way you looked at it, the fellow had goofed: if he was Vietcong, he was on the wrong side; and if he was with the South Vietnamese, then he should have enlisted, because there was universal conscription over 18. He was led off and tied up. Then suddenly a helicopter landed and this character got out whom I had seen hanging around headquarters, getting paper for the ditto machine or whatever. Turned out he was the battalion interrogator.

"I was in a mahogany canoe on the edge of the canal, watching this drama unfold with a growing knot of fear in my stomach: the man was a prisoner, and under the Geneva Convention, I was responsible for his physical well-being. What were they going to do to him? The battalion was going to have to search the neighboring rice paddies, to see if any VC were still hiding, and we expected they were mined. So I went to the commanding officer—a West Point man, and therefore a whole cut above your average ROTC product, in terms not just of soldiering, but of wisdom—and I said: 'Captain, you understand that this man is a prisoner and I cannot tolerate any serious disability being inflicted on him.' I don't believe I knew what I meant by 'serious disability,' but those are the words that came to me. The captain looked me straight in the eye, and said: 'I understand, Doc.' When it came to the interrogation, they smashed him around a bit, and then they started dunking his head in the canal, and holding it there. About the fourth time up, he told them where the mines were placed in the paddies. So lives were saved, and you find yourself concluding that, for some in the Army this came well within the bounds of 'acceptable torture.' But where are you, when you catch yourself using phrases like that?"

You are somewhere like Vietnam, which became an insulated world of its own. In the more than 600 days he was there, Doc says, only two topics of public concern back home captured the troops' interest: 1) the announcement that LBJ would not run for re-election, and would stop the bombing of North Vietnam, and 2) the announcement of Jackie Kennedy's remarriage: "They went bananas over that."

Otherwise they were absorbed in the terrors of that alien war, and in survival. Doc says: "To my dying day, my ear will be perfectly attuned to the difference in sound between our M-16 rifle (pop, pop) and the communist AK-47 rifle (crack, crack). A car backfiring at night, and sounding like an AK-47, will trigger off the grim train of memory."
begin on July 1, and I had to observe things at close quarters. Two memories are outstanding: one is of Carl Hovde standing on the steps of Hamilton on the day of the last police action. Another strike, another "bust"—he had seen them all, and now he was in his last weeks as dean. On this occasion, a policeman was hit with a rock, and it acted as a signal to the whole police contingent to go swinging across the quadrangle, hitting whatever came into their path. Dean Hovde watched them recede, and taking the cigarette out of his mouth, he turned to me and said matter-of-factly: "Now I would say we had real trouble."

He was right, of course: the strike spread and dug in for another week. In the course of it, I took Carl to meet Doc in his dorm room for a briefing on student morale—my other outstanding memory.

One's first contact with the Deming environment can be disconcerting. Any room Doc occupies will contain a set of barbells, and more books than any three professors' offices. But it is the courtly, Jeffersonian manner and delivery which he is likely to unleash on his visitor that is most disorienting—especially when one comes to it, as Carl had, from a day of chanted political slogans and four-letter words. On being asked how the students were feeling, Doc thought a moment and replied: "With all respects, Mr. Hovde, sir, I do not feel that the Gentlemen of the Hall would be encouraged by another display of energy on the part of New York's Finest."

D during that summer of '72, Doc became Head Resident of Carman Hall—the most difficult of all the dorm assignments. It is the largest, and arguably, the least popular residence hall, shunned by upperclassmen for its lack of privacy, and therefore filled with freshmen, who need the most looking after. Doc, with his flair for high-toned, 18th-century public relations, was exactly the person to put Carman on the map.

Carman T-shirts appeared, sporting a cinderblock and the logo CARMAN IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK—phrasing which proclaimed the dorm to be either a world apart from the University, or else its essential core. The prestigious dorm—Furnald, Hartley and Livingstone—found themselves contemptuously labeled "the Three Dwarfs." A typical Deming production was something called the Total Tea. It was basically just cookies and tea, but the tea was served from an antique silver samovar, and there were candles flickering in silver candlesticks, a fire roaring in the fireplace, and University dignitaries making, they hoped, interesting conversation: never has the lounge of Carman exuded such couth.

Even the cinderblock was transformed. Vast, ambitious, and sometimes even talented murals appeared on the walls of the elevator lobbies, and as the art extended, the graffiti declined. Intramural athletic competition was stirred to a pitch of great chauvinism, and an aged weight machine was requisitioned from the Athletic Department, reassembled in the basement, and formally dedicated as the Harry J. Carman Physical Fitness Center. There were frequent city-wide activities, too. A group would go to hear Bach cantatas and walk back through the park; large contingents would be organized to hike across the George Washington Bridge in a blizzard. All of which bred an esprit de corps.

But Doc was more than a camp director, laying on the bread-and-circuses of social activity. He was always preoccupied with the intellectual progress of the students entrusted to him. It was he who instituted "quiet hours" on school nights (a practice now borrowed by the other dorms), arranged for tutorials in whatever area a student was finding difficulty, and conducted extraordinary Contemporary Civilization review programs in Carman lounge during finals week. The whole vast CC reading list would be recapitulated in marathon installments, flavored by Doc's wit and idiosyncratic worldview. The record for a single session of the CC review stands at eleven-and-a-half hours, but ten hours was the norm. Students would drift in and out, depending on their stamina and which books they felt "thin" in, and Doc would stay and go on for ever.

If you add to these the regular crisis management that life in an undergraduate dormitory necessitates—a suicide, problems with drugs, drink, rowdiness, depression and loneliness, as well as certain campus-wide imbroglios—you realize that the job of Head Resident not only calls for full-time commitment, but for considerable finesse, initiative, and diplomacy. At night, when deans go home, the Head Resident has to act alone. A good instance would be the famous Streaking Nights, when the campus again received national attention. Doc describes it: "The first night was a relatively domestic affair and went well—the bare facts were shown to the nation. But the repeat performance had been advertised on the radio, and brought out every weirdo in New York. It took some careful handling or there would have been a full-fledged rape: of course, not a dean in sight—and where were you, Mr. Pouncey?"

Doc recalls another, more routine incident in the annals of Carman: "One night, about 2 a.m., Asian students knocked on the door and ask if they can go up on the roof to watch the Kohoutek comet. 'God bless your sweet souls,' I say, and I go up and unlock the door to the roof. A few hours later, I hear patter of feet on the staircase—Asian students, star watching over, coming down. Twenty minutes go by, and the phone rings: it's the fourth-floor counsellor, saying, 'Doc, you had better get down here. Asian students have just assaulted football players.' I wonder what Kohoutek has done to the gentle Asians. Descend to fourth floor. 300-pound American beeves, standing around wearing looks of great grievance, report unprovoked Asian assault. What were you doing?' I ask. 'Oh nothing, Mr. Deming,' they say like choirboys, 'we were just watching television.' A likely story—American beeves sitting in lounge at 5:30 a.m., watching the test pattern. Then I notice
Through Student Lenses: Portraits of a Campus and a City

There have been great yearbooks before, and there will be again. But the '81 Columbian was special.

For one thing, it was over budget and late—a year late, to be exact. Yearbook writing has been better; so have printing and design. But that wasn't the point. As editor Nick Romanenko '82 later conceded, "We probably put together what is photographically the best Columbian of all time."

Never has Columbia seen so many camera jockeys elbowing for position at news conferences, on the sidelines, in the crowds. Never has the campus heard so much talk of f-stops, paper grades and paraphernalia—a major piece of glass was their way of describing an especially good lens. They competed fiercely and shared everything. Their work proliferated in Spectator, Sundial, and, not least of all, CCT.

Many see the '81 yearbook as the culmination of a five-year golden age of student photography, much as the late '40s were for poetry, the late '60s for basketball and craziness. If that is so, it has everything to do with the presence at Columbia of one Arnold R.A. Browne '78, the philosopher-king of campus photography. Few would dispute that Browne is possessed of a kind of genius for everything he does, and he became a selfless mentor for the photographers who followed, chief among them being Nick Romanenko.

Romanenko is generous in sharing credit. Here's what he says about his fellow members of the yearbook elite:

Joe Roslanowick '81 — "Joe gave up his summer vacation to smoke Marlboros by the carton while staring into a developing tray at 4:30 a.m. and wondering why life [bleeps] so much. Give the kid a 'blad, some PX 120, he's devastating;"
Phil Ishikawa '80 — "Never at a loss to come up with another dead cat joke;"
Ari Mintz '82 — "The ultimate test of an editor's nervous system. You know that whatever he shoots is going to be good, but you'll be lucky to get a print of it during this lifetime."

Romanenko himself managed to combine all of these qualities. On assignment for CCT, he would generally arrive within 90 seconds of deadline, and announce calmly in a mock-Ukrainian accent, "You must choose your pix, and pick your 'chots."

In the following pages, we share a small selection of those "pix and 'chots" from an extraordinary group published by Columbian this year.

*Class years in this story are approximate.
Coach Bob Naso

Coaches Rod Baker and Buddy Mahar

Professor Karl-Ludwig Selig teaching Don Quixote
John Lennon mourner

Senator Kennedy in Wollman Auditorium

Carol Bellamy, president of the City Council

Mayor Koch

(Facing): Conventioneers
Street games, Chinatown

Fireman, Upper West Side

Manhattan and Brooklyn Bridges

(Facing): Looking at the campus map
An Afternoon with Clifton Fadiman

by James C. Katz '72
At 78, the noted editor and critic has harsh words for American education.

With this in mind, it was with some trepidation that we called Mr. Fadiman last year to arrange an interview. Then again, the worst he could say was "no." Fortunately, the phone was answered by Mrs. Fadiman, a surpassingly gracious and intelligent woman who promised to put in a good word for us. And so, on a rainy day in April, we found ourselves following a set of the world's clearest driving instructions to the Fadiman house in Santa Barbara, California.

The road follows many twists and turns as it climbs a steep rise from the Pacific coastline. A small farm, and then several comfortable homes, well spaced to take advantage of the hilly terrain, ease by. When we reach the top, we spot an old Spanish bell tower. The Fadimans live close by to this Santa Barbara landmark, at the city's highest elevation. Not far away is a particularly secure-looking compound; we are later told that it belongs to the sister of the late Shah of Iran. We pull in the driveway of a smaller, white house that anyone below the potentate level might find satisfactory.

Stepping out of the car, we pause to admire the sweeping view of the Santa Barbara Channel and its islands, site of annual whale migrations and ongoing petroleum exploration: an environmental Gettysburg. In a moment, Mr. Fadiman emerges to greet us. A short, casually dressed, grandfatherly sort of man, he is impecably cordial and makes us feel welcome. Now in his late seventies, Clifton Fadiman is — for all the wine and avoidance of exercise — more alert and vigorous than most people are in their thirties.

We are shown into an airy, book-lined living room, and he offers a delightfully clean Rhine wine — a more meticulous reporter might have jotted down the name. No ground rules for the interview, Mr. Fadiman says quickly, lighting a cigar, but two informal limitations intrude repeatedly upon our conversation: he doesn't like to talk about Columbia, and he brushes aside all references to his personal accomplishments with a self-deprecation that borders on the reflexive.

It is well known that "Kip" Fadiman was among the most brilliant students of his era at Columbia College — at 17, he was already writing book reviews for The Nation. "He was the most talked about person on campus," one friend recalls. Yet Mr. Fadiman dismisses this sort of talk. "I don't think of myself as a Columbia man to any extent," he says. "My main recollection is of the work I had to do in order to eat. I took anything I could get — I was a librarian, I tutored a half-wit, I was a reader for a senile old former wolf of Wall Street — anything that came along."

To meet his tuition payments, he had to withdraw from the College to work full time, delaying his graduation by a year to 1925. He remembers his College friends — Lionel Trilling and Whittaker Chambers, among others, and his "good teachers" — Van Doren, Erskine, Woodbridge, and Mortimer Adler '23, just 18 months his senior, and like Mr. Fadiman, a lifelong devotee of the general education/Great Books philosophy.

After graduation, Mr. Fadiman did some graduate work in the Columbia English department, taught at the Ethical Culture High School (now Fieldston), published translations of Nietzsche, and before long, landed a job at Simon & Schuster, where he quickly established a reputation as a brilliant editor. Meanwhile his own critical essays displayed his craftsmanship and often devastating wit to a growing literary audience.

When we ask about his work as a writer, he begins with the obligatory disclaimer: "I'm not proud of anything I've written, but I've written a lot." He does speak warmly of some of his more recent efforts, such as Wally the Word Worm, a children's book, The Joys of Wine, in collaboration with Sam Aaron, and a volume of mathematical stories, but the early years are given a short shrift.

"After beginning with The Nation, I did a ten-year stint as the book critic for The New Yorker magazine and wrote that sort of thing for a great many publications," he says. "Then I took up the informal essay business with Holi-

day magazine and worked ten years for them, an informal essay every month, until I discovered to my horror that Charles Lamb, who wrote really good essays, had written only 87, and I had written 107. When I discovered that, I resigned. I was ashamed of myself."

Of course, he kept on writing and editing. He has recently served as an editor or columnist for Signature, Realities, the late Saturday Review, and Cricket: The Magazine for Children. He has just published a new introduction to Robert Frost's A Swinger of Birches, and is working on three new book projects — an anthology of children's literature, an encyclopedia of biographical anecdotes, and an anthology of short stories, the first two to be published by Little, Brown, the other by Houghton Mifflin. Mr. Fadiman insists that there is nothing admirable about his continued literary production, adding: "There's an old story about the great Finnish composer, Sibelius, who once visited Dvorak, the composer of The New World Symphony. Dvorak, a good composer, turned out a great deal of work, and Sibelius, as you know, did not turn out so much. And after a while, Dvorak, who knew that Sibelius was a greater composer than he was, looked up sort of sadly and said, Herr Sibelius, Ich habe zu viel componiert, nicht wahr? — I've composed too much, haven't I? And Sibelius nodded his old bald head as if to say, Yes, too much. 'I think the same thing about myself. I've written too much. But I keep writing. I have to pay my grocery bills."

At this point we have a most pleasant interruption: Mrs. Fadiman, who has been working hard on some lecture notes, comes in to say hello. Annalee Whitmore Fadiman is herself a distinguished writer and an expert on modern China. She covered World War II for Time-Life in Chungking, and under the name Annalee Jacoby, co-authored the influential Thunder Out of China with Theodore White. She fairly lights up the room with her enthusiasm. Mr. Fadiman points out the window toward a lovely garden. "In addition to everything else," he says, "my wife is an expert gardener. The soil isn't very good, but she's probably the greatest living expert on manure — where to get it, what kinds there are, how to spread it, what it will do. She's an intelligent gal. How she ever demeaned herself to marry me I'll never understand."
Talk naturally turns to the three Fadiman children: Jonathan, in international computer sales; Kim, a writer and survival expert with the Nantahela Outdoor Center in North Carolina; and Anne Fadiman, a successful writer for Life magazine. If Mr. Fadiman is not proud of his literacy output, perhaps he is proud of his children, we wonder.

"I've done nothing whatsoever to be proud of," he replies. "There was very little effort involved in conceiving them—one of the easiest things I ever did. As for educating them, they just grew like Topsy. Whatever virtues they have are probably due to their mother."

Evidently, this is the wrong line of questioning. The whole notion of competitive achievement is, for Mr. Fadiman, beside the point.

"I don't think of life as a race or a contest in which you come out first or second or third," he confirms. "One does what one can, and dies. That's true of an animal, a tree, a flower. I see no essential differences among these varieties of organisms. Is the tree proud of growing tall or modest about not growing tall? I think not. I have found that those who are filled with a sense of their own achievement are the dullest of human beings. I once met Albert Einstein, and it was impossible to listen to him for five minutes without getting two impressions: a) that he was a great man, and b) that it didn't matter to him. My guru, Robert Hutchins, another genuinely great man, was an expert at decrying himself. Thomas Mann, the novelist, is another. Of course, I don't say that because I am not proud of my activities that I am not dull." His eyes twinkle as he adds, "I can be just as dull as anybody else. For that matter, duller, if the competition is keen."

While it is entertaining to hear Mr. Fadiman go on this way, he must know that we won't agree with him. There are, however, many subjects about which he speaks with some passion. When we bring up his childhood and education in the Brooklyn public schools it becomes clear that his intellectual blossoming occurred long before his arrival at Columbia.

"My parents were very decent, honest people. We were very poor—not very poor, we were respectably poor. They were immigrants, with a sort of formal regard for education, but they spoke an imperfect English. When I was about ten years old, I suddenly heard them, as it were. And I made an unspoken resolution that I would learn to speak English well because I didn't want to speak as imperfectly as my mother and father did. So I began to learn English as if it were a foreign language like Greek or Sanskrit. I listened to people who spoke better than I did and tried to imitate them. It was just as conscious an effort as a boy puts into learning basketball. And that was the turning point there. Once you have a reverence for your native tongue, you begin to have a reverence for the things your native tongue can express. And what the native tongue can express best are ideas and the remarkable sentiments that are defined as poetry. Once you have accepted that, you are well embarked on an interest in the whole Western cultural tradition, particularly when you realize that without it, we would be nothing."

"My father was what G. K. Chesterton once called a 'downstart'—he had a genius for failing at everything he attempted. So we had to move a great deal, and I went to perhaps eight schools—all of them very good. I learned French and German well enough to become a translator. I learned American and European history and some classical history, elementary bio and physics. By the end of high school I was not of course an educated man any more than I am today, but I knew how to try to become one. One of the reasons I still feel I am a very patriotic American is that I can never discharge the debt I owe to the United States as it was then. It took its educational responsibilities with great seriousness, and it discharged them with an absolute sense of responsibility. I don't think you could say the same now."

Clifton Fadiman feels that American education is a "complete horror, with a few notable exceptions." He suggests that all teachers' colleges should be bombed and razed to the earth. "We are now engaged in mass-producing intellectual barbarians, and we're doing it with our customary efficiency. The evidence is all around you, on the streets of any city in the United States, on radio and television, in the utterances of our great leaders."

Mr. Fadiman blames the downfall of American education since 1945 on several influences—first, the decline of what he calls "basic education" and its replacement by hazy notions of "creative self-expression and other nonsense," second, "the worship of technology," third, the idea that the function of schooling is to prepare a child for the job market ("once you believe that you're not interested in education at all"); and fourth, the advent of television, which he feels "should be abolished by constitutional amendment."

Much of Mr. Fadiman's own celebrity, of course, is due to his highly successful years as a radio and television host, especially on the program "Information Please," which was broadcast on national radio from 1938 to 1948. The program featured a panel of Franklin P. Adams, the famous newspaper columnist, Oscar Levant, the concert pianist, John Kieran, "who began as a sportswriter but had talents far beyond that," and Mr. Fadiman, plus a mystery guest. The idea was for listeners to send in questions on any subject to try to stump the experts.

Mr. Fadiman sees "Information Please" as an exception to the mindless entertainment he criticizes. "What I tried to do was not merely get the questions answered, but use the questions and answers as an armature on which to build a sculpture of genuine conversation," he explains. "And even today, (continued on page 57)
Talk of the Alumni

The ultimate reunion: The Great Class of ‘42 pulls out the stops

Seasoned reunion observers are dusting off the superlatives to describe the Class of 1942’s 40th anniversary celebration on campus over the Memorial Day weekend.

The consensus is that the ‘42 reunion was the most furiously planned, enthusiastically attended and thoroughly enjoyed alumni blow-out anyone can remember at Columbia. Attendance was the highest in College reunion history, and with $130,000 in the till out of a class goal of $400,000, the ‘42 reunion gift already constitutes one of the outstanding class performances in College Fund history.

Behind the ‘42 phenomenon is a hurricane of a man named Victor Zaro. In normal life, he is a real estate developer from Wayne, Pa. (near Valley Forge) whose demonic side usually finds expression on the golf course. But when he was named 1942 reunion chairman about a year ago, he unleashed his full fury on the task at hand — not just another reunion, but the ultimate reunion. “My father was a minister in Russia,” Mr. Zaro points out. “He taught me the meaning of faith and hard work.”

Vic Zaro was indefatigable. He cajoled his classmates, wore out the tires on his car and the wires on his phone, and drove alumni office staffers to the brink. It’s not easy to look into his smiling brown eyes and say “no.”

Every detail was attended to. “We had custom-designed name tags made up with each fellow’s yearbook picture, so it would be easier to connect names and faces,” he says proudly. ‘We also made sure we had the names printed in big letters, so nobody’d have to squint.” Souvenir skimmers, Columbia ties, and stickpins for the ladies were provided. Mr. Zaro also edited an 88-page reunion book featuring essays by classmates Gerald Green, Martin Meyerson, and Ambassador Richard Davies, among others; individual bios and photos; and a class profile compiled by Robert Kaufman from hundreds of questionnaires.

The weekend itself was a blur of activity and emotion: bands playing, elbows bending, faculty lectures, Movietone newsreels, cookouts under a billowing blue-and-white tent on South Field. Over the course of the reunion, each Class of ‘42 couple was individually photographed by the Professor himself, University Photographer Manny Warman. The 5x7 portraits were later mounted on a Columbia blue matte and mailed out with a reminder that the $400,000 class goal had not yet been reached. “We’ve been out of the College for 40 years now, and I think we’re obligated to do our part to keep Columbia great. Everything the reunion committee did was geared to achieving that goal,” Mr. Zaro said.

He isn’t giving up. As the summer wore on, Mr. Zaro busied himself with reaping the whirlwind — he’s putting the finishing touches on a Class of ‘42 “memory book” recapitulating the glories of the weekend, and he’s spending long nights in Hamilton Hall with class president Ed Kaladjian, corolling renegade classmates on the phone. On a good night, they’ll raise another $15,000 and hit the road smiling.

1982 Hamilton Medal: Sulzberger to receive highest alumni award

Arthur Ochs Sulzberger ’51, publisher of The New York Times and chairman and chief executive officer of the New York Times Company, will receive the 1982 Alexander Hamilton Medal, the highest award of the Columbia College Alumni Association, in Low Rotunda on November 17. Speaker of honor at the traditional dinner and ceremony will be James Reston, the Times’s Pulitzer Prize-winning columnist.

Mr. Sulzberger (who is widely known by the nickname ‘Punch”) has been publisher of the Times since 1963 and continues a remarkable family tradition at the newspaper. His maternal grandfather was the late Adolph S. Ochs, who purchased the Times in 1896 and converted a nearly bankrupt metropolitan daily into a profitable newspaper of international distinction. Mr. Ochs was succeeded in 1935 by the late Arthur Hays Sulzberger 13, the current publisher’s father. When Mr. Sulzberger accepts the Hamilton Medal this fall, he will again be following in his father’s footsteps. Arthur Hays Sulzberger won the award in 1953.

A veteran of the U.S. Marine Corps in World War II and the Korean War, Mr. Sulzberger has spent almost all of his professional career with the Times,
first as a local reporter and foreign correspondent, and since 1955, primarily in the business and production spheres of operation. Under his leadership, the Times Company has greatly diversified its holdings through acquisition and expansion into related communications businesses; the firm went public in 1969, but a controlling interest is still held by the Sulzberger family. The newspaper itself has seen dramatic changes in recent years, as production was increasingly automated, new features supplements added, and the familiar, conservative graphics livened up. Unchanged is the Times's reputation as "the platinum bar by which editors across the country measure their own newspapers," as Time put it in a cover story on Mr. Sulzberger in 1977.

Mr. Sulzberger is a Life Trustee of Columbia University and a member of the John Jay Associates of Columbia College. He also serves as a trustee of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. He has received honorary degrees from Dartmouth, Bard, and Montclair State Colleges. Married to the former Carol Fox Fuhrman, Mr. Sulzberger has four children and lives in New York City and Stamford, Conn.

Bluegrass and Reaganomics:
Midtown Columbia Club is flourishing

It isn't exactly Iwo Jima, but when the Columbia flag is hoisted at 3 West 51st Street on October 1, hundreds of younger alumni will feel that they've established their most significant beachhead in midtown Manhattan since the old Columbia Club was sold to the Unification Church in 1973.

The flag will wave from the balcony of the Women's National Republican Club, across the street from Rockefeller Center. Since 1980, Columbia alumni have assembled in that building as affiliate members of the Brown University Club. The desire for a full-fledged Columbia Club runs deep, however, and Columbia membership soon reached its permitted ceiling of 400, with several hundred more would-be members consigned to a waiting list.

Now Columbia Club officers have negotiated their own lease with the Women's National Republican Club. The flag will wave from the balcony of the Women's National Republican Club, across the street from Rockefeller Center. Since 1980, Columbia alumni have assembled in that building as affiliate members of the Brown University Club. The desire for a full-fledged Columbia Club runs deep, however, and Columbia membership soon reached its permitted ceiling of 400, with several hundred more would-be members consigned to a waiting list.

Now Columbia Club officers have negotiated their own lease with the Women's National Republican Club, outfitted Brown for the right to add members and display the school colors. Whether Columbia will offer Brown alumni affiliate memberships, or Brown will choose to find other quarters, remains to be seen. But for now the Columbia leadership is ecstatic.

"The Club hopes to boost membership to 600 by the first quarter of 1983," says William Sirico '76E, the new Club president. A major membership drive will take place soon, and will be aimed at alumni of all ages from several Columbia divisions, including the many alumni who joined the Princeton Club after the old Columbia Club closed. Annual rates start at $80 for younger alumni and top off at $200.

Club members have access to the building's facilities, which include a library, private bar, dining room, ballroom, private meeting rooms, and a solarium overlooking St. Patrick's Cathedral. Overnight accommodations are available, and signing privileges at other area clubs and athletic facilities are now being worked out.

Having sponsored a successful series of events last year covering everything from Bluegrass music to Reaganomics, the Club plans an expanded program for this year, ranging from a "Bolshevik revolution night" complete with vodka tasting, to rock'n'roll parties and lectures by Columbia faculty and alumni.

Eventual links with the growing network of Columbia clubs nationwide and, in the distant future, the purchase of a building for the Club's New York headquarters are under discussion.

For now, the Columbia Club has secured an agreement from the Women's Republican Club to refurbish the bar and lounges, and perhaps someday the lobby, which is now dominated by American flags and stuffed elephants. It's too soon to tell when pachyderms will give way to lions, but if there's any doubt that it's Columbia territory, check the flagpole outside. "The Columbia Club is alive again," affirms Bill Sirico.

Membership in the Club is open to alumni of all divisions of the University. Some events are open to non-members. For full information, schedules, membership information and application forms, write to Robert Murphy '77, Membership Chairman; The Columbia Club of New York; 3 West 51st Street; New York, N.Y. 10019.

College Alumni Association elects officers and directors

New officers and directors of the Columbia College Alumni Association were elected at the annual dinner meeting on June 15 at the Faculty House:

Officers
2-year term ending June 30, 1984

Laurence H. Rubinstein '60
Robert J. Senkier '39
Marshall B. Front '58
Ellis Gardner '40
Eric D. Witkin '69
Robert B. Brown '55
Michael A. Stone '62
Dean C. Gamanos '65

President
1st Vice President
V.P.—College Fund
V.P.—Academic Affairs
V.P.—Student Recruitment
V.P.—Student Affairs
Secretary
Treasurer

Directors
3-year term ending June 30, 1985

William Kahn '47
Frank Partel '63
Joseph T. Carty '43
Frank Smith '51
William Roach '66
Bernard Goldman '46

James M. Beller '56
James Berick '55
Richard Clew '53
James Levy '65
Kenneth Wolf '65

Donn Coffee '55

1-year term ending June 30, 1983

Richard D. Friedlander '60
Joseph B. Russell '49

2-year term ending June 30, 1984

Robert Murphy '77
William Pardoe '77
Mary Ann Rogers '77

For full information, schedules, membership information and application forms, write to Robert Murphy '77, Membership Chairman; The Columbia Club of New York; 3 West 51st Street; New York, N.Y. 10019.
members had a problem with the name,” Mr. Brecher explained.

The society’s treasurer, former Dean Henry S. Coleman ’46 is currently spearheading efforts to expand membership, which is still limited to alumni of Columbia College and the School of Engineering and Applied Science who are at least 25 years beyond graduation and have been invited to join on the basis of their service to Columbia and professional accomplishments. The society’s annual dinner and Great Teacher Awards presentation will take place on October 7.

- Remembrance: When Louis Taxin ’28 died on March 3, his loss was keenly felt by many students and younger alumni. Mr. Taxin, the founder of Shopwell supermarkets, helped students set up the Furnald grocery in 1976, and served as a close advisor from that time on. To honor Mr. Taxin’s memory, students planted a flowering magnolia tree on the southeast corner of Furnald lawn, within sight of the grocery’s entrance. Next spring, it will be the first tree to flower on campus, and there are plans to install a plaque nearby. “We lost not only a great alumnus, but a great friend and a great man,” said Donald Baron ’80, one of the Furnald grocery’s original managers.

- Alumni Trustee: Eugene H. Remmer ’43, president of Chemtex Corporation and a member of the College’s Board of Visitors, won nomination this spring for the post of Alumni Trustee by a general vote of University alumni. Mr. Remmer is expected to begin a six-year term following his formal election by the board in October.

The Alumni Trustee Nominating Committee is asking alumni to propose candidates for the spring 1983 election before October 31. Candidates must submit a petition with 100 signatures to be considered; a 500-signature petition guarantees a place on the ballot. Petition forms and information can be obtained from the Alumni Federation office, 1100 Fairchild Center, Columbia University, New York, N.Y. 10027.

