Nearly 100 years ago, Columbia College altered the landscape of American higher education with a pioneering experiment now known as the Core Curriculum.

Today, the Core to Commencement campaign — the College’s first-ever — seeks to create other life-altering experiences for our students and the faculty who teach them. Join us in the next phase of this ambitious endeavor to make Columbia College the greatest undergraduate experience possible — one that we will all take pride in.

college.columbia.edu/campaign
collegecampaign@columbia.edu
Better Call Khadijah

From the courtroom to the boardroom, Khadijah Sharif-Drinkard ’93 is a force for positive change.

By Molly Shea

The Hometown Historian

Associate Professor Frank A. Guridy feels “a real responsibility” to bettering the College community.

By Jill C. Shomer

Dante’s Infernal Inbox

A divine comedy for the modern age.

By Susanna Wolff ’10
### Contents

#### departments

3  **Message from Dean James J. Valentini**  
On finding your groove, from Core to Commencement.

4  **The Big Picture**

6  **Within the Family**

7  **Letters to the Editor**

8  **Around the Quads**  
Columbia’s Freedom and Citizenship program marks 10 years.

13  **Roar, Lion, Roar**  
Athletics Hall of Fame adds its newest members.

26  **Columbia Forum: Young China: How the Restless Generation Will Change Their Country and the World** by Zak Dychtwald ’12  
Charting the rise of a powerful new generation.

#### alumni news

31  **Message from CCAA President Michael Behringer ’89**  
Five reasons to be excited about the new academic year.

32  **Lions**  
Josh Martin ’13; Jennifer Lee ’90, GSAS’98; and Bill Isler ’03, plus other alumni newsmakers.

36  **Bookshelf**  
*Amsterdam Exposed: An American’s Journey into the Red Light District*, by David Wienir ’95.

38  **Class Notes**  
Alumni Sons and Daughters; Just Married!

85  **Obituaries**  
Henry L. King ’48

88  **The Last Word**  
On his 50th reunion, a CC’68 alumnus rows around Manhattan to honor a fallen classmate.

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**Now on CCT Online**

- President Lee C. Bollinger remembers Gerry Lenfest LAW’58
- Bill Isler ’03, on the Chinese spirit baijiu
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**THE LATEST**

**TAKE FIVE | JULY 13**

“Truthfully, I wouldn’t do anything over. I made great lifelong friends, played in New York City, witnessed incredible performances at the Met Opera and BAM and St. Ann’s, held up a sweaty, pre-platinum, crowd-surfing Lady Gaga in a tiny dance club, sat two uncomfortable feet away from Ahmadinejad v. Bollinger and bumped up against global perspectives in a challenging and diverse environment.”

— Actor Kurt Kanazawa ’11
This semester, we welcomed the Class of 2022 to Columbia College. New Student Orientation Program leaders, a group of dedicated and enthusiastic student volunteers, greeted families on College Walk and walked the students to their new homes. It was a busy day, filled with introductions, activities and, eventually, some bittersweet goodbyes.

This year, student leaders selected “Find Your Groove” as their orientation theme. They wanted to convey to incoming students that the College offers many opportunities for finding your identity and settling into your new community. When I became dean of the College seven years ago, I found an unanticipated groove. Though I had been a member of the chemistry faculty for more than 20 years, being dean offered a much broader engagement with Columbia students and faculty than I had previously experienced. As I transitioned into my new role, my eyes and mind opened up to many possibilities. And what I found was exceptional.

You’ve heard me say that Columbia is the greatest college in the greatest university in the greatest city in the world. I believe that to be true because the greatness of an educational institution is really measured by the opportunities it affords, and by that measure Columbia College is remarkable.

One such measure can be seen in our Core to Commencement campaign, the first campaign exclusively devoted to Columbia College’s students and faculty. When we launched this effort two and a half years ago, we set out to enhance every part of the undergraduate experience to ensure it was the best possible. We have had tremendous success. Alumni, parents and friends have rallied in support of a shared belief that the College is an institution that will help shape the future of society. The campaign has secured new endowed professorships, created almost 1,000 funded summer experiences and established initiatives that increase the offerings to undergraduates in both business and the field of civil and political rights.

Recently we decided to expand Core to Commencement to a goal of $750 million, from our original goal of $400 million. The campaign will continue to raise support for faculty and students while enhancing wellness and community, increasing the real-world experiences students will have beyond the classroom and developing greater access and support for all students. It will also propel the Core Curriculum — as we approach its centennial in 2019 — in order to extend the experience and its imprint into the next 100 years.

We hope we can continue to count on your commitment to support the growth of this great institution. Visit college.columbia.edu/campaign to learn more about our campaign, about our vision and about why this is the moment to support our future. An education at Columbia College can prepare thousands of young people each year to help build a better world not just for themselves, but also for us all.

James J. Valentini
Dean
New Student Orientation Program leaders cheered the Class of 2022 at Convocation on August 26.

EILEEN BARROSO
s we were putting together the Fall issue, I realized it had been a while since I'd written this column. Too long, frankly. I found myself missing this chance to talk to you about the issue and also CCT, in general — how we're changing, what we're excited about, the questions on our team's collective mind or the questions we have for you, our community of readers. With that thought, I had one of my New Year's resolutions (because, as anyone who marches to the academic calendar knows, the start of the fall semester is the real new year): No matter how busy the dash to production, I would be sure to take a break to reflect and write this page.

So, how are we changing? What are we excited about these days?

To begin, our new “Around the Quads” department, “Hall of Fame.” We've invited the eloquent and inimitable Thomas Vinciguerra ’85, JRN’86, GSAS’90 — who has an insatiable appetite both for history and all things Columbia — to write each quarter on an alum or school figure from the deeper past. Our aim is to leave you with an appreciation for Columbians whose names you might know but whose particular accomplishments might have become obscured through time, or whose influence has renewed resonance today. Tom’s first installment shines a light on Thomas Merton ’38, GSAS’39 (page 10), whose call to a Trappist monastery at 27 began an unlikely journey to becoming a leading writer, theologian and social activist.

We’re also excited to welcome humor writer and New Yorker contributor Susanna Wolff ’10 back to our pages. Susanna last wrote for us in summer 2017, when she delivered a wry orientation for that year’s graduating seniors, “Welcome to Life!” Here, her take on Dante and email — two topics that all College alumni can relate to — is truly inspired (page 22).

Elsewhere, in our features, you’ll meet two people — a professor and an alumna — who are committed to positive change: Historian Frank A. Guridy is the new faculty coordinator for the Mellon Mays Undergraduate Fellowship Program, which puts underserved students on the path to a Ph.D. And Khadijah Sharif-Drinkard ’93, VP, associate general counsel with Viacom Media Networks, is answering the question, how can you be a social activist and do good from within a company?

“Columbia Forum,” meanwhile, excerpts a new book by Zak Dychtwald ’12, whose research into China’s millennials unpacks the far-reaching influence of a powerful new generation.

A note on our cover: We decided to try something different by commissioning a stand-alone illustration. I had the good fortune of taking the artist, Jorge Colombo, on a campus tour in mid-August to scout locations and consider possible scenes. In many ways, it was an exercise in imagination: We were circling Van Am Quad on a steamy day, paths and benches empty, and the sky threatening rain, while on his iPad Jorge conjured fall foliage, cool-weather clothing and the bustle of students all around. But what came from that day, after sketches turned to final art, was something we feel to be quite true and timeless — the pleasures of being absorbed by a good book, in this place at the heart of every CC-er's experience.

To circle back, I mentioned at the outset that I wanted to use this space to bring up questions, and here are two I hope you’ll answer after reading. How did you like this issue? Which article most stood out for you, and why? We of course welcome letters to the editor after every issue, and as CCT continues to evolve, one of our goals is to see that section expand to fill several pages and include an array of voices and perspectives. A rich letters section is both a measure of an engaged readership and a way for us to learn what resonates (and sometimes, what doesn’t).

Please write me at alt2129@columbia.edu or using our easy Letters to the Editor webform, college.columbia.edu/cct/contact-us. I look forward to hearing from you.

Alexis Boncy SOA’11
Editor-in-Chief
Professor Tayler’s Teachings

I was sad to read of Edward “Ted” Tayler’s death (Summer 2018, “Around the Quads”), about a month before the Class of ’68’s 50th reunion. I had been hoping that he might be present so I could thank him for teaching me to read. My sharpest memories from college (aside from the awfulness of the war, the constant threat of the draft and the hardships of the civil rights struggle) boil down to gratitude for the Core Curriculum and for Professor Tayler’s classes senior year, when I took both his Milton class and Shakespeare seminar. It doesn’t feel like an exaggeration to say that he taught me to read — to set aside assumptions and presumptions, appreciate the various meanings (sometimes opposite meanings) of the same word and to simply open my mind to the text and the genius behind it. He was a challenging teacher — intense, playful and demanding.

After the Peace Corps, I went to law school, where I believe my success was driven in significant part by what I learned through Professor Tayler’s version of the Socratic method. He inspired me to concentrate, pay close attention to the text (the facts) and be open through avoiding preconceptions.

Roy Thilly ’68
Baileys Harbor, Wis.

The Meaning of Music

I read with great interest the interview with Associate Professor of Music Kevin Fellezs in the Summer 2018 issue (“The Essentials,” “Around the Quads”). I was struck by him saying, “Instead of the mechanics of music, I wanted to think about the meaning of music.” I was 8 when I began taking piano lessons; until then, I’d played by ear. I have worked all my life as a professional pianist, conductor, music director, arranger and orchestrator. (I gave up composing many years ago, as I had no desire to starve to death.) I have been a member of the American Federation of Musicians for more than 50 years.

My life has been spent contemplating and analyzing music. I am no musical snob, and am interested in all sorts of music, no matter the genre.

In my far from humble opinion, music, the most abstract of the arts, simply “is.” It doesn’t “mean” a damn thing.

Mack Schleifer ’66
New York City

A Surprising Advisor

I read with interest “The Essentials” column about Associate Professor of Music Kevin Fellezs in the Summer 2018 issue (“Around the Quads”), and I was amazed that his academic advisor had been Angela Davis. Describing her as a “political activist” was quite the understatement to me. She is most famous for being on the FBI’s Most Wanted List in 1970 because of her involvement in a deadly armed courtroom takeover and hostage situation in California. She had purchased the weapons used to murder the judge two days prior and was a fugitive for two months before her capture in New York City. I remember being totally surprised when she was acquitted of any responsibility for the four deaths in the courtroom incident. In teaching a course this fall on Ms. Davis, perhaps Professor Fellezs can shed some light on the acquittal.

Being advised by the notorious Angela Davis in earning a doctorate in the history of consciousness at UC Santa Cruz must surely have been a surreal experience.

James Mullin ’77
Dover, N.J.
Bringing the Core to High School Students

Wrestling with Hobbes and Locke might not be the average summer fare for most high school students, but for the past decade Columbia’s Freedom and Citizenship summer program has encouraged a small set of rising seniors to pursue an experience — and an education — outside the norm.

The four-week seminar (one week of orientation, three weeks of classes), which recently marked its 10th anniversary, aims to give underrepresented (minority, immigrant and/or low-income) New York City students a taste of college life before they embark on their final year of high school.

Monday through Friday students have a reading and writing assignment — roughly 20 pages of reading from a Core Curriculum text and then a one-page reflection on the work. Students discuss the readings the following day during a two-hour seminar. In addition, the students — who live in campus residence halls Sunday night through Friday evening — meet with tutors in the afternoon and evening to go over the classwork.

Noted Columbia faculty deliver guest lectures throughout the seminar; this year featured historian Eric Foner ’63, GSAS’69 and linguist John McWhorter, among others. “There has been a tremendous eagerness among the most distinguished Columbia faculty to bring their expertise to this project,” says Roosevelt Montás ’95, GSAS’04, director of the Center for the Core Curriculum and one of the program’s founders.

In addition to Montás, Andrew Delbancio (the Alexander Hamilton Professor of American Studies) and Casey Blake (the Mendelson Family Professor of American Studies) helped create the seminar. Montás says the choice to get involved was easy: “Andy called me one day and said, ‘Hey, if we work up a partnership with the Double Discovery Center to teach a Core-like seminar in the summer to kids, would you be interested in designing that curriculum?’ — and that was music to my ears!” After drawing up the syllabus, Montás taught the first cohort of 15 students and continues to teach in the seminar today.

The program has grown to 45 students, but they still meet in groups of 15. Graduates have a 100 percent college placement rate and graduate at a much higher rate than their peers. Former students have returned as TAs and to attend reunions.

Montás says that thanks to the success of the program, Columbia is exporting the idea to other universities. He notes, “We see this program as offering a model to many other institutions for this kind of engagement with their communities”; Yale University and Carthage College have already launched similar programs and more schools have expressed interest in bringing the program to their campuses.

For Montás, who came to the United States at 12 not speaking much English, the program is a way to help a new generation of students like him experience the life-changing power of a Columbia education. “The thing I’m most passionate about is bringing a Core-type education to populations that have traditionally not had access to that kind of education,” he says. “Students’ lives are actually transformed by this kind of education.”
The 2018 Alexander Hamilton Medal will be presented to Lisa L. Carnoy ’89, chief financial officer for AlixPartners and a supporter and leader of the College and University for three decades. She is the first female medalist in the award’s 71-year history.

The medal, given annually in November at the Alexander Hamilton Award Dinner, is the highest honor awarded to a member of the College community. Presented by the Columbia College Alumni Association, Dean James J. Valentini and President Lee C. Bollinger, it recognizes distinguished service to the College and accomplishment in any field of endeavor.

A role model, advisor and benefactor to many, Carnoy has been a member of the University’s Board of Trustees since 2010 and is currently co-chair, with Jonathan S. Lavine ’88, after having served on the College’s Board of Visitors for four terms and being vice-chair from 2008 to 2010. She has supported the College, Athletics, and Arts and Sciences, and endowed the Carnoy Family Program Chair for Contemporary Civilization at the College as well as the Norman J. Landau Scholarship Fund, the latter with her mother, Marjorie Hirshberg. Carnoy currently co-chairs both the College’s Core to Commencement campaign and the University’s Columbia Commitment campaign.

Carnoy majored in American studies and history and graduated cum laude. She earned an M.B.A. from Harvard in 1994. A student-athlete in track and field, she is a member of the Columbia Campaign for Athletics Leadership Committee and a founding member of the Women’s Leadership Council for Athletics. Carnoy was named among the 25 most influential women for the 25th anniversary of the Columbia-Barnard Athletic Consortium, and Women in Science at Columbia named a leadership award in her honor. In 2000, Carnoy was awarded an Alumni Medal, for service of 10 years or more to the University, and in 2007 was presented a John Jay Award for distinguished professional achievement.

Prior to joining global consulting firm AlixPartners in 2018, Carnoy spent 23 years at Bank of America Merrill Lynch, most recently as division executive for U.S. Trust, the private bank within Bank of America, and as BoA’s New York City market president. She was on the Global Wealth and Investment Management leadership team, as well as on BoA’s Operating Committee.

Carnoy has been a passionate advocate for diversity and co-founded several organizations, including the Women’s Leadership Council at Bank of America Merrill Lynch. She is an independent director of the U.S. Soccer Federation and sits on the boards of the United Way of New York City and Rodeph Sholom School. Carnoy has been named to American Banker’s list of “Most Powerful Women in Finance,” and in 2013 was presented the Merit Award from the Women’s Bond Club.

This year’s Alexander Hamilton Award Dinner will take place in Low Rotunda on Thursday, November 15. Proceeds from the black-tie event directly benefit College students by supporting the priorities of the College, including financial aid, student life and community.

DidYouKnow?

Halloween Is Also Columbia’s Birthday

Columbia celebrates Charter Day every October 31 — the date in 1754 on which New York governor James De Lancey granted a charter on behalf of King George II, creating King’s College (which, 30 years later, was renamed Columbia College). While Charter Day’s major anniversaries have often been marked by large celebrations, the 200th in 1954 was an especially big blowout: Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother was the guest of honor at a Charter Day dinner, held at the Waldorf-Astoria on October 30; the following day she accepted an honorary degree to recognize her family’s role in creating King’s College. During the dinner, the Queen Mother read a message from her daughter, Queen Elizabeth II — then a little more than a year into her reign — which (in part) said: “I pray that [Columbia] may long continue its task of inspiring free citizens in the pursuit of sound learning and encouraging them to apply it to the benefit of their fellow-men.”
Monks are supposed to live in isolation and silence. Not so Thomas Merton ’38, GSAS’39. When he died 50 years ago in December, he was so well known that the news made the front page of The New York Times.

Today, Merton remains the world’s worldliest hermit. From within his rural Kentucky monastery, he issued dozens of volumes of letters, journals, essays, translations, reflections and verse. These books, many published posthumously, have canonized him as both a leading Christian thinker and a bridge builder across faiths. Their very titles (Dancing in the Water of Life, Emblems of a Season of Fury, Conjectures of a Guilty Bystander) evoke a restless conscience. For those who have ever wondered how to serve both God and Caesar, or struggled to reconcile religions, Merton remains a guide.

Merton (his priestly name was Father Louis) was a unique penitent. As both adolescent and grown-up, he had one foot in the godly realm and another in secular — even sinning — society. On campus, he drew cartoons for Jester, wrote for the Columbia Review, joined Philolexian and crashed on the couch at Alpha Delta Phi. Off campus, he frequented jazz clubs and flirted with communism.