- Errata: The annual report of the 29th Columbia College Fund published with the last issue of CCT contained three errors. A gift in memory of John Lewis ’74 was incorrectly identified; it was given by Mr. and Mrs. Noah Brenner, P’81. Dr. and Mrs. Solomon N. Rosenberg should have been among the parents listed on the Honor Roll for the 29th Fund, and Dr. Raymond M. Marcus ’39 was omitted from the list of active John Jay Associates. The College Fund regrets these errors.

The listing of alumni fathers and sons in the last issue of CCT should have included Robert Adelman ’52 and his son John, and Robert Schulman ’44 of New Haven, Connecticut and his son Mark. CCT regrets the error.

Regional clubs round-up

- ATLANTA: There are now over 500 Columbia alumni in the Atlanta area; to galvanize regional interest in alumni and admissions projects, area leaders Dr. Henry Miller ’24 and Reece Bernard ’74 staged an organizational meeting for the Columbia Club of Atlanta on March 17. The evening was capped off by a rousing concert by the Columbia University Glee Club in Oglethorpe University’s Lupton Hall. The program included traditional American folk songs and spirituals, choral settings of sacred texts, sea chanteys, drinking songs, and of course, a selection of Columbia songs.

Political science professor and Van Doren Award recipient Charles Hamilton is scheduled to speak in Atlanta on October 29. Dr. Miller and club secretary Alan Yorker ’69 will notify alumni on details.

- BOSTON: Some 300 members of the Columbia University Club of New England and club president Alan Frommer ’57 gathered for Sunday brunch at the Meriden Hotel to hear Professor of Government Roger Hilsman speak on “The Strategic Military Situation Today and Reagan’s First Statements on Defense.” Since that February 28 program, the New England Club has had a lobster bake on June 12. Also scheduled is a picnic in Carey Cage before the Harvard-Columbia football game on Saturday, September 18.

- CALIFORNIA: Director of Alumni Affairs William Oliver ’64 noted recently that apart from New York and
Dean's Day throngs: University Professor Louis Henkin, an authority on human rights policy, was one of 18 Columbia faculty who addressed alumni on Dean's Day, April 3. A record turnout of more than 1,000 alumni, parents, and guests participated in the annual event.

Boston, more Columbia College students now hail from Los Angeles than from any city in the nation. And San Francisco is coming on strong. Accordingly, the College's Alumni Secondary Schools Committees in Los Angeles and San Francisco invited students admitted to the Class of 1986 and their parents to welcoming parties in their respective areas: on April 21, Arnold Burk '53 held a reception in the students' honor at his home in Encino; on April 25, Dr. Charles Webster '40 did the honors at his home in Piedmont.

The Columbia University Alumni Club of San Francisco hosted a reception for Professor Jane Leftwich Curry of the Institute for Eastern and Central European Studies who spoke to the group on the topic "Can or Should We Save Poland?" on April 19. Charlie Webster, along with Greg Van Der Heiden '72 (now in Saudi Arabia) arranged for the Metropolitan Club location.

Professor of History James P. Shenton '49 will speak on the topic "The Long, Long Road from Lincoln: The Republican Heritage" at an October 28th alumni gathering.

• CHICAGO: Chicago-area Columbia Club members met on April 23 at the Drake Hotel, where John Wood '63 GS and Robert Katz '75 had organized a dinner and reception. The guest speaker was Ronald C. D. Breslow, Samuel Latham Mitchell Professor of Chemistry; he spoke on "The Blurred Line Between Living and Non-Living," a discussion of the state of research in artificial enzymes.

Professor of Slavic Language and Literature Robert Belknap, former director of the Russian Institute, will speak to alumni at the Magic Pan in Chicago on October 18th. Professor Belknap will discuss "The Russians as a Cultural and Ethnic Minority in the Soviet Union."

• CINCINNATI: Professor Breslow capped off his three-club speaking tour (Chicago and Minnesota were the others) with an appearance on April 25 before an appreciative Buckeye audience at Schuler's Wigwam in Cincinnati, organized by club president Edmonde de Gregorio '74. In addition to his planned discussion on enzyme research, Professor Breslow spoke about the probable consequences of coeducation at Columbia College. He chaired the committee which recommended to Dean Arnold Collery in 1981 that women be admitted to the College.

• CLEVELAND: The Columbia University Club of Cleveland sponsored an evening with outgoing College Dean Arnold Collery on March 29; Dean Collery addressed the club on "The State of Columbia College in 1982." On September 16th, Adlai E. Stevenson Professor of International Relations and Director of the Russian Institute Marshall D. Shulman spoke at a dinner sponsored jointly by the Cleveland Council on World Affairs and the Columbia Club. The man to contact for future Cleveland evenings is Bill Joseph '68.

• DENVER: Professor James P. Shenton '49 was this year's guest speaker before the Columbia Club of Colorado on March 26 at the Wessleford Inn. Behind the scenes, as always, was the organizational talent of club president Bernard Goldman '46.

Bernie and his program committee have also arranged for James T. Shotwell Professor of Political Science Warner R. Schilling to speak on October 28th. Professor Schilling is director of the Institute on War and Peace Studies.

• MIAMI: One of the College's most popular teachers is Professor of English and Comparative Literature George Stade, whose recent first novel, Confessions of a Lady-Killer, has been called "a passionately humanistic, brilliantly apocalyptic novel." On April 20, Professor Stade treated South Florida alumni and friends to a lecture on "Dracula's Women, or Why We Love to Hate Vampires," at the Omni International Hotel, courtesy of the Columbia University Club of Miami, with Dr. Peter Millheiser '57 presiding.

• MINNESOTA: Renowned Columbia chemistry professor Ronald C. D. Breslow kicked off a three-city alumni speaking tour on April 22 with an address to the Columbia University Alumni Club of Minnesota, headed by Elliot Brebner '53. Professor Breslow discussed current research in artificial enzymes and its consequences.

• NEW HAVEN: Head football coach Bob Naso is scheduled to speak to a group of alumni assembled by Steve Ronai '57 on October 14. He will discuss strategy for securing a victory against Yale on Saturday the 16th.

• NEW ORLEANS: The Columbia University Club of New Orleans hosted a reception and dinner at Delmonico's
for the affair were Joseph B. Russell '49, the outgoing president of the Columbia College Alumni Association, and Professor George Stade, the novelist and critic. Leading the way for the Louisiana club was David Goldberg 75. In the works for the fall is an October 28 date for Wallace S. Sayre Professor of Political Science (and Mark Van Doren Award winner) Charles V. Hamilton to speak at a reception organized by David and local leaders, Mark Tessier 74 and Peter Title '72, in the Patio Room of the Commander's Palace Restaurant.

PHILADELPHIA: The Columbia University Club of Philadelphia presented its second annual honor award to Vincent Kling '38 at a May 18 dinner in the galleria of Centre Square, a Philadelphia landmark designed by The Kling Partnership, the architecture, engineering and planning firm founded by Mr. Kling in 1946. Club president Philip S. Cottone '61 cited Mr. Kling's "distinguished achievement in architecture, his contribution to our concept of cityscapes, and his dedication to Columbia University" in presenting the award to the former Columbia Trustee. Last year's winner was Martin Meyerson '42, the former president of the University of Pennsylvania.

Coming up this fall: Adjunct Professor of Geological Sciences Robert Jastrow '44 is due to address a gathering of local alumni on October 6 at the Philadelphia Club's new home, the Rittenhouse Club, 1811 Walnut Street.

PITTSBURGH: The Pittsburgh Club was reunited by Bruce Nagle '70 on April 23 for a meeting at the Pittsburgh Hyatt at Chatham Center. Professor Jane Leftwich Curry discussed the question, "Can or Should We Save Poland?" Jim Berquist '76 is putting together an October 19th wine and cheese reception with honored speaker Robert Belknap, former director of the Russian Institute. Professor Belknap will discuss "The Russians as a Cultural and Ethnic Minority in the Soviet Union."

PORTLAND: Local alumni met for cocktails and supper on April 27 at the Multnomah Athletic Club in a get-together organized by Ed Harnden '69 and Dave Sweeney '71. Discussions covered recent changes on campus, Columbia support services for alumni, and plans for Portland-area organizing.

College alumni will hear Professor of History James P. Shenton '49 discuss "The Long, Long Road from Lincoln: The Republican Heritage" at a dinner reception on October 29th.

SEATTLE: To welcome Seattle-area students admitted to the College this year, Columbia stalwart Dr. Stephen Rice '67 organized a reception at his home on April 27. The admissions meeting was preceded by a meeting of local alumni. Steve also hosted a picnic and summer sendoff for students in August.

A dinner at Ivar Salmon's house is set for October 31st with featured speaker, historian James P. Shenton '49, who will discuss Lincoln and the Republican heritage.

TEXAS: Columbia's stock is booming in the Lone Star State — to serve the 350 Columbia alumni now living in the San Antonio/Austin area alone, Dr. Barry Beller '60, Bill Henslee '61, and Warren Weir '61 helped set up the new Columbia University Club of San Antonio this year. This club's premiere came on March 23 in the auditorium of the San Antonio Museum of Art, where alumni heard a lecture by historian James P. Shenton '49. On the following evening, Professor Shenton highlighted a reception and dinner sponsored by the Columbia University Club of North Texas, where the fort is held by club president Frank T. Smith, Jr. '51. After traveling to Denver, Professor Shenton returned to Texas on March 26 at Brennan's Restaurant, where Dr. Ben Cohen '65 arranged a reception. Professor Shenton's topic was "Conservatives in Power: An Erosion of Faith."

The North Texas Club has frequent and very popular events thanks to C. "Gus" Katsigris '55.

WASHINGTON, D.C.: Associate College Dean Michael Rosenthal addressed a luncheon sponsored by the Columbia College Alumni of Washington, D.C. on June 8 at the University Club; Dean Rosenthal's subject was "Coeducation at Columbia." Local alumni also threw a party on July 27 to welcome incoming College freshmen from the D.C. area and their parents; hospitality provided by regional leader Ed Leavy '64. On November 9, astronaut Robert Jastrow '44 is scheduled to speak to local area alumni. Details will arrive in the mail.

For more information on regional clubs and programs, contact Lewis Thayne, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027 (212) 280-5333.
A $3 million pledge from Lawrence A. Wien '25 kicks off the rescue effort.

After years of hope and speculation, Columbia has approved plans for a new football stadium and sports complex to replace the aging facilities at Baker Field.

The news came at the Varsity “C” Club dinner on April 26, when it was announced that lawyer and philanthropist Lawrence A. Wien ’25 had pledged $3 million toward the project, which will cost an estimated $10 million. Plans call for a 12-month construction period to begin at the close of the 1982 football season, forcing Columbia to hold its 1983 home season elsewhere.

The new Baker Field will feature a pre-cast concrete football stadium seating 15,500 fans; an Olympic-quality synthetic track; an alumni reception lounge with kitchen facilities, a new press box atop the home stands; and modern rest room, concession, and ticket facilities. The home stands will be built considerably higher than the 5,000-seat visitors' section, and will offer 10,500 fans a panoramic view. If needed, portable bleachers will accommodate an additional 4,000 spectators.

Also planned are a new soccer stadium with stands for 2,500; three new practice fields; playing and locker facilities for women athletes; new concrete stands for 700 fans set into the hillside of Andy Coakley baseball field; and general re-landscaping, fencing, and lights. “This is a dream come to fruition,” said Al Paul, Columbia’s elated Athletic Director.

With most features of the new stadium firmly decided upon, two major possibilities are still under discussion: “Both lights and artificial turf are being strongly considered because of the multi-use of the stadium,” explained Mr. Paul. “The need to furnish additional athletic facilities for women’s athletics, a result of Columbia College’s going co-educational in 1983, and the possibilities for stadium rental make such features important considerations,” he added.

Columbia also hopes to ease the overuse of South Field by holding some intramural events at the new Baker Field, and is contemplating renting the facilities for local championship athletic meets. Officials are discussing such ideas with local community planning board members.

Al Paul recalled the day last April when President Sovern called: “He said, I have good news and I have bad news. The good news is that Larry Wien has pledged $3 million for a new stadium. The bad news is that we must have all the funds pledged before we can start building.” A Baker Field fund-raising committee has been formed under the leadership of Columbia stalwarts Connie S. Maniatty ’43, honorary managing partner of Salomon Brothers, Inc., and Donald J. Bainton ’52, executive vice president of The Continental Group. Both leaders pledged $250,000 to the project at the Varsity “C” Club dinner.

With the goal of stimulating major gifts, many “naming opportunities” are being offered, according to Senior Development Officer William Horn, Jr., 2,000 of the home stand seats will be of the more comfortable chair-back variety, and will be offered on a lifetime basis at $10,000 each. Donors may endow other portions of the complex as
The Promised Land: The new Baker Field, at the northern tip of Manhattan Island, will be among the region’s finest athletic facilities, say Columbia officials. Architect’s model shows the view from the north of features including:

- Football stadium seating 15,500
- 8-lane, NCAA synthetic track
- 2,500 seat soccer stadium
- New fields for women’s sports
- Alumni reception lounge and press box atop home football stands

A 24-man committee, including several Columbia football greats, has been formed to raise the Lion’s share of the funds to complete the project:

Co-Chairmen: Honorary Co-Chairmen:
Connie S. Maniatty ’43 Sid Luckman ’39
Donald J. Bainton ’52 Cliff Montgomery ’34

The Committee
John B. Armstrong ’53 Robert C. Linclon ’49
Alfred J. Barabas ’36 Charles H. Marquardt ’50
Hugh R. K. Barber ’41 James L. Mooney ’56
James H. Berick ’55 Thomas W. Packard ’62
William V. Campbell ’62 Eugene H. Remmer ’43
Thomas L. Chrystie ’55 Eugene T. Rossides ’49
John J. Cirigliano ’64 Donald P. Schenck ’69
Theodore M. Gregory ’74 George Starke ’71
Robert C. Linclon ’49 Russell F. Warren ’62
Dale E. Hopp ’54 James A. Wechsler ’35
Frederick E. Lane ’28

well, but the name Baker Field will be kept.

If money permits, some upgrading of the tennis and crew facilities is planned, but if fund raising falls short, a fall-back plan exists to build only what can be afforded. “I would be very disappointed if we were forced to go to a phased construction plan,” said Mr. Paul, “but if we were, I think that a new football stadium and the track inside of it are our most pressing needs.”

The 26-acre tract on which Baker Field stands was acquired by Columbia through a gift, in 1921, by the late George P. Baker, chairman of the First National Bank of New York. The 1923 football season opened there with temporary stands seating 15,000. The current wooden stadium was built in 1928, and once accommodated 32,000 fans. Fifty years of weathering and dry rot reduced the capacity to its present 10,000. The wrought iron gates which stand at Seaman Avenue and 218th Street were donated in 1922 by the Varsity “C” Club, and will be moved, if possible, to the new pedestrian entrance at Park Terrace West and 218th Street. The Chrystie Field House, which will not be affected by the new construction, was built in 1950. Baker Field will continue to accommodate about 1,200 cars.

At the news of the proposed concrete stadium, one alumnus expressed advance nostalgia for the creaking wooden stands. “They do give the place a certain je ne sais quoi,” he mused, “I’ll miss them.” But the vast majority of Lion fans undoubtedly agree with Al Paul’s view of developments: “I, like thousands of others, have been waiting a long time for that ‘eyesore’ that sits up there to be demolished, and for Baker Field’s facilities to be brought up to the standards of the University. It is my fondest hope and dream that we will not be delayed any further.”

P.K.

Start-up in 1983: University moves quickly on women’s varsity sports

Columbia will introduce two pilot intercollegiate teams for women in 1983, when they first enroll in the College. Within five years, Athletic Director Al Paul said, the University should be able to develop a full varsity program for women.

“We have benefited from the experience of other Ivy schools, all of whom developed women’s programs ahead of us. In most cases, they needed six or seven years to get under way. I think we should be able to do it in five years,” Mr. Paul said.

Fencing and swimming will be the first women’s varsities at Columbia; current head coaches George Kolom¬batovich and Don Galluzzi will supervise both men and women athletes with the help of associate coaches. In 1984, Mr. Paul hopes to add several more teams to the women’s program.

All universities receiving Federal grants are obligated under Title IX of the Federal education amendments of 1972 to provide equality of opportunity and facilities for men and women in all educational programs. For many large universities this has meant a multi-million dollar investment to equalize athletic offerings that had been heavily tilted towards the men’s side.

According to Mr. Paul, the women’s programs in the Ivy League have cost those schools on the order of $500,000 to $600,000 a year. Estimates for a Columbia program are being kept confidential now, but an equivalent expenditure would make athletics by far the most expensive cost related to the University’s decision to admit women to the College. Mr. Paul emphasizes, however, that Columbia’s “athletic philosophy”
would lead it to develop extensive women's programs independent of Title IX.

"As an athletic administrator, I think, aside from any consideration of the legal implications, that it would be our desire to develop a sound, competitive, professionally managed program to provide women with the best we can provide," he said.

Two potentially controversial areas remain for Columbia to grapple with. One is the relationship of Columbia athletics with Barnard College, which already has a women's varsity program and has fielded teams in Ivy League competition. Barnard and Columbia officials are now exploring various alternatives by which the schools can avoid contradictions in their athletic policies. Dean Pollack, who has been actively involved in the discussions, has emphasized his desire to see the University make the most rational use of scarce resources as well as to maximize the opportunities afforded to athletes at the College, the Engineering School, and Barnard.

An even cloudier issue for intercollegiate athletics is the long term effect on men's sports at Columbia. Al Paul has pledged to do all that he can "to see that men's teams remain on the same level, and higher, than they are now." The level is higher than many realize: Columbia's men had their most successful year ever in formal competition against Ivy League opponents in 1981-82, posting a .598 winning percentage which included league championships in soccer and wrestling and second-place finishes in basketball and fencing. "These results are no accident," Mr. Paul observed. "When we moved from the bottom to near the top several years ago, we surprised some people. The fact that we have been able to maintain that level is a tribute to the dedication of our coaches and athletes and to the strong support we receive from the University administration and our alumni."

The problem now may become one of numbers: since the College will keep its enrollment stable, at least for now, there will perforce be a smaller pool of men from which to draw athletic teams — and the College is already the smallest school in the Ivy League. Some have argued that the quality of the student-athletes admitted is a more important consideration than the sheer quantity. Another possibility, purely conjectural at this stage, is the eventual expansion of the College and Engineering student body. Officials say such a move would probably require the construction of a new dormitory, and would have to be preceded by a careful study of the impact on Columbia's faculty, academic facilities, and financial aid programs. College admissions projections suggest that an expansion could now be accomplished without sacrificing academic standards for admission.

J.C.K.

The gap widens: NCAA 'demotion' dismays Ivy League presidents

The National Collegiate Athletic Association voted earlier this year to adopt new criteria for membership in its major football grouping, Division I-A, in a decision which effectively forced the Ivy League to move down a notch to Division I-AA. The new requirements call for either stadium seating capacity of 30,000 or average home football attendance of more than 17,000 per game — larger than even the new Baker Field plans provide for. Of the eight Ivy schools, only Yale fully measured up to the new guidelines, and the league decided to compete together in the lower division.

The NCAA decision has been widely

Scoring threat: Wide receiver Bill Reggio is often the target of quarterback John Witkowski's passes, as the Lions take to the air this fall.
interpreted as an effort to appease the major football schools, which had formed a rump organization to negotiate television contracts independent of the NCAA. And while the re-classification may finally affect nothing more than the prestige of Ivy League competition, administrators around the league have expressed dismay over the change in NCAA priorities, which they see as having drifted away from the educational concepts embodied in the NCAA constitution. In a statement on behalf of the eight Ivy League presidents at the NCAA annual convention this year, Brown University president Howard F. Swearer said that the new rules created "serious doubts as to the continuing viability of this Association's stated resolve to retain a clear line of demarcation between college athletics and professional sports."

"We are concerned that the gap between the policies of the Ivy League and the NCAA continues to widen," Dr. Swearer added. "And we are disappointed that even the latest public issues that have confronted intercollegiate athletics—and thus the integrity of our educational institutions, which constantly seek public good will and understanding—have not strengthened [the NCAA's] resolve to pursue the original goals of this Association." College athletics has recently seen a plague of abuses, ranging from recruiting violations and under-the-table payments to forged academic transcripts, game fixing, and instances of violent crime.

Columbia Athletic Director Al Paul affirmed that he wants the Ivy League to remain in the NCAA despite the growing philosophical differences. He felt that "an accommodation could and should have been worked out" between the major football powers, with their pressing need for television revenue to fund multi-million dollar football programs, and the Ivy League, which forbids athletic scholarships, freshman participation in varsity football, spring football practice, and post-season bowl play. The Ivy-NCAA rift has been apparent for some time, however, notwithstanding the Ivy League's rich football tradition and the league's instrumental role in founding the NCAA in 1905.

The first American football game was played in 1869 by Princeton and Rutgers; the Ivy schools quickly adopted the sport and provided many of its early heroes. Today, the finest Ivy players continue to attain professional glory, but the league itself has increasingly emphasized its support of competitive and recreational opportunities for a large cross-section of students. Dr. Swearer pointed out that the Ivy schools spend $2 million to $5 million annually to operate athletic programs which enable 1,000 to 1,500 students to participate in intercollegiate sports on each campus. The league's commitment to football and other sports, when related to enrollment, "is unmatched by any other NCAA conference," he said. The latest edition of the National Directory of College Athletics indicates that some large football schools such as Texas and Alabama are supporting only men's intercollegiate teams; Columbia sponsors 14, which is low for the league.

The Ivy League has nonetheless been accused of self-righteous elitism and lack of realism. Penn State football coach Joe Paterno, himself a Brown alumnus, said the league has lost touch with "the real world of football." In an editorial, the New York Daily News picked up on Mr. Paterno's remarks, saying, "Now that we have that point clear, perhaps someone will tell us where the NCAA and its perennial football powers fit into 'the real world of education.'"

J.C.K.

Best of an era:
Bradley, McMillian and Forte top Ivy cage poll

United States Senator Bill Bradley (Princeton '65) dominated a recent poll of experts to select the Ivy Player of the Year and the Silver Anniversary All-star basketball team. The panel of 38 sportswriters, broadcasters, coaches and administrators honored players who performed during the first 25 years of formal Ivy League competition, from 1956 to 1981.

Bradley, who led Princeton to three league titles, was a unanimous first-team selection and a near-unanimous choice as the era's top player. Also named to the first team were two outstanding Lion athletes who finished second and third in the individual voting—Jim McMillian '70 and Chet Forte '57. McMillian led Columbia to its last Ivy championship, in 1967-68, when the team's 23-5 record also earned it a sixth-place ranking in the nation. Forte was named as college basketball's player of the year in 1957, beating out such slouches as Wilt Chamberlain and Elgin Baylor.

Rounding out the Silver Anniversary first team were: Geoff Petrie (Princeton '70), Rudy LaRusso (Dartmouth '59), Corky Calhoun (Penn '72), Ron Haigler
(Penn ’75), John Lee (Yale ’78), Brian Taylor (Princeton ’72), and Mike Cingiser (Brown ’62). Columbia’s Alton Byrd ’79 narrowly missed first-team honors, and was joined on the second team by Heyward Dotson ’70. Earning honorable mention was Dave Newmark ’68.

Of the total of 26 players honored, Penn had the leading number, with nine, followed by Princeton (8), Columbia (5), Yale (2) and Dartmouth and Brown, with one each. As a footnote, New York basketball partisans noted proudly that nine of the All-Ivy greats grew up in New York City, with six from Brooklyn alone.

Sports Bulletins

• Top coaches: Two Columbia coaches were recognized by their colleagues earlier this year: Ron Russo, who has guided the wrestling team to two straight Ivy championships, was named the New York State Coach of the Year by the state’s College Wrestling Coaches Association; and basketball coach Buddy Mahar was named District II Coach of the Year after the Lions catapulted to a second-place tie in the Ivy League.

• Lion honors: Outstanding individual performances in winter and spring competition were almost too numerous to list this year. Among the highlights… All-America honors to fencers Viktor Altschul (1st team) and Bentley Storm (honorable mention) for leading Columbia to 4th place in the NCAA’s… A squeaker of an Ivy wrestling championship, led by All-America Dave Galdi, joined in the All-East rankings by Dan Pepin and Joe Rabin; on the All-Ivy squad, the above were joined by Dave Hamer (1st team), Ed Gaudreau (2nd team); Andy Barth, Bob Jaeckel, Vince Marino and Jeff Roylanne (all h.m.)… sophomore Rabin’s 3.9 grade point average earned him Columbia’s top student athlete award, the Eisenhower Watch… Basketball’s exciting 2nd-place finish was paced by All-Ivy guards Darren Burnett (1st team) and Richie Gordon (h.m.)… Tony Corbisiero earned All-America recognition in two swimming events, but Iron Man Lincoln Djang also won nation-wide admiration for his February 17 exploits against Monmouth College; the senior captain from Las Cruces, N.M. swam in all 11 events (8 unofficially) and took 3 firsts, 3 seconds, and 2 thirds… In spring action…Heavyweight crew standouts Mike Cataldo and Stephen Huntley-Roberson were named the United States Pre-Elite Team… Freshman sprinter Jimmy Henderson ran Columbia’s fastest 100-meter dash (10.5 seconds) since Olympian Ben Johnson 37… The Lion baseball team batted an amazing .321 for the year, but it was pitcher Kurt Lundgren who earned All-Eastern League and All-Ivy 1st team honors… Other stars included John McGivney and Frank Antonelli (both 2nd team All-Ivy), Gene Larkin and Mark Wasik (h.m.), and Doug Softy, who went 8-2 on the mound… Frank Antonelli must have read the pre-season baseball press guide blurb — must improve at bat if he is to remain in line-up” … he led the team with an even .400 batting average and flashed 52 hits, breaking a five-year old record held by Lion immortal Harry Bauld ’77.

Limited Edition Columbia Athletic Department Lion Tie

This beautiful, custom-designed Lion tie is available now. Perfect for gifts or your personal use, the tie is a blend of 80% silk and 20% polyester. Each tie costs $18.50, plus $1.50 for postage and handling, with part of the cost going to support Columbia athletics. Order yours today on the form below.

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Chess at Columbia:
The Real Sport of Kings

Tournament chess is a sport, argues the author, and Columbia's most successful one, at that.

by Leonard Cassuto '81

Anatoly Karpov is one of the world's greatest living sportsmen. He doesn't swing a racquet or throw a ball. He doesn't even wear a uniform. Karpov is the World Chess Champion, but few Americans have ever heard of him. Fewer still would consider the Soviet grandmaster a true athlete, or chess a true sport. You won't see a chess master touting Lite beer on American television.

Chess has defied categorization since its beginning in Persia more than one thousand years ago. Some have treated it as a science, attempting to systematize it; some consider it an art because it can support strategic and tactical conceptions of great beauty. And of course it is one of the purest examples of competition between individuals: two armies of equal strength battling without the intrusion of the element of chance.

Two things prevent competitive chess from enjoying "true sport" status in America, or at Columbia: limited spectator appeal, and its reputation as a game requiring no physical conditioning. The latter is a common misconception. In a tournament-length match, single playing sessions can last as long as five hours. It is a grueling test of body and mind — one slip can be fatal. To endure such an ordeal, one must be in top physical shape. Like other athletes, all of the world's finest chess players have daily regimens. As a sport, however, tournament chess still ranks somewhere between trout fishing and transcendental meditation in the popular mind.

Lenny Cassuto, chess team captain from 1978 to 1980, is now studying literature at Harvard.

No surprise, then, that even rabid Columbia sports fans are unaware of Columbia's brilliant record in collegiate chess over the past 90 years. It has won more national titles than any American university (a distinction shared with the University of Chicago), and has in recent years been a regular finisher in the nation's top five. Records show that the Columbia chess team combines the longest tradition of success in the history of intercollegiate chess competition with recent excellence unmatched by any other Columbia team.

Organized chess in the U.S. dates back to the 1840's; Columbia began intercollegiate competition in 1892, with the formation of the Columbia-Harvard-Yale-Princeton League (CHYP). Over the years, some of the world's finest players attended Columbia. Chief among them was the legendary José Raul Capablanca '10E, world champion from 1921 to 1927, who played for Columbia in 1907. Along with Alexander Alekhine and Bobby Fischer, Capablanca is considered one of the three greatest chess players of all time;
The legendary Capablanca: José Raúl Capablanca, considered by some the greatest chess player of all time, played for Columbia in 1907. Shown above giving a simultaneous exhibition in Germany in 1928, Capablanca was a hero in his native Cuba, which issued a commemorative postal series in his honor in 1951.

he is the only world champion to have played for an American college team. Still revered for the elegance and precision of his play, Capablanca was a child prodigy whose gift had already been long in evidence when he entered Columbia. "He was very stuck up, very egotistical, but he was a wizard," remembers Louis J. Wolff '08, the captain of the 1907 chess team. "Capablanca's play was straight from heaven on the chessboard."

Capablanca actually failed to qualify for the team in 1908 for academic reasons, and he eventually left school. But Columbia's success in the CHYP league outlived his short stay. The end of the league in 1924 is itself a tribute to Columbia's excellence: after having won the title for an unprecedented tenth straight year, Columbia was virtually thrown out of the league. Officially, the other three schools disbanded the league and then re-formed it without Columbia. The effect, of course, was that of simple expulsion. Of the 33 years the CHYP was in existence, Columbia had finished first 19 times. Closest was Harvard, with nine.