But all the while, Merton was aspiring to grace. He was 18 when, he recalled, “I first saw Him.” And as civilization hurtled toward total war, he increasingly embraced Him. In November 1938 he had himself baptized at Corpus Christi Church on West 121st Street, just behind Teachers College. A week after Pearl Harbor, he entered the Abbey of Our Lady of Gethsemani, 50 miles southeast of Louisville, to join the Trappists. “I don’t think we’ll ever hear from Tom again,” his mentor, Mark Van Doren GSAS 1921, said ruefully.

Far from it. In 1948, after an attempt at censorship by one of his monastic superiors, Merton published a memoir, The Seven Storey Mountain. He told of a child born in France during WWI — one who was raised there, in England and in New York. He told of a fragmented family. And he told of an awakening that culminated in a permanent home in “the four walls of my new freedom.”

The Seven Storey Mountain was a surprise bestseller and inspired many who were looking for heavenly guidance during the early Cold War. It spurred a bevy of readers to check out the monastic life, and it helped demystify Catholicism for a pre-Vatican II America that still regarded the Church of Rome with suspicion. Merton’s friend and editor at Harcourt Brace, Robert Giroux ’36, noted that another sign of the book’s impact was the resentment it provoked among those who thought it inappropriate for any monk to write. Of the negative mail that poured into his office, Giroux recalled in 1998, “I had a short answer for the hatemongers: ‘Writing is a form of contemplation.’”

From then on, Merton neither would nor could be immured. His increasing renown posed an existential dilemma. Merton had sought attention, yet he could not wholly abandon his ascetic discipline. In that double-edged regard, said the writer Edward Rice ’40, Merton’s friend, and sponsor and godfather at his baptism, “His entire life was a search, one that led him further and further into the inner — and outer — reaches of the human mind and soul.”

That search expanded as issues of race, peace and especially holiness of all kinds preoccupied him in the 1950s and ’60s. “I am trying to figure out some way I can get nationalized as a Negro,” Merton told
another College friend, the minimalist poet Robert Lax ’38, “as I am tired of belonging to the humiliating white race.” To the Pakistani Sufi master Abdul Aziz he wrote, “I would like to join spiritually with the Moslem world in this act of love, faith and obedience toward Him Whose greatness and mercy surround us at all times.” As war in Southeast Asia began making headlines, and monks on the other side of the globe began setting themselves on fire, he intensely explored Zen Buddhism in relation to the West.

When Pope Francis addressed a joint session of Congress in 2015, he cited four Americans who, he said, had succeeded in “seeing and interpreting reality”—Dorothy Day, Abraham Lincoln, Martin Luther King Jr. . . . and Merton.

Ultimately, Gethsemani proved too small for Merton. He acquired his own hermitage on the grounds; there he received visitors ranging from old Columbia cronies to the folk singer Joan Baez. Correspondence arrived from Evelyn Waugh, the cranky author of Brideshead Revisited, and the future Nobel Prize winner in literature Czeslaw Milosz. He traveled within the United States and even abroad, meeting three times with the Dalai Lama.

Merton’s death on December 10, 1968, was mysterious, even bizarre. Following a session at a religious conference in Bangkok (“I will disappear from view and we can all have a Coke or something,” he said by way of adjourning), he apparently took a shower, slipped on the floor, grabbed an upright fan for balance and electrocuted himself. He was 53.

Ten years later, Columbia Catholic Ministry inaugurated its annual Thomas Merton Lecture, funded by the Hugh J. ’26 and Catherine R. Kelly Endowment. This past spring, a $100,000 gift in memory of Edmund J. Kelly LAW’62 was made toward the lectures.

Merton’s journals from 1964 and 1965 were published as A Vow of Conversation. It is a vow he has kept.

Mendelson and Menin Elected to University Board of Trustees

Victor H. Mendelson ’89 and Julie Jacobs Menin ’89 have been elected to the University Board of Trustees. Their term began on September 4, and brings the total number of College alumni on the 24-member board to 13.

University President Lee C. Bollinger congratulated and welcomed the new additions, who also included David Greenwald LAW’83, Julissa Reynoso LAW’01 and Kathy Surace-Smith LAW’84. “They have already established themselves as enthusiastic and engaged alumni of the University,” Bollinger said, “and we know they will bring to the board invaluable expertise and experience in civic and professional leadership.”

Mendelson is co-president of HEICO Corp., an aerospace, defense and electronics design and manufacturing company in Miami, Fla. He has worked for the organization for more than 25 years and in numerous roles including general counsel, executive VP and subsidiary CEO. Mendelson earned a J.D. from the University of Miami. He most recently was chair of the College’s Board of Visitors and is a member of the Core to Commencement Campaign Steering Committee. The Mendelson family’s connection to the College spans more than 100 years and four generations, starting with Mendelson’s grandfather Samuel (Class of 1906), followed by his father, Laurans ’60, BUS’61, Mendelson and his children Lindsey ’18 and Nicole ’20 and his brother Eric ’87, BUS’89 and his children Hayley ’17 and David ’18. In 2016, the family established the Mendelson Center for Undergraduate Business Initiatives, a joint program between the College and the Business School.

Menin is the commissioner of the New York City Mayor’s Office of Media and Entertainment, an agency that encompasses film, television, theater, music, advertising, publishing, nightlife and digital content. She previously was the city’s commissioner of the Department of Consumer Affairs and chair of Manhattan Community Board 1. She also was an attorney at Wiley Rein, senior regulatory counsel at Colgate Palmolive, and founded and ran Wall Street Rising, a nonprofit dedicated to promoting business in lower Manhattan following 9-11. Menin earned a J.D. from Northwestern. She is a member of the College’s Board of Visitors and the Columbia College Alumni Association Board of Directors, and has been an adjunct professor of public policy and law at SIPA.

Steven P. Marcus ’48 Memorial

A memorial for former Dean of the College Steven P. Marcus ’48, GSAS’61, who died on April 25, 2018 (see “Obituaries,” Summer 2018), will be held on Thursday, December 13, at 4 p.m. in the Faculty Room of Low Library. All are welcome.
In Memoriam: H.F. “Gerry” Lenfest LAW’58, Supporter of Columbia Faculty, the Law School, the Arts

H.F. “Gerry” Lenfest LAW’58, a cable TV pioneer, entrepreneur and prominent philanthropist whose generosity left an enduring imprint on the University, died on August 5, 2018, in Philadelphia. He was 88.

Harold FitzGerald Lenfest was born on May 29, 1930, in Jacksonville, Fla., the son of Harold C. and Herrera FitzGerald Lenfest. He and his twin sister, Marie, moved with their family to Scarsdale, N.Y., the following year. When Lenfest was 13, the family moved to a farm without plumbing or electricity near Lambertville, N.J.

Lenfest’s mother died shortly after the family’s move and his father traveled often for his job in sales of diesel engines for ships. “I pretty much ran the farm,” Lenfest once said. He attended a series of high schools before graduating from Mercersburg Academy in Pennsylvania. Lenfest worked odd jobs, including as a farmhand in Iowa, a seaman on an oil ship and a laborer in the North Dakota oil fields. He eventually enrolled in Washington and Lee University in Lexington, Va., graduating in 1953 with a degree in economics, and served in the Navy, attaining the rank of captain. He and his wife, the former Marguerite Brooks, whom he married in 1955, then settled in Greenwich Village while he studied at the Law School. She supported the couple as an elementary school teacher until Lenfest earned his degree.

Upon graduation, Lenfest joined the law firm Davis Polk & Wardwell. One of the firm’s clients was Walter Annenberg, owner of the media holding company Triangle Publications. In 1965, Annenberg offered Lenfest a staff attorney position at Triangle, and Lenfest quickly rose to oversee the company’s cable television operations.

The pivotal moment in Lenfest’s career came in 1973 when Annenberg decided to sell two cable systems. Lacking capital of his own, Lenfest convinced two Pennsylvania investors to buy the entities. In exchange, he promised a 100 percent return on their investment within five years. The companies, Suburban Cable and Lebanon Valley Cable, became the bedrock of Lenfest’s privately held media holding company, Lenfest Communications.

During the next two decades, Lenfest Communications grew its subscriber base from 7,600 customers to more than 1.2 million. In 2000, the company was acquired by Comcast for approximately $7 billion. The Lenfests gave away more than $1 billion earned from the sale. “[W]e really don’t want to die with much money to our name,” Lenfest told *Philanthropy* magazine in 2011. “Andrew Carnegie said, ‘The man who dies thus rich dies disgraced.’ That makes an awful lot of sense to me.”

Long a supporter of public institutions, Lenfest donated to Columbia, Mercersburg Academy, Washington and Lee, Wilson College (his wife’s alma mater), the Kimmel Center for the Performing Arts, the Philadelphia Museum of Art, the Barnes Foundation and the Museum of the American Revolution. He also chaired the Philadelphia Museum of Art and the Curtis Institute of Music. The Lenfest Scholars program, which Lenfest and his wife created in 2001, offers college scholarships to rural high school students in central and southeastern Pennsylvania. Lenfest also supported environmental causes and organizations.

The scale and breadth of Lenfest’s generosity to Columbia was remarkable. In 2005, he established the Distinguished Columbia Faculty Awards, known as the Lenfest Awards, with a $12 million gift. The awards honor exceptional instruction and scholarship, and winners each receive a $25,000 stipend for three years. Lenfest and his wife also provided funding to build and renovate the Law School’s facilities and support its faculty and students.

In 2011, Lenfest pledged $30 million to support the construction of a hub for cultural and civic exchange on the Manhattanville campus. Designed by Renzo Piano, the 60,000-sq.-ft., state-of-the-art facility opened in 2017 as the Lenfest Center for the Arts.

Lenfest also supported journalism. In 2012, he was part of a group of six investors that agreed to purchase the Philadelphia Media Network, publisher of the *Philadelphia Inquirer, The Philadelphia Daily News* and Philly.com. That arrangement fell through and in 2014 Lenfest and fellow investor Lewis Katz became PMN’s owners. In 2016, Lenfest gave $20 million to create the Lenfest Institute for Journalism, a nonprofit dedicated to developing and supporting sustainable business models for local media.

Lenfest was honored with the Medal for Excellence, the Law School’s most prestigious award for alumni, in 2008. Lenfest was also a Columbia University trustee emeritus, having sat on the board from 2001 to 2013, and the University awarded him an honorary degree (LL.D.) in 2009. In 2011, the College bestowed on him the Alexander Hamilton Medal. That same year, Lenfest, along with now-Trustees Co-chair Jonathan S. Lavine ’88, created the $5 million Lavine-Lenfest Matching Fund, to endow five positions for assistant professors teaching the Core Curriculum.

Lenfest and his wife were awarded the Carnegie Medal of Philanthropy in 2017. In addition to his wife, Lenfest is survived by his children, Diane Lenfest Myer, H. Chase and Brook; sisters, Marie Schmitz GSAS ’59 and Lauren; brother, Robin; and four grandchildren.

— Lisa Palladino

CCT Print Extras
Read President Lee C. Bollinger’s statement on Lenfest at college.columbia.edu/cct.
Lion Legends

Columbia will celebrate its latest cohort of all-time athletic achievers with admission to the Columbia University Athletics Hall of Fame.

The 2018 class comprises 17 individuals—15 former student-athletes and two longtime staff members—and four teams representing 14 sports programs and seven schools across the University. Honorees are slated to be recognized at a black-tie dinner and induction ceremony in Low Library on October 18.

Founded in 2006, the hall of fame welcomes a new class biannually. This year's honorees include two key members of the 1968 Ivy League champion men's basketball team, Heyward Dotson '70, LAW'76 and David Newmark '68. Dotson was a three-time All-Ivy League selection before being awarded a Rhodes Scholarship to Oxford. Newmark, a 7' center, averaged 19.9 points per game as a Lion and played in the NBA for the Chicago Bulls and Atlanta Hawks.

Coinciding with the 35th anniversary of the Columbia-Barnard Consortium—which enabled students of both schools to compete on the same teams—the 1985–86 women's basketball squad will also be honored; the team distinguished itself by going 21–6 and earning a bid to the NCAA Division III Tournament.

Other members of the new class include Harry A. Fisher, the first head coach in the men's basketball program; Dr. Barton Nisonson '62, PS'66, the 1962 NCAA sabre champion who became the orthopedic surgeon for the Jets and the Rangers; and longtime administrator Ken Torrey, who was instrumental in the start of Columbia's varsity squash programs. For a complete list of honorees, visit gocolumbialions.com.

Fencing Gold

A trio of former Lions fencers made history this summer by propelling the four-person Team USA to its first gold medal World Foil Championship.

Nicole Ross '13, Nzingha Prescod '15 and Margaret Lu '17, along with teammate Lee Kiefer, delivered the dramatic win against number 1 ranked Italy, 45–35.

“It’s so special for us because we’ve been working so hard and so long together and there’s so much love between us,” said Ross, a 2012 Olympian who has been on the national team since 2010.

The championships were held in Wuxi, China, on July 26. En route to the finals, Team USA defeated Spain, Canada and South Korea. In the championship match, the Italians led 10–4 before Ross earned a clutch victory, Prescod followed with a win to tie the score at 16–16 and Kiefer sealed the title by defeating Italy world champion Alice Volpi.

Prescod finished individually among the top eight in women's foil, while Ross ranked in the top 16.

“[S]o why not today?”

Hoop Dreams

Two former Lions basketball players are heading for the pros.

In September, Jeff Coby '17 signed a contract with the New York Knicks. Coby, a Haitian National Team standout, spent his rookie season playing for teams in Spain.

In August, Camille Zimmerman '18 signed a contract to play for Kouvot-taret, a club team in Finland's premier women's basketball league. The 6'1" guard-forward wrapped up her collegiate career as Columbia's all-time leader in points (1,973), rebounds (940), field goals made (728), field goals attempted 1,707), free-throw percentage (.826), games played (113) and games started (112).

Get the Download

How is women’s cross country doing in its bid to defend its Ivy League title? Is Lions football having another banner year? The new Columbia Athletics app can help fans keep tabs on the latest news, scores and more.

Available for download through the Apple App Store and on Android devices through Google Play, the app features schedules and photo galleries, can be tailored to send notifications about favorite Lions teams and offers up live stats, audio and video. Users can also interact with other fans on social media.
In 2007, after a decade working her way up within the legal department at media giant Viacom, Khadijah Sharif-Drinkard ’93 found herself in a new role: approving music videos that would play on BET. The stakes were high. Protesters had begun to gather outside the network president’s house in Washington, D.C., chanting their disapproval of the sometimes violent, and often sexist, video fare. Soon, the president had trouble walking out her front door each morning. So when Sharif-Drinkard was dropped into the Midtown boardroom where video decisions were made, she saw an opportunity.

“I was the only woman in the room when I got there,” says Sharif-Drinkard, now VP, associate general counsel at Viacom Media Networks. “I said to myself, ’Now I see why this is the way it is. Because nobody’s saying the things that need to be said!’ So I took it upon myself to say, ’Well, I’m in the room now, and I need to say something.’”

A group of seasoned businessmen — most of them her superiors — would watch each submission from record labels, screening for anything that might be inappropriate for viewers. Most of the videos were sexually explicit — “women were basically sex objects; they didn’t have a face or a head, they were just a body part” — but in the pre-#MeToo, pre-#TimesUp era, they often got a pass. None of the men saw a problem. Sharif-Drinkard did.

“I would say, ’This video can’t air!’” she recalls. “People didn’t always like it, but it started conversations about what was acceptable, and what was not. When Nelly swiped that card through that woman’s behind? Just not acceptable.”

But nixing videos wasn’t enough — Sharif-Drinkard wanted to stop the misogyny before it was shot, and spare the company the hassle of rejection after rejection. “I figured out how to get to the labels early,” she says. “I started saying, ’Listen, give me some [plans] in advance, so I can see what the video’s going to entail. Then I can tell you, there’s too much of this, or that. Don’t shoot this, shoot that.’”

It was a real risk. Her male coworkers were less than thrilled and Sharif-Drinkard worried she
might lose her job. “They would call me The Suit,” she recalls. “I’d hear, ‘Why are we letting her in the room?’”

But slowly, during her three years on video duty, she began to turn her reluctant coworkers. She flagged every issue she saw, told labels exactly what was wrong with their submissions, over and over, until it stuck. Until others saw the problems, too. “It wasn’t overnight, but little by little they’d say, ‘Go get Khadijah!’”

The protests stopped, as did (some of) the blatant sexism and gratuitous violence. It confirmed a theory that Sharif-Drinkard was starting to believe: that by working hard and proving your own worth, you can use your power to push for change, and propel others forward.

It’s easy to see Sharif-Drinkard’s worth. She wins over boardrooms with a wide, easy smile, and you get the sense that everyone who knows her sees her as a friend. Somewhere between hollow humility and oversized bravado, she navigates an impossible middle ground: She sounds delighted, but not smug, as she rattles off her (many) accomplishments over a coffee squeezed between meetings. She’s proud of what she’s done, because what she’s done has helped others, and isn’t that the point?

“She has that sort of voice and personality that brings people to her,” says Miguel Batista ’93, BUS’99, a childhood friend and College classmate. “She does a really good job of galvanizing folks.”

Take, for example, her first court case, at just 17: Sharif by Salabuddin v. New York State Education Department.

Sharif-Drinkard grew up in the Harlem projects, not far from campus. As a public school student, she had learned to advocate for her education — and she and her friends were running into a wall.