Because of poor record-keeping, it isn't clear how Columbia fared in the fragmented intercollegiate chess scene of the '30s and '40s. The Second World War curtailed chess activity considerably throughout the country. But when the Intercollegiate Chess League of America was formed in 1945, Columbia rose again, and won national championships in 1951 and 1953.

The chess renaissance of the early '50s was led by Eliot Hearst and James Sherwin (both of the class of 1953), who had earlier been teammates at Stuyvesant High School in Manhattan. Hearst and Sherwin inherited a well-organized Columbia chess club, thanks largely to the work of Walter Shipman '49, now a noted national master. Then housed in a cramped room on the fourth floor of John Jay, the club was, in Sherwin's words, "a circus," with constant blitz chess activity (in which moves must be made instantaneously) and "pieces flying everywhere." "Local masters would come by," Hearst remembers. "We used to spot Bobby Fischer a rook when he was 11 or 12 years old." Says Sherwin: "We were crazy for chess in those days."

Except for a mutually-agreed-upon draw with archival N.Y.U. (each team was afraid to spoil its record), Columbia won every one of its matches during the spirited Hearst-Sherwin period. Both players enjoyed distinguished careers in chess after graduation: Sherwin, now an executive vice president of the GAF corporation, later earned the International Master title (the only higher rank is International Grandmaster), and is currently the president of the American Chess Foundation; Hearst, a professor of psychology at Indiana University, has served as vice president of the U.S. Chess Federation, and was a senior master for years before retiring from active play. (Karl Burger '54, longtime third board behind Hearst and Sherwin, also became an International Master and remains active.)

The team remained fairly strong into the late '50s, and won the national title once again in 1960. Twin masters Leslie and Robin Ault '62 anchored that team with Michael Valvo '64E, who later became an International Master, on third board.

Columbia won its last national chess title in 1971. Led by Sal Matera '72, now an International Master, Columbia defeated all of the favorites to clinch at least a tie for first with a round to go in the tournament. "We probably would have won the last round if we had chosen to play it," remembers Matera, "but a monster snowstorm was starting, so we drew our match quickly to guarantee a clear first place and grabbed the
next plane out of Toronto." Columbia's win, accomplished in a strong field, drew national coverage from a chess network that had greatly swelled due to the success of Bobby Fischer. "We were the most successful team at Columbia in those lean years," Matera notes.

After Matera left, those lean years overtook the chess team as well. But fortunes improved when Soviet émigré Sergey Kudrin '81 entered the College in 1977. "He just came into the chess club one evening and started crushing everybody," recalls Terry Newton '78, club president at the time. Led by Kudrin, Columbia tied for second place nationally in 1977. In 1978 and 1979, they tied for fourth, and in 1980, they finished fifth. Kudrin, an International Master by the time he graduated, performed brilliantly but the national title proved elusive. Shi-Ling Hsu '83E, the current club president and a former teammate of Kudrin's, said recently, "Sergey made us contenders, but college chess is much stronger than it was twenty years ago. Kids who became interested in chess during the Fischer boom are in college now. A team needs more than one master these days. Still, four straight top-five finishes are nothing to be ashamed of. I just wish people would notice us," Hsu added, "because it's a problem raising money when nobody's aware."

Financial problems have vexed the chess team for some years. The team has depended in recent years on the generosity of Dean Collery and a share of the student activities budget in order to travel, however austerely, to national competitions. (In a strategic move worthy of a good chess club, the Columbia team saved money by persuading officials to hold the national championships in New York last year.) This year's tournament will be held in Columbus, Ohio in December, and team members expect to pay a large share of their own expenses, as always. "We live like Spartans when we play," says Hsu. "Not at all what one would expect of a nationally ranked team."

Without secure administrative support or a recruiting program, the team scans each freshman class list for potential masters. "All we can offer is the promise of a Columbia education and a life in New York City," says Hsu. "We just hope that good players will come."

Fortunately, they keep coming.

"Unless you grab me right away, I'll go elsewhere . . ."

Letters from high school seniors to the College admissions office vary in tone, tactic, and temperament. Some are downright hilarious.

compiled by Dan Carlinsky '65

Around the College admissions office, the fall is an exceedingly busy time. Files begin to bulge with grade transcripts and recommendations from favorite teachers, rosy-cheeked high schoolers pop in for interviews, and the value of college board scores is hotly debated.

Then there's the mail.

The College admissions director and his assistants get lots of letters. Each day's sack brings a hill of requests for course catalogues and application forms, scholarship information and interview appointments. Pretty routine stuff, most of it: "Dear Sir, Please send a catalogue and application . . ."

But mixed in, now and then, is an occasional gem—the unexpected, far-out letter that brings a laugh. Sometimes it's a kid trying to stand out from the crowd; sometimes it's a kid who doesn't know how funny he's being.

In the yearly avalanche of admissions mail, these letters are welcome gifts, and some of the College admissions folks have collected them over the years. Here are some of their favorites.

Dear Columbia:

As one of the top seniors in my high school, I would like to apply to Columbia College. Therefore, it is for your convenience and benefit that I ask you not to hesitate to send me the forms for application.

Yours truly.

Dear Director of Admissions:

Here I am, the liveliest senior, the most well-informed teenager and the

Dan Carlinsky has two books coming out this fall: Celebrity Yearbook, an album of school photos of famous people, will be published by Price/Stern/Sloan, and Harper & Row will publish his anthology, College Humor.
ablest student that has ever come out of my school (so far). And yet you have not jumped at the unparalleled opportunity of enrolling me. I can probably do anything at college and do it better than anyone else.

Now this is positively your last chance to register me. Unless you grab me right away, I will go elsewhere and leave your educational institution flat on its back right now, when it has a chance to improve its student body by accepting me. Your whole life hereafter will be one of vast, surging regret.

Sincerely yours,
P.S. I would have written you sooner, but I've been busy writing on my novel, which is to be published in June. I am one of the few teenage novelists in America.

Office of Admissions
Columbia College
Dear Office: ... No! I mean, Dear Sirs:
Could I please obtain from you an application form and a catalogue? Pardon my error above, but I'm sure your director of admissions doesn't sit there all day mailing out applications, and I am not familiar enough with your office staff to call you each by name. Sincerely yours, (whoever you are),

Dear Sir:
Relating the postmark of this letter to your admission deadline may not indicate a tendency towards punctuality, but its presumption should demonstrate a genuine desire for admissions material and clemency as far as the deadline goes.
If after that beautiful prose I am ineligible, that will deflate my ego unbearably. For the sake of information, admission to Columbia would serve not the purposes of a frustrated Thomas Wolfe, but rather the entirely dissimilar objectives of a frustrated interdisciplinary social scientist.

Verbosely,

Dear Mr. Director,
I have always dreamed of attending Columbia. Unfortunately I just looked in your catalogue and saw the prices of your school which totally surprised me. I would like to study music and maybe also English. I have written a play called "Orphan Boy" and also four songs.

Since I can't afford your college, I thought that maybe if I send you two of my songs which I have composed, if you like them I will give them to you in return for a full paid course at Columbia concerning all expenses.

Yours hopefully,

To the Admissions Office:
I did want to go to Columbia, but it's too expensive. Please send me the name of a college that is similar to yours but cheaper. Much cheaper.

Very truly yours,

Dear Columbia,
It is as if I am standing in a large corridor, surrounded by nameless faces. I speak at times to the faces, but there is no exchange. Sometimes I scream, but there is nothing other than the occasional lift of an eyebrow. The barrier that separates us is transparent, an invisible shield.

So I seek people. I want people to surround me, to belong to an intellectual community.

I want out my college. Please send me an application so that I may transfer to Columbia.

Yours,

To the Administrative Head of Admissions:
I am writing this letter, for I feel that a written letter from a live being is more realistic than a letter written from a cold inanimate typewriter. I also feel that a written, personal letter is much like a private, personal conversation. It enables the other to understand the individual more better, and with more conscious feeling.

Enough of philosophy and to the reason of why I write to you ... Kindly send me an application to your college. I also request a little information about your college, but please no brochures, unless deemed absolutely necessary. I feel a non-Xeroxed, written letter will suffice. If not a written letter, then maybe a phone call.

I would also like to talk to someone from your institution, preferably you. I would like to talk not as a salesman to client or as patriarch to infant, but as person to person. If I lay it on the line, I believe you would do the same.

Sincerely,

My dear sir,
I am sure that Columbia highly values its reputation as an "exclusive" private school. There are many reasons for this pride and you have every right to be a discriminating institution. However, exclusiveness, like anything else, can become a vice if carried to excess.

This is the third letter I have written to you asking for an application, with no results. You must recognize that it is becoming rather tedious for you to continue to have to read my letters.

Allow me to suggest a solution: that you send me an application for admission. In doing so you would mollify me, and you would also be able to devote the few minutes you spend grumbling each you get a letter from me to pursuits more in line with your important position.

Sincerely,

As if such letters weren't enough, Columbia asks its applicants to write a short essay, which may be a mistake, since that means its admissions people have to read them. Here's your dessert: a handful of quick excerpts from essays by prospective freshmen:

The first seven years of my education were rather dull, filled with learning and discovering new things. . . . I can now fully appreciate the benefits I have received from my prep school. In addition to the fact that it is one of the finest preparatory schools in the country in respect to its academic excellence. . . .
I spent most of last summer caring for my nephrectomized cat. . . .
I worked as a stock boy for coolie wages. . . .
I detest work. . . .
I am 19 years old but I feel as though I was only born last year. Where have I been all these years?

Interesting details: I sing and write contemporary folk music and am particularly interested in all facets of the theater. Otherwise I'm dull. . . .
I spent 13 years in Casablanca. There I received a French education, and I went the French way, which is extremely enjoyable. . . .
You ask why I want to attend college. The main reason is that I can't wait to leave home. . . .

Which of these teenage writers made it into the freshman class? The admissions office isn't saying.

From The Dark Tower: Afro-American Writers 1900-1960 by Arthur P. Davis 27. Survey of twenty-eight major black writers by a scholar who knew and observed most of them. (Howard University Press, $7.95, paper).

The Book Known as Q: A Consideration of Shakespeare’s Sonnets by Robert Girouz ’36. Why was the 1609 quarto volume “met with silence”? — literary sleuthing by the noted publisher. (Atheneum, $17.95).

circus and water water by Robert Lax ’38. Two books of poems in English, German, and French, with photographs by Bernhard Moosbrugger. (Pendverlag, Zürich).


Nineteenth Century New York in Rare Photographic Views, edited by Frederick S. Lightfoot ’41. 150 images of New York between 1860 and 1900, many from the state-of-the-art stereographs of Edward and Henry Anthony. (Dover, $6.95, paper).

Greed is Not Enough: Reaganomics by Robert Lekachman ’42. The leading economist criticizes current government policy and assumptions. (Pantheon, $13.50).


Suicide in America by Herbert Hendin ’45. Who commits suicide, and why? The noted psychiatrist and author examines personal and social factors. (W.W. Norton, $16.95).


Why We Were in Vietnam by Norman Podhoretz ’50. Revising conventional interpretations, the editor of Commentary argues that American intervention was an act of political idealism. (Simon & Schuster, $13.50).

String Too Short To Be Saved by Donald Hall ’55. Autobiographical stories about a New England boyhood. (Nonpareil Books/David R. Godine, $6.95, paper).

When Bad Things Happen to Good People by Harold S. Kushner ’55. The Massachusetts rabbi’s best-selling reflections on religion and personal tragedy. (Schocken, $10.95).

Under the Apple Tree by Dan Wakefield ’55. World War II America and a young boy’s coming of age—novel. (Delacorte Press/Seymour Lawrence, $13.95).

The Advancement of Adventure in the Western World by Paul Zweig ’56. The evolving role of the adventurer in literature and society from Homer to Mailer. (Princeton University Press, $5.95, paper).


Titian: His World and His Legacy, edited by David Rosand ’39, Professor of Art History. Seven authors examine Titian’s Venice. (Columbia University Press, 445).

Modern Industrial Cities: History, Policy and Survival, edited by Bruce M. Stave ’59. Articles and commentary on urban issues. (Sage Publications, $20, cloth, $9.95, paper).

Eighteenth-Century Europe, Tradition and Progress 1715-1789 by Isser Woloch ’59 Professor of History. Social, economic and cultural history of the ancien régime. (W.W. Norton, $6.95, paper).

The Rise and Fall of the Political Press in Britain: The Nineteenth Century by Stephen E. Koss ’62, Professor of His-

Ken Kesey by Barry Leeds ’62. Critical biography of the author of One Flew Over the Cuckoo’s Nest, (Frederick Ungar, $10.95).


Contemporary Philosophy of Religion, edited by Steven M. Cahn ’63 and David Shatz. 21 essays on widely ranging topics, including free will, ritual, and conflicting claims of world religions, (Oxford University Press, $8.95, paper).

Billy’s Army, by Nicholas Babcock (Tom Lewis ’63). Political suspense novel by the author of Rooftops, (Atheneum, $14.95).

Take Five by D. Keith Mano ’63. From last page to first, a novel of mythic proportions, (Doubleday, $17.95).

Bachelorhood: Tales of the Metropolis by Phillip Lopate ’64. “Essays, memoirs, nostalgic diaries, vignettes and poems about being unmarried in the big city,” (Little, Brown, $13.95).


Home-Style Cooking on Third Avenue by John Elsberg ’67. “And O/how he loved his tenderness/when he touched her”—poems, (White Ewe Press, $8.95).

Dream Team by Lewis Cole ’68. Willis, Clyde, Cazzie, DeBussch’, Dollar Bill, and even Nate-the-Snake Bowman: the author blends themes of race and class, biography and autobiography, in this account of the 1969-70 New York Knicks, (William Morrow, $11.95).

Jim Dine by David Shapiro ’68. Illustrated full-length monograph on the renowned artist, (Harry N. Abrams, $65).

The Soviet Estimate, by John Prados ’73. How U.S. intelligence has judged—and misjudged—Soviet military strength over the last three decades, (Dial Press, $17.95).

Alexander Hamilton by Jacob E. Cooke. A biographical study that plumbs the complex personality of the statesman, (Scribner’s, $17.95).


The Hero and The King: An Epic Theme by W.T.H. Jackson, Professor of English. The confrontation of youth and age in the Western epic from the Iliad to the Chanson de Roland, (Columbia University Press, $20).


Vichy France: Old Guard and New Order 1940-1944 by Robert O. Paxton, Professor of History. How French national feeling favored collaboration with the German-controlled regime, (Columbia University Press, $27.50, cloth, $9.50, paper).

The Power To Govern, edited by Richard M. Pious, Associate Professor of Political Science (Barnard). Essays assessing American social and political reform over the last hundred years, (The Academy of Political Science, $7.50, paper).

Poets in Their Youth: A Memoir by Eileen Simpson. An author and psychotherapist traces the complex relationship of a gifted group of American poets, including her late husband, John Berryman ’36, (Random House, $15.50).

In the sixties higher education was a high priority. Not today. Put education’s priority back where it belongs and you put America up where it belongs!
1909
Burnet C. Tuthill, composer, conductor, educator, Knoxville, Tenn., on January 18, 1982. Conductor of the Columbia University Orchestra from 1909 to 1913, the Memphis Symphony Orchestra, and director of music at Swarthmore College, Memphis, Dr. Tuthill composed numerous works including Suite for Band and Concerto for Clarinet and Orchestra. Survivors include his daughter, Mrs. Albert N. Minor, Knoxville.

1910
Albert Epstein, retired lawyer, New York, N.Y., in April 1982. He is survived by his brothers, Bernard and Jacob.

1911
Percy E. Boas, retired cotton broker, New York, N.Y., on April 16, 1982. Mr. Boas was head of Boas-Lang, a New York City cotton brokerage firm. Survivors include his wife, Frances, and one daughter.

1913
David S. Ball, retired chemical engineer, Carmel, Calif., on November 19, 1981. Associated with Oakite Products, Berkeley Heights, N.J., for 47 years, Mr. Ball was a director emeritus and former first vice-president of the company. Survivors include his daughter, Patricia Spillane, and son, Kenneth Ball.

William Rosenblatt, financier and company founder, New York, N.Y., on November 22, 1981. A founder and director of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company, Mr. Rosenblatt organized the United States Vitamin and Pharmaceutical Corporation and served as its director until 1965. A member of the War Refugee Board during World War II, he was a founder and past president of the Nation magazine. Survivors include three sons, Robert, of Scarsdale, N.Y.; Richard, of Rancho Santa Fe, Calif.; and Peter, of Washington, D.C.

1915
Jun-ke Choy, banker, civic leader, San Francisco, Calif., on July 9, 1981. Born in Hawaii, Mr. Choy resolved to return to China after meeting Dr. Sun Yat-sen as a young man. He later served as director of railways in Hankow, mayor of Hangzhou, and general manager of the China Merchants shipping company in Shanghai. Critical of both Chiang Kai-shek and the Chinese Communists, Mr. Choy returned to the U.S. and organized the first San Francisco Federal Savings & Loan branch in Chinatown. After his return in 1972, he remained active with many civic groups, including the Greater Chinatown Community Service Association and Chinese Americans for Freedom and Human Rights. The Chinese Culture Foundation has established a memorial fund in honor of Mr. Choy's lifelong work. Survivors include his wife, Doreen, and two children.

1916
William Dewar, retired trial examiner, Brooklyn, N.Y., on March 11, 1981. Mr. Dewar was with the New York State Labor Relations Board. He is survived by his wife, Ida.

Charles E. Hamilton, retired physician, Southbury, Conn., on November 21, 1981. Dr. Hamilton practiced in Brooklyn for over 50 years. Survivors include his wife, Amelia, and three children.

Henry W. Louria, retired surgeon, Los Angeles, Calif., on January 22, 1982. A member of the staff of the Jewish Hospital and Medical Center of Brooklyn, N.Y., Dr. Louria practiced medicine for 50 years. Survivors include his wife, Felice, and three children.

Charles R. Plunkett, retired educator, Long Valley, N.J., on June 12, 1981. Dr. Plunkett was professor of biology at New York University. He is survived by his wife, Louise.

Walter F. Welton, retired physician, Long Beach, Calif., on April 11, 1981. Dr. Welton was in general practice specializing in urology for over 40 years. He is survived by his wife.

1917
Aaron Cohen, retired physician, Seal Beach, Calif., on July 31, 1981. He is survived by his wife, Edith.

Harold B. Davidson, obstetrician and gynecologist, alumni leader, New York, N.Y., on January 15, 1982. Long affiliated with Lenox Hill Hospital, Dr. Davidson also served as a trustee and alumni association president at Columbia P&S, as a director of the University Alumni Federation, and as an officer of the Class of 1917. Survivors include his wife, Helen Klingenstein Davidson, and one daughter.

Frederick C. Knote, investment analyst, Long Valley, N.J., on April 2, 1981. Survivors include his wife, Lilian, and two children.

Howard W. Palmer, journalist and educator, Signal Mountain, Tenn., on December 20, 1980. A former editor with the Watertown (N.Y.) Daily Times and the Greenwich (Conn.) Press, Mr. Palmer also served as executive secretary of the N.Y. Press Association and as associate professor of journalism at Syracuse University.

1918
Harold A. Coumbe, retired insurance executive, Westfield, N.J., on March 7, 1982. Mr. Coumbe retired in 1961 as assistant general manager of the National Board of Fire Underwriters.

1919
David H. Brown, lawyer, North Miami Beach, Fla., on January 22, 1982. He is survived by his wife, Rebecca.

Alexander Hamilton Frey, retired law professor, Phoenixville, Pa., on August 30, 1981. Professor Frey taught at Yale and Duke universities, and was the Algermon Sydney Biddle professor of law at the University of Pennsylvania. He is survived by his wife.

1920
David J. Colton, retired lawyer, Sarasota, Fla., on February 14, 1982. Mr. Colton was a partner of Colton & Pinkham, New York City. He is survived by his wife, Katheryn.

Arthur Feder, retired physician, Miami, Fla., on September 5, 1981. He is survived by his wife.

1921
Jacob Birnbaum, urologist, New York, N.Y., in 1980. Dr. Birnbaum is survived by his wife.

Harry S. Bodin, lawyer, New York, N.Y., on April 28, 1982. Counsel with Holheimer Gartlit Gottlieb & Gross, Mr. Bodin also lectured at Columbia Law School and the Practising Law Institute, and edited a monograph series on trial practice.

Frederic Brandeis, retired educator, Carmichael, Calif., on July 7, 1981. He is survived by his wife, Rita, and his sister, Irma Brandeis.

Julius Burstein, cardiologist, New Rochelle, N.Y., on December 10, 1981. A former clinical professor at Flower-Fifth Avenue Hospital in Manhattan, and director of cardiovascular services at Morrisania Hospital in the Bronx, Dr. Burstein also wrote the widely used textbook, Illustrative Electrocardiography. Survivors include his wife, Blanche, and three daughters.

John A. Ernenman, Norwalk, Conn., on July 23, 1981. He is survived by his wife, Rosita.

Hudson Hoagland, biologist, Southborough, Mass., on March 5, 1982. A neuroendocrinologist, Dr. Hoagland conducted pioneering research on brain waves and schizophrenia, and helped found the Worcester Foundation for Experimental Biology, which

Dr. Harold B. Davidson '17
developed the birth control pill. He taught at Harvard, Cambridge, and Clark universities, and in 1965 was named Humanist of the Year by the American Humanist Society. Survivors include his son, Dr. Mahlon Hoagland, of Shrewsbury, Mass., and his daughter, Joan Humphrey, of Northport, N.Y.

Randolph P. Leube, Jr., retired cosmetics executive, Hartsdale, N.Y., on November 27, 1981. Mr. Leube started R.T. Leube Associates in 1952 and represented cosmetic companies until he retired in 1972. He is survived by his wife, Lula Lee.

Lea S. Luquer, museum curator, Chestnut Hill, Mass., on July 4, 1981. Mr. Luquer was curator for the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities, in Boston.

1922
Charles F. Bischoff, retired electrical engineer, West Caldwell, N.J., on April 5, 1981. Mr. Bischoff was with Bell Telephone Labs, Inc., for 42 years. Survivors include his son, Charles F. Bischoff, Jr.

Rufus J. Rickenbacher, retired teacher, Maplewood, N.J., on June 12, 1981. Mr. Rickenbacher was chairman of the English department of Arts High School, Newark, N.J.

Joseph Zaretski, lawyer, Senate, New York, N.Y., on December 20, 1981. A flamboyant Democratic leader in Albany, Mr. Zaretski represented the Washington Heights community of Manhattan in the New York State Senate from 1947 to 1974, serving much of that time as minority leader, and briefly, as majority leader. After his defeat in 1974, Mr. Zaretski returned to his law practice. Known as a fiery and colorful speaker, he sometimes startled fellow legislators with his directness. "What is a judge?" he once asked on the Senate floor. "He's just a lawyer who's in good with his district leader." Mr. Zaretski is survived by his wife Helen, two brothers, and a grandson.

1923
Jules A. Guedalia, Great Falls, Va., on February 1, 1981.

Bert H. Harris, Coronado, Calif., in December 1980.

Frank Kley, investment banker, Sagaponack, N.Y., on January 20, 1982. Mr. Kley was vice president of Ferras & Co., Washington, D.C. Survivors include his wife, Phoebe, and one daughter.

Nelson W. Severinghaus, retired marble company executive, Decatur, Ga., on January 13, 1982. Mr. Severinghaus was vice president and director of the Georgia Marble Co., Atlanta. He is survived by his son, Nelson, Jr., Nashville, Tenn.

1924
Louis J. Altkrug, retired lawyer, New York, N.Y., on August 16, 1981. He is survived by his wife.

Sylvester Daly, physician, Pearl River, N.Y., on April 9, 1981. Dr. Daly was on the staff of Presbyterian Hospital, Babies Hospital and the Neurological Institute, and was an instructor of otolaryngology at Columbia P&S.

Walter J. Di Donato, lawyer, Bronx, N.Y., on November 26, 1981. Mr. Di Donato practiced criminal law for over 50 years in New York City. He is survived by his wife, Amalia.

George F. Maedel, Jr., educator, Brooklyn, N.Y., on February 6, 1982. Professor Maedel taught at the New York Institute of Technology and was treasurer of his class for 20 years. He is survived by two daughters.

Benjamin Miller, chemical engineer, Jamaica, N.Y., on September 22, 1981. A senior vice president of H. Zinder & Assocs., Inc., Queens, N.Y., Mr. Miller was a member of the John Jay Associates. Survivors include his wife.

Raymond E. Nelson, retired chemical engineer, Williamsburg, Va., on October 18, 1981. Mr. Nelson was associated with Borden Chemical Co., New York City. He is survived by his wife.

Sidney W. Owens, retired accountant, Richmond, Va., on January 29, 1981. He is survived by his wife, Ruth.

1925
George S. Case, accountant, Cutchogue, N.Y., on April 2, 1982. Associated with the New York Telephone Co. for over 40 years, Mr. Case was active in College fund affairs and was an officer of his class. Survivors include his wife Geraldine, and five children.

Robert I. Center, retired editor, New York, N.Y., May 27, 1981. Mr. Center was with Dodds Mead, Inc. for many years. Survivors include his sister-in-law, Mrs. William C. Kopper, Ridgefield, Conn.

John B. Craven, mortgage banker, Lexington, N.C., on September 28, 1980. Mr. Craven was president of E.B. & J.B. Craven, Inc. Survivors include his son, John, Jr.

Ernest A. Daniels, Garrison, N.Y., on December 30, 1981.

Gottlieb Helpner, physician, New York, N.Y., on December 13, 1981.

Arthur N. Hosking, Jr., retired business executive, Arlington Heights, Ill., on August 11, 1980. Mr. Hosking was president and chairman of Resital Hats, Inc., a division of Byer-Rolnick Corp., Garland, Texas. Survivors include his wife and four children.

Henry T. Langham, New York, N.Y., on June 30, 1981. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, of Sharon, Conn.


Raymond N. Strauss, businessman, Shaker Heights, Ohio, on March 17, 1982. Mr. Strauss was a sales representative for imported linens and lace. Survivors include his wife, Peggy, and one son.

Edward B. Wallace, lawyer, Garden City, N.Y., on October 28, 1981. Mr. Wallace retired as assistant general counsel and secretary of the General Motors Corporation in 1969, and continued in active law practice until his death. Survivors include his wife, Nancy, and six children.

1926
Ernest G. Heissenbuttel, professor emeritus, Greenville, Pa., on January 15, 1981. Specializing in English Renaissance literature, Professor Heissenbuttel taught at Thiel College for 43 years. Survivors include his wife, Jean, and two children.

Arthur J. Homans, lawyer, Larchmont, N.Y., on May 1, 1982. Survivors include his wife, Ann.

Allan Keller, retired writer and editor, Tupper's Plains, Ohio, on November 24, 1981. A reporter, columnist and city editor on the New York World Telegram and the Sun for more than 30 years, Mr. Keller taught at the Columbia School of Journalism for over 20 years until his retirement in 1974. Survivors include two daughters, Barbara K. Dolan, Darien, Conn., and Katherine K. Hood, Annandale, Va.

Glenn A. Paulson, retired government official, San Rafael, Calif., on August 24, 1981. Mr. Paulson was a former special agent for the FBI and developed electronic devices for industrial plant protection.

1927
Edmund P. Goodwin, banker, Roanoke, Va., on December 30, 1981. Mr. Goodwin was chairman of the board of Peoples Federal Savings and Loan Assn., and president of Crystal Spring Land Co., Roanoke.

Anthony J. Graziano, lawyer, Tarrytown, N.Y., on December 14, 1981. A former deputy executive director of the New York State Insurance Fund and a trial counselor for the Insurance Company of North America, Mr. Graziano maintained a private practice specializing in election law. Survivors include his wife, Erminia, and three children.

Bro S. Troedsson, physician, Minnetonka, Minn., on January 23, 1982. Dr. Troedsson specialized in physical medicine and rehabilitation, and was associate professor in medicine at the University of Minnesota. Survivors include his wife and five children.

1928
Maximillian F. Hubach, Jr., physician, Bloomfield, N.Y., on April 30, 1981. Survivors include his wife.

George A. Maggio, retired pediatrician, Hackettstown, N.J., on April 16, 1981. Survivors include his son, George, of Califon, N.J., and two daughters.

Richard Nauen, physician, Pittsford, N.Y., on October 11, 1981. Dr. Nauen was medicaid medical director for the N.Y. State Dept. of Health, Rochester region. Survivors include his wife and three sons, including Richard E. Nauen '61, of Silver Spring, Md.

George S. Packer, retired engineer, Haddonfield, N.J., on September 23, 1981.

Louis M. Taxin, business executive and alumni leader, Scarsdale, N.Y., on March 3, 1982 in Pompano Beach, Fla. Mr. Taxin founded Shopwell supermarket in the early 1930's and was president of Dalitch Shopwell from 1958 until 1962. A founder of Royal Business Funds, he went on to become director of Del-Val Finance Corp., a real estate lending firm. A member of the John Jay Associates and president of his alumni class, he helped organize the Furnald Grocery, a student-managed cooperative supermarket on campus. Survivors include his wife, Gertrude, and two daughters.
Fred W. Banfield, retired insurance agent, Naples, Fla., on April 23, 1982. Survivors include his wife, Virginia, and a daughter.

Moses Friedman, lawyer, New York, N.Y., in December 1980. He is survived by his wife.

William H. Stanton, Jr., Glen Rock, N.J., in January 1982. He is survived by his wife.