“We were all public school girls who were straight-A students who didn’t do well on the SAT, and because of that, we didn’t get a lot of money for scholarships,” she says. She saw a clear bias: Access to tutoring and test prep made it easier for wealthier students to do better on the SAT than poorer students. Data further showed that white and Asian test takers tended to score more highly than their black and Latino counterparts. A mentor tipped Sharif-Drinkard off to ACLU chatter about unfair scholarship allocations, and connected her with one of the union’s attorneys, Carrie Wong. Sharif-Drinkard and Wong assembled a group of female high-schoolers with high GPAs and low SAT scores, and together they pressed charges — with Sharif-Drinkard’s name on the case, since she was the first to speak up. They won: The court ruled that New York could no longer award scholarships based solely on SAT scores.

By the time she got to Columbia, she was ready for more. “I came in [with] guns blazing,” Sharif-Drinkard says. Her courtroom experience had motivated her to fight for what was right, and set her on a path for law school. “I was moved by what Shirley Chisholm did — she ran for President in 1972, way before a black man ever ran. Here she was, a woman from Brooklyn who, for all intents and purposes, didn’t have a whole lot. … I was buttressed up a little bit by the notion that people who didn’t have a whole lot could still do a lot.”

But as she planned her future as a human rights attorney, she began to wonder if her skills might be better used elsewhere. “There was a part of me that felt like there wasn’t a whole lot of movement in human rights law,” she says. “The question was, how could you be a social activist, and also make money and donate, and do good? How can you do good within a company?”

Sharif-Drinkard was “not a big TV fan growing up,” but worked at Viacom for a year between college and law school, gaining on-the-ground experience before jumping back into classes. “I saw that people are really impacted by what they see on TV,” she says. “So my goal was to make television that gets people to focus on things that are inspiring. I thought, if we could get more people to share the [positive] on TV, and not just the crazy, it’s a good thing to be involved in.”

At Fordham Law School, she finally faced her decision: Stick to human rights law, or stake her claim in entertainment and build a platform for change? She chose the platform. Returning to Viacom, she worked her way up from assistant to video approver to her current position, where she leads a team of a half-dozen young attorneys and para-professionals.

As associate general counsel, Sharif-Drinkard handles contract and deal negotiations, checks in on TV and movie sets, counsels clients on navigating production hurdles and ensures that advertising partners’ needs are met to keep the production on track. “I’m just trying to make sure I’m helping the business move forward in some way,” she says. “It’s an interesting hodgepodge of practicing law.” It also allows her to throw her legal weight behind important projects — particularly those that promote diversity and highlight people of color.

“Diversity has always made sense — not only because it is good for business, but [also because] it’s the right thing to do,” she says. “It makes sense that we would want to tell stories about people who have different life experiences, diverse perspectives, and come from a variety of cultures and races. Telling these stories makes the artistic landscape richer, and it allows for the humanizing of more communities that have often been left on the periphery of American storytelling.”

The recent success of Black Panther, Black-ish and similar movies and TV shows is what Sharif-Drinkard
often calls "a start" — a step in the right direction, but not the whole picture. “There is a lot of work to do with respect to including African Americans, Latino Americans, Asian Americans, Arab Americans and more in the natural fabric and landscape of filmmaking,” she says. “Our experiences are too diverse, and we are too complex. We need hundreds, if not thousands, of productions to properly represent our experiences. We need to greenlight more shows that speak to diverse communities, staff more diverse writers, directors and producers, and ensure that the shows that do make it to screen … acknowledge that all communities have layers and layers, and that there is not one story for any particular group.”

As an attorney, greenlighting shows is not exactly Sharif-Drinkard's job. But she's found a way to get around that.

She pushed, hard, to bring the awards show Black Girls Rock! to BET in 2010 — a coup that took more than two years of negotiations. “I think it helped to shape the culture, for little black girls to say, ‘I'm cool! I rock!'” she says. It was particularly important to her as a mother to two young black girls, now 13 and 15. (Sharif-Drinkard, her husband and their daughters live in West Orange, N.J.) “That was something that was monumental for us, because it gave a voice and a platform to women and girls, who didn’t see themselves the way they wanted to be seen.”

The same full-bodied effort went into saving Kasha and the Zulu King, a children's animated movie that aired on BET in 2012. She was assigned the basic legal responsibilities of handling contracts and financial negotiations. But when she heard production was running behind schedule and about to be shut down, she sprang into action. “The young man who created it … was using college students in Atlanta, at Spelman and Morehouse, so it was taking a lot longer [than anticipated],” she says. “But he was really shaping and molding these new creatives, so I pushed not to pass on it.” She petitioned her bosses to stay the course, negotiated longer contracts. “When it was all said and done, it looked amazing!” she says. It also won a 2013 NAACP Image Award.

Developing young talent is important to Sharif-Drinkard. As a boss, she takes her direct reports under her wing, teaches them how to navigate corporate life. One of those mentees was Rakiat Gbadamosi, who joined Sharif-Drinkard's team in 2014.

“Right away, she would let me sit in on all her deals, on all the phone calls, include me on emails, so I knew what being a lawyer looked like,” says Gbadamosi. “She'd give feedback on everything — not just on my work product, but how she feels like I'm networking, steps she thinks I should be taking. She was always going to the higher ups and saying, Rakiat's been with us for 'x' amount of time, she deserves a raise. I want her to advance.”

Sharif-Drinkard's superiors say she's earned her influence. “When you hear Khadijah talk about a potential solution to a problem, she's talking from a position of strength,” says BET general manager Michael D. Armstrong. “You never have a doubt when you listen to her. [You know] that she's going to exhaust all her resources and find a solution.”

Sharif-Drinkard's advocacy extends outside of Viacom, too: She's on a handful of boards, including that of the Black Entertainment and Sports Lawyers Association, where she mentors those looking to break into her industry and effect the same changes. She takes humanitarian trips, organizes networking opportunities, chairs award ceremonies, even helps to coordinate summer camps for low-income New Jersey students. It's enough to make anyone's head spin, but not Sharif-Drinkard's. To hear her explain it, it's simple: She's invigorated by the possibility of creating something better, something that lasts.

“I think there's a lot of power we have, even when we don't necessarily know we have it — that's why I'm always energized to do something," she says. “We can sit and figure out the things that didn't go right for us, or we can figure out the things we can make right for other people.”

Molly Shea is a journalist based in Brooklyn, N.Y.
JÖRG MEYER

Frank A. Guridy never saw himself becoming a professor. Born working-class in Inwood — “a stone’s throw from Baker Field” — and raised in the Bronx, he was in fact the first person in his family to go to college. After graduating from Syracuse in 1993, Guridy, an associate professor of history and African-American studies, completed his Ph.D. at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, in 2002. He taught at the University of Texas, Austin, for 12 years before starting at the College in 2016.

Now he has the opportunity to mentor students who want to follow in his footsteps. This fall, Guridy began a three-year term as the faculty coordinator for The Mellon Mays Undergraduate Fellowship program, a Mellon Foundation initiative to put more underrepresented minority students on the path to earn Ph.D.s and prepare them for academic careers. Guridy will lead weekly seminars, advise MMUF fellows, and help candidates identify and explore topics that pique their intellectual interests.

As a historian, Guridy has an intellectual interest in the institution itself. In fall 2017, he began teaching “Columbia 1968,” a class that asks students to deeply examine one of the most important events in the University’s history. And though his current research has shifted to U.S. sport and urban history, focusing on the relationship of sports to urban political economies, there is still a College connection: “My dad used to watch the Columbia football games, so my first relationship with and awareness of Columbia is connected to sports,” he says.

In 2010, Guridy published his award-winning first book, Forging Diaspora: Afro-Cubans and African-Americans in a World of Empire and Jim Crow, about the connections between the black freedom movements in Cuba and the civil rights movement in the United States during the first half of the 20th century. He took an eight-month sabbatical this year to complete his next book, an examination of Texas’ impact on American sporting culture. Guridy returned to his office one late afternoon in July to speak with Columbia College Today.

BY JILL C. SHOMER
Q: How did you become interested in studying history?
A: I was a political science major at Syracuse at an interesting time, the period of the first Gulf War in 1990. One of my professors was an international political economist and I got sucked into the history of British imperialism in India and the Middle East.

When I was a junior, I got a letter saying there were opportunities for underrepresented students to get their Ph.D.s, and even though I had never considered grad school, I convinced myself to do the makeup to go. I went to Northwestern's political science master’s program, moved to Chicago and then in the summer before I was to begin my first semester, I realized the program wasn't the right fit for me. I took a year off and worked odd jobs while I figured out my next move. I spent a lot of time in the city’s amazing bookstores, and that helped me realize that studying history was the better fit. I got my master's from the University of Illinois before transferring to Michigan to do my Ph.D. work.

I was very interested in studying the history of the Caribbean, since my family is from there. I had the good fortune of going to Cuba to do research and I ended up regularly traveling and researching on the island from 1998 to 2009.

Q: What was that like?
A: It was challenging — this was before the agreements between the Obama administration and Raúl Castro, before the normalization of U.S. and Cuba relations. You had to get a license from the U.S. Treasury Department and then travel through a third country. Once I got there I needed to get permission to do research, and they were suspicious of foreign researchers. So I had to learn how to make the right connections, convince them I wasn't there to overthrow the Cuban government. (Laughs.) They didn't know what to make of me, but I felt very comfortable there.

Q: And Forging Diaspora is based on your work there.
A: Yes. When I was there it became clear to me that Cuba was totally intertwined with the U.S. in the pre-Castro era — essentially, Cuba was sort of a neo-colony of the U.S. One of the results of that relationship was a flourishing of all these interesting cultural and social relationships between African-Americans and Afro-Cubans — between artists, between intellectuals, there was a lot of synergy that people had not really known about. And so my book became about how these two black populations of different backgrounds would have these perceived commonalities and how they used each other as a way to inspire their own freedom movements in their own homelands.

Q: What made you start the “Columbia 1968” class?
A: I was inspired by the “Columbia and Slavery” course that President [Lee C.] Bollinger helped initiate, which encourages students to look at Columbia’s relationship to slavery, but it really is this bigger project of looking at this institution’s history. They had this amazing event at Low Library; I saw the students talk about their research and a light went on in my head. The anniversary of the protests was coming up, and I wanted to do a class that was just about the events of ’68 and have students research any aspect of it. I thought that undergraduates could handle the challenge of doing work on a politically polarizing topic, in a period that’s fairly recent, and contend with people who are still alive. Students wrote papers about the causes, the aftermath, the protest itself, the experiences of women at Barnard, the Asian-American student experience, the Jewish student experience, the Harlem aspect — there are so many different ways to look at it.

Q: In a New York Times article published earlier this year about the Spring ’68 anniversary, you said: “They should put a plaque on the Sundial. It should say, ‘This event happened. It was difficult and violent. But it made our community a better place.’” In what ways do you think the College community is better?
A: It became a more inclusive place. From the black student perspective, Columbia became a better place. A year after the protests, Charles V. Hamilton — the renowned political scientist who co-wrote Black Power: The Politics of Liberation in America, which was a bible for black student movements at the time — was hired. Hollis Lynch was hired as the first black tenured professor in the history department. There are the beginnings of a curriculum of black studies. There are bumps in the road all the way through, but in terms of black students having a space socially and intellectually, that’s all super important.

Then there’s greater representation of groups on campus: With the development of the University Senate, and students having a say in how things are run, it became — at least in theory — a more democratic place. Spaces were created that did not exist before and the administration understood it had to be more responsive to key parts of its constituency. It forced Columbia to join the late 20th century, and to me that’s a good thing. That’s the story of many institutions — you don’t have change without struggle.

Q: What do you think about teaching the course again this year? Do you feel like you’re bringing something different to it in 2018 than in 2017?
A: I think in some ways it’s a continuation. Of course, the 2016 election was in my head when I first thought about this class, but that wasn’t the only thing. I am a scholar who is committed to political and social change. So that means my work as a teacher is about getting students to think in a broader and more critical way about the world they live in.

Q: And that’s a tenet of the Core.
A: Yes, and I take that seriously. We’re living in a very polarizing moment, and I think it behooves us to look at an earlier period of political polarization and to see if there are any lessons that can be learned — not that they can be replicated, but it abso-
olutely requires a reckoning with the legacies of that period and how they continue with us today. And I think our students are hungry for that. I think a lot of them are probably scared, and they need to know about people who have been here before — not just the protestors, but also a whole cast of characters who were, in their own way, trying to make Columbia a better place, and make the world a better place.

It sounds really idealistic but I think it’s important to encounter historical actors like that. Not to do the same things they did, but to see that in the past there were people who were facing difficult circumstances who felt a sense of agency in tackling those challenges. I think our students intuitively understand that after 2016. It's time for us to think about how we can make our country better and our world better than what we have right now. And that’s why this class works.

Q: Speaking of the Core, have you taught any Core classes?
A: I haven't, but I would be interested down the road. I feel like I’m missing out on a key part of the Columbia experience by not teaching CC. The most impressive people I've met at Columbia are the undergrads. Columbia is like a liberal arts institution insofar that students expect you to give them time, but not in an entitled way. The vast majority of my interactions with undergrads are not about grades; they just want to talk about ideas.

Q: What do you think is important about liberal arts education right now?
A: I think it encourages students to engage in the act of imagination. It forces them to think creatively about their career goals, to not get locked into a pre-professional path. Along the way they're encountering classes from the Core to seminars in whatever department they're in, thinking creatively about knowledge production and how they can translate that knowledge to the broader world. And because it's liberal arts in New York, they can walk down the street and be able to imagine all sorts of application possibilities.

Q: Are you teaching any classes about sports culture?
A: Yes, I teach a big lecture class called "Sports & Society in the Americas." It gets students to think about sports as a site of critical inquiry. If you want to understand how we think about manhood, womanhood, race, patriotism — sport is a fascinating way to think about these questions. I'm going to teach it again in fall 2019. I love it, and I get a lot of non-history majors and a lot of student-athletes. It gives these really smart young people permission to think about a passion they have and consider it as an intellectual exercise.

Q: And your upcoming book is about sports in Texas?
A: Yes. Texas has an interesting relationship to the popularization of sports in the U.S. in the 20th century, and also its social and cultural impact. Football emerged in the Northeast, but its popularity in southern states like Texas made it a national phenomenon. The building of the Houston Astrodome in 1965 set the template for all stadium construction afterward — they developed from structures with uncomfortable bleachers where people went solely to watch sports to these hyper-privatized, living room/man caves with giant scoreboards and luxury boxes. Stadiums become places that generate revenue. Houston also plays an interesting role in the feminist and civil rights movements, as a place where talented female and black athletes began emerging on the national stage. The famous "Battle of the Sexes" tennis match between Billie Jean King and Bobby Riggs, for example, happened in the Astrodome.

Q: Sounds like you had a productive sabbatical. What do you like most about teaching here?
A: This place allows me to do all the things I want to do. It allows me to teach undergraduates, to train scholars, it allows for an intensity of intellectual interaction. Plus there's a lot of institutional work for me to do here — as diverse and international and inclusive as Columbia is, it still needs more diversity in positions of power, and as a scholar of color who's tenured at the University I feel a real responsibility to that. It's part of the reason I'm going to work on the Mellon Mays Undergraduate Fellowship Program, to encourage underrepresented students to get Ph.D.s in the humanities.

Q: You've come full circle!
A: Yes! I was raised in a working-class family in the Bronx! This is a wonderful opportunity to continue the work I want to do in my hometown. There's an amazing energy that runs through this community, and I see myself being fed by it for quite some time.
Midway upon the journey of my life, I found myself within a forest dark, for the straight-forward pathway through my inbox had been lost. Ah me! Trapped within the sins of clutter, I descend through one sphere of undeleted emails after another. Through my inbox is the way into the suffering city, through my inbox is the way to eternal pain, through my inbox runs a quest to achieve the divine: Inbox Zero. Abandon all hope, ye who scroll here.

By Susanna Wolff ’10

First Circle: Limbo
The first of the daunting 9,586 emails before me seems hardly deserving of its unanswered fate. A friendly request from someone I don’t see often, for advice on something about which I don’t know that much. O, the misery that could have been avoided had I just responded with a vague sentence or two when I first received this! Instead, I allowed weeks to pass, leaving me with no choice but to provide a thorough response or to leave this blameless email forever marked as unread. With one last pitiful glance, I star it, like that means anything, and scroll on.

Second Circle: Lust
“hey..” the subject line whimpers. An email from an ex looking to “catch up.” The time stamp of desperation reads 12:09 a.m., and though I first read the email at 12:10 a.m. that same night because I, like everyone, check email constantly, I know I must not reveal this fact by responding immediately. The plea must remain, gasping and groaning, in my inbox for, like, three more days. For there is no greater sorrow than passing up an easy opportunity to appear better off than an ex.

Third Circle: Gluttony
Scrolling down, I see new sufferings, new sufferers surrounding me on every side. Rising from the depths of order confirmations and delivery estimates is a three-headed beast of Seamless, Grubhub and Eat24. All are owned by the same company, and yet I get separate emails from each. Most are easy to vanquish, but O, here is one hurling a 20 percent discount offer straight into my famished jaws if I order two meals in one day, and who am I to delete such a deal?
Dante's Infernal Inbox

Fourth Circle: Greed

The stars that marked our journey’s beginning fall away as I am assailed by cries of, “One Day Only!” “Don’t Miss This!” An anguished hand reaches out to warn that these deals won’t last, and, over this monster of commerce’s shoulder, I see the decaying remains of hundreds of Flash Sales. “How did all these places even get my address?” I holler, and yet I stumble against the force of want. Everlane has a box-cut turtleneck dress that will make me look like a fat-faced baby art teacher, but I save the email just in case I change my mind or, perhaps, my face.

Fifth Circle: Wrath

As I approach the next email, an invitation to a former co-worker’s birthday party I surely won’t attend, my heart lifts in the face of such a supremely deletable request. But no sooner have I clicked the trashcan icon before hot fumes of reply-all passive aggression pour from the invitation’s mangled corpse like boiling blood, for the sender did not use BCC. After the first accidental reply–all, each following request that people stop replying to all is sent to all, creating more rage and more eternal replies.

Sixth Circle: Heresy

I cross into a valley, my eye catching on the 3,542nd email. Though it has a July send date, the word “Christmas” shrieks from the subject line. O, the wretched horror of a holiday planning email from my mother! I have already gifted Christmas to my in-laws, but I shall wait until Thanksgiving to reveal this blasphemous fact so that it’s not a whole thing.

Seventh Circle: Violence

“No! Please, no!” I moan as I find yet more replies clinging to a 62-message battalion of bridesmaids’ logistics. What started as an honor has become a curse as the Damned Captain, the bride herself, fuels my fury with each demand for her collection of loyal friends who don’t know one another to purchase plane tickets and penis straws and a very specific shade of coral dress that no one actually sells. Ah me! If she thinks I’m buying her a wedding gift as well, she is sorely mistaken.
Eighth Circle: Fraud

“Time Warner is now Spectrum,” the message bellows. “Exclusive offers” follow mere moments later. I wrestle and drag these oppressive alerts to the trashcan’s infinite abyss. But then I notice that my monthly autopay went up by almost 30 bucks. What fraudulent scheme is this?! Now I must leave this slimy swamp of landline bundle deals as a reminder to call and complain about my bill. Just as I know that I will never actually call, I know that Spectrum will send me all these messages again in the real mail.

Ninth Circle: Treachery

At last! I’ve made it to the furthest depths of my inbox where, surely, only the real erasable detritus lingers. “Do it!” a pained voice cries. And I, shaken to my bones, discover the voice is my own. “Do it! Do it!” One after another, all the task reminders sent to myself and never addressed. The betrayal burning through me, I fight the only way I can: “Clean out inbox,” I scrawl, then send this missive to join the others in the interminable pile, a monument to my failure, before I scroll back to the surface. I’ve received nine new emails.

Susanna Wolff ’10 is a writer living in Los Angeles. Her work has appeared in The New Yorker and on CollegeHumor.com, where she was formerly editor-in-chief.
Bright Young Things

Zak Dychtwald ’12 is charting the rise of a powerful new generation

The day an author turns in his first book is usually one to remember. But for Zak Dychtwald ’12, his finished manuscript was just one of several milestones. The same afternoon he submitted Young China: How the Restless Generation Will Change Their Country and the World he quit his job and started a consultancy and think tank, named after his new book. “I registered the company from my office,” he tells CCT. He found the process “disturbingly easy, like buying a scooter,” but remembers realizing, “I could finally do what I dreamed about.”

Though still in his 20s, Dychtwald has become an in-demand expert on one of the biggest cultural influences of our time: the Chinese millennial. According to an article Dychtwald wrote for The New York Post in February, there are five times more millennials in China than there are in the United States. At around 400 million (as of 2016), the number is greater than the populations of the U.S. and Canada combined. With China on course to possibly surpass the U.S. economically by 2028, this worldly generation of Chinese youth — a group that’s increasingly digital, educated and well traveled — has the potential to alter all of our futures.

Dychtwald points out that more Chinese youth will be attending American colleges, buying real estate in the U.S. and making up audiences that Hollywood will look to when creating plotlines. (Large “first openings” for movies are now starting to take place in China.) That means that firms in sectors like banking, real estate, travel and culture are eager for Dychtwald’s insights.

Dychtwald’s infatuation with China began when he was a child in California, reading Eastern-based sci-fi and watching Bruce Lee. As a College student, he spent a term at Hong Kong University. Intrigued by the mainland, he moved to Suzhou after graduation. Through a succession of odd jobs — tutoring, videogame translation, freelance consulting — and a lot of railway travel across the countryside, Dychtwald got to know this young Chinese generation as well as any Westerner could.

This years-long cultural “deep dive” was professionally invaluable; he says “everyone wants to know” about his identity research. A recent speaking event at the Columbia Global Center in Beijing about the anxiety of Chinese people born in 1990 or after drew more than 99,000 listeners via livestream.

Topics like this exemplify the bold research that Dychtwald is most interested in pursuing. For him, Chinese millennials seem like a “restless generation,” distinguished from their elders by an avid quest for identity. “This … generation is the first in modern Chinese history that, by and large, doesn’t have to think about subsistence questions like ‘How is my family going to eat’…?” he writes in his book. Instead, they are thinking about self-definition: “What do I want for myself? My family? My country?”

Here, Dychtwald looks at the way that today’s Chinese family structure is shaping the lives of this important group.

— Rose Kernochan BC’82
Uneasy Lies the Head That Wears the Crown

China’s Little Emperors and Their Heavy Expectations

Jiangguo’s big eyes beamed out from beneath well-styled hair, combed over and sealed in place. A blue argyle sweater with gray and orange accents hung easily from his shoulders. His brown corduroy pants looked newly pressed. Jiangguo looked prepared to discuss his résumé for the position of regional manager at the Samsung semiconductor factory up the street.

Jiangguo was five years old. While he waited for class to begin, his thumb remained mostly in his mouth. The heels of his Velcro-close shoes lit up every time he shifted his weight. He stood in a row with four other children in the center of the high-tech classroom. Their gazes were trained on my right hand, where Cici, my puppet and co-teacher, rested.

I sighed. It was difficult to shake the feeling that in front of me were the little emperors I had heard so much about before I came to China. China’s one-child policy meant that all of a multigenerational family’s attention and resources were heaped on just one kid. The result was expected to be a generation that had been spoiled rotten, the so-called little emperors.

The uncomfortable implication was that if these were China’s little emperors, I was their court jester. After all, I was dressed in a highlighter-orange jumpsuit, with my right arm elbow-deep in a green turtle hand puppet. I taught weekends at a training school for wealthy preschool and kindergarten students. The national media, government, and parents alike have attacked China’s education system for producing good testers but not good thinkers, creators, or team players. My school offered a solution. It aimed to plant the seeds of English through immersion learning while its young students became comfortable with technology.

I looked at the turtle puppet. He looked at the crowd. Together we pronounced the word microscope with exaggerated slowness. His wide-set, googly eyes bounced and bobbed as he surfed over the heads of Jiangguo and his classmates, asking them in English, “What amazing technology are we going to learn about today?” The two young Chinese teaching assistants translated in singsong voices.

“Repeat after me,” I said. “Microscope.” The teaching assistants coaxed the five young students to repeat the word microscope with them.

To my surprise, a murmur of “microscope” bubbled up from the back of the class. I looked at Jiangguo and his classmates. None of them had so much as opened their mouths.

The class door at the back of the room shut abruptly, and Jiangguo’s grandmother looked at me guiltily from behind the glass partition. At the back of class an entourage of thirty adults, five or six for each of the students, stood watch over the class, separated from us by the big glass partition, a setup that bore a striking resemblance to a zoo. They shifted noisily. Becky, one of the TAs (they all went by their chosen English names at work), turned and politely reminded the crowd to please let the students answer for themselves. Sherry, the school manager, moved around them with her electric smile and tailored dress, trying to convince the parents to buy larger packages of classes. Many complied. With only one child to spend on, why not?

Jiangguo’s family was easy to pick out. As Jiangguo munched on his thumb, his mother, father, paternal grandmother, paternal grandfather, maternal grandmother, and an uncle watched anxiously. His grandparents could be seen pointing at him and commenting on his progress, his interaction with other kids, or the way he held a seashell. His mother stood in back, arms folded...
China has been tracking the developmental pitfalls experienced by generations of only children for decades, long before we in the West started paying attention. In 1987, when China’s first only children were turning seven, China released a propaganda film called *China’s Little Emperors* — a “how-not-to” film about raising the first generation of only children. It plays like a Chinese child-rearing version of *Reefer Madness* (which claimed the effects of “marijuana cigarettes” were the loss of sanity and committing aggravated assault with an axe). Overindulgence and excessive pressure, the Chinese movie claimed, would lead to societal ruin. The overriding fear was that when these hundreds of millions of spoiled only children grew up, they would unleash their awfulness on the country.

Many Westerners have asked me, “What kinds of contributors can these little emperors be to society given their excess-oriented foundation?” Hedge fund managers want to know, “What are those little emperors looking to buy, exactly?” Even foreigners who have worked in China for years will often grumble, “Those spoiled little emperors are a pain in my . . .” as a kid steps on their shoes at Pizza Hut.

Sherry was right. The first group of these only children had already grown up. They are my friends, classmates, tutors, teachers, bosses, managers (Sherry included), and, technically, clients. As I looked out the window at the new Suzhou Industrial Park, it was tough not to think that if the stereotype of little emperors has not changed in thirty years, it is nearly the only thing in all of China to have remained the same.

The front gates of Suzhou University open up to the part of the city called Suzhou Industrial Park, a mix of new residential apartment buildings and factory headquarters.

The layout of the city district has a sprawling feel compared with other parts of Suzhou — it is spacious and carefully planned, and the roads are as broad as highways. Along the park’s wide lanes the logos of Microsoft, IBM, Oracle, L’Oreal, and Samsung beckon from the sides of new industrial warehouses.

On the other side of Suzhou University, across a small river and following paths meandering between trees and red brick school buildings, the back gates of campus opened up to old Suzhou, the Suzhou that earned the moniker “heaven on earth” centuries ago. The university’s back gate opens onto a narrow alley lined with cheap student eats. Come nightfall, college students streamed out the back gate and into Suzhou’s milky blush-black twilight, splitting off into “fly dives,” bare-bones eateries known for good food and minimal décor.

Some broke off and formed a line at the Egg Wrap Grandmaster’s stall, the most famous savory crepe wrap stall in Suzhou. A hundred paces from the grandmaster’s stall, the alley converged on an eight-hundred-year-old canal. At dawn and dusk an old man punted a small boat up and down the waterway, ducking beneath the arched bridges and the willow branches. Not half a mile away in the other direction, Samsung’s robust semiconductor factory clicked and whirred. At the end of each day, I would make the trip by electric bike from my job at Suzhou Industrial Park, through the university, and out the back gates to eat at Trade Winds.¹

At the time, Trade Winds was the most modern restaurant on the alley. Opened by a graduate of Suzhou University, it featured a long countertop that encircled the griddle and gas ranges, which made talking easy. The owner claimed he modeled it after the late-night tavern on *Midnight Canteen*, a Japanese TV show that was a mixture of melodrama and food worship; the show had a major cult following in China. Trade Winds’s walls were covered with Polaroid pictures of young people. If you hung out there, each face from the Polaroid wall would eventually squeeze through the sliding door and hunker down at the bar for a bowl of the signature red-cooked pork noodles. The place had a homely feel, and many students treated it as such, eating and chatting there after class. It was a community.

Xiao Lu was a central part of that community. A particularly sharp bioengineering student, Xiao Lu was a customer-turned-employee who worked at Trade Winds when he wasn’t in class. He washed dishes and talked with the customers after the lunchtime rush. All the while his biochemistry books were open at eye level on the top

1. Several years ago, many cities around China outlawed motorbikes, both as a way to clean up city air and incentivize green industries. Now, the streets are packed with electric mopeds that people charge every night in their apartment complexes.
shelf over the sink. He often read while he worked. Once, when just
the two of us were in the restaurant, he told me that his happiest
memories were from Trade Winds. Soon, though, he would gradu-
ate, and the pressure of finding a job was beginning to eat at his
nerves. I would watch him at the countertop, meticulously filling out
countless applications for chemical engineering positions, while the
rest of the students talked during their break from class.

One day I walked hurriedly into Trade Winds after work and
slammed the door behind me. Xiao Lu raised his eyebrows and
looked up from his books. A few regulars sitting at the bar greeted
me. “What’s up?” Xiao Lu asked.

Work had been frustrating. As I peeled off my orange jumpsuit
with the school’s logo on the front, I explained to the Trade Winds
regulars how excessive it all seemed: one foreign teacher (me), two
TAs, the head of the school, my green turtle puppet Cici, and a
mass of family members all teaming up to teach these five-year-
olds how to say a few words in English.

My frustration soon degenerated into criticism of my students.
“This is why China’s only children have such a bad reputation abroad,”
I ranted. “Jiangguo and the rest of my class are all little emperors!”

My words landed with a thud. People sitting next to me stared
quietly into their bowls of noodles.

Wei Yu, a twenty-year-old economics student, broke the silence.
She looked at me sternly and said, “A little outdated with this kind
of ‘little emperor’ talk, aren’t we?”

Gesturing with a pair of chopsticks, Zhang Jing, who was finishing
his master’s in mathematics, added, “This is like saying, ‘You know how
American youth love their hopscotch and nickel arcades!’ ”

Xiao Lu had been quiet behind the counter as he worked on the
stack of bowls and chopsticks in the sink. He finished wiping off the
metal base of the large rice cooker and put it down on the counter.

“That term, ‘little emperor,’ is total bullshit.”
I was taken aback. Xiao Lu doesn’t swear.

“Why?” I asked.

Xiao Lu took a deep breath and threw the dish towel over his
shoulder. “As a foreigner, you cannot begin to understand the tre-
mendous amount of pressure put on your little students,” Xiao Lu
said. “Think about what you’re seeing next time you’re in class: six
people standing around watching a five-year-old learn English. Do
you think that kid wants to be there? Wants to be studying Eng-
lis h on his Saturday instead of playing in the park? Wants all that
focused attention? No chance.”

The students around the countertop stared at Xiao Lu. He had
rarely put that many sentences together in a day, let alone a minute
or two.

“But it is the only way a family thinks their kid can get ahead
today,” he continued, “so his parents and grandparents watch him,
groom him, tutor him meticulously to make sure he will be able
to get good grades, get into college, get a job, marry young, buy
an apartment, and ultimately help support his parents and grand-
parents. We get more attention, more food, more resources. In
exchange we give up our youth.”

Taking the dish towel off his shoulder, he turned around, flipped
the faucet on, and turned the page of his biochemistry book with
the back of his hand.

“In summary: two characters,” Xiao Lu said, turning around
once more and holding up two fingers in the air, “压 力, yālì.”
Pressure.

From Young China: How the Restless Generation Will Change Their
Country and the World by Zak Dychtwald. Copyright © 2018 by
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A POINT OF PRIDE

While the lion has been Columbia’s mascot since 1910, the current iteration of our leonine representative, Roar-ee, made his debut at the 2005 Homecoming game. Previously called Leo Columbiae, his new name was selected in a name-the-mascot contest; Roar-ee took his place in Columbia Athletics history by beating out alternative suggestions Hamilton, Hudson, K.C. and J.J. — roar, lion, roar!
Fall 2018
CCT
31

Five Things to Look Forward to This Year

By Michael Behringer ’89

With the fall upon us, CCT asked me to reflect on what I’m most excited about for the academic year:

1. Columbia Athletics. Forget about the Giants and the Jets — this fall, the most exciting football in New York is being played on Morningside Heights.

Last year, the Lions had their best season in 21 years, earning a second-place Ivy League finish. With 15 of 22 starters back this year, we’re well positioned to make another run for the title.

But football isn’t the only team that deserves a spotlight: Lions archery, baseball, basketball, crew, fencing, soccer, squash, swimming, tennis and track are just some of the other teams dominating. Did you know that last year Columbia won seven Ivy League championships and two national team titles, and earned three number 1 national rankings?

Our athletes energize Columbia, rallying the students and alumni who have been returning to campus in record numbers. I hope this year you’ll don Columbia blue, come to a game and join me in supporting our teams.

2. The Core Centennial. For almost a century, College students have been united, inspired and happily tortured by the Core Curriculum. Two days to read Plato’s Republic? A dissertation on Descartes before dinner? If it’s Thursday it must be Thucydides. No problem — I wasn’t planning to sleep anyway.

I’m an unabashed cheerleader for the Core. It’s the one thing that all College alumni have in common and the reason many of us chose to attend Columbia.

I loved President Lee C. Bollinger’s remarks at Commencement this past May, when he emphasized that in today’s world we need the Core Curriculum more than ever. As he eloquently stated, “The Core is a set of values that is essential for the health and well-being of any individual, any institution.”

Officially, the Core’s 100th anniversary is fall 2019. Leading up to that yearlong celebration, the College will acknowledge the centennial through new programs, opportunities to go back to the classroom and much more.

3. Reunion 2019. The great Class of ’89 will celebrate the 30th anniversary of our graduation this spring. Kind of painful to write this one, as it means I’m now closer to retiring than to relaxing on the Steps.

I love my class, and we always have fun turning back the clock at special weekends. But reunions aren’t just for those whose classes are marking a milestone year. The Alumni Office offers activities and classes with faculty for all alumni at All-Class Reunion, which takes place the Saturday of reunion weekend. So even if it’s not your reunion year, I hope you’ll come back to campus to catch up with friends and to reconnect with the College. Reunion 2019 will take place Thursday, May 30–Saturday, June 1.