Junius B. Bird, archaeologist, Bronx, N.Y., on April 2, 1982. Curator emeritus of South American archaeology at the American Museum of Natural History, Mr. Bird was an expert on ancient cultures of the Western Hemisphere and was regarded as the world’s leading authority on pre-Columbian textiles. In the 1930’s, Mr. Bird led museum expeditions to Peru that unearthed what were then the earliest known human remains in South America. He was later honored by the Peruvian government, and, in 1958, was awarded an honorary doctorate by Wesleyan University. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, and three sons.

Robert G. Jahelka, retired architect, Deerfield Beach, Fla., on September 9, 1981. Mr. Jahelka designed churches, civic buildings, and apartments in the Ft. Lauderdale area for nearly 40 years. Survivors include his wife, Carol, and two children.

Andrew Kalmykow 2d, lawyer, Ardsley, N.Y., on May 7, 1982. Assistant general counsel and vice president of the American Insurance Association, Mr. Kalmykow was appointed to the National Commission of State Workers’ Compensation Laws in 1971. Survivors include two children and a brother, Lambert Vladimir Kalmykow 3d, also of Ardsley.

Frederick A. Lowenheim, retired chemist, Cranford, N.J., in August 1980. Dr. Lowenheim was associated with M & T Chemicals Co., Rahway, N.J.

Serge D. Schwartz, plastic surgeon, Surfside, Fla., on November 28, 1980. He is survived by his wife, Maria Luisa.

Benjamin Taruskin, lawyer, Neponsit, N.Y., on March 24, 1982. Mr. Taruskin practiced law in New York City, specializing in real estate law. Survivors include his wife, Beatrice, and three children, including Richard Taruskin ’65, associate professor of music at Columbia.

Henry B. Zwerling, retired radiologist, Oakland, Calif., on January 15, 1982. Dr. Zwerling is survived by his wife, Ingrid.

Thomas G. Gallivan, lawyer, Suffield, Conn., on April 13, 1982. A real estate lawyer in Hartford from 1934 to 1966, Mr. Gallivan was president and chairman of Connecticut Attorneys Title Guaranty Fund Inc., Bloomfield, Conn. Survivors include his wife, Valyn.

Robert Hunerkopf, retired business executive, Fairfield, Conn., on July 4, 1981. Mr. Hunerkopf was with General Electric Company for 40 years. Survivors include his wife, Ellen, and one daughter.

Ernest D. Kosting, advertising executive, Weston, Conn., on October 12, 1981. Survivors include his wife, Gertrude, and two children.

Charles F. Althaus, physician, Los Altos Hills, Calif., on October 18, 1981. Dr. Althaus served as chief of the Department of Family Practice at El Camino Hospital, Mountain View, Calif. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, and three children.

Lawrence B. Doyle, retired banker, Newtown, Conn., on October 10, 1981. Mr. Doyle was president of People’s Bank for Savings, New Rochelle, N.Y. Survivors include his wife, Helen, and three children.

Leo J. Ricorda, mechanical engineer, St. Petersburg, Fla., in July 1981. Mr. Ricorda was chief engineer for General Mills in Minneapolis.

John J. Geraghty, lawyer, Raleigh, N.C., on August 16, 1981. Mr. Geraghty was a partner of Poyner, Geraghty, Hartfield & Townsend.

John T. Huels, retired mechanical engineer, New Port Richey, Fla., on June 24, 1981. Mr. Huels was associated with Allied Chemical Corp. He is survived by his wife.

John Khanlian, retired teacher, Mechanicsburg, Penn., on March 26, 1982. At the time of his retirement, Mr. Khanlian was teaching social studies at Rye Neck High School, Mamaroneck, N.Y. He is survived by his wife, Helen, and three sons.

Walter F. McCaleb, Jr., retired insurance executive, Ft. Myers, Fla., in October 1981. He is survived by his wife, Beverly Plaskett, and eight children.

Robert E. Read, retired foreign service officer, Denver, Colo., on December 17, 1980. Mr. Read served in several European countries and frequently represented the United States at international assemblies and conventions. He was awarded the Cavaliere Ufficiale by the Italian government. Survivors include three children and two brothers, Frederick Read, Jr., 30, Fort Washington, N.Y., and Donald Read ’32, Pawley’s Island, S.C.

William F. Wood, retired judge, Plainfield, N.J., on March 14, 1982. Judge Wood practiced law in Plainfield and was judge for Union County Court, Elizabeth, N.J.

Regis F. Asselin, physician, Battle Creek, Mich., on January 7, 1982. Survivors include his wife, Joyce, and one daughter.

Joseph J. Bryer, lawyer, Washington, D.C., on December 19, 1981. Mr. Bryer was assistant general counsel, Pension Benefit Guaranty Corp., Survivors include his son, Scott J. Bryer ’60, East Brunswick, N.J.

Edward King, Jr., retired businessman, Ocala, Fla., on October 12, 1981. A retired purchasing agent for U.S. Concrete, Mr. King was a member of the 1934 Rose Bowl team. Survivors include his wife, Ruth.

George E. Leonard, banker, Phoenix, Ariz., on April 27, 1982. Mr. Leonard was chairman and chief executive of First Federal Savings & Loan Assn.

Reuel W. Mossman, geophysicist, Tulsa, Okla., on April 7, 1980. Mr. Mossman was assistant vice president of Seismograph Service Corp., Tulsa. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth.

Joseph R. Veazie, retired insurance manager, Scituate, Mass., on October 5, 1981. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy.

Kathleen A. Motley, insurance executive, Ft. Myers, Fla., in October 1981. Mr. Motley was president of Inskip Motors. Survivors include his wife, Beverly Plaskett, and eight children.

Robert E. Read, retired foreign service officer, Denver, Colo., on December 17, 1980. Mr. Read served in several European countries and frequently represented the United States at international assemblies and conventions. He was awarded the Cavaliere Ufficiale by the Italian government. Survivors include three children and two brothers, Frederick Read, Jr., 30, Fort Washington, N.Y., and Donald Read ’32, Pawley’s Island, S.C.

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led regional efforts against alcoholism and drug abuse. He served as a U.S. naval officer for nine years, and was later assistant health director for the Electric Boat division of General Dynamics in New London. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth, and two children.

Albert A. Kohler, retired advertising executive, Palm Beach Shores, Fla., on April 7, 1982.

Robert W. Browning, business executive, New York, N.Y., on May 4, 1981. Assistant controller for Charles Pfizer, Inc., New York City, Mr. Browning was a member of the John Jay Associates. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy.

John J. Nelson, retired state health official, West Caldwell, N.J., on January 21, 1982. Former director of laboratories for the New Jersey Health Department, Mr. Nelson served as the government member of the New Jersey State Board of Pharmacy for six years. Survivors include his wife, Laura, and one daughter.

Arthur Pearce, lawyer, Minneapolis, Minn., on March 25, 1982.

Julius Ashkin, physicist and teacher, Pittsburgh, Pa., on June 4, 1982. A leader in both theoretical and experimental physics during the period when particle physics was emerging from nuclear physics, Dr. Ashkin was noted for his analysis of the interaction of particles and radiation on passage through matter, a work co-authored with Nobelist Hans Bethe. He also performed major experiments with the particles called pi mesons. A professor of physics at Carnegie-Mellon University, where he chaired the department from 1961 to 1972, Dr. Ashkin worked on the Manhattan Project in 1942-43, and was a staff researcher at the Los Alamos, N.M., laboratory from 1943 to 1946. He is survived by his wife, Claire, and two daughters.

Frederick F. Schanck, engineer, Dewitt, N.Y., on October 16, 1981. Mr. Schanck was with the Fisher Body Division of General Motors for 30 years. He is survived by four daughters.

Edward S. Gray, clergyman, Denver, Colo., on November 3, 1981. Father Gray was rector of St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Denver.

Howard J. Stratemann, Armonk, N.Y., on February 19, 1982. Survivors include his wife, Florence, and three children.

Robert C. Szladek, business executive, Smithtown, N.Y., on June 24, 1981. Mr. Szladek was controller of ILC Data Device Corp., Bohemia, N.Y. He is survived by his wife, Lillian.

Walter H. Diehl, insurance executive, Hartsdale, N.Y., on May 31, 1981. Mr. Diehl was head of Walter H. Diehl Associates, White Plains. Survivors include his wife and four children.

Robert Schur, housing consultant, New York, N.Y., on March 11, 1982. A former assistant administrator of New York City's Housing Development Administration, Mr. Schur helped found the Neighborhood Developers Inc. and became its executive director. Survivors include his wife, Janet, and one daughter.

William A. Sleeper, educator, Orono, Maine, on March 8, 1982. Professor Sleeper was former head of the music department at Bard College (N.Y.) and taught at the University of Maine in Orono from 1949 to 1964. Survivors include his wife, the former Mary Damrosch; two daughters; and a son, William D. Sleeper '69, Trumbull, Conn.

Charles W. Bowler, college administrator, Cambridge, N.Y., on December 27, 1981. A former high school principal, Mr. Bowler became director of alumni affairs for SUNY at Albany in 1966. Survivors include his wife, Betty, and three daughters.

Lyle B. Himebaugh, lawyer, Jamestown, N.Y., on January 6, 1981 after an automobile accident. Mr. Himebaugh practiced law in Jamestown and was assistant county attorney. Survivors include his wife, Anne, and two sons.

Herbert F. Kiesewetter, Centerport, N.Y., on June 27, 1981. Survivors include his wife, Stephanie.

John B. Kirkland, chemical engineer, Baltimore, Md., on November 16, 1981. Mr. Kirkland was chief chemist for A. and Z. Bogart Co. in Baltimore. Survivors include his wife, Josephine.


Samuel F. Thomas, educational administrator, Garden City, N.Y., on May 16, 1982. Dean of the Hofstra University School of Business, Dr. Thomas taught for many years in the City University of New York and rose to provost and dean of faculties. Before joining Hofstra in January, he had served for five years as dean of the Baruch College of Business and Public Administration, in Manhattan. Survivors include his wife, Beryl; four children; and a twin brother, John Thomas '48, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

John D. Hughes, educator, King of Prussia, Pa., on November 25, 1981. Mr. Hughes was headmaster of the Woodylde School, Radnor, Pa. Survivors include his wife, Frederick M. Schulz, educator, Deming, N.M., on January 19, 1982. Mr. Schulz was a teacher and administrator at The New Lincoln School in Manhattan for many years before he moved to New Mexico in 1971. Survivors include his brother, Charles G. Schulz, Palo Alto, Calif.

J. Robert Frunzi, lawyer, Syosset, N.Y., on June 2, 1981. Survivors include his wife, Susan, and two children.

Cornelius W. Landeg, mathematician, Chappaqua, N.Y., on February 27, 1982. Mr. Landeg was an assistant professor at N.Y.U. and a member of the Riverside Research Institute.

Douglas Fraser, art historian, New York, N.Y., on April 15, 1982. An authority on African art, Professor Fraser taught in Columbia's department of art history and archeology for 27 years (see "Around the Quads," p. 00). He is survived by three children, including David E. Fraser '76.

Juan Delgado de Torres, economist, Brooklyn, N.Y., on March 17, 1981.


Bruce V. Brancati, patent lawyer, New York, N.Y., on February 3, 1981. He is survived by his mother, Marie Brancati, and a sister.

George H. Gottesman, psychiatrist, Scarsdale, N.Y., on November 11, 1981. Chief of psychiatry at White Plains Hospital, N.Y., Dr. Gottesman had been an assistant clinical professor at Albert Einstein College of Medicine, N.Y. Survivors include his wife, Mauricette, and three children.


Ravi Kapur, student, Los Angeles, Calif., on March 5, 1982 in an automobile accident. Mr. Kapur was completing an MBA degree at UCLA at the time of his death. Survivors include his brother, Rohit Kapur '75, New York City.

Edward E. Brown, student, Malden, Mass., on May 20, 1982, in an automobile accident on the way home from his graduation. A history major and a member of the glee club at Columbia, Mr. Brown enjoyed painting and won numerous prizes for his water colors. Survivors include his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benson Brown.

Phyllis Sharp '79
Class Notes

00-10 Norman H. Angell
108 Dumbarton Road
Baltimore, Md. 21212

We were very pleased to have a note from Dr. Michael Heidelberger 09, who is Emeritus Professor of Immunology at Columbia, and adjunct professor of pathology (immunology) at NYU Medical Center. Dr. Heidelberger is still working in his laboratory at NYU Med, but thinks it wise to stop in 1982.

Last December, The Los Angeles Times ran a nice article on F. Sommer Schmidt, the sole surviving graduate of Columbia’s Class of 1903, Engineering School. “At 100 years of age, F. Sommer Schmidt is still a licensed driver,” the article says. “The streets of Thousand Oaks and the traffic on the Ventura Freeway don’t faze him as he drives them several times a week…” Mr. Schmidt drives a 1965 Buick Wildcat he bought new, and said he paid $1200 for his first car in 1907, when he was a mining engineer in Nevada. Mr. Schmidt stays young by keeping active, and up until a few months ago he walked a mile a day up and down the steep hills near his home. His doctor told him he was overdoing it, so he tapered off a bit. “I don’t sit around twiddling my thumbs,” he says. “I buy and sell stocks. Make deals. I keep up with what’s going on in the world.” Mr. Schmidt lives alone, cooks all his own meals, and keeps a spotless home with the help of a cleaning lady who comes in every two weeks. But he adds, “Don’t give her all the credit. I work like hell at cleaning it.”

There are about forty of us in the classes of 1900 to 1910, and while we might not all be as active as F. Sommer Schmidt, we’d still enjoy hearing about each other’s activities. Please drop me a note and let me know how you’re doing.

16 Columbia College Today
100 Hamilton Hall
New York, N.Y. 10027

Howard W. Courtney wrote to me from Clearwater, Florida, enclosing an obituary from the Westfield, N.J. Leader about Harold Coumbe, who died on March 7. Howard, from his letter, was his usual brisk and energetic self, waiting to cross the 85-year-old line this April. The Florida climate seems to agree with him.

Dr. John P. Baker of Huntington, L.I., used the good offices of CCT to get in touch with a former classmate back in medical school. Good to hear from John again.

Lloyd Volckening reminded us of the many years he had been on the roll of the John Jay Associates. That prodded me to look over the record for our class of those who had contributed to the Class funds. Many have been steady contributors and some have been exceedingly generous, in some cases topping fifty thousand dollars. We all know that differing circumstances among our classmates have made it impossible for some of us to be as regular or as generous contributors as others. I am one of those. However, it did seem to me that the regular and large donors should not go unremarked. Hence the names that follow. If I have omitted any contributor of over a thousand dollars, let me know and the record will be set straight. In alphabetical order, here they are, and remember that Alma Mater does appreciate all that the rest of us have been able to do.

Charles S. Ascher; Dr. John P. Baker; Howard W. Courtney; John Fairfield; Dr. Jacob Fierstein; Dr. James Gutmann; Mrs. Florence Herman and Al; Gardner Hiron; Dr. Benjamin J. Kirsch; Meyer Lobsenz; Dr. Malvin Mandelbaum; Sidney Mattinson; Dr. Arthur M. Persky; Albert G. Redpath; Donald F. Sealy; Matthew J. Shevlin; Byron E. Van Raalte; Lloyd I. Volckening.

As this issue went to press, we received a note from Thomas R. Dash of West Palm Beach, Fla., which included a synopsis of his career as a journalist and theatre critic. Tom spent the greater part of his professional life as executive director and drama critic for the Women’s Wear Daily, the Daily News Record, and other publications of the Fairchild Company. On July 2, Tom and his wife Ruby celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary.

I hope more of our classmates follow Tom Dash’s lead and send us news of what they’re up to these days.

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

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

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

A recent New York Times article on New Yorkers who walk to work focused on our own Benjamin Buttenwieser, who was doing it long before it became “trendy.” After twenty years of enjoying a five-mile hike from his midtown home to his office on Wall Street, Ben was unhappy at the recent move of his Lehman Brothers Kuhn Loeb, Inc. office to 61st Street, only 15 blocks from his house. To make up the difference, he began pedaling 17 miles a day on an exercise bike. Ben recently noted that since the article, he has upped his exercise routine to 20 miles a day, which he completes in 36 minutes. He also professed astonishment at the number of calls and letters he has received as a result of the Times article.

20 Arthur Snyder
225 Adams Street
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

Four of our classmates attended the activities at the College on April 3rd when Dean’s Day was celebrated. Leon Hoffman, Clinton B. Axford, Louis Hacker, and your correspondent, Arthur A. Snyder represented our class on the campus and heard Dean Arnold Collery deliver his last Dean’s Day address before retirement.
When our classmate Harris Wofford died in June, 1981, in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, few in the class realized how distinguished his son, Harris Wofford, Jr. was. The latter was special assistant to President Kennedy for civil rights, and later the associate director of the Peace Corps, and a close colleague of Martin Luther King. From 1970 to 1978 he was president of Bryn Mawr College. His books entitled Of Kennedys and Kings and Making Sense of the Sixties are entrancing reading, particularly his narration of the events preceding the National Democratic Presidential Convention in Los Angeles, in which your correspondent sat as an alternate delegate in 1960. Harris, Sr. himself, was assistant dean of the Columbia Business School for 10 years.

The news that the family of Oscar Hammerstein, 2nd, ’16 had donated one million dollars to create and develop the Center for Theater Studies in the School of the Arts in Dodge Hall at Columbia was warmly greeted by our classmates. This may be due to the fact that Oscar Hammerstein, 2nd wrote his first book for a musical show in 1917 called Home James, and he coached the Varsity Show called Fly With Me, music by Dick Rodgers ’23 and lyrics by Larry Hart, ’18 in 1920. Jules Singer, Eustace Taylor, and the writer were “chorus girls” in that show. The popular song, “College on Broadway” came from that show. Since all the members of the class of 1920 and up through the classes to 1930 are in that category known as “senior citizens,” information about the Ex-Hammerstein Center Program should be circulated widely.

Elderhostel is a network of over 500 colleges and universities in 50 states, Canada, Great Britain, Denmark, Sweden, Finland, and Norway, which offer special, low-cost, short term residential programs for adults over 55 years of age. This program was inspired by the move—not just in terms of the arts in Dodge Hall at Columbia was warmly greeted by our classmates. May 29, the Class of 1922 held its 60th reunion at the Faculty House on campus. Due to the diligent efforts of reunion chairman Malcolm C. Spence, George G. Shyia, and Dr. William G. Chorba, and Rose Brooks of the alumni office, the number of class members who attended was gratifying. They were Abram Abeloff, Gustav Berne, Dr. & Mrs. William Chorba, Mr. & Mrs. Edmund Cox, Walter Eberhart, Richard Dow, Fred Charles, and son, Philip Farley, Mr. & Mrs. George Goldstein, Frank McCabe, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Preisman, George G. Shyia, Mr. & Mrs. Shepard Silberblatt, Fred Schulte (who flew from Boca Raton), Francis Scovil and Malcolm Spence.

Letters were received from Charles M. Brinckerhoff, Thomas Evans, Thomas P. Gibbons, C.H. Tunnicliffe Jones and Warren Squires, who reported that regrettably they were unable to attend for good and sufficient reasons. This delightful event provided a grand opportunity for the reporting of current activities and the renewal of old friendships. Some members attended the champagne ball at Ferris Booth Hall. Their ladies as a contingent were the most attractive group among the women at the dance.

George G. Shyia, retiring class president who chaired the 55th reunion held at the University Club and who serves as class fund chairman, reported that of 195 members, 39 donors or 20% thereof, among them 15 John Jay Associates, contributed the total sum of upwards of $10,000 to the 30th Columbia College Fund.

Walter Eberhart, star of the swimming team, and Shepard Silberblatt, campus leader in our era, were nominated and elected to the offices of class president and vice president. They vowed that the celebration of our 65th reunion will be one of the greatest in the proud history of the distinguished Class of 1922, many of whose members served with honor and distinction in our Armed Forces during World War I.

Francis K. Scovil reports that he is retired, enjoying good health and residing in Kew Gardens, N.Y.

Dr. Edwin B. Bilchick, ear, nose and throat specialist and plastic surgeon reports that he is retired and resides with his wife, Ruth Coleman Bilchick, Barnard '26, in Manhattan.

Julian Olney has been in the presentation business since 1931, founded International Society of Performing Arts Administrators in 1948, of which he is Honorary Life Member; is president of National Performing Arts, Inc. and a consultant for the performing arts; author of Beyond Broadway.

Frank McCabe reports with sorrow the death of two of our classmates, Albert F. Chrysalis in California and James E. Cornellas, Jr. in Brooklyn.

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

The Class is in need of a correspondent—if you would like to serve, please write or call Phyllis Katz at: Columbia College Today, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027 (212) 280-5558.

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

The Executive Committee met in February to plan the 1982 agenda. Present were president Al Robison, George Jaffin, Charlie Crawford, Frank Biba, Ed Farlow and Joe Spiselman. Business started with a minute of silence in memory and tribute to George Maedel, our class treasurer for the past 20 years, who died on February 6, 1982. We shall all miss him for his memorable "dues letters" and his constant help to the class. Ed Farlow was unanimously selected as treasurer for the remainder of his term. Other business items were: luncheon arrangements for Dean's Day; a discussion on having a Past Presidents dinner; and the unanimous selection of Joe Fries as the 1982 recipient of the Class of 1924 award. The session ended on the prifide note that 1924 had the highest percentage of participation for a non-anniversary class in the 1980-81 College Fund; class chairmen were Ben Edelman and Ted Garfield.

We are also proud of George Jaffin for his endowment of a Law School professorship in law and social responsibility. It is named for him and is "to instill within all the students a desire to serve professionally in areas where helping others will be a matter of prime concern."

On Dean's Day our usual large attendance was cut by fierce rain and wind. Eleven were able to make it—Ted Garfield and Terry, Sid Jarcho and daughter Carol, Al Robison and Ann, Ed Farlow, Ward Cunningham, Leah Altkrug, Joe Spiselman and Flo. Recently spoke to Herb Judson in Florida. He wishfully suggested, "Why don't we have a Florida reunion since so many survivors of the Class now live there, most of them year round?" So Ben Edelman made a list of the names and addresses of all 39 classmates living or wintering in Florida and sent a copy to each one of them. We hope Herb's wish will bear fruit!

Over the past few months we have heard from a large number of classmates. There isn't space enough to comment on all and give details, but in lieu of that I...
send regards from Arthur Acker- 
man in Summit, N.J.; Milt Berg in 
Montclair, N.J.; Ted Herberg in 
Flushing, N.Y.; Hamill Kenny 
in Annapolis, Md.

Again space (not time) restricts 
me as to many others. They will 
be noted in subsequent columns. If 
you wish to add any others, please 
write me!

We have one further sad note. 
Milton H. Norwalk, whose poems 
and class memoirs we enjoyed so 
much over the years, died in San 
Diego, Calif. Our sincere con-
dolences to his wife, Anita, and 
their five children.

Before the Hamilton dinner 
honoring Larry Wien last Novem-
ber, Dean Arnold Collery put me 
up to writing “customized” lyrics 
to a Columbia song — words 
that both Columbia (and his 
library by the class in George’s 
memory, and others wishing to 
make a gesture may do the same. 
He will be missed by the entire 
class, and we extend heartfelt 
sympathy to his wife Gerry and 
their five children.

To honor Larry Wien this evening is why we are gathered here. 
So in true Columbia fashion 
Let us give him our short cheer — 
"Rah, rah.

The labs were built — the research 
to teams learned how to set up Iso-

torizations given to Bob — obtain an 
engineer:

1. Preferably a Columbia graduate 
2. Experienced in large projects 
3. Not afraid of multi-million dollar projects.

Bob Moore had been requested 
early and actively helped my country and Columbia, 
always been pleased that I was 
that when we were undergraduates, every 
dressed young man sported a 
cane, which gave rise to a 
Columbia tradition: every year, 
the Columbia Daily Spec-
tator changed editorial hands, the 
outgoing editor presented his suc-
cessor with the traditional cane, 
symbolic of his new duties. As 
canes fell into disuse, so did the 
tradition, and the Spec cane was 
relegated to storage. Last year, 
gooutgoing editor Joe Verrenia 81 
revived the tradition, and asked 
Rich to assist in the presentation of the time-honored cane to Stuart 
Karl 82. This was done, with 
appropriate ceremony, at a 
Faculty House dinner, and an 
old tradition was revived. (Those 
interested in viewing the Spectator 
cane may do so in the Columbia 
Library, 210 Low. Curator Paul 
Palmer, incidentally, would be 
glad to give a home to any of 
those Columbia mementoes you 
might be storing in the attic.)

26 Edward S. Lynch 
22 Jade Court North 
Fort Myers, 
Fla. 33903

Here’s the conclusion of Milt 
Wilson’s letter about the Manhattan-
tary:

"Bob Moore had been requested to obtain a construction engineer to rebuild the Columbia labora-
tories and a large building had been taken over in Harlem to 
build a new lab. Basic spec-
fications given to Bob — obtain an 
enGINEER:

1. Preferably a Columbia graduate 
2. Experienced in large projects 
3. Not afraid of multi-million dollar projects.

Bob Moore knew me very well; 
we were both members of the 
Larchmont Yacht Club. Bob told 
the committee that I was:

1. Columbia AB, BS, ME, and a 
licensed engineer 
2. I had worked in supervisory 
positions in construction of the 
Waldorf-Astoria, all of Rocke-
dell during World War II, and 
saved a lot of money.

The mansion, the land on 
which it is located, and many of 
the furnishings were the gift in 
the past. Only your help makes 
possible. And thanks in advance.

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

The Class held its eleventh Quin-
quennial Reunion at Columbia’s Arden House campus on the 
weekend of May 28-30, 1982. T. 
Embury Jones was general chair-
man of the reunion committee, 
ably assisted by Bill Treiber (who 
successfully chaired the 50th), Bob 
Curtiss, class president, Bill 
Heller, class secretary, and, thank 
the Lord, the alumni office’s irre-
placeable Rose Brooks. Readers 
will recall that it was the weekend of the Monsoon, but it failed to 
dampen the spirits of those who 
attended. Those who haven’t been 
to Arden House should know that 
there is no more delightful and 
restful spot in the country, situ-
ated as it is at Harriman, N.Y., in 
the Ramapo Mountains near West 
Point. The mansion, the land on 
which it is located, and many of 
the furnishings were the gift in 
the 1950 of W. Averell Harriman 

The labs were built — the research 
to teams learned how to set up Iso-
tors and transfers of uranium. The data 
was sent to Oak Ridge, where 
questions were posed and answered and 
then to Los Alamos.

"This Columbia project had made a major contribution to stop the 
war, and set up the data to make atomic power plants. I 
returned to private industry, going out west to work on pulp mills. I have 
always been pleased that I was 
able, when needed, to go back and 
help my country and Columbia, 
which had given me such a fine 
education, to help stop the Pacific 
phase of World War II, and save 
millions of lives on both sides."

The first week in March, Presi-
dent Sam (and Ellie) Goldman, 
on vacation in South Palm Beach, 
were able to reach several class-
mates and hosted a delightful 
dinner and get-together. Those 
present: Steve and Amelia 
Stimson of Lake Worth, Sal and 
Rose Gambino of Lake Worth, 
and Ed and Ruth Lynch of North 
Fort Myers, Fla. (San Alon-
tember 81 to Florida). We recalled 
how Steve went from College to 
the New York Yankees, and toured 
the U.S. with football stars such as 
Red Grange. Steve was star 
center on one of the greatest 
Columbia teams ever. More 
on this next time.

Those of you who enjoyed Milt 
Wilson’s valued contribution to 
class notes, please let it inspire 
you to take pen in hand and send 
s us your memories or experiences 
of the past. Only your help makes 
this column possible! Help! And 
thanks in advance.
The only way out, Mr. Fadiman seems to feel, is public enlightenment through education. He serves on the board of directors of the Council for Basic Education, a group which recommends a curriculum grounded in the fundamentals Mr. Fadiman admired in the Brooklyn public schools and the general education courses at Columbia College. The aim of such an education, he says pointedly, is to produce an intelligent citizen.

"Any damn fool can be a good citizen in the sense of obeying the law, but to be a good citizen in the original, Periclean sense requires that you be a certain kind of person," he says. "Your whole life, your whole demeanor and conduct, if there are enough of you — 220 million is what I'd like to see — will affect the course of your nation overnight.

"In preparation for a class, I've been reading a document which is considered subversive by many Americans — the Declaration of Independence. And I would suggest that a good citizen is one who believes in that document, who really has some notion of what it means to be free and equal, of what the unalienable rights are, what life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness involve. A famous journalist named John Gunther — whose work, like my work and the work of most journalists, will never be remembered — wrote one thing which I'll never forget: he said, 'America is the only country in history deliberately founded on a good idea.' That's true. We wrote it down in the Declaration and in certain articles of the Constitution and in certain of the Federalist papers. That's why I think our nation is, with all its faults, the greatest in the world — because we had a good idea. And, though we've not totally abandoned it, we have diverged from it to some extent, which makes me sad. Everybody who reads those documents in those days understood them. We have difficulty because we are uneducated. The documents are there, the ideas are there, our minds are just as good as the Americans of 1787. It's a question of will, not of intelligence."

T he rain has cleared, and it is time to go. We step outside together, walk through the garden, and take some pictures of a brilliant Pacific sunset before getting in the car. An afternoon that began tentatively has turned out better than expected, perhaps for both parties. It is impossible to spend some time with Clifton Fadiman and not feel his warmth. Before saying goodbye, he wants to add an epilogue to our conversation.

"You realize, of course," Mr. Fadiman begins, "that I didn't agree to see you because you represent Columbia, but because you are writing an article. Columbia and I have had nothing to do with one another for quite some time."