4. The Alexander Hamilton Award Dinner. The Alexander Hamilton Medal is the highest honor awarded to a member of the College community.

This year’s dinner will be especially momentous, as it honors my classmate Lisa L. Carnoy ’89. I’ve known Lisa since we were floormates on Carman 8, and I can’t think of anyone more deserving. She’s been an advocate for women, athletes and really, all things Columbia, for decades.

The dinner will be held in Low Rotunda on Thursday, November 15. We’re expecting a record turnout, and I hope to see many of you there to honor one of our best (college.columbia.edu/alumni/events/hamilton/2018).

5. Columbians in the News. With more than 51,000 living alumni across the globe, our ranks include Nobel Prize-winning scientists and statesmen, legislators and judges, CEOs and stay-at-home parents, artists and activists, actors and musicians, entrepreneurs and engineers, and everything in between.

It’s no understatement that Columbians have a profound impact on the world. I’m never surprised — and am always proud — to hear of fellow alumni’s achievements, and I’m looking forward to seeing what we do next.

ROAR!
A Jet Roars on the Gridiron

By Alex Sachare ’71

When Josh Martin ’13 was in Rome a year ago, like most tourists he visited the Colosseum. But he looked upon the ruins of the ancient arena from an unusual perspective, that of a professional football player with a degree in anthropology from Columbia.

“We are the modern-day gladiators,” Martin says of himself and his colleagues in the National Football League. “Millions of people watch us battle every week, in the stadiums and on television. It’s interesting to me to look at the NFL and the interactions in the locker room, the traditions of the game and the different rituals we have.”

Martin, who turns 27 in November, is not your typical football player. He was an All-Ivy First Team defensive lineman for Columbia in 2012, and while he was not selected in the next year’s NFL draft, he received a phone call from Andy Reid, head coach of the Kansas City Chiefs, saying the team would offer him a free agent contract. Martin, 6’3” and 245 pounds, spent his first four years in the NFL playing for three different teams, primarily on special teams as he transitioned from a college lineman to a pro linebacker. He enjoyed a breakout season with the New York Jets in 2018 when, in addition to continuing to excel on special teams — he ranks among the top 10 in the NFL in tackles since 2016 — he started nine games on defense and led the Jets with 12 tackles for a loss.

“Last year was a huge step forward for me. Not only was I able to maintain my status on special teams, but I was also able to contribute on defense,” he said this past summer, prior to the start of training camp. “Every year I’ve had a bigger role; now it’s a matter of building on my role. The key thing I have to do on defense is get to the quarterback, and I spent two weeks this off-season working solely on that. It’s a different mindset.”

Martin, who excelled academically as well as athletically at Cherokee Trail H.S. in Aurora, Colo., was set to attend the University of Wyoming until a guidance counselor mentioned “this Ivy League school in New York that I hadn’t heard of.” One recruiting visit to the Big Apple convinced him. “I liked that we were treated like regular students,” Martin says. “We slept in sleeping bags on the dorm room floor. At other schools they put me up in nice hotels and I felt like I was being played.”
It was playing of another sort that clinched his decision. “We went to Times Square on Saturday night and I stayed out later than I ever had in my life,” he recalls. “It must have been 3 or 4 in the morning, and we were walking by this side street or alley and there was this guy all by himself, wailing away on his tenor sax. Now, I’m a big music guy, it’s important to me to at least be around it, and that sealed the deal for me.”

Martin says he majored in anthropology because “it’s the study of social culture. I’ve always been interested in learning about people, why they do the things they do and think the way they do. It’s also something that has inspired me to travel, which I really love.” Martin took his first major trip in the 2017 offseason, visiting Japan and China, and last spring he went to South America — from the coffee plantations of Colombia in the north to the glaciers of Patagonia in the south — as well as to Italy.

Martin, who lives in Jersey City, has become active in community affairs in the metropolitan New York area. “I felt I was losing myself in football — I had all these other interests that I had put on the back burner,” he says. Martin is on the Board of Directors of the Harlem School of the Arts, which enriches the lives of children and their families, and works with Project Rousseau, a nonprofit founded by Andrew Heinrich ’13 that provides help to at-risk youth with the goal of enabling them to attend college. Martin was also selected by the NFL to be a personal finance boot camp ambassador, and speaks to hundreds of players about taking care of their money.

And he remains thankful to that street musician whom he stumbled upon during his recruiting visit, even though — as the only Lion currently competing in the NFL and one of only a dozen Ivy Leaguers who played in the league last season — he knows he “might be looked at a bit differently” by his pro football teammates. “I wear my Ivy League cap with pride,” Martin says. “It’s not the easiest thing to do to get to the NFL from the Ivy League, and I’ll always have that degree to fall back on.”

Alex Sachare ’71 is a former editor-in-chief of CCT and has followed the Jets since the early 1960s, when they played in the Polo Grounds as the New York Titans.

Jennifer Lee ’90 Investigates Identity

By Remy Tumin

Jennifer Lee ’90, GSAS’98 was 3 in 1971 when she emigrated from Seoul to the United States with her family. Her father worked at a hammer factory during the day and her mother, a nurse, worked at night. They lived in Philadelphia and eventually opened a small clothing store in an African-American neighborhood.

Lee and her younger sister were always one of, if not the only, Asians in their schools. “From an early age I was acutely aware of my minority status in school settings,” Lee says.

Now, as an alumna professor of sociology at Columbia, she is looking to turn that feeling of isolation on its head. Lee’s experience lends her a unique lens through which to pursue her research in race relations, migration and inequality.

“When I was an undergraduate, none of my courses focused on Asian Americans. I had no Asian-American professors and no Asian-American role models,” says Lee, who joined the faculty in 2017. “When you don’t see yourself and your experiences reflected in your courses, you assume [those experiences] aren’t important, aren’t relevant and aren’t worthy of inquiry.

“I’m committed to doing research that places the study of Asian Americans as central to the discipline of sociology,” she adds, “so that I can teach the type of courses that were never offered to me.”

Lee is clearly reshaping the conversation. The author of several books, she routinely contends with questions of race, the immigrant experience, identity and how different cultural groups interact. Her most recent work, The Asian American Achievement Paradox (2015), received three top awards from the American Sociological Association in 2016 — The Pierre Bourdieu Award for the Best Book in Sociology Education, The Thomas & Znaniecki Award and the Book Award on Asian America.

But finding her professional calling took time. After graduation, Lee matriculated at GSAS; by her second year, though, she still wasn’t feeling a connection to academia. Then she became a research assistant for sociologist and Columbia professor Robert K. Merton.

“He made me realize the kind of opportunities that are there for professors and made me a much stronger researcher and someone who was committed to both teaching and research,” says Lee, who went on to earn a master’s, an M.Phil. and a Ph.D.

Lee was also a principal investigator of the 2016 National Asian American Survey, the only academic survey of Asian-Americans. Conducted every four years since 2008, it includes 10 Asian groups and is conducted in 10 languages. Aside from the NAAS, Asian
Lions

Americans aren’t typically included in national surveys and polls, Lee notes, “so we don’t have reliable survey data about their attitudes, experiences and opinions on policy issues.”

For her next book, Lee wants to explore how success is measured among immigrant populations, and what and who society considers to be successful. “Who do we think is more successful — a second-generation Mexican American with a community college degree or a Korean American with a Ph.D.?” Lee asks. “We tend to look at outcomes without thinking about starting points. What I want to do is shift the narrative to think about the starting points.”

When she’s not teaching, Lee says, her Pomeranian, Kaia, “is my life,” and the two are often seen on campus together — the pup hangs out for office hours and is popular with the students. Lee splits her time between New York City and Newport Beach, Calif., where her husband lives. The couple enjoys surfing during the summer.

Lee, who this semester is teaching “Critical Approaches - Study of Ethnicity and Race,” says that some might call her choice of research “identity research” or “me-search.” But she takes another view. “We need more research on diverse populations, so that we can better teach our increasingly diverse student body to craft their own narratives.”

Remy Tumin is an award-winning journalist who has covered everything from small-town politics to presidential visits, dog circulations to critical housing shortages. A born-and-raised New Yorker, she now works and writes for The New York Times.

Bill Isler ’03 Is Betting on Baijiu

By Anne-Ryan Heatwole JRN’09

On a warm April evening in Brooklyn’s trendy Williamsburg neighborhood, Bill Isler ’03 is slinging cocktails and greeting guests at the Museum of Food and Drink. Standing in front of a wall made of Chinese takeout containers, Isler makes sure each visitor gets a cocktail of rum, passionfruit liqueur, pineapple juice, lime juice and, as the featured ingredient, baijiu. The Chinese alcohol, which Isler affectionately describes as “inimitable,” is poised to make a move on Western audiences and Isler’s company, Ming River Baijiu, is at the forefront.

Baijiu, pronounced “bye-joe” and translated as “white spirit” in Mandarin, is a catch-all term for traditional Chinese grain spirits. Isler had his first taste of the complexly flavored libation — think nearly overripe fruit with a bit of an earthy burn — while studying abroad in China as a College student; “I thought it was the worst thing ever,” he says. However, the spirit grew on him and he later learned that his first experience wasn’t unique. Baijiu is typically drunk neat at room temperature during traditional Chinese dinners; small, thimble-sized amounts are taken dozens of times throughout the meal. Those unfamiliar with the drink often end up overconsuming.

“A lot of Westerners end up really disliking baijiu because of the way it’s drunk more than because of its taste,” Isler says. “If they go to a dinner and have 30, 40 shots of it, they’ll feel terrible the next day and, because baijiu has a distinctive aroma and flavor, it stays with you a long time.”

Because baijiu is not usually used in cocktails or consumed on its own without food, there weren’t bars in China — or anywhere else in the world — dedicated to serving the spirit. Isler and three business partners decided to change that, launching the world’s first baijiu bar, Capital Spirits, in Beijing in 2014 (Isler had been working in China since graduation and had opened another bar in 2005). “We wanted to treat it like any other spirit in the West. We offer tasting flights, cocktails and education,” he says.

Capital Spirits quickly made a splash, winning Time Out Beijing’s “Best Specialist Spirits Bar” and “Best Newcomer Bar” awards. The bar then popped up on The New York Times’ “36 Hours in Beijing,” which recommended readers check out the “hutong speakeasy with antique wooden furniture and no sign on the door.” Forbes Travel ranked it as a top-three place for cocktails in Beijing, thanks to the unique opportunity for travelers to sample baijiu. “It was a tiny little hole in the wall, but somehow we managed to attract lots of attention,” Isler says.

News organizations weren’t the only ones taking notice of the new approach to an old spirit: Baijiu producers began to reach out. “We were approached by a lot of major distilleries,” Isler says. They eventually partnered with Luzhou Laojiao Distillery to start
branding a Sichuan-style strong-aroma baijiu, fermented from whole-grain sorghum, to export to the West’s untapped market. “They were looking for someone like us, we were looking for someone like them — we had very similar ideas about how to bring baijiu to Western markets,” he adds. The team brought on baijiu expert Derek Sandhaus, and Ming River (comprising Isler, Sandhaus, Simon Dang BUS’10 and Matthias Heger) was born.

Isler and the Ming River team’s current aim is to teach new audiences what’s available outside the Western spirits market. According to the International Wines and Spirits Record, the volume of baijiu sold globally is more than two and a half times that of the second-best selling spirit — vodka — making baijiu the world’s most-sold spirit, but almost all of the sales are in China. “Ming River is a vehicle through which we’re able to educate people about strong-aroma baijiu and then baijiu in general … we want to focus on education as much as possible,” says Isler.

Isler’s April event was a celebration of Ming River’s arrival: 10,000 bottles were scheduled to land shortly in New York, another 10,000 in California and a final 10,000 for European distribution. By World Baijiu Day on August 9 (“eight nine” in Mandarin sounds similar to “baijiu”), Isler and Ming River had partnered with a half-dozen NYC restaurants and bars to make exclusive baijiu cocktails to celebrate the day — part of their strategy to target mixology/craft cocktail bars, as those bartenders often look to surprise customers with new and unusual tastes. Says Isler, “It brings a flavor to the cocktail that’s unlike any other ingredient.”

CCT Print Extras
View a video of Isler at the Museum of Food and Drink and get a baijiu cocktail recipe at college.columbia.edu/cct.

news-makers

The Emmy Awards aired on September 17 and two alumni were nominated for their acting: Brandon Victor Dixon ’03 in the category of Outstanding Supporting Actor in a Limited Series or Movie for his work in Jesus Christ Superstar Live in Concert and Kate McKinnon ’06 in the Supporting Actress in a Comedy category for her work on Saturday Night Live.

Former U.S. Attorney General Eric H. Holder Jr. ’73, LAW’76 received the American Bar Association’s Thurgood Marshall Award on August 4 at the Thurgood Marshall Award Dinner in Chicago. The distinction recognizes members of the legal profession for their long-term contributions to the advancement of civil rights, civil liberties and human rights in the United States.

Kai-Fu Lee ’83 was honored with the 2018 Asia House Asian Business Leaders Award and will receive it at a gala dinner in Singapore on November 22. He was recognized for “championing AI innovation and policies to ensure its positive social impact.”

Author and journalist Franklin Foer ’96 wrote The Atlantic’s September 2018 cover story — “How Trump Radicalized ICE” — in which he explores America’s immigration crisis. Kevin Baker ’80 wrote “The Death of a Once Great City: The fall of New York and the urban crisis of affluence” for the July 2018 issue of Harper’s Magazine; he considered the loss of NYC’s individuality as high rents force out mom-and-pop shops and chains take over neighborhoods.

Jordan Hewson ’12, SOA’17 appeared in Vogue’s September 2018 issue in the feature “Here, There, Everywhere: 34 Stars Who Continue to Shine on a Global Stage.” Hewson was highlighted for creating Action Button, “an embeddable tool that allows readers to take actions — through tweeting support, signing petitions, or charitable donations — on a wide swath of social and political issues.”

On September 3, writer Michael Musto ’76 appeared on NPR’s “All Things Considered” to talk about the August 31 closure of iconic tabloid The Village Voice. On the program, Musto, who wrote the paper’s nightlife column for 30 years, discusses the history of the Voice and how he feels about its demise.
When anyone mentions Amsterdam, you probably think: Van Gogh. Anne Frank. Bicycles. Canals. You might also think: Hookers. The infamous Dutch capital is known for all of those things, but David Wienir ’95’s memoir, Amsterdam Exposed: An American’s Journey Into the Red Light District (De Wallen Press, $12.95), is primarily concerned with the latter.

The coming-of-age story, which recently won the grand prize as the Top Book of 2018 at the Hollywood Book Festival, describes the author’s friendship with a Dutch prostitute named Emma, but is also about a young man stepping outside his comfort zone. “I think it’s a very different book than what people might imagine,” Wienir says. “This is not a survey of the sex worker industry; it’s a story that can shape how we see the world.”

Still, the provocative subject matter kept Wienir, now an entertainment lawyer based in Beverly Hills, from writing his story for 18 years. “I was afraid to share myself,” he says. “When you’re in corporate America, it’s almost as though you’re told to check your personality at the door. It took me a long time to find the necessary vulnerability.”

Wienir was 26 and a third-year law student at UC Berkeley in 1999 when he took a semester to study international law in Amsterdam. Feeling pressured to “sell his soul” in exchange for a corporate law career, he recalls the decision to travel to Holland as an opportunity to “break free” from a more traditional law school path. He arrived knowing he wanted to write a book about the red light district, hoping to introduce readers to the women who worked the windows and share their perspectives on the industry from a Dutch point of view. Wienir explored the seedy neighborhood, asking for interviews and trying to make connections before ultimately forming an intense but platonic bond with 24-year-old Emma. He writes a poignant, heartfelt letter to her in the book’s epilogue.

“I hope the book finds its way to Emma,” Wienir says. “There’s a lot that this book gets at, but one of the main objectives is to humanize the women there and have a conversation about the issue in a different way. It’s a subject that touches mainstream society a lot more than we want to acknowledge.”

Examining a topic from different sides is something Wienir learned at the College; he calls his experience there “beyond transformative.” Growing up in California, he says he had always romanticized New York, and he found that Columbia in the early 1990s still had “that Kerouac/Ginsberg intellectual vibe.”

He was the president of Carman Hall, a member of Alpha Delta Phi Literary Society and a co-founder of the Uptown Vocal a cappella group. Studying abroad as a junior in the Oxbridge Scholars program was a big part of Wienir’s College journey and started his love affair with Europe. He thinks fondly of the Core to this day: “It’s been everything to me,” he says. “It’s given me an ability to think deeply about things and care about ideas.

“Examining a topic from different sides is something Wienir learned at the College; he calls his experience there “beyond transformative.” Growing up in California, he says he had always romanticized New York, and he found that Columbia in the early 1990s still had “that Kerouac/Ginsberg intellectual vibe.”

To me, Columbia was about searching,” he says. “Diversity was welcomed, and people were genuinely interested in how others came to certain understandings. That foundation led me to want to be a writer, to be willing to strip myself of preconceived notions and explore. Columbia for me was not about fitting in; it was about being different.

“We’re so quick to label everyone around us,” he continues. “Republicans, Democrats, lawyers, prostitutes. But we’re also quick to label ourselves. We all want there to be order in the world so that we can make sense of it. But by doing that we put people in cages, and ourselves, too.”

Wienir has written three other books; he’s dedicated this one to his wife, Dr. Dina, a pioneer of the legal cannabis movement in California and the inspiration for the Nancy Botwin character on the Showtime series Weeds. He now works in a creative environment at United Talent Agency, and says his colleagues have been beyond supportive.