Then again, he adds gently, our visit reminds him of a story about a young writer, perhaps Casanova, who traveled from Italy to see Voltaire at Freney. They spoke of many things, and in the course of their conversations, the French philosopher inquired about an Italian scholar whose work had impressed him.

"But Monsieur Voltaire," the visitor replied uncomfortably, "he doesn't have such a high opinion of you."

"Ah well," Voltaire shrugged. "Perhaps we were both wrong."
his brother, E. Roland Harriman. The complex is used by the University as the home of the American Assembly, a national conference and discussion group founded in 1950 by President Eisenhower.

The Class, with wives and guests, began to arrive Friday afternoon, in time for cocktails and dinner. Retiring College Dean Arnold Collord drove all the way from his home in Connecticut to be with us, in spite of the awful weather.

After dinner, we were treated to a slide show from Bob Curtiss's magnificent collection, and to a sound film provided by Bill Githens, who couldn't be with us, thinks that this sound film is probably the earliest in existence for any college class reunion — he should know, having been in the film business primarily of the election of the Class of '27 Scholarship and Fiftieth Anniversary Funds. It showed that over the years, 29 undergrads received $178,000 of aid from our class fund, leaving a balance of $109,955 in the latter. In the past few years, chairman of our fund raising committee and a prime cog in the establishment of our class room in the East Campus complex. Lou was starting to get to work on drives to improve John Jay and Hartley, and the College will sorely miss his ministering hands in guiding the Furrnald Grocery, too. Indeed, a tragic loss.

Our Annual Meeting and election was held at the home of Dr. Fred and Madeleine Lane, with the usual pleasure of meeting with so many of our classmates who were able to attend. We are particularly grateful to George Sarrafin, who made the trip from Dallas to be with us. The nominations and elections were handled with our usual efficiency and dispatch, and your class affairs are now in the hands of: Henry J. Umans, president; Oswald Vischi, recording secretary; Jerome Brody, corresponding secretary; Leonard Price, treasurer; Frank R. Pitt, Midwest representative; Alexander Rubin, Southeast representative, and the board consisting of Daniel Cohen, Dr. David Dorfman, Philip Feldblum, Edward R. Holt, Hon. Harold Kolovsky, Dr. Frederick E. Lane, James W. Loughlin, Howard S. Montgomery, Dr. Joseph Siris, and Hillery C. Thorne.

To summarize, 52 persons took part in the reunion for all or part of the weekend, including 26 classmates and 26 spouses and guests. Our classmates included: Ed Beers, Bob Curtiss, George Drum, Herm Eckert, Fred Hajlparn, Bill Helfer, Herb Holiner, Booth Hubbell, Herb Jacobi, T. Embury Jones, Mild Krinsky, Stan Kroll, Charlie Looker, S.I. Newman, Percy Peck, Bill Petersen, Dick Rowden, Bob Schnitzer, Howard Spingarn, Julian Sturtevant, Phil Thurston, Bill Treiber, Bill Twiddy, Fred Zomby, and Bernie Zuger.

To coin a phrase, a good time was had by all. By the way, quite a few class notes have accumulated, which unfortunately had to be deferred to make room for the reunion news. They will appear in the next issue. Keep sending in your items!

Prize winners: Three Columbia alumni shared top honors at the American Academy and Institute of Arts and Letters annual ceremonies in May. Author Francis Steegmuller '27 (left) and Pulitzer prize-winning composer William Schuman '35TC (center) received gold medals for biography and music, respectively. Publisher Alfred A. Knopf '12 (right) received the organization's special award for distinguished service to the arts.
George would like to hear from "20ers" when in the vicinity of South Florida.

A lovely letter arrived from Dave Gelb. He writes in part: "I heard you holler for some activity news from your classmates for your very interesting column in Columbia College Today magazine. Budget reduction... recently terminated my six-year volunteer services with the Legal Services Corporation Seniors Law Center in Miami Beach. Inactivity and me don't agree... stay well. If you are ever in Miami Beach please give me a call. Would be nice to talk to you." It is assumed that the invitation is extended to all classmates. Dave's letter was immediately answered and he will be visited on the next visit to Miami Beach. Dave may be contacted at 100 Lincoln Road, P.H., Miami Beach, Florida 33139.

Heard from Donald Dow (bless his heart). He writes in part: "You asked for it, so here is a little rundown of my recent activities. Retired for ten years since February, 1972, moved to Cape Cod for permanent residence 1979. A beautiful place. Last October, on my 75th birthday, my three children surprised me by coming from the distant corners of the U.S.A. San Francisco, N.Y. State near the Canada border, and... Tequesta, Florida. They presented me with a personal computer TRS 80 color with cassette recorder and line printer and 13" color TV...I also spend time tracking out the family genealogy, walking, reading, bird watching, etc. Life is really beautiful, I'm in the phone book if you visit nearby." Massachusetts residents, take note! Don can be reached at Lily Pond Garden Apts., The Oaks #1, South Yarmouth, MA 02664.

George Linn vigorously recommended that a mini-reunion be promoted for South Florida classmates. Are there others than George, Dave, the secretary and Don (when he visits his son in Tequesta) who reside in or visit South Florida?

Edward P. Joyce works at the Roosevelt Race Track, and lives in Rockville Centre, L.I.

Werner A. Lutz is teaching at the University of Connecticut and visited France last summer. His daughter Alexandra is attending Columbia's School of General Studies.

Since Frederick W. Read, Jr. retired nine years ago as vice president and general counsel of the Home Life Insurance Company, he says he's been busier than ever. Currently of counsel to the law firm of Capobianco, D'Elia, Turtletaub, Cantino & Atken in Port Washington, N.Y., where he lives, Fred has also been quite active with various committees of the New York City, New York State, and American Bar Associations. He is also counsel to the New York City Life Underwriters Association, and is active in alumni affairs at the Law School, from which he graduated in 1932. Fred's energy should be an inspiration to us all.

William V. Norton had open heart surgery and has recovered nicely.

Joseph L. Keane has recovered from a hernia operation. He lives in Port Washington, L.I. John W. Olstad is living in Derby, New York.

That friendly voice on the phone many of you hear extolling the merits of the College Fund is Saul Parker, who has given much of his time to keep track of our wayward classmates.

Enticed by a brochure from the Columbia Alumni Federation, I joined a tour of China that proved to be most interesting. On our return, Hilda and I traveled to Siberia to see the eclipse of the sun in Bratsk. Then in January drove to Florida where I had very fine visits with classmates William B. Curtis and Kenneth W. Schenck in Ft. Lauderdale, Philip L. Duboff in Palm Beach, Art Smith '31 in Miami and Bill Lightbowne '29 in New Smyrna Beach. I believe there are more Columbians in Florida than on Morrisongs.

Richard T. Witman has been retired ten years and is living in Alexandria, Virginia.

Thomas P. Tierney is also retired and is living in Murfreesboro, Tennessee. Says he is glad to be away from the rat race of the larger city.

Aubrey W. Stewart is recovering from a serious illness and living in Lambertville, New Jersey.

wishes for your recovery.

Classmates at Dean's Day in April included Charles Ballon, Thomas Casey, Harrison Johnson, William Mathews, Saul Parker, Frederick Read, Jr., Lincoln Reis, Felix Vann and most of their wives.

Have not heard from any classmates in long time — so nothing new to print. We are not permitted to make up stories, so when you do not communicate with us about yourself or about another classmate, it could create the impression that we no longer care about each other. For instance, whatever happened to Sidney Snodgrass? How about Harry Poindeexter? If you should see either ask them to please write.

Our 50th reunion update brought almost 150 replies from classmates. Our leader squirreled away his archives but Dea found a way to have it released (under the Freedom of Information Act? She must know a good lawyer...). So, if you would like to know about any particular classmates, please advise, and we will respond promptly, directly, with whatever information available.

If you have not sent in your update regarding present location, health, family, hobbies, interest in future reunions, etc. — use address above. There are plans to formulate a roster of present classmates and by so doing you can be included.

Remember — no write, no tellee.

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

If you missed our 50th Reunion at Arden House on May 14 thru 16, you missed a fantastic celebration and on. Among those regrettably missed to succumb to the lure of the Golden State...) Lou Bender telling of the $5 a week he earned as a lawyer fresh out of school and the $50 per game he'd make playing pro basketball at the old Hippodrome... Jules Waldman coming all the way from Caracas, Venezuela where he founded and edited the influential and respected English-language daily newspaper until his recent partial retirement... Varsity Show stars Arnold Auerbach and Lloyd Seidman playing and singing some of those great old songs of the '30s. (Arnold gets top billing because he wrote the shows too.)... Bill Burcher describing his two trips around the world by boat, plane and wheelchair... Arthur Lautkin and Henry Goldschmidt selflessly seeing to it that all the guys and gals were comfortable and happy... dancing to the strains of "Stardust," just like old times at John Jay Hall... and on and on. Among those regrettably not present: Dr. Ernest Kish, who was in the hospital (as a patient, this time). Sent photos to all classmates, so why don't you send him a hope-your'e-all-better-by-now note to 81-56 So. Causeway Blvd., St. Petersburg, Fla. 33707. Also Ken MacLagan, who mailed in fourteen stanzas of original verse extolling our Class all the way from Olympia, Washington where he served as a pastor in the United Methodist Church for 11 years.

Thanks for responding to the questionnaire you received. It will provide much data of interest for future issues. Too bad that so many modest classmates didn't bother signing their names. We recognized some of you by your
Tradition: Reunion celebrants from the 50th anniversary class of 1932 pose for the official class portrait on the steps of Arden House. The reunion was held at Columbia's Harriman campus over the May 14th weekend.

accomplishments. Could the others drop us an identifying note, please. In the meantime, here's a roundup of late class news put together by Arthur Lautkin, my able predecessor:

James A. Brit is a volunteer consultant with International Service Corps in the Philippines, Argentina and Brazil. Recently he spent one month in Cairo helping with a plan to rebuild the telecommunication system of Egypt. Please keep in touch by dialing Hieroglyph 1932.

Leonard S. Brooks has been traveling through Asia, Europe, Africa and South America in pursuit of his international business endeavors. Len, I know how you must feel as I walk up and down Fifth, Madison and Park Avenues looking for mine.

Henry H. Wiggins has retired as assistant director, but was elected vice president of the Columbia University Press, which he also serves as a consultant. It must be nice to have an iron on the fire always at the ready.

Irving Moscovitz is still practicing law. In his leisure time he enjoys assisting young musicians and working with musical organizations. May he and Adele hear the sound of music for many more years.

Otis A. Gardner is retired, and spends his leisure time as an amateur handicapper. Maybe we have found the way to double our class fund.

Julius Dolgos has 7 children and 17 grandchildren. He doesn't say whether he is retired or just plain tired. During his leisure time he enjoys gardening. Please relax and watch your garden grow.

J. Donald Mosser retired as a general insurance agent in 1973.

He now enjoys working in his church and is interested in restoring old homes and antiques.

Charles Tesar has a Ph.D. in chemistry and has worked at the Rockefeller Institute of Medicine, Columbia P&S, U. Chicago, Brady Research Lab and at the Johns Hopkins School of Medicine, where he is an emeritus. Retired because of ill health, he does cartooning, photography, and reads paperbacks. He is "vegetating and trying to stay alive." You are assigned to our reunion recycling group with a guarantee that you will be at our 60th (chemical formula — patent pending).

I recently received an excerpt from a letter sent to John Balquist (source anon): "Yours has certainly been a long and close association with Columbia. We at the College hope very much that you take part in the reunion celebration.

You have been a great contributor to life on campus, a leader among your classmates, and a person of wit and spirit." And so say all of us. Amen.

William S. Forshaw writes that he is "still plugging" his word game EUCE. Write him at 2624 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md., 21218 for information.

Robert McCormack has been elected chairman of the trustees of the Duke Endowment, a philanthropic trust. Bob, a Columbia Law graduate, and his wife, Bette, have a daughter and two sons and live in Charlotte, N.C.

Frank J. McGuinness retired in 1975 after a career with General Motors in New York and South Africa. He and his wife, Rita, who celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary in April, have five children and five grandchildren. They live in Ridgewood, N.J.

Millard L. Midonick retired as judge of the Manhattan Surrogate's Court June 2, leaving a year earlier than required, to return to private law practice and vowing to "continue working indefinitely."

Francis P. Orgun and his wife, Mary, observed their 40th wedding anniversary last year. Hank, who lives in Northampton, Mass., has a vacation home in Kennebunkport, Maine.

Edwin McMahon Singer, still active in law practice, has a daughter who is a psychologist and a grandson who is a freshman at the University of Miami. When Ed wrote, he had just returned from a skiing trip to St. Moritz.

Arthur C. Williams retired at the end of 1980 after 30 years with the Crucible Steel Co. and 15 years as a civilian engineer with the US Army. Art and his wife, Claire, have two sons and three grandchildren and live in Sparta, N.J.

Conway Scott Williams of Gettysburg, Pa., is looking for a publisher for three manuscripts in the field of management. Meanwhile, he is working on his stamp collection.

Edward V. Zegarelli, dean emeritus of the School of Dentistry, has four sons, three of them Columbia College graduates. Two are dental school graduates.
and another is mayor of North Tarrytown, N.Y., where Ed lives. He has seven grandchildren and "expects more."

Although it is now approaching time to think about the class's 1982 Christmas party, we want to report on last December's which was held at the Four Seasons and voted the best yet by the members who, with their wives, attended: Norm Alexander, Hy Bickerman, Bob Breitbart, Julian Bush, Ralph Bush, George Brearley, Bill Golub, Jud Hyatt, Herb Jacoby, Howard Klein, Leon Malman, Harry Richards, Phil Roen, and Ed Singer.

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

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

[Editor's note: After four years as the 36 correspondent, Al Barbas has called out to concentrate on enjoying his retirement in McLean, Virginia.]

Congratulations to Carl E. Schorske for winning a Pulitzer Prize for his book, Fin-de-Siecle Vienna and a five-year, $300,000 award from the John D. and Catherine MacArthur Foundation (see CCT, Fall 1981/Winter 1982 issue).

Roger Chase, since retirement after a 33-year career with TWA (where his last title was vice president), now works as a consultant in the airline and travel fields. Divides his time between New York City and his place on Wollochet Bay, Puget Sound, Washington.

Robert Ernst is writing a biography of Bernarr MacFadden '46, physical culturist and publisher. Would appreciate hearing from any Columbia alumni who knew MacFadden or any of his friends or relatives. Bob can be reached at the history department, Adelphi University, Garden City, N.Y. 11530.


Norman Gottlieb now lives in Mexico City.

Warren R. Johnston, former assistant director of CRS (Congressional Research Service— a department of the Library of Congress providing research and political analysis service to Congress) is now retired. During 34 years of government service he had extensive experience and assignments in Foreign Service and National Defense as a research analyst and planner. Warren co-authored Science Technology and Diplomacy in an Age of Interdependence, a research project for a House committee, and served twice as Mayor of Garrett Park, Maryland. Since retirement, he's been executive director of Cedar Lane Forum on Medicine and Society, which brings distinguished doctors to address Washington area audiences. Warren is currently planning to take up residence in Brunswick, Maine area.

Ernest Kroll's fifth book, Tattoo Parlor and Other Fraxions, will be issued by the Colorado College Press. (A fraxion is a new verse form devised to project irony with double take speed.)

George von Sternberg writes from Mission Viejo, Cal, that since he retired from Lederle Laboratories he leads a fairly sedentary life. Has done extensive traveling to Far East, Alaska, and Europe, including visits to Israel and several Mediterranean lands. Would like to hear from the other "guys."

Robert Weber is living in Santa Barbara, Cal., and teaching economics in an adult education program of the local community college.

Bob Hussong, Buffalo, N.Y., retired in June after nearly 50 years with Spencer Kellogg division of "Klingle, Inc. He was in charge of production for last ten years; retired as senior VP. Spencer Kellogg is a major producer of urethanes and resins, primarily for the coatings industry.

Curtiss B. Herrington, Hillsdale, N.Y., retired from family lumber and building supply business and is enjoying life in idyllic Columbia County.

Your correspondent retired four years ago after 38 years working with various Westchester County government and private agencies, the last 17 as Deputy Commissioner, Westchester County Department of Social Services. Now a consultant to a nursing home company.

Wolfe Stuart Herrington, Walter Hartmeyer, and Ed Rickert at Dean's Day. Missed seeing Wesley Camp, Herman Frank, and John Wheeler, who were also registered.

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Walter E. Schaap
88-63 Clif Street
Hollis, N.Y. 11423

The classmate who traveled farthest to our 45th Reunion was Jim Durand (BA) still from Little Rock, Ark. Others from the South were Joe Green (Raleigh), Seward Hall (Memphis), Bill & Gloria Scheehan (Delray Beach). Except for Ed Kovar from around Boston, the rest were from the metropolitan area: Gene & Rose Kallman, Sven Gevirst, Fred Mackenthun, Vince Sardi, Bob Fondiller, Walter & Marjorie Schaap (NYC); Jules Simon, Dan & Mary Wilbur (LJ); Randy Seifert, John & Dorothy Leslie (Westchester); Malcolm & Julia Keerse, Duke & Ruhe Marchese, Russ & Barbara Smyth (Conn).

We looked pretty good for a bunch of AKs (Alte Kolumbanis!), and all of us had a great time on the old (and the new) campus. Amazingly, in view of our different backgrounds, occupations, and opinions, we all felt right at home with each other, even with the ones we didn't know in college. Our only regret was that family and business engagements kept away a number of other classmates we expected to see. So don't let anything short of rigor mortis keep you away from our 50th reunion in 1988.

Question #1: Until his recent retirement as professor in the humanities, who had the longest period of service of all active Columbia teachers? Question #2: Who gave our class valedictory address? The answer to both questions, in case you didn't guess, is Quentinn Anderson.

Here's some other retirement news: Al Hailparrn, from Max Factor. But Al has kept on working as a display consultant in Beverly Hills . . . Wilbert Hanft, as VP (Advertising and PR) at Sapolin Paints in Danbury, Conn. . . . Winston Hart, as VP Chemical Bank. Winston is now Civil Preparedness Officer for Nassau County. . . . Bob Holloway, as Community Centers of South Florida . . . Joe Meehan, DOD Defense Investigative Service . . . Jack Richter, president, the Promotion Department, Inc., marketing consultants . . . Andrew Sullivan, merchandise manager at B. Altman on Fifth Avenue.

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John F. Crymble
65 West Broadway
Salem, N.J. 08079

Stormy weather didn't deter '38ers.

Bob Blain, John Crymble, Tom DeStefano, George Freimark, Ed Kloth, Jerry Lorber, Lou Raybin, Don Schenk and Paul Taub from signing up for Dean's Day. It was a particular pleasure to see Don Schenck, who has recovered remarkably from a stroke last June. He is serving as the class fund chairman.

Ben Johnson, our former star track captain and world record-holder, writes that he retired a second time. First occasion was as an army colonel and secondly as a bureau director for the state of Pennsylvania. He and his wife keep busy with community affairs. Recently, Ben's hometown of Plymouth, Mass., honored him as "Man of the Year." He recently had a visit with Herb Weast '39, former State Department official and track star. He sends greetings to everyone.

Wally Roath is helping with the organization of the Columbia University Club of North Texas. Last fall, he visited his daughter in Denver and while there, had a delightful reunion with "Ham" Barry. Wally also got a call several weeks ago from flight captain Dave Mautner, who was passing through Dallas, Wally is still actively involved in the Dallas commercial construction business.

Art Myers and I, along with our wives and Ethel Black (Mrs. William A. Black), attended the pre-game buffet party for the basketball team at the University of Pennsylvania in February. Arrangements were made by the Columbia Club of Philadelphia. Since retirement as an executive with the DuPont Co., Art and Kathy have traveled from Delaware to Florida, New Mexico, Colorado and California to see their five children. In December they attended a naval ceremony in Jacksonville, Florida to see their son-in-law assume command of
the destroyer, U.S.S. Bigelow.

Pete Gulthorn, retired surgeon, says he can't be "kept down on the farm." He gets up early to write, attends and speaks at meetings, takes courses, and makes most of the family dinners. He and Kay took a 3-week trip to Italy last spring.

Stu Kirkland writes from Southport, N.C. that he and "Sis" enjoy retirement in "this seaside village in the sticks."

Leon J. Warshaw, executive director of the New York Business Group on Health, has been serving as a free-lance consultant on managing health care delivery and cost-containment. Dr. Leon has published over two hundred contributions to professional journals and three books, including The Heart in Industry and Managing Stress.

It was good to see Weldon "Bob" Booth at Engineering Dean's Day in March. He is actively involved as a member of the University Senate.

Our best wishes go to Dr. George Gage, now recovering from a stroke.

Alan Kandel, residing in Southfield, Mich., writes that he became a grandfather last year. His son, Jonathan Kandel '72, has a new daughter, Elizabeth R. Kandel.

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

Your correspondent has a riddle, wrapped in a mystery inside an enigma: many classmatess indicated on a CCA readers' survey that they want "more class notes." But autobiographical material does not come forth.

There are two ways to pass along info: directly to Columbia College Today and/or your correspondent in Stamford, Conn. To be frank: it's up to you. Here are your classmatess who await: ME; (and in alphabetical order) John Coghlan in Freeville, N.Y.; Ev Deane in Port Jefferson Station, N.Y.; Kermit Easton in Westport, Conn.; Dick Fremon in Hacketts-ville, N.Y.; Columbia College Today and/or your correspondent in Stamford, Conn.

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Thomas M. Maccio '39, president and chief executive officer of Allied Stores Corp., received Pace University's highest honor, the Leaders in Management Award, at a Waldorf Astoria banquet on March 30. Mr. Maccio, who is concluding a term as a Columbia University trustee this year, joined such previous award winners as Executive Vice President Donald Ragan; David Rockefeller, the former chairman of Chase Manhattan; and the late Arthur Levitt '21, the university also awarded an honorary doctorate to Mr. Maccio at the dinner ceremony. Later this spring, Mr. Maccio received another honorary doctorate, from Marymount College of Arlington, Va.

A longtime leader in Columbia alumni affairs, Mr. Maccio is a former president of the College Alumni Association and has won numerous civic awards, including the Order of Merit of the Government of Italy, and the Brotherhood Award of the National Conference of Christians and Jews.

Mrs. Muriel Goldberg 28 Columbia Place Mt. Vernon, N.Y. 10552

The 40th reunion at Arden House last November was a huge success. We were delighted to see some newcomers and their lovely wives: Lynn and George Lutjen, both of whom are with McGraw-Hill (Lynn is market services manager for the Engineering News Record and George is a publisher); Lucille and Gil Shamus, who had an exciting boat trip around the world; Ruth and Joe Peters, who live in Coyle, Oklahoma, and are talking about moving back East; Peggy and Jack Keating; Louise and Quentin Brown; Joyce and Dick Kuh; Dotty and Phil Van Kirk. We want you all back again next year—the date is December 10-12, 1982, so mark your calendars.

We had two marvelous cocktail parties, great meals, and our sing-along was highlighted with a special rendition of "Alice Blue Gown" sung by Beverly Long (Mrs. Jack Long.) My very own Alan was at the piano—he has been dubbed "Twinkle Fingers" by my predecessor and mentor, Helen Abdoo. Helen has been vice president and class correspondent for five years and her act will be hard to follow.

Our immediate past president Herb Spiselman chaired a panel discussion on retirement, with Dr. Miriam Winkler (Mrs. Bernard Winkler), Fred Abdoo and Bob Dettmer as panelists.

Many thanks to Marie Beau- douin for coordinating the tennis tournament.

Prior to the installation of new class officers, Ted de Bary and Jack Beaudouin brought down the house with their talks, Ted with his tongue-in-cheek report of the nominating committee, and Jack with his hilarious presentation of the results of the questionnaire which he prepared, compiled and evaluated for the '41ers. As part of his report on "Columbia College Class of 1941-1981," Jack distributed a magnificent booklet entitled After 40 Years. We were then pre- sented with the Columbia King's Crown, stickpins for the ladies, tie-tacks for the gentlemen.

Our new class officers are: Arthur Weinstock, president; Robert Dettmer and William Batichuck, senior vice presidents; Jack Long, secretary; Saul Haskel, treasurer; Hugh Barber, Charles Cohen, Muriel Goldberg, vice presidents; Fred Abdoo, Emmes Clarke, Joseph Coffee, Richard Greenwald, Herb Spiselman, Bob Quittmeyer, councillors; William Theodore de Bary, chairman of the nominating committee.

Special mention: Saul Haskel, at

dinner in his honor at the Temple Israel of New Rochelle, received the 1982 American Ideals Award.

To Herb Spiselman, we owe an enormous debt of gratitude for all the energy, wit and hard work he has given to the class during his administration. We all mourn the passing of his gallant Lady Jane; we are grateful that she was able to share the weekend with us and see Herb receive the honors he so well deserved for a job well done.

Victor Zaro 563 Walker Road Wayne, Pa. 19087

The great Class of 1942 celebrated its 40th Anniversary with a joyous reunion of unprecedented proportions on campus May 28, 29, and 30, 1982. It was the best attended reunion in the history of the class. As a matter of fact, it was the best attended reunion of any class in Columbia's entire 228-year history!! Starting in 1938 with a class of 550 freshmen, 154 have been lost to death or obsolete addresses, leaving 396 on the rolls today. Of that number, 108 '42ers were present at the reunion; with wives and companions, the total was 188 strong!!

Those who came from afar were Larry Uttlal, who flew in from London; Paul and Barbara Moriarty, Ray and Joan Makoske, Joe McKinley, Russ Mason, Henry Fleak, and Dave and Corrine Gelbard from California; Jack and Dorothy Thompson and John and Martha Dougherty from Texas; Bob and Kirsten McMaster and Henry and Marian McMaster from Minnesota; Ted and Jan Barber and Bill Hasslinger from Florida; Bill and Debbie Winslow and George and Ruth Smithy from Massachusetts; Terry and Nancie Terragani from New Hampshire; Molloy Veal from Kentucky; Bill and Mary Edge from Tennessee; Don Dickinson from Nevada; Fred Elwert from Vermont; and John Salm from Illinois.

The early arrivals, mostly out-of- towners, started off the festivities Friday night with a cocktail party in John Jay Lounge (where Nicholas Murray Butler used to come to light the Yule tide) followed by dinner at the Faculty Club. The gang was in such high spirits that they returned to John Jay and continued partying until the wee hours of the morning. George Stecher played the piano, and the full repertory of Columbia songs resounded all over morning-side Heights!!

On Saturday morning and afternoon, the balance of the '42ers
arrived in John Jay Lounge, where they were warmly greeted and regis-
tered by Maria Angelica Minervini, Marian McMaster and Betty Zaro. Each '42er was pinned with a unique name badge containing his '42 yearbook picture, photographed by Columbia pro, Manny Ullman, and given a glass of sherry.

A delicious buffet lunch preceded by cocktails was enjoyed in John Jay dining room, an exquisite room indeed with its high ceiling ornately decorated with gold patterns, its wood paneled walls and leaded windows.

The afternoon was occupied with campus tours, lectures and/or lounging around with old buddies, reminiscing and elbow-bending!

After a historic class picture was taken on the steps of Hamilton Hall, the pace shifted into high gear with another cocktail party! Bill Carey played boogie-woogie, 8 to the bar, "Chattanooga Choo Choo," "Sentimental Journey," and a host of other era favorites. Bill Carey played boogie-woogie, '8 to the bar, "Chattanooga Choo Choo," "Sentimental Journey," and a host of other era favorites.

After a champagne brunch in a colorful blue and white tent decorated with balloons on South Field, '42ers sentimentally bade farewell to each other. It was all over, like a beautiful dream, and so quickly! Now just a memory, it will linger long and grow sweeter with time.

Henry McMaster, with colorful white straw hat perched on head and camera dangling from shoulder, trudged up the steps to Hamilton Hall and said "See you at the 45th" to the statue of Alexander Hamilton. For a brief second, I thought I saw Alex smile and say, "I hope so . . . I'll still be here!"

Stan Wyatt, professor of art at the City University of New York, has acquired a new unofficial title: painter to presidents. Last December saw the unveiling of a portrait of Joseph D. Coffee '41, chancellor emeritus and second president of Eisenhower College, Seneca Falls, N.Y. This spring, a Wyatt portrait of Dr. Saul B. Gusberg, past president of the New York Academy of Medicine, was hung in the Hall of Presidents at the Academy. Stan has also painted a portrait of former Columbia president, William McGill. When not teaching or producing fine paintings and graphics, Stan carries on as director of the Cultural Affairs Council of Grand View, N.Y. (pop. 330), a town on the Hudson partially invented by Stan. He was the driving force behind turning the handsome village hall into a hub of cultural activity. One past program featured cartoonists Chuck Saxon '40 and Edward Koren '57, and next fall writer Gerald Green '42 will appear in Grand View to give his views on the relationship between the written word and the "projected" word of the electronic media.

Jim Kerley, professor of history at Norwalk (Conn.) Community College, reports that students in a recent American history class included a clutch of classmates' wives: Vonnie Carty, Pat Remmer, Betty Loeweth and Fair Higginbottom.

Another Connecticut resident, Joe Kusaila, tells us that he is considering retiring and moving to Georgia. Meanwhile, he is trying to interest publishers in his Grail of Honor, "memoirs of a rifleman in World War II."