Ultimately, he believes his chutzpah comes from Columbia: “There are extraordinary things waiting for you if you put yourself out there. Go knowing you’re smart and be comfortable searching. My time at the College gave me the courage to go places other people might not have been comfortable going.”

And to anyone aspiring to be creative in corporate America, Wienir offers this advice: “Just do it. If there’s something you need to write or something you need to say, there’s a path that’s there for you.”
The Fevers of Reason: New and Selected Essays by Dr. Gerald Weissmann ’50. Weissmann calls this book “a sort of autobiography” of his life in science; his essays cover a range of subjects from “Ebola to Eisenhower, Zika to Zola” (Bellevue Literary Press, $19.99).

Father of the Man: A Novel by Anthony Robinson ’53. Set in the Maverick Art Colony — a utopian Woodstock retreat where the author grew up — in the 1940s, this story’s point of view alternates between a 13-year-old boy and his writer father (CreateSpace Publishing, $17.95).

The Wind Blew Me There: Memories of a Ship’s Surgeon Aboard Barquentine Verona by Dr. Barnett Cline ’58. A memoir and travelogue of a young physician’s year at sea that includes information from the original ship’s log, a selection of photographs Cline took on the voyage, and excerpts from letters he wrote and received (CreateSpace Publishing, $9.65).

Tyrrants of the Heart: A Psychoanalytic Study of Mothers and Maternal Images in James Joyce by Michael Zimmerman ’59. The author synthesizes his lifelong interest in James Joyce, whose Communist parents taught him to fight for the oppressed, shares his experiences and adventures as a journalist and activist who has devoted his life to a variety of causes (CreateSpace Publishing, $25).

Twilight of American Sanity: A Psychiatrist Analyzes the Age of Trump by Dr. Allen Frances ’63. Widely cited as the writer of the diagnostic criteria for Narcissistic Personality Disorder, Frances argues that the rise of Donald J. Trump is darkly symptomatic of a deeper societal distress (William Morrow, $27.99).

Greater Gotham: A History of New York City from 1898 to 1919 by Mike Wallace ’64. The second part of a NYC history series; the first book, Gotham: A History of New York City to 1898 (which Wallace co-authored), won the Pulitzer Prize for History in 1999 (Oxford University Press, $45).

Death of the Dinosaur: How Wall Street Has Changed and Where It Is Headed by Jory Berkvits ’69. The author explains how years of scandals in the financial services industry have eroded the public’s trust, and explores what can be done to help Wall Street resurrect its reputation (Atlantic Publishing, $12.95).

Animus: A Short Introduction to Bias in the Law by William Azaia ’83. Araiza analyzes some of the modern Supreme Court’s most important discrimination cases through the lens of “animus,” the legal term used as a rationale for the public’s dislike of a particular group (NYU Press, $25).

The Internationalists: How a Radical Plan to Outlaw War Remade the World by Scott J. Shapiro ’87 and Oona Hathaway. Two Yale Law School professors tell the story of the Peace Pact, signed by world leaders in 1928, by placing it in the long history of international law from the 17th century through the present (Simon & Schuster, $30).

Decarcerating America: From Mass Punishment to Public Health edited by Ernest Drucker ’94. This collection of essays from experts across the criminal justice reform movement offers a constructive set of proposals for bringing the American incarceration rate in line with that of other democracies (The New Press, $27.95).

Engine of Impact: Essentials of Strategic Leadership in the Nonprofit Sector by William F. Meehan III ’74 and Kim Starkey. The authors identify seven components of leadership that set high-achieving organizations apart from the rest of the nonprofit world and describe how those principles can be applied to attract greater financial support (Stanford Business Press, $35)

If You Leave Me: A Novel by Crystal Hana Kim ’09. Kim’s debut novel tells the story of two ill-fated lovers in Korea and the heartbreakings choices they’re forced to make in the years surrounding the country’s civil war (William Morrow, $26.99).

— Jill C. Shomer
On May 23 I had a note from Paul Hauck, in Florida, reporting that at 98 he is probably the oldest living member of our Great Class of 1942. I am also in touch with Dr. Gerald Klingon in New York City and Stewart McIlvennan in Colorado. Gerry and Stewart are both 97. Paul is our leading candidate to become a member of the Centenarian Club in 2020. The current writer is only 95, so I hope to continue writing our Class Notes for a few more years.

The Columbia Lions website reports that Patrick Eby ’20 (6’3” and 240 pounds), the long snapper on our football team, is a pre-season All-American, nationally ranked in the top three in the nation (not just in the Ivy League) at his position. Accurate long snappers are crucial for field goals, punts and PATs, all of which can decide the outcome of our games. Best wishes to Patrick if he decides to pursue a pro football career.

Our newest basketball recruits include Floridian Ben Milstein ’22, younger brother of our talented field goal specialist Oren Milstein ’20. Ben is a point guard, and will probably see significant playing time as the season progresses. Our team returned with almost all of our experienced starters, so we should be in contention for the Ivy League championship in the 2018–19 season.

Best wishes to all surviving classmates. You can reach me at the addresses at the top of the column or at 413-586-1517.

D’Angio passed away on September 14, 2018. He submitted this column shortly before his passing.

Reflecting on our trip to the United Kingdom this past February: An abiding memory is how kind and helpful strangers were. Spotting two doddering figures, a man and woman on the street immediately offered to help. The trip was nearly 75 percent disaster and 25 percent success. My wife, Dr. Audrey Evans, and I arrived in Scotland during “The Beast from the East,” a Siberian blizzard blowing west. All transport, including taxis, was banned on Edinburgh streets. We almost didn’t make it to the building where Audrey’s investiture as a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh was to take place. It was only a few hundred yards from our hotel, but the sidewalks were icy and the route downhill. Audrey was all for walking the few hundred yards. Next stop, the ER. Instead, a friend scared up a taxi and we made the venue.

The investiture was an important occasion for Audrey. She started there as an indifferent pre-med student (because of health setbacks)
and now she was to become — and became — an RCP Fellow.

Audrey achieved her 93rd birthday during the U.K. trip. She also was accorded an honorary doctorate (D.H.L.) by the Holy Family University of Philadelphia in May.

I was ill all winter (and before) but suddenly recovered in May. The chronic problem stemmed from a prescribed drug I was taking. The curtains parted three days after it was discontinued, and I was healthy again — felt only 90 years young rather than aged 96.

Our trip to Columbia for my 75th class reunion went very well. Audrey and I met Bernie Weisberger on June 1 in Midtown and had a delightful dinner with him. We then rode in a cab on the morning of June 2 to 116th Street and the campus and enjoyed what I call “The Luncheon for Ancients” under tents on South Lawn. Bernie and I were the only 43ers present. Too bad you missed it, classmates! Many of you live a lot closer than Bernie (Evanston, Ill.) and I (Philadelphia). We also met Annie Sirju of CCT there, an added pleasure.

A new adventure on June 16: A heart attack. Audrey moved into my room for the 48-hour uneventful stay. I was home and free of disabilities thereafter. Turns out there were two small areas of ischemia but no infarct that accounted for the 7/10 chest pain. Good news! I never believed in guardian angels, but I am very grateful, though of course there are small losses too familiar to all of us — are small losses too familiar to all of us — so I say this with full awareness of good health problem that he describes in his friend's more crucial

"Moreover, the lunch was the highlight of the months since I last wrote in mid-March. One of the other delights was to meet our Class Notes editor, Annie Sirju. It was altogether a lovely day in all respects, weather included — hot, yes, but no rain, allowing us to enjoy (at least for my taste) the real delight of eating outdoors."

"Outside of an in-law family wedding in New York in February, already mentioned in my last letter, there were no celebrations of life milestones among my grandchildren during the chilly spring here. I can't, however, resist a proud mention of the fact that my eldest, Abigail Rich, is working in San Francisco as an attorney for an organization that provides legal support to asylum seekers. This work is needed more than ever while President Trump and Attorney General Jeff Sessions insist on their brutal policies of 'zero tolerance' that keep applicants in virtual criminal detention while awaiting hearings, and are now talking about even denying such hearings, otherwise known as 'due process of law,' on the grounds that the Constitution only provides it to those already born or naturalized here. No pity, no exceptions and no proof that immigrants ‘bring disease and crime and take jobs from Americans:' I’ve heard it all before in our national periodic outbreaks of xenophobia, and as Goethe said of some other issue, 'what's true in it isn't new and what professes to be true is a lie.' I read that in German class in my sophomore year, another benefit of a Columbia education.

"Otherwise, I remain in pretty good health on this date, only a month away from turning 96, and am very grateful, though of course there are small losses too familiar to all of us ancients to spell out and whine about. I say this with full awareness of good friend Dan D’Angio’s more crucial health problem that he describes in his own letter and wish him a speedy and thorough recovery. And good health to all of us, the ‘happy few.'"

1944

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Share your story, news or even a favorite Columbia College memory by sending it to either the postal address or email address at the top of the column. Wishing you a pleasant fall.
1945

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Share your story, news or even a favorite Columbia College memory by sending it to either the postal address or email address at the top of the column. Enjoy the fall.

1946

Bernard Sunshine
165 W. 66th St., Apt. 12G
New York, NY 10023
bsuns1@gmail.com

Class of 1946, I hope that you enjoyed the summer and that your fall season is going well. I have no news for the column this issue, so please take a moment and send an update to either of the addresses at the top of this column. We would all be happy to hear from you.

1947

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Dr. Nicholas Giosa shared a thought, as well as one of his poems: "As a nonagenarian whose gift of awareness will soon be spent, while there is time, let me extend thanksgiving to Columbia University for a scholarship granted and a wonderful education that followed, which helped make the journey memorable."

Ruminations on Impending Oblivion - an Agnostic's Strain

As I bend and braid beneath the restless tweaks of time, as cheekbones protrude and cheeks sink in - portending what awaits all who have viewed the light of day; as the orbits about my cataractous eyes become ever-deepening valleys, and the tremors of my hands belie the pen that would record a line - perhaps, even a stanza or two, of poetry!

1948

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Dr. Robert C. Feulner touched base: "My relationship with Columbia University began in 1944 when..."
“From 2001 to 2008, Marcus was the principal investigator of the NIH-sponsored study ‘The MultiDisciplinary Study of Arrhythmogenic Right Ventricular Cardiomyopathy/Dysplasia.’ He is now one of the principal investigators of the NIH-sponsored study ‘Genetics, Mechanisms and Clinical Phenotypes of Arrhythmogenic Cardiomyopathy,’ September 2013–June 2017.

“He is the author of 165 abstracts and 334 articles in peer-reviewed journals and has written 70 book chapters. He is co-editor, with Dr. Gaetano Thieme, of a book on arrhythmogenic right ventricular dysplasia/cardioangiopathy, published in 2007; and co-editor, with Drs. Aiden Abidov and Isabel Oliva, of a book on cardiac MRI in diagnosis, clinical management and prognosis of arrhythmogenic right ventricular dysplasia/cardioangiopathy, published in 2016.

“And his family established the Samuel and Edith Marcus Visiting Professorship in Cardiology at the University Health Science Center.”

“Happy fall.

And we are grateful to have his accomplishments. Nevertheless, he is still at work and we are grateful to have his correspondence and particularly his astute analysis of current developments in his field of expertise.

He writes, “The road to hell being paved with good intentions and my being over 90, I thought it behooved me to get off the road. Hence what follows.

“I had already finished my first year of law school, thanks to the professional option, when we graduated from the College. I went on to practice as a partner in three law firms, ending my career with 20 years at Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver &Jacobson. I specialized in tax law, particularly federal income tax law, and was reasonably well thought of as a practitioner in the field. (I hear you ask, what do I think of last year’s legislation? A technical travesty, a vehicle for enriching the rich and an economic disaster.)

“Since leaving active practice, I have been house counsel for former clients and still manage to stagger to the office most days.

“As was the style in those days, I married Ruth Ann Mucianst BC’49 in September 1949. Amazingly we are still together. We have had three children and seven grandchildren. Having grown up in New York and environs none of them attended Columbia, other than Catalina Feder BC’19.

“All in all it has been a good trip, but I am deeply worried by the what the next 20 years hold for the nation.”

“Another classmate provides us with a glimpse into his fascinating biography, along with a very personal narrative of life as it sometimes deals us missteps, hiccups and opportunities to demonstrate our resilience and resolve. Fred DeVries SEAS’50, SEAS’51 has experienced more bumps in his road than any of us deserve, but his upbeat tale of what otherwise would be, in part, a woeful story deserves reading.

Fred writes: “Since I entered the College before I was 16, I’m not yet a nonagenarian! I won’t figure the odds on making it to 2020, but we’ll see!

“I started many times to write a brief update, but it never happened. Part of our house is one step below the rest, and I tripped stepping up from it about three years ago and came down hard on our flagstone floor. Broke my forehead, cheek, nose, left wrist, and four or five ribs. My wife, Mary, heard me from upstairs and we called 911. After about two months of hospitals and rehab, I came home. Luckily, my ambulance apparatus was undamaged, so my only health problem is COPD.

“Late last September, Mary beat on the second floor with a wooden chair so her deaf husband would come upstairs; we called 911 for her to go by helicopter to the hospital of the University of Philadelphia to be treated for a stroke. She got the inoculations in time and is slowly gaining back her life. Her 88-year-old babysitter is not very expert, but he’s learning!

“When I came home from rehab, Mary Liptom PS’54’s letter cautioning old folks not to trip and fall made good reading, but too late!

“My life’s accomplishments don’t include a lot of notorious acts, but I’ve been a lucky eyewitness to history. A few items that might be amusing: I spent most of my time until 1951 living on West 89th Street, a block from the Soldiers’ to the railroad station before Friday breakfast, to see/hear Herbert Lehman introduce us to Adlai Stevenson. That night, I flew to New York for Alumni Day, and Ike put in a quick appearance at Baker Field. (Two in two days!)

“Mary’s matched me somewhat: Her classmates at Philadelphia’s Chestnut Hill Hospital School of Nursing used to escort Annapolis midshipmen when they came up for the Army-Navy game each year. Her very shy Georgia escort, JC (just country) versus her JC (just city), she realized not too long ago, had been fully named Jimmy Carter. She beat me on that one!

“We’ve lived in Niagara Falls; Louisville, Ky. (It was so cold when we went to the Kentucky Derby that year, they ran out of coffee — too cold for mint juleps!); Memphis; Wilmington, Del.; and the last 50-plus years in Chadds Ford, Pa. N.C. Wyeth’s sign for the Chadds Ford Barber Shop has been retired with honor — it reads, ‘This is the place where Washington and Lafayette had a very close shave!’

“My mining industry travels (mainly for DuPont) have taken me as far north as Fairbanks, Alaska; to Yellowknife, Northwest Territories (a gold town); past most of Canada to Newfoundland; to Johannesburg’s centennial (another gold town); to the Great Barrier Reef in Australia; and to very south on the southern island of New Zealand (gold mining, again) — it was early August, and we had snow at 1,500 meters up the Southern Alps.

“My only time in Asia was a pleasure trip to Israel. Was invited by 60 Minutes Australia to critique a cyanide spill in Transylvania about 80 miles east of Budapest — didn’t see many bats! Was on their TV for at least 10 minutes.

“Guess I don’t have a lot of justifiable complaints! Unlikely we’ll be there for our 70th, but quién sabe?”

A few days later, Fred passed along this addendum of family
history connected to Columbia College: “Don’t know if it makes a relevant added note to my earlier submittals, but it’s in the same category: my dad’s brother-in-law was Alfred Pollak (Class of 1902). He became basically a pediatrician, worked heavily at the Montefiore Hospital and had an office on West 72nd between Amsterdam and Columbus Avenues.

“Rather early in his career, he had an obstetric call: He delivered Lou Gehrig (Class of 1923) — glad this job had no hitch! Best regards, again!”

Best regards, indeed. Thanks to Art and Fred. I hope the rest of you, having enjoyed a relaxing summer, have renewed energy extending to your fingertips, thusly enabling the writing of your eagerly anticipated notes!

1950

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New York, NY 10025

No news for this issue — please take a moment during the fall to send in a note. Your classmates want to hear from you. Be well!

1951

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Richard Wiener sent “a brief summary of what I’ve been up to: My second poetry collection — Sense of Age — was published a few months ago as a companion piece to my Sense of Time collection. My autobiography, Survivors Odyssey . . . from oppression to reconciliation, has been translated into German, and is being used in German schools.

“My legacy gift to Berea College — the Richard Wiener Garden of Peace — is under construction. It is intended as an oasis on the campus for contemplation, and will be identified as emanating from a Jewish child survivor of the Nazi Holocaust.

“As I have done for many years, I still share my history of persecution and reconciliation with school and church groups. It is my life mission to help create a world of peace and harmony by sharing my experience in dealing with hatred during my childhood as the only Jewish boy in a school of Hitler Youths.

“I celebrated my 90th birthday last fall with a banquet for my children, grandchildren and many of my closest friends, still mentor about 20 men in my ManKind Project international brotherhood community and recently completed my 48th staffing as ritual elder in one of our transformational trainings.”

Leonard “Len” Stoehr visited with several classmates this past summer: “During the last week of June, my wife, Jan, and I drove from our home in Stanardsville, Va., to the Chautauqua Institute, Chautauqua, N.Y., for a short vacation. On the way to Chautauqua, we visited overnight with my former roommate, and fraternity brother, W. Fred Kinsey, and his wife, Carol, at their beautiful home in Manheim, Pa.

“While in Chautauqua, Jan and I had a wonderful luncheon in Erie, Pa., with Dr. Richard C. Boyle and his wife, Dorothy. Dick and I had not seen each other since graduation day, June 7, 1951. After completing his NROTC-required three years of active duty with the Navy and his medical training, Dick has been a hometown family physician in Lake City, Pa. He still practices medicine at a local free clinic.

“There are now only seven Class of 1951 NROTC graduates still alive from an original class of more than 40.”

Share your story, news or even a favorite Columbia College memory by sending it to either the postal address or email address at the top of the column. Classmates would be happy to learn what you are doing, too! Wishing you a peaceful fall.

1952

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From Donald Surr BUS’53: “I much enjoyed the football stories in the Summer issue. Irvin Herman, take pride in your limited athletic abilities back then on the 150 pounds team. At 5’11” those days, I weighed only 125 pounds, which put me at risk in a high wind. Howard Hansen, I do remember being told of that remarkable Army game you described having seen as a Bullis Prep senior. My older roommates in Livingston told me of it, when I arrived in fall 1948. I arrived with two classmates from Worcester Academy, who became your teammates, Skip Salvatore and George Vitone. Charlie McCann LAW ’55, another of your teammates, roomed across the hall from me, and we shared our first Morningside Heights beer together. Buying a beer in New York was legal at 18 back then, which had not been true back in our native New England, not that barkeeps ever asked. Howard, I remember you also, and well, from our chats at subsequent alumni gatherings on campus. Glad to hear that you are well.

“Incidentally, I now weigh considerably more than 125 pounds but at 88 am advised not to take up football. There is no team anyway in New York City, Pa. We have a bocce court and a workout center and heated pool across the hall from me, and we visited our first Morningside Heights beer together. Buying a beer in New York was legal at 18 back then, which had not been true back in our native New England, not that barkeeps ever asked. Howard, I remember you also, and well, from our chats at subsequent alumni gatherings on campus. Glad to hear that you are well.

“Incidentally, I now weigh considerably more than 125 pounds but at 88 am advised not to take up football. There is no team anyway in New York City, Pa. We have a bocce court and a putting green, plus an excellent workout center and heated pool that I do use. At Columbia I sang in the Glee Club. Still at it. We have an 85-voice chorus here at WHV, where former college glee club and church choir members hang out. We also have excellent cuisine and a bar serviced by professionally trained mixologists, all of which make these later years more pleasant.”

From Carl Meier ’52, PS’56: “Having just read the Class of ’52 notes in the Summer issue, I was reminded of my debt to Columbia. At 87, it is difficult to not give thanks for continuing to be independent physically and mentally (my kids wonder at times). My life after graduating was medical school, then service in the Navy (assigned to the 2nd Marine Division). The years sped by with marriage, three children (Temple, Duke and Princeton), medical practice, then founding and directing a residency program for 20 years at the CMDNJ-Rutgers Medical School system. Federal grants permitted our program to prosper and thrive over the past 40 years, training more than 250 family physicians — 70 percent serving the medical needs of New Jersey. I have been retired some 25 years from active medicine and the United States Navy. Still volunteering locally in religious and medical needs of our community in Ft. Myers, Fla. Miss getting back to alumni reunions but continue to have fond memories of CC, Humanities and all my chemical engineering courses — but not the labs.

“Wish I could do it all over again and enjoy the Lion’s Den, rowing on the Hudson River and travel-
ing through the tunnels to miss the weather above. Best to all the remaining classmates.

Pete Vayda attended the Society for Human Ecology's international conference in Lisbon in July. While there he presented a paper, "Wildfire Research in Indonesia and Dubious Assumptions about Interdisciplinarity," in a session that he had helped to organize. "How to and How Not to Achieve Effective Interdisciplinarity in Environmental-Change Studies."

From Howard Hansen: "In my junior year at Columbia (1950), we had a reasonably good football team, although our record of four wins and five losses didn't show it. My senior year (1951), we had five wins and three losses. Looking back at history, prior to Coach Al Bagnoli's eight wins and two losses in 2017, the 1951 team was one of six winning teams in 67 years. That's going back to the Lou Kussrow '49, Gene Rosse '49, Bill Swiacki '49 team that beat Army's great 32-game winning streak at Baker Field in 1947.

"I say to myself, 'That's not so bad after all' for the following reasons — strong competition and tough, close game losses."

"After the previously mentioned Army upset, they went on another three-year winning streak and, in 1950, were the number 2 ranked Penn team whipped us at I'm looking at the photo of that tackle fingers snagged the toe of my right

strong and aggressive and quarterback ranked Penn team whipped us at I'm looking at the photo of that tackle fingers snagged the toe of my right

Tyndale '57 and George Vinton #79 and a big solid center in John Wagner #58. Our guards were All-East and future Honorable Mention All-American Gerry Audette #61 and efficient sophomore Ernie Gregorowicz #53 #76. Kneeling are Frank Toner #42, our future track team captain, speedy "scat" back and future honorable mention All-American Verne Wynott #16, me #35, Coach Lou Little, strong backup quarterback Kermit Tracy #23 (our future baseball captain) and quarterback Mitch Price #53 #22. "Other mostly defensive players on the 1950s teams were Bill Malone #51, Tom Federowicz, captain Al Nork #51, Gerry Cozzi, Leo Ward, Bob Schwegerl, Mel Sautter, Paul Vitek, Al Ward, Bob Wallace #53, Don Travisano, Dick Dannannem, Don Page, Bill O'Brien, Joe Coufal #51, Ralph White SEAS #51, Stephen Reich '53 and excellent punter and all-purpose player Tony Misho.

"Moving on to my last years, 1951 team: Coach Little was quoted in New York papers that our backfield same as our 1950 team shown, was one of the best in the 'Ivy League,' as we were unoffically in those days.

"Sadly, our opening game with Princeton was canceled because tragically two teammates came down with polio during our pre-season camp at Camp Columbia in Connecticut and we were quarantined. Princeton started off slowly that year, edging out four victories in a row and then rolled five games undefeated for the second year in a row and ranked number 3 in college football. Their triple threat quarterback Dick Kazmaier won the Heisman Trophy that year. Sadly, we were ready for that in our opener, but! Next we shut out Harvard 35–0, Yale 14–0. Penn took us handily at Baker Field. At Army's Homecoming game at West Point we rushed for 324 yards and they scored on an intercepted pass and fumble recovery deep in our territory. Army won 14–9! The game ended as we were third down on their 2-foot line as time ran out after we had just scored to win but were flagged for offsides. I was carried off the field toward the end of the first quarter going for a score but didn't make it. Misho had more than 100 yards rushing replacing me after being in the hospital for a week prior to the game. We were ranked number 2 in the Ivy League that year.

"Coach Little's retirement was in 1956. He was on TV being interviewed by the famous, cigar-smoking Edward R. Morrow. After having dinner, glued to the evening show, when Morrow asked the coach, among other questions, 'What was your most disappointing loss?' Coach Little responded in detail in the above Army homecoming game and I couldn't finish my dinner!"

"Presently, and with much effort and time in getting statistics about Columbia football history, I am most pleased to report the following: In evaluating Verne Wynott's (including punt returns and pass receptions) I couldn't believe how impressive his numbers were compared to other significant backfield players. As a result I submitted his name for consideration to the Columbia University Athletics Hall of Fame, whose results were to be announced in August. I'll be surprised if he doesn't qualify."

"It appears that based on factual statistics received that the Wynott-Hansen backfield combo have the best combined career average yards per carry of any two backfield mates in Columbia history (mid-1930s) at 5.1 yards.

"I think I will have another glass of wine tonight and toast my teammates. We all know it takes good blocking upfront and T formation backfield faking to get the superior results indicated.

"P.S. Regarding the nearby photo, only Bill Wallace, Frank Toner and I are alive today, but not running. Jim Ward '50 and Al Ward '53 were my teammates and their brother, Bob 'Hardy' Ward, was linebacker of the year in college football in 1951, Maryland. His playing weight was 189 pounds! The 1951 UPI All-American team posted 13 Ivy team members with Gerry Audette and Verne Wynott listed as Honorable Mention among them. The weights of the first team tackles were 230 and 225 pounds, respectively. TIMES have changed — weightlifting in our day was a no-no. In the photo, the only players missing on starting 1951 team are Don McLean '51 and John Wagner '55, who was drafted into the Marines, but returned to graduate."

1953

Lew Robins
3200 Park Ave., Apt. 9C2
Bridgeport, CT 06604
lewrobins@aol.com

Our 65th reunion dinner on June 2 in the Tauber Room on the fifth floor of Butler Library was a delightful success! The following attended: Joseph Aaron, Dick Auwarter, Joel Danziger, Bill Fosch, Seymour Hendel, Jay Kane, Richard Kleid, Richard Landau, George Lowry, Nick Ramos, Harry Rice, Ed Robbins, Lew Robins, Marty Saiman, Nicholas Samios and Jim Steiner.

Ed Robbins graciously agreed to introduce our class speakers, Jay Kane and Joseph Aaron. Jay's mother, Margaret Brasser Kane, has created sculptures that have been viewed by hundreds of thousands of visitors in major museums throughout the United States. Classmates viewed a breathtakingly beautiful example of her work. Jay also indicated that the current President of the United States selected one of his mother's sculptures for his home.

Classmates were also fascinated with Joseph's description of some of the latest medical advances that he predicts will soon be able to help people suffering from cancer, heart trouble, Alzheimer's, Parkinson's and other diseases.

After Jay and Joseph spoke, I had a chance to describe how Professor Fred Keller's discovery of the psychological principles of operant conditioning enabled radiomen in the U.S. Navy to learn touch type in less than four and a half hours and reduced the time to teach radiomen Morse code from 200 hours to 100 hours. Years later, applying the principles of operant conditioning, it became possible to teach children who have autism and/or Down Syndrome to successfully read.

Classmates, wives and significant others at the dinner enjoyed the following anecdote about Dean Harry Carman. A few years after we
graduated, Dean Carman and his wife, Margaret, invited me to spend a weekend at their home at Schuylerville, N.Y. For several hours, Dean Carman (77), his neighbor Jim (67) and I (27) worked to build a long stone wall on the Carman’s property. At some point, Mrs. Carman brought out a huge pitcher of lemonade and insisted we take a break. While we sipped our drinks, Jim pointed his trowel at the dean and said, “I don’t know what kind of teacher he is, but he’s a damn good mortar man.”

Joseph Aaron attended Chicago Medical School, graduating with an M.D. in 1976. He and his wife, Jane, were married in 1958 and have a daughter and four grandchildren. In 1999, the governor of New Jersey appointed Joseph as medical director of the division of disability determination for the Department of Labor, where he supervised 60 physicians.

Dick Auwarter was captain of the College swim team. He has served aboard U.S. Navy destroyers and in the Office of Naval Intelligence. He and Kathryn Evers were married in 1958 and have seven children and 18 grandchildren. In 1957, Richard joined IBM and spent 35 years in marketing assignments. He has spent more than 45 years on volunteer projects and helped raise millions of dollars to fund 34 pre- and post-cancer projects.

Joel Danziger married Joan Kaufman of Mont Vernon, N.Y., and started his own law firm in 1959. They have three children and four grandchildren. Joel’s firm has grown enormously and concentrates in the area of employee benefits, trust and estates, corporate, and tax. Through the years, they have lived 45 minutes from Lincoln Center on a 30-acre farm with horses, dogs and one ornery goat.

Bill Frosch is married to Paula Geshwind. They have two children, who are both physicists, and four grandchildren. At Cornell, Bill was the interim chair of the Department of Psychiatry and he has performed research in psychopharmacology, substance abuse and a bit of genetics. He also has written scholarly studies of the relationship of mental illness and creativity and claims to still be an enthusiastic oboist.

Larry Harte and his wife, Judi, enjoy Larry’s hobby of racing sailboats and traveling (to more than 75 countries!). Larry has tracked polar bears in northern Canada and crawled on his belly on arctic ice floes just to get a glimpse of newborn harp seals. He has chaired the department of dentistry at the St. Barnabas Medical Center in New Jersey and has lectured internationally.

Seymour Hendel and his wife, Patricia BC’53, were married just before the start of our junior year at Columbia and Barnard. They have three children, six grandchildren and one great-grandchild. My hunch is that Sey and Pat probably have the honor of being the first couple in our class to wed. Over the ensuing years, Sey became a Superior Court judge and the presiding judge of the Civil Division in Hartford, Conn. He has chaired the task force on judicial department security and, in 1980, instituted the Connecticut Court Visitation Program.

Jay Kane’s mother is one of America’s most prominent sculptors. A number of years ago, after retiring from a highly successful Wall Street career, Jay became his 94-year-old mother’s business manager and was involved in marketing and negotiating her bronze foundry activities. Her works have been exhibited since the 1940s at the Metropolitan and Whitney Museums. Jay indicates that his mother’s most well-known work, Harlem Dancers, is in the permanent collection of the Smithsonian American Art Museum. A number of years ago, he sent me the following note in his mother’s honor: “I think a good artist requires more talent and dedication that a good banker. Compare a group of truly distinguished artists today with a similar group of bankers. Which is anyone even likely to know existed 150 years from now? I rest my case.”

Richard “Dick” Kleid and his wife, Rhoda, have one daughter, Susan, who is an attorney in Denver. Sadly, Rhoda passed away shortly before our reunion in June. She was a treasure to everyone who knew her. In our freshman year, Dick, Harry Rice and I used to have lunch every day in John Jay Hall.

In our 50th reunion class directory, George Lowry wrote the following: “One wife, two sons, two careers and only six jobs. My life in a nutshell. To begin, I chose excellent parents, who had the good sense and good luck to get out of Czechoslovakia with their two sons in 1939.” When the founder of Swann Galleries in Manhattan decided to retire, George eventually became chairman of this auction house that specializes in literary properties, books, autographs, atlases, photographs, prints and posters. Readers of The New York Times might remember reading the story of Swann selling Anne Frank’s letters to Michael Milken. Currently, the popular TV show Antiques Roadshow is part of the Swann company that is run by George’s oldest son. Their second son works with his mother at the Argosy Book Store.

Ed Robbins was the toastmaster for our 65th reunion dinner and warmly introduced Jay Kane, Joseph Aaron and Dean James J. Valenti. Ed and his wife, Beverly, winter in Palm Beach, Fla., and summer in Bedford, N.Y., and Manhattan. For many years, Ed was a University trustee. Later he became trustee emeritus and a member of the trustees’ finance committee. In our 50th reunion class directory, Ed wrote, “One of my hobbies is gardening. Beverly often says I pay the gardener not to weed. We enjoy every day of our lives together and with our glorious family.”

Lew Robins: During our reunion dinner, Dean Valenti reached our table and stopped to chat with my wife, Saralee. “Many years ago, when our daughter was little more than 2, Dean Carman and his wife invited us to visit their home in Schuylerville, N.Y., where he taught our little girl how to water a flower garden,” Saralee told Dean Valenti. “I’m going to have to put the story of Harry Carman teaching a little girl to water flowers on my bucket list to tell other classes,” replied our current dean.

This was the first Class of ’53 reunion that our son, Harry Tod Robins ’90, has attended. Saralee and I were especially delighted when he told us that after having met our great classmates at dinner, he was looking forward to seeing them again at the next five-year reunion dinner.

Martin Saiman practiced law in New York for more than 40 years. His specialty was real estate law and he became chairman of his firm real estate department. He represented the New York Yankees in their lease of Yankee Stadium. He also represented the developer of the World Financial Center in lower Manhattan. After his retirement, he’s spending his time playing tennis and golf.

After graduating, Jim Steiner SEAS’61 spent three years as a U.S. Navy officer on a wooden-hulled minesweeper in Charleston, S.C. As luck would have it, Henry Vil-laume and Ladi Perenyi were also stationed nearby, on similar ships. After his years in the Navy, Jim and wife, Mihoko, were married in Tokyo. They have two daughters.

As the years passed, Jim picked up a master’s at Columbia, a real estate license, a custom broker’s license and a pilot’s license. In a note he recently sent tome, Jim wrote, “As I tell my daughters, I’m still not sure what I want to be when I grow up.”

From Anthony Robinson: “I recently finished a novel, Father of ‘The Man.’ This is my eighth novel, going back to 1960 when my first novel, A Departure From The Rules, was published. Father of ‘The Man takes place in the early 1940s and tells the story of a family in the Maverick Art Colony in Woodstock, N.Y., where I grew up. My father was Henry Morton Robinson (Class of 1923). In my novel, the main character, Jacob Darden, is a writer. He writes a great bestseller, The Cardinal, even as my father wrote a bestseller of that name. But Jacob’s novel (inside Father of ‘The Man) is markedly different in one specific way. In essence Jacob Darden wrote The Cardinal how my father should have written it, in my opinion. In this particular, I like to think Father of ‘The Man is unique in the annals of Columbia letters.”

1954

Bernd Brecher
35 Parkview Ave., Apt. 4G
Bronxville, NY 10708
brecherservices@aol.com

Good news, gentlemen of ‘54, we have a 65th Reunion Committee in place and are working hard on next year’s event. Some of the most brilliant minds in our Class of Destiny are plotting away as I write this column, which you will receive in October. On our committee are Dick Bernstein SEAS’55, Arnie Tolkin, Kamel Bahary, Al Hellerstein LAW’56, Saul Turteltaub LAW’57, Ron Sugarman, David Bardin
LAW’56 and me. Others may have joined over the summer (this column was written in late July) and we invite interested classmates to get in touch and join us right now.