Eric Carlson has retired after 17 years on the staff of the U.N. Secretariat. He plans to keep active as an international consultant on the financing of housing and environmental improvement projects. At this writing, Eric is packing his bags for a six-week trip to Africa, the scene of much of his U.N. work. He says he looks forward to spending more time at home in Closter, N.J., and in "participating in Columbia-related events."

Congratulations to Connie Maniatty, our permanent Class President, who received the College's John Jay Award for Distinguished Professional Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner Achievement at a black-tie dinner 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Mile Island Unit 2. member of the Nuclear Regulatory Neil Wald was appointed a 64 more information from his illustrious classmates. medicine at Harvard Medical School, and is working in arthritis research. Your class secretary pleads for more information from his illustrious classmates.

We're inundated by a downpour. 35th Anniversary spirit. Anyway — helping your already spaced-out harmonious anniversary. March 1, 1982 marked his completion of twenty-five years as Director of Cadet Chapel Music at the U.S. Air Force Academy in Colorado Springs. In that tone, Jim, many happy returns! We reported at some length on the activities of Henry Burger in the Spring, 1980 issue. Since then, Henry states he has worked extensively on "taxonomy of process," including an invited appearance last year at good old Agias Sofias, 7, Neo Psychiko, Athens, Greece. He is engaged in doing personal research on "Gravity and Time," following preparation of a privately-published monograph on "Torpor," James Yiannou, M.D., often found criss-crossing the world on Pan Am, recently attended an FAA medical conference on the West Coast as one of Pan Am's staff doctors. Actor Sorrell Booke concluded a month's respite from his personal appearances around the country each weekend and has returned to the Hollywood set where he resumes his "Boss Hogg" featured role in the highly-rated TV series, "The Dukes of Hazzard." Some older items we've been meaning to get into print: Joseph B. Russell, who just completed a term as president of the College Alumni Association, is now general attorney for the CBS Law department. Joe's son, James (Class of '74), has just been appointed Assistant Professor of Ancient Iranian at Columbia. Stanley Harwood was installed as a Justice of the New York State Supreme Court, Nassau County, in January. Clyde R. Hampton, senior counsel in the legal department of Conoco, Inc., in Denver, has become chairman of the American Bar Association Section of Natural Resources Law. The ABA is the largest voluntary professional association in the world, with about 280,000 members.

Neil Wald was appointed a member of the Nuclear Regulatory Commission's advisory committee on the decontamination of Three Mile Island Unit 2.

Stephen Krane is a professor of medicine at Harvard Medical School, and is working in arthritis research. Your class secretary pleads for more information from his illustrious classmates.

C'mon fellas. Have some consideration. We pleaded for contributions and got a trickle. Suddenly, we're inundated by a downpour. Not really complaining, but couldn't you space them out (thus helping your already spaced-out correspondent). It must be that 35th Anniversary spirit. Anyway — James Roger Boyd celebrated a harmonious anniversary. March 1, 1982 marked his completion of twenty-five years as Director of Cadet Chapel Music at the U.S. Air Force Academy in Colorado Springs. In that tone, Jim, many happy returns! We reported at some length on the activities of Henry Burger in the Spring, 1980 issue. Since then, Henry states he has worked extensively on "taxonomy of process," including an invited appearance last year at good old Agias Sofias, 7, Neo Psychiko, Athens, Greece. He is engaged in doing personal research on "Gravity and Time," following preparation of a privately-published monograph on "Torpor," James Yiannou, M.D., often found criss-crossing the world on Pan Am, recently attended an FAA medical conference on the West Coast as one of Pan Am's staff doctors. Actor Sorrell Booke concluded a month's respite from his personal appearances around the country each weekend and has returned to the Hollywood set where he resumes his "Boss Hogg" featured role in the highly-rated TV series, "The Dukes of Hazzard." Some older items we've been meaning to get into print: Joseph B. Russell, who just completed a term as president of the College Alumni Association, is now general attorney for the CBS Law department. Joe's son, James (Class of '74), has just been appointed Assistant Professor of Ancient Iranian at Columbia. Stanley Harwood was installed as a Justice of the New York State Supreme Court, Nassau County, in January. Clyde R. Hampton, senior counsel in the legal department of Conoco, Inc., in Denver, has become chairman of the American Bar Association Section of Natural Resources Law. The ABA is the largest voluntary professional association in the world, with about 280,000 members.

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Why Things Are Out of Joint

Blame the service economy, says Marvin Harris '49

Most social scientists bite off very little and chew a great deal. This has never been the problem of anthropologist Marvin Harris, 54, who ranges like a perky talk-show guest over puzzling phenomena large and small, from the enduring social impact of the 60s counterculture (there was almost none, he says) to the reason why witches are staging a comeback.

Harris spent 27 years at Columbia, and now teaches at the University of Florida at Gainesville. A maverick in his profession, he is insightful, shrewd, glib and occasionally off the wall. In Cannibals and Kings, a 1977 book on the origins of cultures, he explained that the cannibalism in Aztec ritual derived from the need for protein. Colleagues rolled their eyes.

According to Harris, most of history is a response to practical needs, including the search for calories, protein and sex. He is an unabashed "cultural materialist," who has trouble seeing ideas, emotions and religion as anything more than rationalizations or by-products of the way people and societies make a living. Naturally enough, this flattens the Harris outlook on human behavior, but even his detractors admit that he is very good at cutting through cultural confusion to suggest unexpected links between economic realities and the way we live. Says Harris: "Practical life wears many disguises."

Harris' new book, his ninth, modestly titled America Now (Simon & Schuster; $12.95), modestly attempts to explain the social tumult and general deterioration of American life in a mere 183 pages. Why do we have faulty toasters, insolent sales clerks, rampant crime, kinky sex, mother-dominated ghetto families and galloping inflation? Analysts who blame the current mess on the "me" decade, narcissism or a breakdown of faith and morals are woefully wrong, says Harris. As he sees it, all the major confusions in modern America arise from a single prime cause — the shift of the U.S. economy from goods production to service-and-information production.

Harris sees culture as a tightly spun web, with connections between all major events. His arguments unfold like a series of overlapping Rube Goldberg cartoons in which events are bizarrely linked to each other as cause and effect. After World War II, companies grew fat, big and careless. These bloated oligopolies, he says, eventually destroyed the personal link between producer and consumer, bringing us defective goods and inferior services. The expense of these defective products, Harris insists, provided the real genesis of not only our current inflation but even the current wave of feminism. Because families had to pay two or three times for the same appliance, they had to earn more and more money. Mothers with children under 18 began entering the labor market in droves, setting the stage for consciousness-raising as a way to cope with the new realities. Feminism thus becomes the result of broken toasters and washing machines, not of female militancy, which, in the economic gospel according to Harris, is only a later symptom. He also claims that the rush of mothers to find jobs came in the early 60s, before women's liberation appeared forcefully on the scene. Once housewives in large numbers held jobs, the rebellion against the old submissiveness was inevitable. Says Harris: "Women's liberation did not create the working woman; rather the working woman — especially the working housewife — created women's liberation."

The conversion from production to a service economy, he says, meant that corporations needed a large pool of docile, literate workers willing to accept boring jobs at low pay. The "call-up" of women to fill these jobs, says Harris, was a critical step for modern America. For one thing, it shut the door in the face of black and Hispanic men; for another, it undermined the "marital and procreative imperative," which said that women should stay home, have babies and let men run the world. With the decline of the male-dominated breadwinner family, the idea that sex is mainly for procreation collapsed too, and homosexual liberation became inevitable.

If women are, in Harris' phrase, "the new coolies" of the service economy, blacks and Hispanics are the outcasts, trapped in ghettos without jobs. The upsurge of violent urban crime can be explained by their economic plight. In large cities, more than half of criminal homicides, robberies and forcible rapes are committed by blacks, many of whom have adopted crime as the only profession open to them. Says Harris: "To play down the black (or Hispanic) contribution to violent crime is to mask the true price that America is paying for its racism, chronic unemployment and inner-city decay."

Like all thinkers who are partial to grand overviews, Harris is guilty of bashing facts with theory and oversimplifying what does not seem to fit. Most economists think the great inflation stems from Lyndon Johnson's decision to print more money to pay for both the Great Society and Viet Nam rather than reveal to the voters the true cost of the war. And most would probably cringe at the idea that a deluge of shoddy products was enough to push armies of housewives and mothers into the labor market.

Still Harris manages skillfully enough to create a thought-provoking vision of American culture as a system, rather than a daily barrage of bewildering and isolated social and economic shocks. Problems, he thinks, grow from changes in work, and cannot be solved piecemeal. For a gadfly, his conclusions are rather conventional. Bigness is the chief culprit. The Republicans are on the right track in trying to shear down the size of Government bureaucracy, he thinks, but they ought to work just as hard to reduce the size of corporations too. The loss of a sense of individual responsibility has led to shoddiness at nearly every level of work. And in a service economy, Harris thinks, service personnel in particular find it hard to care. Harris should know; on a recent twelve-city tour to push his book, he stayed at the very best hotels and found no protection against the normal guerrilla actions by hotel staffs. Packages and messages were lost, room service was hours late, and at a small party in one large city, Harris was charged for 1,968 extra drinks.

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— John Leo
Richard N. Priest
Kaye, Scholer, Fierman,
Hays & Handrer
425 Park Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

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

You should’a been there! Our 30th reunion has passed, but not without bringing great pleasure to those of us fortunate enough to attend.

For a few of us, it started Friday afternoon, May 28. As we headed for Wallach (nee Livingston) Hall to register, we called out greetings to Pat and Aldo Ippolito (Canada). With us across the plaza I spotted a fellow coming out of the dorm, and had that deja vu feeling. Just as he was about to pass me I risked: “Jim?” Even though I hadn’t changed at all (aside from glasses, a longer belt, thinner hair) he was equally tentative with “Bob?” It was Jim Hobeel, up from Virginia with Arlene!

By cocktail time there were 14 of us (including wives). After lubricating our voice boxes and catching up on the years, we moved down Broadway for dinner at a Chinese restaurant. Some of us finished by ‘hoisting a few’ at the West End. Yes, it is still there!

By noon Saturday we had quite a group. Because of our large turnout, we had the 4th floor of the Faculty House all to ourselves for lunch, cocktails and dinner.

Dave Braun (California) brightened our evening meal with some well-chosen and extremely funny remarks he had graciously prepared.

Throughout the weekend, we enjoyed various lectures, old newsreels, and tours of the campus. A large tent was set up on South Field to provide a central meeting place as well as relief for parched palets.

On our campus tour, we learned of the extensive changes already made and still planned for the campus, and got to know our guide, a College sophomore history major, who demonstrated that Columbia still attracts some of the best students in the country.

We also enjoyed meeting Robert Leb ’84, (son of our own Lois and Art Leb of Ohio); Robert is another fine example of the caliber of the current students.

On Sunday, those who were still around after the champagne ball Saturday night attended an excellent and poignant lecture on the 1920’s given by Jim Shenton ‘49, Professor of History.

We gathered one more time for brunch under the tent, and to bid our farewells. For the ninety of us it was a reunion long remembered. We thank the Alumni Office for all the arrangements, the good food, the flowing bars, etc. But we really thank the new/old faces who, perhaps, were joining for the first time in many years, like Mark Hannigan (Virginia), Tony Fisher (N.Y.), Eileen and Dick Pittenger (N.J.), Alan Bomser (N.Y.), Fran and Frank Carbonara (N.Y.), to mention a few. We were glad to see Elaine and Phil Bloom even though they had to dash back to Florida on Saturday.

The ’52 spirit is alive and well! You will be hearing more from us!

If it’s not too late, I’d like to catch up on some news sent via the Alumni Office over the last eight months:

Bard Cosman of Tenafly, N.J. writes that he is “engaged in the practice of plastic surgery and sculpture.” His wife, Madeleine, is director of CUNY’s Institute of Medieval and Renaissance Studies and has written two books: Fabulous Feasts and Medieval Holidays and Festivities: A Calendar of Celebrations.

Tax attorney Joseph A. Di Palma has retired and is living in Fort Lee, N.J.

Martin Finkel is assistant professor of medicine at the Mount Sinai School of Medicine, and is in private practice as well in internal medicine and gastroenterology. His son Lawrence is currently a student in the College.

Henry W. Kramer, Jr. is vice president of the George Hyman Construction Co. in Bethesda, Maryland.

James M. McDowell is practicing law in Lakewood, Colorado.

Arnold Miller, professor of French at the University of Wisconsin at Madison, wrote in January: “Current project: trying to persuade my 14-year-old to read my carefully preserved Chapters in Western Civilization and Source Book (2 vols. each). I read them in 1948 with Professor Henry F. Graft, then a youngish sprout, but already a first-rate teacher.”

Dr. Andre J. Ognibene (Brig. Gen. USA, Ret.) is currently superintendent of a hospital in San Antonio, Texas.

John H. Ripperger is now the vice president/marketing for Knape & Vogt Manufacturing Company. John, his wife Kathryn, and children Lisa and Matthew have moved to Grand Rapids, Michigan.


Frank K. Walner is the dean of the law school at the University of Oklahoma at Tulsa. Last year, he was elected president of the Law School Admission Council, which sponsors the national LSAT and other programs. He was also appointed vice chairman of the American Bar Association’s accreditation committee for law schools.

In case you didn’t know it, Tom Whitney forsook the hills of Pennsylvania back in ’81 and has just finished his first year as a real New Yawker. Tom’s a vice president at Cross & Brown Company, and lives on the Upper West Side, a good vantage point from which to pursue his lively interest in jazz.

Next year marks the 30th Anniversary of our class, if you haven’t already been advised by Bill Oliver. So that your esteemed secretary may depart in a blaze of glory before a new regime takes over, let me know what’s happening: whether you’re (1) alive (2) dead or (3) normal, i.e. comatose. 1953 ers attending the John Jay Award Dinner in Los Angeles on April 16, 1981 included Arnold Burk, Ernest Chambers, Pete Pellett and Mike Sovern, who presented the awards. Chambers is producer of the television series, “Barbara Mandrell and The Mandrell Sisters.”

Joe Brown informs us that he is still teaching social studies in high school near Rochester and “following the passing scene with undiminished interest.” (No charge, we trust, for the quote, Joe?)

Leo Skir must be one of those who stayed awake during French class. Leo is now in Minneapolis as “Visiting Scholar at the U” doing French to English translation of Quebec/Spring/1918, a play by Jean Provencher. He is also working on a translation of Aaron, a novel by Yves Theriault. Prior to leaving for Minneapolis in 1975, Leo spent a year at Quebec City, doing research at Laval University for an 18th-century novel. When Soloway announced his dissolution of his law firm in New Hyde Park and his joining, together with several of his previous partners and associates, of the New York and Valley Stream law firm of Wofsey, Certilman, Haft, Lebow and Balin.

If you want to strain your eyes, try to find Intervalle, N.H. on a map — where Hank Villanueva and his wife, Sue, have lived for some time. Hank notes that his ‘worldwide consulting practice is spread from Eastern Worcester County MA to East Boothbay ME and the Megapolis between.” Hank’s clients include four injured skiers and a dyspeptic St. Bernard.

Chairman of our 30th reunion is Dick Connington. Dick’s committee needs volunteer members. Please contact him at 601 Sixth Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11215. Phone: (212) 768-8848.

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

Remember the old song, “Now age has taken her beauty, and sin ...” Well, I gotta tell you about age and all that: Our classmate, Jack McDermott, has been named editorial director of ... the American Association of Retired Persons. Before that, his last slot was as VP/ED on Sport Magazine and before that he called the shots on Signature and Life.

But at least something has happened to someone in our class. Dave Williams (one of the few reliables) writes to tell me he was reelected secretary of the College Music Society.

Nobody else don’t tell me nuthin’. Which, however, does not mean that people don’t want to tell me. Fact is, eighteen — count ‘em — guys informed CCT that they’d like to get more news about the class. Terrific. Me too. Unfortunately only one of them (it wasn’t Jack) bothered to tell me anything about themselves. The other six list their names and, possibly, shame them into a note or two:


Your faithful scribe is currently (as opposed to presently, no matter what story editors think) up to his arse in galley, with no less than two books due this fall: The “Revised Edition” of Kids on Skis, on the theory that it will sell more copies on the second pass (fewer it am I to argue with the publishers than two books due this fall: The “Revised Edition” of Kids on Skis, on the theory that it will sell more copies on the second pass (fewer copies on the second pass (fewer copies on the second pass) than two books due this fall: The “Revised Edition” of Kids on Skis, on the theory that it will sell more copies on the second pass) than two books due this fall: The “Revised Edition” of Kids on Skis, on the theory that it will sell more copies on the second pass)
Lee J. Guittar '53, peripatetic Times Mirror executive:
The very model of the modern major publisher

For a man who is deeply involved in two of the hottest newspaper wars in the country, Lee J. Guittar has all the cool and steadiness of a space-shuttle commander.

As a group vice president of the Los Angeles-based Times Mirror Company, Mr. Guittar now oversees two of the chain's most embattled properties, the Denver Post and the Dallas Times Herald. To make sure that he remains airborne as much as possible, Times Mirror has also included the Orange County (Calif. ) Daily Pilot in Mr. Guittar's managerial orbit. “Sometimes I wonder how he does it. He keeps up a phenomenal pace,” says Adele Lin- neman, his administrative assistant. “It is hectic,” Mr. Guittar acknowledges.

In 1977, Times Mirror recruited Mr. Guittar to become publisher of the Dallas Times Herald. In an era when competitive newspaper towns are becoming as rare as pandas born in captivity — the demise of the Washington Star and the Philadelphia Bulletin, and the near-miss of the New York Daily News come quickly to mind — it is refreshing to contemplate the free-for-all now occurring in Dallas, pitting the Times Herald against the Morning News.

Ten years ago, Dallas readers had a choice between two papers known snobbishly as the “Crimes Herald” and the “Morning Snooze.” Now, in the heated competition for readers and advertisers, both papers have greatly expanded their local, national, and international coverage, and have added new sections for business, sports, and entertainment. Under Mr. Guittar, the Times Herald changed its design to a lighter, cleaner appearance, and perhaps most notably, began the difficult transformation from an afternoon to a morning newspaper.

Mr. Guittar was one of the guiding hands behind Times Mirror's $95 million acquisition of the Denver Post in late 1980. The once-dominant afternoon Post had lost its weekday circulation edge to the crosstown morning rival, the Rocky Mountain News; it was only a matter of time before the advertisers followed suit. In June 1981, Mr. Guittar was named president, publisher, and chief executive officer of the Post, and began applying the patterns and policies that had worked so well in Texas. Within a few months, the Post was recruiting top people to juice up every department from investigative reporting to advertising sales, and was undergoing a design facelift. Mr. Guittar soon established himself as a Denver celebrity on the strength of his humorous TV spots filmed with a scruffily-attired sports writer named Woody Paige, who had been hired away from the rival paper. The Post began running more of the longer, analytical stories that have been a staple in the Times Mirror chain's flagship paper, the Los Angeles Times. And by June 1982, the Denver Post too had been transformed from a p.m. to an a.m. paper.

Mr. Guittar is unequivocal in calling the Denver Post the ‘greatest challenge’ of his career. “It's an uphill battle,” he concedes, and recent circulation figures, which show the Post still trailing the Rocky Mountain News in daily sales while leading on Sunday, bear him out. Yet, for having almost single-handedly shaken off the newspaper's stuffy and self-satisfied image, he has earned the admiration of his employees at the Post and the respect of his rivals at the News, although reporters on both sides occasionally mutter about the continued importance of crime stories in the daily news budget.

As a result of his work in Denver and Dallas, Mr. Guittar has become known as a specialist in newspaper turnarounds, “a situation which is not well-documented in U.S. cities,” he observes dryly. “The guiding question for me has been, ‘Why do people read newspapers?’” And in explaining the crisis of afternoon newspapers, he points to changes in the economy: “As we have moved from a blue-collar to a service economy, in which people get to work later and sit at a desk when they do, their reading habits and needs have changed. They want to be armed when they get to work in the morning.”

Lee J. Guittar was born in St. Louis in 1931. “My father was a machinist,” he says, “and he was one of those blue-collar folks.” He attended Grover Cleveland High School in South St. Louis, where he starred in baseball and basketball in a school where “probably five percent of the graduates went to college.”

Winding up at Columbia College was a “humbling experience” for him, but he calls it “the best thing that ever happened to me.” A member of the NROTC unit, he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa in his senior year. Following graduation, he served as a commissioned officer for two years aboard the destroyer, U.S.S. Hale.

From 1955 to 1966, Mr. Guittar worked for General Electric in a variety of marketing and employee relations posts. While he was at G.E.'s Pittsfield division, he attended graduate school at the University of Massachusetts. He is still six points away from earning an M.B.A. that now looks farther and farther away, and less and less necessary.

In 1967, following a year as manager of employee and public relations for the Tidewater Oil Company in New York, Mr. Guittar found his first niche in newspaper management: he was named personnel director of the Miami Herald. A year later he became the Herald's circulation director. From there, the mobility has been strictly upward: to the vice presidency of the Detroit Free Press in 1972, and the presidency in 1973. Times Mirror enlisted him in 1977 for the Dallas brouhaha.

Executives who take on the tougher assignments and do well are usually rewarded, and there's no saying that Lee Guittar will remain in Denver for very long. “Lee Guittar is an engaging man, witty, urbane, and accomplished,” says Phil Williams, a senior vice president at Times Mirror. “He makes the difficult seem effortless.”

Meanwhile, Mr. Guittar has moved from Dallas to Cherry Hills Village in southeast Denver. He looks forward to spending more time with his family. Whenever he can, he also enjoys the chance to improve on his golf handicap, which now stands — “Is this on the record?” — at 15 strokes.

— Joseph Seldner '74, '76J, in Denver, and James C. Katz '72

Another pretty face: The Denver Post, before and after.
Ali Ginepra when he covers events on the Montreal Olympics. He sees A1 by. Paul, A1 and Bob Dillingham and lives in Santa Monica, California, with his wife and two teenage children. Among the former next door neighbor in the West Coast. A1 is the public relations director for the U.S.O. and how he has been instrumental in the turnabout of the First Chicago Group. Barry is the CEO of the bank. If you recall, the former All-New York City Catholic High School basketball player at Regis signed a contract with the New York Knicks after graduating from Columbia, but then decided to enter the less intense business world.

James Ammeen is living in Columbia, South Carolina, and is president-elect of the South Carolina Chapter of the Society of Neurosciences.

Through Herb Cohen, Paul Henkind has been located. The former next door neighbor in Hartley Hall is the professor and chairman of the ophthalmology department at the Albert Einstein College of Medicine in New York. Herb is also at the Einstein College as director, University Affiliated Facility, and director, Children's Foundation and Rehabilitation Center. He hopes to join us soon at a future Columbia event.

Hal Kushner, Rabbi of Temple Israel in Natick, Mass., has written a book, When Bad Things Happen to Good People, which was critically acclaimed by The New York Times, and has been on the best-seller list since it came out. It is about how a family copes with tragedy, and is worthwhile reading.

Locally, several events on campus brought out a sizable turnout of classmates. The exciting (but tragic) last weekend of the basketball season saw Steve Bernstein (whose son goes to the College), Don McDonough (striving to break the class contribution record to the Columbia College Fund), Bob Brown (warming up for our 30th reunion), Lester Sheinis (Mr. Publishing), and your favorite correspondent cheering the team on in the bedlam of Leven Gym. The John Jay Associates held a gathering in Low Library for the Class of 1982 in which prominent alumni like Bill Epstein (he also has a son on 116th Street) and Bob Brown made an appearance to advise the leaders of tomorrow.

The "Class of Destiny" had the second biggest registration on Dean's Day, April 3rd. Twenty-six persons with appropriate accompaniment signed up to hear speeches, greet friends and have a terrific time on a bleak, rainy day. The all-star cast included — from New Jersey: Roger Asch, Walter Burnstein, Dan Fuchs, Allen Hyman, Howard Liberman, Bob Pearlman, Fordie Sorensen, Sherman Stark. From Long Island: Steve Bernstein, Donn Coffee and Jay Joseph. From New York City's...
James M. Zito (1925-1981): An Appreciation
by Morris Dickstein '61

James M. Zito inspired his students with an extraordinary passion for literature throughout his 30-year teaching career, which was tragically cut short when he died of cancer at the age of 56 last year.

Born in Newark, N.J., Jim Zito graduated from Columbia College in 1948 and spent two years at Clare College, Cambridge, as a Kellett Fellow. He taught English at Columbia from 1951 to 1961; in 1964, he joined the literature faculty of Sarah Lawrence College, where he remained until his death on September 19, 1981. The following is adapted from remarks delivered at a memorial service for Professor Zito at Sarah Lawrence last December — Editor.

Like other kinds of live performance, teaching is a highly perishable commodity. Vigor and brilliance can make it glow but cannot sustain it. Yet it lives on in the minds of students, not so much in what they remember but in how they change, in what they become.

It's hard to imagine a time when Jim Zito's talk was not already legendary. It certainly was among colleagues and students on the fourth floor of Hamilton Hall. His voice was like a knife that would cut to the quick of a subject while others were still fumbling with the rind or shell.

To be his student in a small class was in some sense to be under that knife, to be cut open and probed and never to be quite the same again. Or so at least it felt to me, a callow newcomer to Columbia College, who landed by chance in one of his sections of freshman English in the fall of 1957. That first day it seemed like a stroke of misfortune to get the one instructor I had been actively warned against ("C-minus Zito," they called him then). But he soon proved that a great teacher need not be avuncular and benign, but could, like a great writer, educate his audience to something beyond themselves, something rich and strange and surpassingly difficult.

In his class we learned how tough it was to do a precis of a text and get it exactly right. We sat wide-eyed as he dismantled anthology poems by Sara Teasdale or Joyce Kilmer, pouncing here on an extra word, there on a mixed metaphor. We heard him read aloud stories by favorite writers like Hortense Calisher, and marveled at the match between her astringent prose, so completely beyond us, and his ferocious precision as a reader. Above all we quailed when he turned back our own writing, carefully taken apart by a hand that waged war on everything that makes language vague, ponderous, ungainly, illogical, and pretentious.

What a passion he brought to Ezra Pound's dictum that poetry and prose should be equally well written! At the time I couldn't imagine how difficult that must have made it for Jim to write. In curing us of the notion that writing was all self-expression (continued on next page)
and self-indulgence, he cured himself of the possibility of expressing himself in writing. Instead he composed all his critical essays orally, in a hard aosophistic prose that gave no quarter to the fragmentary grunts and jerks of daily speech.

In this respect, as in many others, his professional life resembled that of his great mentor, Andrew Chippe '33, who had preceded him at Columbia and Cambridge and then again on the College faculty, where he inherited Mark Van Doren's course in Shakespeare and taught it brilliantly for two decades, until his own early death in 1967.

Andrew's style was mellifluous, musical. To hear him recreate the death of Richard II was to be enthralled by a melting eloquence only Gielgud himself had brought to the play. Andrew's scorn was reserved for Romantic critics who thought plays like King Lear were metaphysical statements that were "too large for the stage." For him the lectern was a stage, though the drama of his lectures was also a play of ideas.

Jim's lectures, on the other hand, were more like strings of firecrackers, staccato explosions of illumination that left students dazzled by their tumbling profusion and bell-mell crescendos. When he filled in for Andrew in the spring of 1960, he warned us of the difference in the first class by quoting from the end of Love's Labour's Lost: "The words of Mercury are harsh after the morsel of text was enough to set Antony and Cleopatra, Pericles, and The Winter's Tale, which were neglected or underrated because they seemed to violate the conventions of good dramaturgy. When an unwary student drama reviewer lauded Antony and Cleopatra for its "constant, lumbering changes of scene," Jim descended on him like an avenging angel. If Shakespeare was his religion, then such remarks were nothing short of blasphemous.

For Jim, Shakespeare was the kind of genius who could bend the rules, break them, rewrite them—a writer who mirrored his own quick and darting mind. In refusing to pay his academic dues Jim too broke the rules. With his thesis still unfinished, his degree out of reach, Columbia fired him, though not with protest from the leading lights of his own department. This was a cruel and ironic separation, for the milieu that had nurtured him was in love with ideas; it cherished his kind of brilliance above all things.

Whatever resentment he may have harbored, I'm sure his youthful fierceness mollified at Sarah Lawrence, where he found the kind of appreciative community he needed and deserved. To me for four years he was a generous and unsentimental presence—a man who taught me to love literature and ideas for their own sake, not for his or mine. For an impressionable mind he was a unique intellectual model. I'll always be grateful for having been exposed to him.

Jim Zito's talk—jagged, probing, irresistible—left people feeling exhilarated that so much could be said about anything, that criticism could speak with such incisiveness and authority. Or perhaps it was more like the kind of luminous flow that people in the 19th century attributed to Coleridge. Keats, in one of his letters, tried half-seriously to write down the subjects covered by Coleridge during the course of a two-mile walk on Hampstead Heath. The list, of course, makes little sense, but Keats's conclusion does: "I heard his voice as he came toward of him— I heard it as it moved away— I heard it all the interval— if it may be called so," This is how I remember Jim's voice, so nimble and penetrating, and this is how I'll continue to hear it.

Morris Dickstein '61 is professor of English at Queens College.


By pledging the $1000 gift over three years to help establish the 1956 Scholarship, you automatically become a member of the John Jay Associates. Considering today's costs of attendance at Columbia as compared to ours a generation ago, we should all contact Gerry Modell immediately to make the pledge.

Though the weather was awful, Dean's Day in April was extremely interesting and, as always, a nostalgic return to class on campus. The highlight for this correspondent was the presentation of Jim Shenton '49, our class favorite, who gave a stimulating talk on the nuclear balance, and a comparison of the Reagan administration's disman-"ling of FDR's New Deal with Andrew Jackson's like treatment of Federalism. The standing ovation at the conclusion was well earned.

Michael B. Krassner has become a diplomate of the American Board of Psychiatry and Neurology while continuing to serve as associate medical director of Sandoz Pharmaceuticals in East Hanover, N.J. He also has time for archaeological endeavors. "Mark R. Novick is practicing psychiatry in New York City and serves as an assistant clinical professor at NYU Medical School. Robert Paaswell has moved to Chicago to become director of the Urban Transportation Center, University of Illinois at Chicago Circle.

Let's hear from you.

Kenneth Bodenstein Duff & Phelps, Inc. 53 East Monroe Chicago, Ill. 60603

This column was written upon returning from the Morningide Campus reunion weekend with many dear friends and classmates. Some seventy-five of us from the Class of 1957 (plus wives and guests) had an enjoyable time, with Bill Oliver and his staff providing a full and outstanding program of events. In addition, Ted Dwyer and John Wellington (plus all their committee members) deserve a large thank-you for the time and effort that went into making this event so successful.

For those of you who were not able to attend, I suggest you start making plans for our 30th ... I know that all who were on campus for the 25th will be back in 1987, if not sooner.

The schedule of events kept us busy throughout the weekend; with cocktail parties, a class dinner and champagne ball on Saturday evening, lectures and plenty of talk and relaxation; all culminated by one of Jim Shenton's great lectures on the 1920's. Who could ask for anything more?

There's just enough room to highlight those who came some distance to attend. (All you New York, New Jersey and Connecticut "commuters," please excuse my editorial privilege.) Harry Siegmund led the marathon mile run by coming from Hawaii, followed by Arnie Nachmanoff, who surprised us from London. The Richard Cohens, Bob Gnaizda, the Dave Kassoyys, and the Jacques Ullmans came from California; the Harry Marks and Bill Soderman from Texas; Nyles Ayers from Nashville; the Bodenstein's from Chicago; Ralph Bruniore and the Jim Abrams from Pennsylvania; Jerry Cirencione from Vancouver; Joe Fermaglich and the Richard Lowyers from D.C.; the Alan Frommers, the Murray Mays, and the Lou Russells from Boston; the Paul Frommers, the Bob Popolows and the Billy Smiths from Virginia; the Allan Hirsch from New Hampshire; Steve Kornuth from Winnipeg, Jon Lubin from Providence, R.I., and the Billy Lehners from Miami. (If I missed someone, please let me know and I'll make up for it next time.)

I look forward to hearing from all in the future so I can keep everyone up to date with important news, announcements, achievements, etc. Please do get in touch by letter or by phone.
Saul Brody is a professor of English and chairman of the department at CCNY, where one of his colleagues is classmate Karl Malkoff. Saul and his wife Frohma have two daughters in college, Audrey (a junior at Rutgers) and Ruth (a freshman at Barnard).

Tom Bilbao is group vice president of the Buffalo Savings Bank. Tom has recently been in charge of Buffalo Savings' absorption of the New York Bank for Savings and the Union Dime Savings Bank.

George Mann has been promoted to full professor of architecture & environmental design at Texas A&M University in College Station, Texas. As reported earlier, George is also president of the RP'D Group of companies which he founded in 1971.

Fifty-niners with sons in Columbia's Class of '85 include: Donald Brown (Saul); Neil Norry (Eliot); Howard Schwartz (Ronald); and David Sperling (Andrew).

Authors who have come to my attention: Robert Nozick, Philosophical Explanations, and Arthur M. Louis, The Tycoons.

Malcolm Jozoff '61 has been named Procter & Gamble's vice president for southern Europe, with responsibility for the company's business in Italy, Spain, Austria and Switzerland. A native of Allentown, Pa., Mr. Jozoff joined Procter & Gamble in 1967, and rose through several managerial positions before being named vice president for the packaged soap and detergent division in 1981. Since his European appointment, Mr. Jozoff has moved from Cincinnati to Brussels.

Stephen C. Lerner 752 Stelton Street Teaneck, N.J. 07666

Bren C. Milesi 70 Sherwood Road Ridgewood, N.J. 07450

Your correspondent, along with some 100 or more classmates, wives, and children, recently attended a reception for the newly-appointed Dean of Columbia College, Bob Pollack. The affair, arranged by Bill Binderman, brought together a group which was surely as glittering as our reunion of one year ago. Dean Pollack affirmed his commitment to the College, a scheme, and promised to pay attention to a renewed humanities program. He urged us to "dig deep" and pledge to endow a Class of 1961 Scholarship and/or a scholarship room. I'm sure that our fund committee will contact you in the coming year concerning this.

Don Bialos was recently appointed associate clinical professor of psychiatry at Yale Medical School.

Jack Samet, a partner in a Los Angeles law firm, specializes in business litigation.

Stuart Sloame recently married Ellen J. Seeherman, an attorney. Stu is deputy assistant secretary for community planning and development for HUD in Washington, D.C.

Tom Lippman, back in Washington with the Post, reports that his book, Understanding Islam, was to be published in June.

Ed Kaplan, a partner in the Memphis law firm of Armstrong, Allen, Braden, Goodman, McBride & Prewitt, reports that children Alexander and Natalie are now eleven and eight, respectively. John Tsculas is now a financial consultant in Philadelphia.

Dan Johnson, until recently a professor of psychology at Virginia Tech, has founded a new firm. Dan will center his efforts as a consultant in the area of people management.

Julian Amkraut is moving back to New York briefly in May and June to take part in the production of his play, The Last Prostitute, at the Raft Theatre on 42nd Street. Mr. Borden, Playwright-in-Residence at The Playwright's Center in Minneapolis, and professor of English at the University of North Dakota, is the author of ten plays for stage and radio, a novel, and numerous poems and short stories. A native of Indianapolis, he now lives with his wife and three children in Grand Forks, N.D.

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

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

Herb Stern is senior vice president of manufacturing for Carol Cable Company, a leading producer of electrical, electronic, and automotive products. Herb is responsible for manufacturing plants in Rhode Island and New Hampshire. Herb lives in Providence.

Jim Thomas has been appointed vice president of production for the Coca-Cola Corporation of Cincinnati. Jim lives in Cincinnati with his wife and three children by a previous marriage.

Dr. George Klavens writes that he is a practicing psychoanalyst, a consultant at two Harvard teaching hospitals and an instructor at the Psychoanalytic Institute of New England. George lives in West Newton, MA with his wife Cecile (Barnard '60) and their children, Jon, Beth, and Jeremy. Cecile is with Prime Computer as a financial analyst.

Malcolm Jozoff '61 has been named Procter & Gamble's vice president for southern Europe, with responsibility for the company's business in Italy, Spain, Austria and Switzerland. A native of Allentown, Pa., Mr. Jozoff joined Procter & Gamble in 1967, and rose through several managerial positions before being named vice president for the packaged soap and detergent division in 1981. Since his European appointment, Mr. Jozoff has moved from Cincinnati to Brussels.

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Michael A. Stone
8 Seymour Place West
Armonk, N.Y. 10504

Our Twentieth Reunion was held over the May 29th weekend on campus with nearly one hundred classmates and wives attending. We spent a fine evening together reminiscing and renewing old friendships. Everyone enjoyed themselves immensely. We can all look forward to planning something even more special five years from now.

Those of us attending were: Nelson Abeel, Paul Alter, Richard Andrews, Peter Aslanides, Bernard Balick, Steve Berkman (in from Florida), Peter Berman, Bob Bonds, Stephen Boris, Charles "Lucky" Bowers (Pittsburgh), Harry Brown, Bill Campbell, Salim Dallas, Lawrence Devore, Gerald DeBonis, Bob Dobrish, Ralph Dunn, Martin Erdeheim, Armando Favazza (Missouri), Jim Fishman, Steven Feinstein, Harvey Goldschmidt, Sandy Greenberg, Lawrence Horowitz, Robert Kaminsky, Richard Kobrin, Robert Kohn, Stephen Koss, Barry Leeds, Bart Lehman, Stan Lupkin, Fred Modell, Robert Morin, Bart Nisonson, George Pataskos (Idaho), Richard Rauchbach, Joe Romanelli (from Israel), Harvey Rosen, Ted Soloman, Bob Sansone, Jerome Speyer, Jim Spingarn, Michael Stone, Leo Swergold, Yen Tan, Richard Toder, Bob Umans, John von Leeson (California), Stanley Waldbaum, David Wallack (Colorado), Michael Waters, Hal Watson (Texas) and William Weissman.

I assume everyone got his copy of the class newsletter and enjoyed the updates. If you didn't send anything in for that, or if things have changed, drop me a note.

Robert M. Heller
Kramer, Levin, Nessen, Kamin & Soll
919 Third Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

According to the Alumni Office several members of the Class have written to say that they enjoy reading these class notes and would like to see more of them. Self-help is one answer. Take pen in hand and drop me a note; or take telephone in hand and call. All the news that fits, we print.
Henry Black tried a hybrid, dictating a letter to be typed by his secretary, then taking pen in hand to sign it. He is associate professor of internal medicine at Yale where he has been teach. g since 1971. He is a member of the general medicine section, director of the hypertension clinic, and was director of the prime care center until November 1981 when he resigned to spend more time teaching and doing research. Henry and his wife, Hallie, a writer on environmental subjects with children's magazines, published by William Morrow, have a twelve-year old son, Matthew. Paternal influence seems strong since Henry writes that Matthew "is a devoted Lion rooter, which is tough for a kid living in the shadow of Yale." Hallie and family will soon be journeying to China where Henry will be teaching about hypertension at Hunan Medical College and will be investigating how the Chinese deal with the problem. He does not mention whether his work will include field research on Chinese restaurant syndrome. Our prolific literary classmates continue their efforts. Conrad Kottak says that he has not written any novels but does have three books being published in the Spring of 1982. Random House is publishing the third editions of his textbooks, Anthropology, The Exploration of Human Diversity and Cultural Anthropology; the University of Michigan Press is bringing out his new book, Researching American Culture: A Guide for Student Anthropologists. Conrad is professor of anthropology at the University of Michigan where he chairs the graduate program in anthropology. Andrew Glassberg's new book Representation and Urban Community, a study of neighborhood government in London, was recently published by Macmillan. Andrew is living in St. Louis, Missouri with wife Leslie Perlman Glassberg, Barnard '67. He is associate professor of political science at the University of Missouri-St. Louis.

Oxford University Press published Contemporary Philosophy of Religion which was jointly edited by our classmate Steven M. Cahn and his colleague, David Shatz.

Moving to another medium, Conrad reports that Carey Winfrey has been appointed director of video development and marketing, CBS Consumer Publishing. In his new position, Carey will be responsible for video programming, derived from CBS Publishing's magazines, products, trade names, trademarks and concepts. He will also be in charge of marketing for this new area. In addition to his Columbia College degree, Carey holds an M.S. from the Columbia Graduate School of Journalism. He has worked in both print and television news, having been a correspondent for Time magazine, a producer of local news and public affairs at WNET-TV, and a reporter at The New York Times, where he was on the Metropolitan Desk and was a foreign correspondent in Guyana and sub-Saharan Africa from 1978 to 1980.

Some of our regulars checked in during the past couple of months. George Dalley reports that he is still a member of the Civil Aeronautics Board to which he was appointed by President Carter in March 1980. His term expires at the end of 1982. Sam Fromowitz is also working for the government, having been Commercial Counselor at the U.S. Embassy in Athens, Greece since August 1980. Walter Stein continues as a member of the union label department, International Ladies Garment Workers' Union. Jerry Kessler, another reliable correspondent, reports that he and his wife, Andrea Comsky Kessler, are enjoying life with their first child, Jennifer Elaine, born on July 10, 1981. Jerry celebrated Jennifer's arrival by composing a Children's Suite For Cello Octet, which his group, I Cellisti, premiered this summer. More recently, Theodore Presser Company published Jerry's Kol Nidrei for unaccompanied cello. Since he last reported on his activities in this column, Jerry and Andrea have spent time in the Pacific Northwest, Florida and the islands of French Polynesia. But does it beat changing diapers? I close with an editorial comment provided by Henry Black in his letter, "I realized our 20th Reunion is coming (gaspi!) and I hope that our Class will come out in force to many of the events." Hear, hear.

Henry's secretary, then taking pen in general medicine section, director professor of internal medicine at by William Morrow, have a twelve-year old son, Matthew. Paternal influence seems strong since Henry writes that Matthew "is a devoted Lion rooter, which is tough for a kid living in the shadow of Yale." Hallie and family will soon be journeying to China where Henry will be teaching about hypertension at Hunan Medical College and will be investigating how the Chinese deal with the problem. He does not mention whether his work will include field research on Chinese restaurant syndrome. Our prolific literary classmates continue their efforts. Conrad Kottak says that he has not written any novels but does have three books being published in the Spring of 1982. Random House is publishing the third editions of his textbooks, Anthropology, The Exploration of Human Diversity and Cultural Anthropology; the University of Michigan Press is bringing out his new book, Researching American Culture: A Guide for Student Anthropologists. Conrad is professor of anthropology at the University of Michigan where he chairs the graduate program in anthropology. Andrew Glassberg's new book Representation and Urban Community, a study of neighborhood government in London, was recently published by Macmillan. Andrew is living in St. Louis, Missouri with wife Leslie Perlman Glassberg, Barnard '67. He is associate professor of political science at the University of Missouri-St. Louis.

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Dr. Sylvain E. Cappell is married to the former Amy Hoffmann (Barnard '68) and they have four children. He is currently visiting Harvard (during his sabbatical year from the Courant Institute in New York).

Effective February 12, 1982, Lee Dunn had left his position as general counsel at Northwestern Memorial Hospital to go into private practice with the firm of McDermott, Will & Emery. He will continue to specialize in health and hospital law. Vic Kayfetz reports that he has returned home to San Francisco after four hectic years as a Stockholm correspondent for Reuters and the London Financial Times, but he still flies to Sweden six times a year to help edit a magazine, Scandinavian Business World, which is published by Scandinavian Airlines. His firm, Scan Edit, also handles writing and translation of corporate and government information from Sweden. Vic's favorite avocation is travel writing. Next goal: The Orient.

At last report, Larry Nelson, a Commander in the U.S. Navy, had assumed command of Special Boat Unit Twelve at the Naval Amphibious Base, Coronado, California.

Pair warning: If I don't start getting some gist for this rumor mill, I will fabricate scandalous (or at least unflattering) stories about everyone.

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

Curtis L. Cetculo informs us that he is presently on the faculty at Tufts Medical School in obstetrics and gynecology. He has four boys. Jonathan M. Harris is now a partner in Greenbaum, Sachs and Co., in New York City.

Alan Rosenman of Natick, Mass., has been appointed assistant district counsel for the Veterans' Administration Office of District Counsel in Boston.

John McDougall was appointed by the California Superior Court to represent a condemned indigent on his appeal.

Michael L. Cook has joined the law firm of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher, and Flom as partner, heading bankruptcy and debtor creditor group.

Jay D. Kuris is practicing psychiatry in Flemington, N.J. He and his wife, Ellen, have just had their third son, Gabriel.

Andy Fish has been appointed correspondent at NBC News and assigned to The Source, NBC radio's young adult network. He has also been named to the executive committee of the Columbia University Alumni Club of Northern New Jersey. And perhaps more important . . . as of last November 17, he's been off cigarettes for four years!!!

Gary Schonwald
Bayport, N.Y. 11705

The Cleverest Class in the World"
With apologies to all for the lapse as to class notes in the last CCT, your correspondent can now report that: Edward C. Berman is a resident of East Norwich, New York, and new head of the New York City division of the National Bank of North America. David Bessman writes from Galveston, Texas, that Gordon Klein is a pediatric gastroenterologist at UCLC in N.Y.C. If we saw him, we would say that: To David: Of course we knew that: To Gordon: What does Bessman do in Galveston other than revealing your whereabouts? Mel Brender is a programmer at AT&T in New York and lives in Brooklyn with wife Theresa Lawler. After quite a long time we have heard again from Kent Hall.
Woodruff, chief of the Legislation
Washington, D.C., is James
Yale business
address is incorrect," he
Chicago's Education Department
you, Bob? Maybe Klein knows.
on Robert Devinney. Where are
Oster and Melissa and Nina
Langsam are beautiful. On letter¬
some as Bonnie and Michelle
works as a neurologist in the town
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award for contributions to scholarly research.

Notes in the mail: Son Adam born June 4, 1981 to Harvey and Maureen Bernstein. Mark Drucker will serve in the coming year as a faculty fellow with the National Mortgage Banker Association. Joe DeRugeriis conducted Mozart's Abduction from the Seraglio in a debut performance with the Chicago Opera Theater.

70 Peter N. Stevens
12 West 96th Street
Apt. 13D
New York, N.Y. 10025

Bowen Pak reports that after four years in Saudi Arabia and Kuwait as a consultant for Saudi Arabia Airlines, he has now moved back to the States. He is presently in the export business and is selling American products to Middle Eastern nations. He resides with his wife and two children in a newly-purchased house in Garden Grove, California.

Edwin Rutan, whom this correspondent first met in the billing department of the Registrar's Office where we both worked part-time as billing clerks, is still billing people but at a considerably higher rate as a senior associate of Debevoise, Flompton, et al. in New York. Ed is the proud father of a two-and-a-half year old son.

Other lawyers who took the time to write CCT this time included Jacob Worenklein, who has recently become a member of Milbank, Tweed, et al., and Joel Mintz, who after serving six years as an attorney with the federal government, has returned to Columbia where he is a JSD candidate and a Wiley Fellow.

For reasons known only to himself, Martin Newhouse wrote in to report that "after spending ten years doing graduate work, earning my Ph.D. in European History, and teaching, I gave in to the irresistible desire to be a student once again. I have just started my first year at Yale Law School."

Lyle Rosnick, the lone doctor to scribble an illegible note to CCT along with a generous donation to the College Fund, reports that he is currently the clinical director of an in-patient unit at the New York State Psychiatric Institute, which is part of the Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center. He also adds that he is an assistant clinical professor of psychiatry at Columbia.

Ralph Bradburd wrote to report that his wife gave birth to a daughter, Rebecca, this past January. In addition, he has also received tenure in the economics department at Williams College.

In the two-year period since this reporter has been the class correspondent, only about 100 of our class of 700 or so have taken the time to report to CCT their whereabouts and doings. The rest of you cannot all be shy, indifferent or bitter. Why not drop us a line?

71 Jim Shaw
One Buttonwood Sq.
Philadelphia, Pa. 19130

If you would like to be in this column, particularly if for the first time, please write to me.

E.J. Kaniewski writes from Dearborn Heights, Michigan: "A harsh winter in the Midwest. Auto sales slump. Unemployment soars. The Houston Chronicle outsells The Detroit News in my hometown. And auto workers insist that plants are being prepared for war — a solution to internal problems since the time of Livy."

J. Eric Blum: "I am in private practice in radiology in Baltimore and an instructor in radiology at the Johns Hopkins Hospital. Carol Miller and I were wed in early January 1982."

Steve Boss and another passer-by joined in a daring rescue in February when they dove into an icy Central Park reservoir to save a woman who was trying to rescue some boys who'd fallen through the ice. Steve then left the scene. The story — minus Steve — made quite a "splash" with the local media. Eventually, he, the woman, and fellow rescuer — who turned out to be famed restaurateur Vincent Sardi '37— celebrated over dinner at Sardi's restaurant. But Steve says next time, "if you help save anyone, stick around."

Eddie "Crunchy" Granola has landed in the Yankee farm system. The shortstop still hopes to make it to the majors. "The job is mine if something happens to Roy Smalley, Bucky Dent, Craig Nettles, Andre Robertson and Butch Hobson. George chewed me out at spring training twice, and he doesn't waste his time on small potatoes."

On a sadder note, the paintings and candy bars outside Hamilton will be no more. Sam Steinberg died in April at the age of 85.

And what have you been doing lately?

Your classmates would love to know.

Take a minute and drop a note to your class correspondent. Or, if you prefer, use the space below to send your item to Columbia College Today, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, N.Y. 10027. Your friends will enjoy seeing your name in CCT Class Notes. And so will you.

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Happy 10th Reunion, Old-Timers! Here's how the world turns: Wine fanciers will be pleased to know that '72 produced a vintage class in more ways than one. Robert K. Hull, for example, left his law practice with Sullivan

72 Paul S. Appelbaum
2232 Tilbury Ave.
Pittsburgh, Pa. 15217

Happy 10th Reunion, Old-Timers! Here's how the world turns: Wine fanciers will be pleased to know that '72 produced a vintage class in more ways than one. Robert K. Hull, for example, left his law practice with Sullivan
& Cromwell last December for life in a vineyard overlooking New York’s Keuka Lake. He and his wife hope to open their own winery there in the near future. A likely competitor is Arthur W. Mehmel III, who has been named product manager for Partagere French wines, imported by Browne Vintners, a division of Seagram’s. Vintner Hull also sends word that Bill Hudgins is a reporter for the Daily Banner in Cleveland, Tennessee, and that Ben Lopata is now an associate at Sullivan & Cromwell in NYC. Another NY lawyer is Richard Kritz, who specializes in advertising, libel and privacy law for Frankfurk. Garbus, Klein & Selz; Richard is married to Diane Kazin, an actress and model. Marty Edel, our class fund chairman, is a partner in the NY firm Miller, Wrubel & Dubroff. A graduate of Harvard Law, Marty lives in Manhattan with his wife and their three-year-old son, Charles.

We are rich in both lawyers and doctors, but so far only one of us has managed to be both. Milton Gipstein, a 76 M.D. from Syracuse who took a psychiatric residency at UNC, graduated from UNC Law School last May. With wife Carol and sons Richard and Steven, he is now practicing psychiatry and legal medicine in Tucson.

More medical news comes from Ed Lane, who will be moving to Houston this summer with wife Judy and son Eric for a fellowship in head and neck surgery at M.D. Anderson. Sherwin Borsuk, married seven years with two kids to show for it, is a radiologist at Meriden-Wallingford Hospital in Connecticut. Another ’72 psychiatrist is Charles Gardner, who is completing his residency at New York Hospital, is married and has a year-old son.

Gotten stuck on the subways recently? Complain to Mike Gerrard, who has taken leave from his law practice to become deputy director of Mayor Koch’s Transit Office. His aim is to reduce subway crime and improve the subway, bus and commuter rail lines.

Those of you who remember Dan Zimbroff, who left Columbia after our freshman year, will be pleased to hear that he finished up in Northwestern, then went to U. Illinois med school, and is now a Chicago psychiatrist with a primary interest in psychoanalysis. He reports that Jon Berlin is doing a psychiatric residency in Denver. William Germano, with a Ph.D. in English under his belt, is now assistant executive editor at the Columbia University Press; he has been named named president and chief operating officer of First Texas Savings Association, headquartered in Dallas. A subsidiary of the Beneficial Corporation, First Texas is the state’s second largest savings & loan association.

Before entering the College, Mr. Glackin worked as a technician on RCA’s Lunar Excursion Project, and spent two years in Spain with the U.S. Navy. After earning his MBA at Columbia in 1974, he joined Citibank, where he rose to vice president and regional business manager for the bank’s 53 Queens branches. He joined First Texas in 1981.

Robin R. Glackin ’73 has been named president and chief operating officer of First Texas Savings Association, headquartered in Dallas. A subsidiary of the Beneficial Corporation, First Texas is the state’s second largest savings & loan association.

In response to the last fund-raising letter, almost one-third of the class sent in news (and a few actually sent checks as well). Here is a graphical potpourri:

*San Francisco:* Oliver Wen has moved his law practice from Philly to a firm by the Bay . . . Dan Blitzer was recently married and may move East.

*Boston:* George Van Amson graduated from Harvard Business School and will return to Goldman, Sachs in risk arbitrage . . . John Malmborg (in Concord, NH) recently left his local law practice to “prosecute homicides, white collar crimes and major felonies” for the NH Attorney General.

*Midwest:* Tom Dowling is the director of the Head Start program for St. Clair County, Mich. . . . Jerry Breed has abandoned his ‘big firm’ law career to become a tax attorney in Denver.

*New York:* "Focus on Film," which Frank Graffeo is a trial lawyer in midtown (and also is busy restoring English sports cars) . . . Robert Goodman is the coordinator of the Libertarrian Speaker’s Bureau in the Bronx . . . Peter Budeiris is an architect working on the renovation of the Gotham Hotel (and also ‘reads texts on ancient Sanskrit and Tamil poetry’) . . . Tim Greenfield-Sanders writes that his portraits of avant-garde artists have toured 7 museums around the U.S. . . . Tom Alter rows every Saturday with a group of Columbia ’72-81 oarsmen . . . James R. Russell has been appointed assistant professor of History of Art at U. Chicago.

*Baby-Land:* Among the class-mates who have spawned members of the Columbia Class of ’03 are: Dan Dolgin, Joel Almquist, Michael Kramer, Steve Silberman and Steve Kaplan.

*Reunionville:* Anyone interested in helping to plan our Tenth Reunion should call me at 212-637-7522.

73 M. Barry Etra
209 East 59th Street
New York, N.Y. 10022

For those who want to see more class notes, a subtle push — *send in your own!* I’d like to write more, but don’t want to have to go digging.

*Bill Sharpe* is presently a Mellon Fellow with the Society of Fellows at C.U. Bill Wong-McCarthy writes from L.A., mentioning that he is “one of the many soft-money educators being socked by Reaganomics” . . . Ed Sullivan has been named the director of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association, the largest national school press organization. He is the youngest individual to ever hold the directorship.

. . . and in a case of Art imitating Life, Maurice Peterson and Carmen Payne appeared in *A Marriage of Dreams* at the Richard Allen Center for Culture and Art earlier this year, and were married on stage as part of the performance.

74 Fred Bremer
532 West 111th Street
New York, N.Y. 10025

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*Midwest:* Tom Dowling is the director of the Head Start program for St. Clair County, Mich. . . . Jerry Breed has abandoned his ‘big firm’ law career to become a tax attorney in Denver. D.C.: Don Koblitz is now working for the State Dept. where he ‘interprets and negotiates international treaties on behalf of the U.S.’ . . . Abbie David Lowell is running for the Maryland House of Delegates.

*Down South:* Steve Ducatman is now a dermatologist in Miami (and also is into bird watching) . . . Ruth Vanessi is the new executive assistant to the School of Economics at the University of Miami . . . Steve De Cherney is an endocrinologist in Nashville, and serves as the *facto* chairman of the Middle Tenn. Columbia Alumni Association.

*New Jersey:* Ken Garay has opened a private practice in Ft. Lee where he does ‘cosmetic reconstructive surgery’ . . . Frank Graffeo is an administrative law judge for the NYS Dept. of Labor and claims ‘I have achieved a score of 319,000 on Atari Asteroids.’

*Big Apple:* Erik Erickson is a trial lawyer in midtown (and also is busy restoring English sports cars) . . . Robert Goodman is the coordinator of the Libertarian Speaker’s Bureau in the Bronx . . . Peter Budeiris is an architect working on the renovation of the Gotham Hotel (and also ‘reads texts on ancient Sanskrit and Tamil poetry’) . . . Tim Greenfield-Sanders writes that his portraits of avant-garde artists have toured 7 museums around the U.S. . . . Tom Alter rows every Saturday with a group of Columbia ’72-81 oarsmen . . . James R. Russell has been appointed assistant professor of History of Art at U. Chicago.

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75 Gene Hurley
245 West 107 St., 10E
New York, N.Y. 10025

C. John McCloskey III was ordained a priest in August, 1981 in the Sanctuary of Our Lady of Torreciudad, Huesca, Spain. John writes, "My very best to all at Columbia College."

George Robinson is writing and hosting a weekly radio program called *Focus on Film,* which is featured on Long Island’s WNYG-AM. He is sharing an apartment with classmate David Alan West, on Cabrini Boulevard in Manhattan. David is a financial systems analyst with Morgan Stanley and a published poet. David is also involved in organizing a collective for Hispanic-American writers in New York.

Warren E. Goodell has been appointed director of the President’s Cabinet, a major fundraising arm of the school in Detroit.

Philip Roth completed his M.D.-Ph.D. program at P&S this May. He will be going on to a pediatrics residency. Philip’s wife, Ruth (B’76), received her MSW at Columbia in 1981, and is now in
shaving cream curling out from the top of the elevator. Picture now clear: football belugas notice elevator descending, press button to have it stop on fourth floor, perforate can of shaving cream, and lob it in before the doors close. Burgeoning shaving soap covers gentle Asians. Much insulted. Descend to their lounge, pick up Asian Kung Fu staves, bring the two sides together, spread balm of reason, football belugas shyly tempt the man to change his way of thinking.

A session with Doc Deming produces dozens of such anecdotes, and it is tempting to go on repeating them to underline the wry but benign Deming sense of humor. But that would leave the essence of the man inadequately covered. Behind the wit, the skilled raconteur and impresario, the often acerbic commentator on what he sees as administrative incompetence or neglect, the Jeffersonian manner, is hidden a private Deming whom I don't believe anyone gets to know very well. But it is very clear what drives him—a kind of dedication that is so whole-hearted and single-minded that it can seem to the average man somehow excessive, impractical, or eccentric. For most of us it is no less uncomfortable to come up against naked altruism than against naked self-interest.

The whole of Doc's life has been organized, with relentless consistency, around the principles of service. He used to insist with me, when I was dean, that a college like Columbia should add to its academic requirements a social service requirement. I would disagree, and say that you never secure attitudes of service or sacrifice by legislation. But for Doc that was beside the point: what was necessary was to put a student in a situation of actual need, where he is forced to act. He would find that he has to change his way of thinking simply to cope.

In this sense, everything Doc does is practical. He heard on the radio that volunteers were needed to help juvenile offenders at Riker's Island. So twice a week for five years he went out to the prison, until the program recently died for lack of support. He had absolutely no illusion that he was going to turn lives around—in fact, of the seven or eight prisoners assigned to his supervision, he can only point to two who seem to have straightened themselves out. Doc's job was to provide the offender with company, to maintain contact with his family, and to help him find a job upon release. The biggest need was to teach basic reading skills—almost all the offenders are functionally illiterate. Doc used racy novels. "It would be nice if one could use the King James Bible," he says, "but the fact is that certain words have a higher recognition factor for these youngsters, and you will not find them in the Bible." He adds, "Their demoralization is such that they need to have reading made as easy as possible."

The same practicality dominated all his services, whether he was distributing part of his salary to foreign students reduced by bureaucratic reasons to one inadequate meal a day, or was visiting the family of a student who is in trouble, or simply spending hours talking with a freshman, away from home for the first time, and being crushed by the loneliness. "From what I see loneliness is probably the biggest and least recognized problem we have here," he notes.

When we call Doc Deming's kind of altruism "impractical," I suspect we may be half hinting, in the code of embarrassment, that such an attitude does not enable one to "get ahead." And in that case, we would certainly be right. As Doc points out himself, he started out ten years ago with two rooms and a $4000 stipend, and ended up with one room and $3700. "I'm afraid Mr. Reagan would not be happy with my progress," he remarks.

There have been other costs. The doctorate he embarked on so promisingly in 1970 has not been finished; a man working on orals and research needs an abundance of time to himself, and Doc has always given prodigally of his time. His future is now unclear. He intends to devote himself to the completion of his doctorate, while driving a cab to make ends meet. Having worked in a prison, he now speaks of the need to help the victims of crime. "Driving a cab can really open your eyes," he says.

Like all proud and private people, Doc remains a difficult man to help. But it would be a good thing for a great many people if he were able to triumph over the time lag, complete the doctorate, and find a college teaching job where his intelligence and talents could be fully deployed.

At the end of his last term in Carman, Doc was given a small party by his fellow counsellors and head residents. They presented him with the works of Alexander Hamilton, and asked him to speak. In the course of his remarks, he said: "I am aware that my superiors have not always agreed with me, and that they have sometimes considered my governance too permissive. But I came to this school from Vietnam, and I could never escape from an awareness that this was the youth whose peers, and perhaps even brothers, I had seen slaughtered in the war. So I brought a pretty strong sense that they needed someone to look out for them."

By my calculations, there are over six thousand Columbia families who ought to be grateful to Robert Deming for looking out for their sons. Thank you, Doc.

Peter R. Pouncey was Dean of Columbia College from 1972 to 1976. His book, The Necessities of War: A Study of Thucydides' Pessimism, won the Lionel Trilling Award last year.
Scholer, Fierman, Hays, & Han—also live in Forest Hills. Arthur Metropolitan Life Ins. Co. John, -year-old Frances 2
labor lawyer in Carle Place. John in Massapequa. He works as a
Paul and Pamela Dashevsky live with wife Gerrie. Garden City, L.I. He lives in
Elisio is in solo legal practice in

As class correspondent, I have been able to "look after" our class as the time from our college days grows longer. As your letters show, we are now spread to every corner of the country. More importantly, we 76ers continue to achieve success in the professional, business, art and academic worlds.

At our graduation, when Dean Pouncey said the "Bicentennial Class" was special, he knew what he was talking about.

Daniel Baker is living in Manhattan with wife Rebecca. He is the former regional affairs officer for the College Alumni Office and has been appointed assistant director of development of St. Vincent's Hosp. in NYC. He will lead the hospital's community fund drive.

Isidro Rivera and his wife Cynthia Barnett de Rivera are both pursing Ph.Ds. Isidro is nearly finished with his degree in comparison to Cynthia at Urbana. Cynthia is working on her degree in comp lit at the U. of Chicago. In February, they had their first child, Eleanor Louisa — "hopefully a future member of the College." (With Columbia co-ed, a definite possibility.)

Mike Shaff has graciously sent me a list of classmates now practicing law in the NY area. Mike himself is an attorney for the IRS (Long Island office) and lives with wife Marilyn in Forest Hills. Peter Elsio is in solo legal practice in Garden City, L.I. He lives in Syosset, N.Y. with wife Gerrie. Paul and Pamela Dashhevsky live in Massapequa. He works as a labor lawyer in Carle Place. John Vitala is a staff attorney for the Metropolitan Life Ins. Co. John, Laurie and 1½-year-old Frances also live in Forest Hills. Arthur Steinberg is with the firm of Kaye, Scholer, Ferman, Hays, & Han—
dler. He too has joined the crowd and lives in Forest Hills with new bride Nanette.

Steven Scholnick "finally graduated." Having received his Ph.D., Steven is now doing postdoctoral work in the biological chemistry department at Harvard Medical School. Having attended high school and college with Steve, I know his scientific capabilities are considerable. I hope they don't mind a roaring lion in Crimson Town. If you're reading this, Steve, how and where is Lloyd Schwartz?

Rich Sussman is finishing law school in Mass. and hopes to be back in NY soon.

Joseph Graff and wife Vickie are living in Bridgeport, Conn. where Joe works for the Pittson Co. as manager of state and local taxes. He is a theater organizer and recently performed at Radio City Music Hall in NY — now that's the big time!

Congratulations to Robert Hebron on his June 82 marriage to Deborah Woodward. Bob is an attorney with Reid & Reige in Hartford, Conn. Outside the courtroom, Rob plays hockey on a business man's team in West Hartford.

Doug Haley and Amy ("...no kids yet") are enjoying fishing, swimming, running, tennis, golf, and chamber music in Miami, Fla. Doug is an associate in the law firm of Paul & Thompson, practicing primarily environmental and administrative law.

Robert Rosemeyer graduated from the U. of San Diego School of Law and is now an account executive with the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Co. He lives in Concord, Ca. with his wife Ann (grad student in biology at Berkeley) and 7-month-old Rachel Claire. He stays in shape, but not in one piece, as a member of the Hastings Rugby Football Club.

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Mark Giosa is a senior internal auditor for the Culbro Corp., which requires him to "travel to the armpits of the U.S." His (better smelling) paradise is at 4823 41st St. Queens, NY 11104.

Robert Wollofen, wife Mary, and son Robert, Jr. (6 mos.) are living in Kirkville, Mo., where Rich is an associate administrator of the College Hospitals of the Osteopathic Medical College.

Dave Getty of Chicago received his MBA from the U. of Illinois in June 1980 and now works as a cost analyst for an electron beam welding machine manufacturer. Dave is a member of the Big Brothers / Big Sisters of Metropolitan Chicago and participates in softball, tennis, football, and golf.

Until the next issue, take 'er easy.

Jeffrey O. Gross
Karchs & Meyer
2 Benneit Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10035

It was a grand reunion. Former College Dean Robert Belknap, guest of honor at our class dinner, announced his feeling that our class is shaping up nicely. His one-year term in office as acting dean was congruent with our senior year, and he is 77's very own. We have genetic grounds to believe that Professor Belknap will be with us at future reunions; he told us of plans to join his father at the Princeton class of '12 reunion.

Five years have passed. We do not have Richard Nixon or Kay Kuipers to kick around anymore. And the IRT subway is no longer #1 (was it ever?). But we do have the infrastructure of a class in place.

The number of classmates with legal backgrounds is staggering. If we all joined forces and formed a partnership, we could have the largest law firm in the world.

Ira Gottlieb, an attorney with the United Farm Workers, wrote me to have the class newsletter sent to his new address in Tehach, California. Sidney Gribetz has an appealing job, as a law assistant with the First Department in Manhattan.

One lawyer at the reunion was Bill Gray of Liddle & Henze, a small firm. I also saw my former neighbor on 6 Hartley, Daniel Sang, of Anderson, Russell. Immigration lawyer John Cavallo, who was in my study group in law school, was there with wife Susan. So were the Constantino Surianos who just moved back to the Bronx, even though Tino is an assistant d.a. working on homicides for Liz Holtzman's Brooklyn bureau.

Bruce Levine, practicing politics and public interest law in Rockland County, was there. Bob Murphy ably managed our reunion cocktail party. Wall Street tax specialist Neil Lubarsky attended, Cravath's George C. Whipple III presented our class gift to Dean Belknap with stentorian flourish. The Peter Buxbas, from my former town, Philadelphia, came into the city to join us.

Alan Lawitz came from Albany with his camera. And it's off to Rutgers Law for Bob Boatti, formerly a C.C. admissions officer. The farthest travelled award goes to John O'Connell and Paul Kendall, both of Washington, D.C. John is a presidential management intern with the Dept. of Agriculture, while Paul is in his third year at Catholic University Law School.

Dr. Fred Matlin married Lori Zaremba B77, and is a resident in anesthesiology at Mercy Hospital, Pittsburgh. It's summer nuptials for Boston doctor Bruce Micley and Lisa Isaacman. Jon Lukomnik is a political trouble-shooter for a NYC councilwoman, and is married to Dr. Lynn Davidson. John Gummere and his wife Mary live in Philadelphia, where he is a graphic artist for "Fenway Life.

Phonothones have kept us in touch with Jeffrey Fine, a law clerk to a bankruptcy judge in Dallas, and Mike Sherman, a California lawyer specializing in banking, insurance and sports litigation. We have also kept in touch with Thomas Cattell, a financial officer with the US Trust Company on Wall Street, and Craig Weaver, an attorney with Manny Hanny. Joel Steckel, who was at the reunion, is an associate at the Columbia Business School.

Here's a credit for our classmate, Arnold Brown, who took the picture on the cover of this very magazine.

Heartiest of handshakes to Scott Morgen, who edited the last newsletter. I also can't close this column without mentioning Jim O'Toole, Harold Lehmann and Adam Remez, who, with other volunteers, did much of the behind-the-scenes work for the reunion. Looking forward to seeing you in 1987 and hearing from you much sooner.

Matthew Nemerson
The Washington Monthly
2712 Ontario Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20009

The odd destiny of our class continues. Spared involvement in the resolution of campus matters such as coedulation or student government, we also missed the national concerns such as Watergate or Vietnam. Perhaps we will surprise ourselves at our fifth reunion, which begins at Homecoming. As the only class never to have had a freshman directory, and the chronic lowest givers to the class fund of any year in alma mater's history, we are still in search of our communal identity.

Congrats to Steven Weeney (Cornell M.D.), whose paper on Ospionic Fibronecton won an award at the National Student Research Forum. Other recent
Sam Steinberg, who sold paintings and candy bars on the Columbia campus for more than four decades, died on April 18 at the age of 65. Known universally as "Sam," he was a ubiquitous entrepreneur who gained some admiration in the art world for his brightly colored, felt-marker-on-cardboard paintings; one of Sam's works was included in a collection of Art Brut donated by the French artist Jean Dubuffet to the city of Lausanne, Switzerland. Although Sam's subjects ranged from Rudolf Valentino and Richard Nixon to dream-like hybrids such as the celebrated "Banana Dog," he was best known for his cats, which he depicted with Picasso-like flair in virtually hundreds of paintings. Sam lived in the Bronx with his sister Pauline, who survives him. After his death, Columbia and Barnard students rallied to raise money to assist her in meeting her legal bills.

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

There has been an excellent suggestion by several members of the class, including David Bauser, Joe DeRuppo, Randall Rosenthal, and Lance Warrick, that more classes appear in C.C.T. So please send along any information to me at the address above.

Pete Johnson '82 reports that Bob Klapisch is a sports reporter for The New York Post. He even covered the World Serious and Rupert Murdoch paid for the tickets.

Jay Zuckerman is now in his second year of med school at Hebrew University in Jerusalem.

On a sad note, Ravi Kapur died in a motorcycle accident in Los Angeles in early March. He will be missed by the class of '79.

Craig Lesser 90 Franklin St. Dumont, N.J. 07628

The response to our "Spring Update" questionnaire has been fairly good to date. Regarding the College's decision to go co-ed, two-thirds of our respondents were in favor, with most of those opposed stating that they wished a solution more amenable to Barnard could have been reached.

The future doctors and lawyers among our ranks replied in large numbers. Among those pursuing medical studies are Ariel Teitel and Ernest Vomero, both at George Washington Med. Manny Chris is in his first year at Albany Medical College while Carlos Forcade is in his second year there. Carlos married Laurette Hauser (a Barnard graduate) last August. Dave Campbell writes from the University of Miami Medical School while Jerome Chin reports in from Yale. Carl Sirio, Rich Rodriguez, and John Blackman are all at New Jersey Med while Elliot Goldofsky, Mike Schachter, Joel Schuman and Barry Simonson are at Mount Sinai. Barry is getting married in August. Joel Bryk is at Tufts Dental School, while Tom McNamara is studying at the Chicago College of Osteopathic Medicine. John Marzano, recently married, is attending the New York School of Podiatric Medicine.

Nick Piccinni and Hans Polak are both at Boston University — each in his second year of law school. Dave Rapson just completed his second year at Columbia Law and has been working part time for the Volunteer Lawyers for the Arts, a legal services clinic. Dave worked this summer in Los Angeles. Already in L.A. pursuing legal studies are David Tseng and Dave Koff, each in his second year at UCLA; John Metaxas worked at Thacher, Proftt & Wood this summer after completing his second year at Columbia Law. His classmate, Marc Ripp, spent the summer at Botein, Hays, Sklar and Herberg. Jim Haslem has moved to Penn Law (from NYU) and worked this summer downtown for Dewey, Ballantine, while Neil Sader has finished his first year of law school at Kansas U.

Juan Neri is working as a teacher at San Antonio's Mental Health Mental Retardation Center and hopes to join the ranks of the law school folks above in the near future. Another Richard works for the Travelers Insurance Company in group pensions marketing, and mentioned plans to attend the Royal Henley Regatta in England during the summer. Phil Ishikawa reports from Houston that he is working there for Manufacturers Hanover Trust. Mark Silver is currently working as a broker trainee at the American Stock Exchange, while Joseph McKenna is a stockbroker with Friedman, Monger.

Finally, classmate Marc Falcone recently produced a documentary film, titled Facing the Big Cats. Marc's film was premiered for John Jay Associates and was partially funded by the Henry Evans Travelling Fellowship.

Please do not feel that you have to wait for class questionnaires to let us know what you are doing. If you have any interesting news about yourself or classmates, just send me a postcard or give me a call.

Ed Klees c/o C.C.T. 
100 Hamilton Hall New York, N.Y. 10027

Brice Moss is currently pursuing his career in acting. Active throughout college in commercials, Brice is now branching out into voice over, film and television. He can be seen playing guitar for General Electric, kissing a blonde for Big Red Gum, and is perhaps most easily recognizable as the kneeling stockboy- spokesman for Easy-To-Be-Me Panty Hose (surrounded, of course, by shapely legs). He's also a convention worker for Campbell's Soup, and will soon be seen plugging Anacin, Oreos, and Le Shake Yogurt. And Brice is the narrator for the ABC show, "Big Blue Marble," seen on Saturday mornings.
Letters (continued from page 4)

freed from the burdensome paperwork entailed by civilian control. If history teaches anything, it is that such policies can only end in disaster for our nation.

Eric Foner '63
Professor of History

[Editor's note: Professor Foner has rejoined the Columbia history department after nine years at the City University of New York. See Around the Quads, p. 14.]

TO THE EDITOR:
Professor Jacques Barzun's "What are the Cracks in our Civilization?" provides, inter alia, illuminating insight into our cluttered perception of reality. As he says: "As soon as we bump into reality, we hide it behind a haze of notions and jargon."

This introductory observation emboldens my suppressed doubts about the incrementally transcendental direction taken by Columbia. I read all the university publications as I receive them and only too frequently fail to understand the "notions and jargon," even with the constant aid of dictionary and thesaurus. I suspect there is a silent majority out there.

Last night on Channel 5 [in New York] David Susskind interviewed a panel of recent college graduates from Columbia, Dartmouth, Harvard, and other schools. They were for the most part disillusioned with the social significance of their undergraduate disciplines. Their failed expectations of immediate post-graduation peak achievement paralleled a similar evaluation by Professor Barzun. They were currently engaged in various irrelevant careers from tie salesman to go-go dancer. I wonder?

The Hon. Paul R. Shaw '24
New York, N.Y.

TO THE EDITOR:
... I think Professor Barzun's survey leans too far backward to avoid unpleasant conclusions.

Certainly it is not true, as he states, that "the changes we resent are superficial and irritating." To take one change that is sorely painful to educators, consider the effect of television on children, which, combined with their ever earlier involvement with drugs and active sex, severely damages their ability and willingness to study diligently. Widespread teacher "burnout" and a serious drop in the quality of college graduates seeking a career in the teaching profession have resulted. I doubt that history offers a similar example of such precipitous disintegration of education in an advanced society at the peak of its material power.

Professor Barzun is also unjustifiably reassuring with respect to the degree of materialism — or greed — and the philanthropic counterbalance to it in the United States. Blatant bribery is going on right now in Congress, and our facade of democracy hides corruption that runs from the White House down to the smallest village. Even Oklahoma, in the heartland of America, which some say is the last resort of homespun integrity, has been found to be about 95% corrupt at the county level. As for our philanthropy, New York City (Mr. Barzun's place of work), now tolerates the presence of about 35,000 "street people." These are the outcasts of our mental hospitals, the unemployed, and persons evicted by greedy landlords — and all have no proper place to sleep at night. Many of them are being slowly starved to death because the city government will not feed them, and private charities are overwhelmed by their numbers.

Whether one calls it a "malaise" or a "spiritual sickness," there can be no doubt that our country's psyche is dangerously afflicted. As Professor Seymour Melman of Columbia has long pointed out, we are committing slow suicide through surrender to the military-industrial complex. We can refer to the writings of Carl Gustav Jung, Ortega y Gasset, Wilfred Trotter and more recent observers for clues to our insanity. There is hope — but not in accepting soothing assurances that our condition is not critical! If we can avoid nuclear warfare long enough, a new and revitalizing view of our place in the Universe seems likely to evolve from syntheses of continuing discoveries in such fields as brain function and consciousness, psychology, genetics, parapsychology, sociology, and atomic science. This view appears to be narrowing the gap between the non-rational intuitions of mystics and the rational analyses of science and, as it accounts for the whole of our being, it should do much to minimize the neuroses and psychoses which Professor Barzun has touched upon.

Frederick S. Lightfoot '41
Greenport, N.Y.

(continued on next page)
Letters
(continued from preceding page)

TO THE EDITOR:
Letters Coeducation: Pro and Con
As a member of the Board of Directors of the Columbia Alumni Association who attended the meetings where the pros and cons of Columbia College coeducation were debated, I can only decry the opposition which James Levy expressed in a letter to the editor in the last issue.

Whatever may be the "distinct competitive disadvantages versus other Ivy League institutions" to which Mr. Levy alludes without further specifics, Columbia College has the overwhelmingly distinct advantage of offering the finest liberal arts education in the world. I, for one, take great satisfaction that women may now avail themselves fully of such an education. It is only fitting in these days of equality of the sexes.

There should be no "disastrous effect" on Barnard, as predicted by Levy. Smith and Barnard will continue to meet the requirements and demands of a large body of women applicants.

In the meantime, let us be reminded that above all a Columbia College education should have taught us to be of tolerant mentality. In my mind, refusing women the opportunity to apply to Columbia as well as to Barnard could be called "separate but equal treatment," with all the hypocrisy and bigotry which that phrase came over the years to connote.

Ellis B. Gardner, Jr. '40
New York, N.Y.

TO THE EDITOR:
I wonder if Columbia needs to offer something for everyone, including the odd football player who wants to compete on the intercollegiate level. It seems to me that one reason tuition has become so unreasonable is that colleges such as Columbia have continued established programs, such as football, for which there is no widespread support and no economic justification. Why not eliminate intercollegiate football? It's an embarrassing anachronism.

There is a movement at Penn to drop football, so perhaps Columbia won't need to act by itself. Both schools could face facts and try to convince their alumni that their athletic programs are intelligently managed on the basis of defensible priorities. No matter what Penn does, Columbia will sooner or later have to end the extravagance of intercollegiate football.

David E. L. Brown '58
Berwyn, Pa.

Schorske profile: another view
TO THE EDITOR:
I can understand that the editors might not enjoy printing a laudatory article on an alumnus in one issue [Fall/Winter CCT] and having him criticized in the next by a reader, but Professor Carl E. Schorske's reputation as a historian is so firmly and justly established that an occasional exception to his views by a layman could hardly fluster anybody.

As one of "the young idealists who had been drawn into the American war and diplomatic effort" but who did not "drift out, disillusioned" (I was in the Foreign Service from 1941 to 1969), I should like to comment on some of Professor Schorske's views expressed in the paragraph of Mr. Lessoff's article from which I have quoted.

The Communists were not a bona fide part of the World War II "resistance constellation." They did not fight against Hitler for freedom and democracy but for Stalin and the U.S.S.R. From the time of the signing of the Nazi-Soviet pact of 1939, with its secret provisions for the division of war spoils in Eastern Europe, until the German attack on the USSR of June 1941, the Communists of all countries did their best in the circumstances to obstruct the struggle against Hitler. (That holds, also, for the Hollywood Ten and the other heroes of their stripe that Joe McCarthy bequeathed us.) When Stalin
writers had become crystallized as a Joyce studies in America; he was an in¬tivity and the decadence of modernist York Tindall the founder of serious TO THE EDITOR:

Not only was the late Professor William Tindall remembered

Professor Zito's inspiration

TO THE EDITOR:

Broadway malls

TO THE EDITOR:

renewed the appropriate signals at the end of the war, the Communists all over the world set about destroying the "constel¬lation," even, in many instances when they had the power, murdering leaders of their supposed allies. Meantime, the Red Army took over Eastern Europe physically and polit¬ically.

"I was one of the many who were hopeful that the socialist countries would be more hospitable to democracy and the democratic countries might be more hospitable to socialism," Professor Schorske is quoted as saying. The first part of that statement reflects a mis¬placed hope that most of us at the time shared. The second part seems to me to represent a misreading of history. West¬ern Europe is today in a very real sense socialist; and the United States in 1982 is much more socialist than it was not only under Herbert Hoover, but even under FDR — unless one chooses, as many do, to reserve the term "socialist" for the U.S.S.R., the peoples' democ¬racies of Eastern Europe, and their emulators throughout the world.

Finally, when one seeks symbols in divided Germany, which can oversha¬dow the blood-stained Berlin wall?

Like Professor Schorske, I went through the College in the '30s. Most of us were taught then that war was the result of economic rivalries among na¬tions, and specifically that U.S. entry into World War I had been brought about through British intrigue with Wall Street bankers. Our contemporar¬ies in Europe's democracies were being taught much the same thing. I have often speculated since the mid 1940's that if those who had taught our gen¬eration had had a truer appreciation of human motives, Hitler would not have been allowed to mobilize his country's resources for the purposes he did, and the lives of tens of millions would have been saved.

Obviously, however, history teaches many different lessons.

Juan de Zengotita '38

Duxbury, Mass.

Zito's inspiration

TO THE EDITOR:

Broadway malls

TO THE EDITOR:

If only we knew

TO THE EDITOR:

In rereading the special Jester issue (Spring/Summer 1981 CCT), I realized my credit line was left off the cover of the Liff Parody (May 14, 1948).

I am still a freelance photojournalist, now working from Montreal, Canada . . . and that was my first cover! The models were Bill Parish '49 GS and a white mouse borrowed from the psych department.

George S. Zimbel '51

Montreal, Canada
Barnard Women, Columbia Women

Identity and change at two schools in transition.

by Anne Moore

First day, last semester. Last chance to take all those classes, meet all those people. Lines stretching from the bursar's door, girls sighing, flipping through course guide books. Campus looked as it should, first day of classes. Except for those signs. Everywhere signs. Posters hung on doors and poles, the message scrawled on paper plates, tacked up in the cafeteria: College Assembly, 4 PM, Barnard Gym. This is it, I thought. This is the end of Barnard.

President Futter's announcement was reassuring, even logical. Columbia College would begin admitting women in 1983. Barnard would remain a women's college affiliated with Columbia University. After ten years of merger talk, Barnard could return to doing what it does best: educating women.

From the puzzled looks of those in the crowd, I could tell that I wasn't the only student who had never considered the idea of a co-ed Columbia and Barnard. The threat had always been: Merge or Die.

Leaving the assembly, I felt positive about the future of Barnard. But the more I thought about the situation, the more pessimistic I became. I recalled the reasons I had had for choosing Barnard. Having gone to a small girls' school in Manhattan, I decided that I wanted to go to a small Ivy League/Seven Sisters school in a city. Trips to Providence and New Haven convinced me to stay in New York.

Although I was aware of the benefits of a women's school, I did not choose Barnard for that reason. I chose Barnard because it was a small school affiliated with Columbia University. Walking out of Barnard Hall, I wondered how Barnard would compete with Columbia, knowing that I, as well as other Barnard students, would have chosen Columbia for the same simple reasons I chose Barnard.

Columbia and Barnard are both small, personal schools. My first classes at Barnard were very small, plastic desks in freshly painted rooms, the students awkward and young. Some girls just refused to believe the metaphors in John Donne's poetry. "The professor's sex crazy," they'd whisper. French classes were giggly and difficult, but you weren't really taking French unless you took it at Barnard. Were the Columbia students in our class serious French students, or damn fools? The professors were concerned with their students, as was the administration. When my father retired, the financial aid officer called me in to her office to discuss how I felt about the change. After two hours, we began talking money. She kept asking me, in the end, if my grant were sufficient. She was concerned that Barnard students weren't budgeting enough money for food.

I enjoyed my first year at Barnard, but felt the need for a change. If I left Barnard, I would lose my grant, so I stayed, but started taking classes at Columbia. These classes were bigger, old wooden desks bolted into the floor of a dusty room, seemingly more intellectual students. I took a writing seminar, which became the most exciting time for me while at college. I was meeting other writers, writing constantly, and finding out, finally, what it was I liked to do best.

I chose to major in English, so I began taking required courses at Barnard. The same awkward girls from freshman year had grown gracefully into their roles as young intellectuals. I was impressed by my peers, and found that I respected the women at Barnard. I welcomed the return to small classes, the recognition in the hall by other students, some of whom would ask about my writing, ask for copies of poems. It's like coming back to your home town, I thought, looking up at the familiar faces as I read in the too-peaty Sulzerberger parlor.

I balanced my small classes at Barnard with larger ones at some of Columbia's other divisions. Being a Barnard student using Columbia's facilities was like being the Country Mouse at ease in the City. The limitations of a small women's college did not exist within a large, cosmopolitan university.

Admitting women to Columbia certainly places Barnard in a precarious position. I think that Barnard will thrive with the competition, for Barnard will be forced to upgrade its facilities and re-examine its curriculum. Already, Barnard has announced plans for cross-registration with Manhattan School of Music. Barnard will have to promote itself: I can't count the number of times people have asked me things like, "Barnard, isn't that somewhere in Pennsylvania?"

With the admission of women, Columbia will maintain its high standards and ease an awkward classroom situation. I remember a familiar pattern in taking Columbia classes: feeling intimidated walking into an all male-class, all eyes upon me, whispers, the professor welcoming me, encouraging me to stay in the course.

Personally, I would have preferred that Columbia and Barnard remain separate, with women only at Barnard. I think that Columbia students eventually come to respect Barnard students as their intellectual and creative counterparts, that Barnard and Columbia students come to admire each other's school for their differences. Barnard students have held a unique place within the University. What will differentiate Barnard women from Columbia women? What stereotypes will each group of women invariably acquire?

Each school will encounter difficulties. Barnard will have to compete for the same applicants. Columbia will have to reexamine its curriculum and facilities. We may look beyond these problems to the good which has come of this situation: women are now in great demand at two of the finest schools in the world, which in turn indicates that there are enough intelligent women to fill both schools. Surely this is it. A great triumph in the history of the education of women.

Anne Moore graduated in 1982 from Barnard, where she won the Lenore Marshall Poetry Prize. She is now working as a media planner at a New York advertising agency.
Classified

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We share with you some comments from alumni and friends who participated in Reunion Weekend, 1982

“Our class came by car and plane and even the A train. Our campus stood still proud. The big blue-and-white tent on South Field only enlivened what was and remains a splendid campus.”

“I almost didn’t recognize my old roommate—I hadn’t seen him since the ’50s. But as we talked, the years just melted away.”

“I ran into a lot of people I hadn’t known when we were students, but because we had shared such an intense experience at the same time in our lives, we had much in common and much to talk about.”

“I was worried about meeting my husband’s classmates since I didn’t know any of them, but they made me feel like one of the gang. And four of the wives are getting together next week for lunch.”

“Ten years ago, we scattered ourselves all over the world. I’m sure I’d never see some of my old friends if it weren’t for the reunion.”

“We live in Europe now, and it was great not only to see friends and the campus, but also to be back in the greatest city in the world.”

“Hearing Jim Shenton lecture on the ’20s made me feel like an undergraduate again.”

If 1983 is your class anniversary year, we hope you will join us on campus for Reunion Weekend, May 28-29.
Come for one last toast e' er we part. Come back to Columbia!!

Sponsored by the Columbia College Alumni Association, 100 Hamilton Hall, New York, New York 10027