For now, all, mark your calendars for the weekend of Thursday, May 30–Sunday June 2, 2019, during which time we will pick two days for our events. Please share with me/us any suggestions — questions welcome, too — that you may have about our reunion. We want to hear from you.

Lou Paterno joins a small but growing band of classmates who send messages in verse — rhymed, free or otherwise — and I get a special kick out of opening these “surprises” and sharing them with all. Lou writes, “Here is my contribution for the Class Notes column:

Ode to Columbia

Many years have since past
Broadway at 116th Street
Freshman Orientation
New friends, new challenges
Growing up — fast
Time stood still
Time flew
All a memory
All a blur
Class of ’54
The Bicentennial Class
Aging gracefully
Remembering thankfully —
Roar Lion Roar

“As for what I’ve been up to since graduation,” Lou continues, “it’s covered in the journal I recently had published, *The World I Live In*, and it spans the last six decades. It even includes some references to my years at Morningside Heights that may ‘ring a bell. It’s available on Amazon.”

Carol and Larry Gartner report they have now celebrated 20 years of retirement on their small ranch in Valley Center, Calif., where they grow citrus and vegetables for themselves and friends. “This is the longest we have ever lived in one place,” Larry writes. He continues to be active in breastfeeding medicine as a member of the board of directors of Baby-Friendly USA.

His and Carol’s interest in pediat-ric history has been recognized by the naming of the Historical Archive Center at the American Academy of Pediatrics after both of them. He shares that “of even greater pleasure to both of us is the move of our daughter, Madeline, and son-in-law, Mark, from Minnesota to a house just a mile away from our place in Valley Center. Both are retired surgeons. With their arrival in California, both of their children and their families are now here. Son Alex is a movie producer in Hollywood and daughter-in-law Judy is a novelist.”

Can’t make up that kind of stuff, Larry, and congratulations on hitting the jackpot. Our best to the whole mishpocha.

David Jonas Bardin LAW’56 has written an article — “We the People Versus Congress” — for an online blog and monthly magazine. David believes that Congress should not use its constitutional power over the District of Columbia to decide local issues, such as whether local government may subsidize a poor woman’s cost of an abortion or marijuana market (as do eight states). Why not debate such policies locally, David asks, and subject local decisions to review as to reasonable-ness by impartial judges — not by congressmen and senators from other parts of the United States? He points out that the people of the District of Columbia do not have a single voting member in Congress.

David was pleased to discover support in the inaugural address of our ninth President, William Henry Harrison, who said that Congress should use its power to legislate for the federal seat of government only to safeguard national government operations and not to restrict individ-ual liberties of District residents. David’s article also picks up on a controversial modern view that America’s Founding Fathers used “We the People” to mean individuals joining in a society in order to pro-tect individual rights to life, liberty and property. That view, he says, is consistent with John Locke’s theory of natural rights, contrasting with views that “the People” are a collective (or a majority of a collective).

David criticized congressional “meddling” in policy choices that were better left to the people of D.C. on July 28 over a delicious Nepalese dinner at Washington, D.C.’s Laliguras Restaurant with me, my wife, Helen, and his wife, Livia. (While Helen and I do dinner monthly with David and Livia, he is available for dining and commentary with other classmates in between.)

Joe Arleo SEAS’56 writes that he has “nothing new to report since the last update, but then that’s good news to report. For 64 years I’ve been meaning to tell you you’re terrific keeping all of us in touch with one another all these years. I look forward to seeing you and the rest of our Class of Destiny next year (silly idea: how about a re-issue of our 1954 beanies?). Warm regards to all.”

Thanks, Joe, we’ll expect you at the reunion and to share with us what life has been like for a novelist whose work has been available on Amazon virtually forever. Remember, all, that “keeping in touch” is a full court press in which the entire class must engage.

Be aware that obituary notices are in a separate section of *CCT*. Listings are selective and frequently include our classmates. These Class Notes, however, list all classmates’ deaths that we are made aware of. Sometimes death notices are repeated — different copy — in both sections but not in the same issue. We report here-when on the passing on July 2 of

Joshua Greenberg LAW’56, junior Phi Beta Kappa at the College and Harlan Fiske Stone Scholar at the Law School, partner at Kaye, Scholer for more than four decades, as well as an adjunct professor of law at NYU and Pace University law schools. Josh was active in numerous philanthropies. Our sincere condolences to his three children and eight grandchildren.

Larry Kobrin LAW’57 proudly shares, “My family continues to compile Columbia degrees. My son Jeffrey ’92, GSAS’96, TC’18 was recently awarded a Ph.D. from Teachers College and my grand-daughter, Yaira, is CC’21. Jeffrey’s wife, Michelle Greenberg-Kobrin ’96, LAW’99, ended an 11-year term as dean of students of the Law School and now teaches at Cardozo Law School. All told, our family holds 10 Columbia degrees and one tenured professorship (daughter Rebecca).”

Larry continues to be senior counsel of his law firm.

By the way, Larry, Helen and I attended a U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum event in NYC last May, at which Rebecca was a guest speaker; be very proud.

“At some point,” Larry concludes, referring to Columbia tuition, “we should start getting a discount.” (If you ask, he will send you several copies of the petition.)

The Columbia University Club Foundation, of which I’m VP, continues to host and sponsor our Ambassador Series on behalf of the Columbia University Club of New York, with the participation of the United Nations Association of New York. We lucked out twice this year, first with the South Korean representative during the Olympics, and again — on May 29 at the Penn Club — with Ambassador Christoph Heusgen, permanent repre-sentative of the Federal Republic of Germany to the United Nations. Praised by Politico as “the last Atlant-icist,” this previous foreign policy and security advisor to Chancellor Angela Merkel ducked no questions and addressed the overlap audience on issues from world order to immi-gration to NATO and beyond. At the post-lecture reception more than one attendee, acknowledging Mr. Heusgen’s winning sense of humor, whispered to me, “This ambassador is a rock star.”

Now for some home news: My grandson, Jared Brecher, was scheduled to travel in August with the Southern California Chicago Cubs Scout Team to Osaka, Japan. They were scheduled to play six games — four against college teams, two against high school teams. His team consisted of both high school and college players who range from Division 1 to Division 3. While in Osaka they were to visit Koshien Stadium to watch a high school game in the prestigious National High School Baseball Champion-
The Class of ’55 summer luncheon was held in Faculty House. We hope we will duplicate its success at another event, and we hope a larger crowd will attend another class luncheon. Attendees will be, I hope, Harold Kushner, Berish Strauch, Dick Kuhn, Anthony Viscusi, Steve Rabin, Herb Cohen, Aaron Hamburger, Bob Bernot and Dick Ascher.

Attendees at All-Class Reunion on June 2 were Howard Lieberman, Norm Goldman and your trusted correspondent.

The Columbia University Senate’s meeting schedule has been released; it appears there will be some interesting highlights coming forth.

Season football tickets are at a premium due to the success of the roaring Lions and their second-place finish in the league last season.

Lee Rodgers was trying to get Norm Goldman’s contact information. Lee had lived in his house for over 50 years. Norm was last known to be living in Manhattan.

Relax and stay healthy. Be ahead of the curve. We need you for the next reunion, which is looming. Love to all! Everywhere!

1956
Robert Siroty
707 Thistle Hill Ln.
Somerset, NJ 08873
rss76@columbia.edu

Welcome to fall, Class of 1956. Bill Epstein’s ’55, SEAS’56 is recovering from hip surgery. Len Wolfe reported that Frank Thomas was the subject of an NPR documentary. Mike Spett advised that Don Kazimir SEAS’57 was the subject of an article in the Palm Beach Post about bringing home a yellow (research) submarine, in which he reminisced about his time at sea as captain of the Ben Franklin.

I took some classes through Rutgers’ adult education program here in New Jersey, and found Stan Marcus and his brother, David Marcus ’58, as classmates.

The Class of 1956 was represented at the Alumni Parade of Classes at Class Day on May 15 by Alan Broadwin, Ron Kapon, Dan Link and David Gerstman. Alan reports that there were only two classes older than ours, and each had only one representative.

Classmates met for lunch in July at Dan Link’s club in Larchmont, N.Y., and — for the first time in 62 years for some of us — met with Ken Swimm. Great conversation followed as Dan, Peter Klein, Alan Broadwin, Jack Katz, Mark Novick and I were still unable to learn of Ken’s highly classified engineering projects. We will try again in August.

Please do send in your notes. Your classmates want to hear from you!

1957

Herman Levy
7222 Rockford Dr.
Falls Church, VA 22043
hdilleditor@aol.com

Al Fiero told us that his best friend, Charlie Straniero, died on October 27, 2017.

From Erich Gruen: “Living for more than a half-century on the ‘left coast,’” I have lost touch with almost all my Columbia coevals and classmates. I lost my dear friend from those days, Don Clarick, two years ago, thus severing what had been my closest tie to the class. I do see Bob Alter regularly because we have been colleagues at UC Berkeley through the decades and share many interests. And I maintain a most welcome contact with Alvin Kass, but we have not seen one another for several years. Otherwise, I rely on your news.

“I am now in my mid-80s, retired from UC Berkeley for little more than a decade. But I remain active in the profession. I still have three graduate students who are working on their Ph.D. dissertations with me. I travel regularly to deliver lectures or make presentations at conferences. Various papers of mine continue to appear in journals and conference volumes. And I hope to complete a book dealing with ancient perceptions of ethnicity so long as I am still (reasonably) sound of mind. My most recent book, The Constructs of Identity in Hellenistic Judaism, appeared in 2016; it is not exactly a bestseller. My wife, Ann, and I travel frequently (and not just to conferences). Three children and five grandchildren are scattered across the globe from Washington State to Munich. But we manage to arrange trips that include one or usually more of them on the itinerary.

“I am reminded of my age only when I meet someone who says ‘You’re looking good.’ That must mean ‘I am surprised that you are still walking the earth.’”

Yours truly, Herman Levy, attended All-Class Reunion 2018 on June 2. The event was superimposed on the quinquennial class reunions (e.g., those for 1958 and 1963).

The morning began with the Dean’s Breakfast and State of the College Address, held in the Rotunda of Low Memorial Library, James J.

Left to right: Alan Broadwin, Ron Kapon, Dan Link and David Gerstman represented the Class of 1956 in the Alumni Parade of Classes at Class Day on May 15.
the area now has eight modern glass high-rises. Of them, five are completed and three remain under construction. Prominent among the completed ones is the Lenfest Center for the Arts. It faces south across the “Small Square” plaza leading to West 129th Street, across which is the Prentiss Hall building. Also across the plaza is University Forum, a triangular building scheduled to open this fall as a conference center.

The tour took place in the Lenfest Center for the Arts. The Katharina Otto-Bernstein Screening Room overlooks the plaza, the conference center, the Prentiss Hall building and the spire of Riverside Church. Upstairs is the lantern room, which, in addition to the others across the plaza, affords a view of Grant’s Tomb. Downstairs is the Miriam and Ira D. Wallach Art Gallery. For me, the afternoon ended with a wine tasting on Low Plaza. On Sunday I met Kathleen and David Kinne for brunch.

Have a pleasant fall, classmates.

1958

Peter Cohn
c/o CCT
Columbia Alumni Center
622 W. 113th St., MC 4530
New York, NY 10025
petercohn1959@gmail.com

Barry Dickman was the class historian for almost 60 years and was the Class Notes correspondent from the time he graduated until his unexpected death on January 29. He was a wonderful man and terrific historian. His wife, Carol, writes, “Barry loved Columbia and his time at Columbia helped shape him into the special person that he was. The friendships that he made at Columbia were very special and remained so for his entire life. After his graduation from Harvard Law School he practiced estate and trust law. He found his practice fulfilling because he was personally able to help clients with difficult, and life-threatening and life-altering, decisions.”

In addition to Carol, Barry left a son, Stephen, and a daughter, Sue. Our condolences to his family.

Barry did such a great job as class historian that it will be a challenge to replace him. Let me begin by updating my own status. In 2017, I retired as an academic cardiologist after 10 years in Boston on the faculty of Brigham and Women’s Hospital and Harvard Medical School, followed by 35 years at the Stony Brook University Medical Center on Long Island. Twenty-two of the 35 years were spent as the founding chief of the cardiology division. Patient care, teaching, mentoring, administrative duties and, of course, clinical research, kept me busy. The latter resulted in five textbooks, several in multiple editions, and 250 scientific papers. I also co-authored two books for the public with my wife, Joan, on the medical and psychological aspects of heart disease. Now I am adjusting to my role as emeritus professor. Since moving to Manhattan’s Upper West Side, I have had ample time to travel with my wonderful wife of 50 years, as well as see more of our two sons and their families. Joan and I are also pursuing another collaboration: We have begun to give talks at community centers, corporations and other interested organizations on how to live well while aging. I handle the medical aspects while Joan discusses psychological and nutritional issues.

The 60th reunion at the beginning of June turned out to be something special, with 45 members of the class participating. Many brought their spouses along. In addition to Joan and me, in attendance were Howard Allen; Henry Barbour; Peter Barth; Ernie Brod and his wife, Ruth; Rick Brous and his wife, Marcia; Ira Carlin; Joe Dorinson; George Ehrenhaft; Tom Ettinger; Charlie Feuer; Marsh Front and his wife, Laura; Harvey Feuerstein and his wife, Audrey; Bob Furey; Charles Golden; Generoso Gascon; Howard Gruber and his wife, Alice; Peter Gruenberger and his wife, Carin Lamm; Mort Halperin; Robert Hartman and his wife, Monica; Ed Hankin and his wife, Barbara; Paul Herman and his wife, Malka; Larry Harris and his wife, Susan; George Jochnowitz; Steve Jonas; Maurice Katz and his wife, Margery (from California); Maurice Katz and his wife, Elizabeth (from New Mexico); Steve Klatsky and his wife, Karen; Roger Lawrence; Bob Levine and his wife, Anne; Walt Lipow; Bernie Nussbaum and his wife, Nancy Kuhn; Howie Orlin and his wife, Anita; Howard Presant and his wife, Laura; Shelly Raab and his wife, Judy; Art Radin and his wife, Miriam Katowitz; Sid Rosdeitcher and his wife, Linda; David Rosen and his wife, Andrea; Fred Silverblatt; George Stern and his wife, Frank; Ted Story and his wife, Cynthia Crane Story; Ron Szczypkowski; Bob Weldaum and his wife, Ruth; Eli Weinberg; Mark Weiss and his wife, Joan; and Leo Zickler and his wife, Judy BC’58. On a sad note, Paul Gomperz was at the reunion but without his wife, Jan, who passed away from a neurodegenerative disease last year.

The reunion festivities began off-campus on May 31 with a cocktail reception hosted by Peter Gruenberger and his wife, Carin Lamm, at their Upper East Side apartment. The next day, many classmates attended Mini-Core Classes and/or campus tours before regrouping for dinner at Faculty House. Former Dean Bob Pollack ’61 spoke. On June 2, an informal afternoon session was held in Pupin Hall, consisting of two parts. First, my son Alan ’93, who was on campus for his 25th reunion, gave a fascinating presentation on cryptocurrency. This enlightened many of us about the new world of bitcoin and blockchain. The second part of the session was moderated by Joe Dorinson. Attendees recalled defining moments from our college days (or in some cases, just fun stories). That night we reassembled at a Midtown restaurant for the final Reunion 2018 dinner. Professor Gareth Williams was the speaker. I think it is safe to say a good time was had by all!

Many thanks to the Reunion Committee (admirably led by Peter Gruenberger) for planning what turned out to be a very pleasant sojourn into the past while enjoying the present.

Other non-reunion news of note: On April 28, the Varsity Show presented to Joe Klein the University’s highest theater award, the 2018 I.A.L. Diamond Award, in recognition of his long career as a Broadway musical director, and for directing the 1978 Varsity Show, The Great Columbia Riots of 1978. Also noted was his dedication to helping undergraduates with voice lessons, and giving/offering advice on musical theater history and style, and
advice and suggestions for undergraduate musical theater productions. Joe acknowledged that being conductor of the Columbia bands and musical director of the Barnard Gilbert and Sullivan Society were certainly instrumental in preparing for a Broadway career that included assignments such as Man of La Mancha and Mourning Line. Dozens of recent and not-so-recent alumni were on hand to cheer their mentor when he received the award.

Ernie Holsendolph has published his memoir, Let Me Tell It. It is about a boy born in south Georgia who left to go to Cleveland in 1940. The book describes his odyssey from Georgia to Columbia and his career as a journalist at The New York Times. It is available on Amazon.

The Class Lunch is held on the second Tuesday of every month in the Grill of the Princeton Club, 15 W. 43rd St. ($31 per person). Email Art Radin if you plan to attend, even up to the day before: arthur.radin@janoverllc.com.

1959

REUNION 2019
MAY 30–JUNE 1
Events and Programs Contact ccae-events@columbia.edu
Development Contact ccfund@columbia.edu

Norman Gelfand
c/o CCT
Columbia Alumni Center
622 W. 131st St., MC 4530
New York, NY 10025
nmgc59@gmail.com

Richard Engelman writes, “I recently returned from a bucket list trip on a safari to the Serengeti in Tanzania. It was a phenomenal experience with eight days of seeing the world’s best wild animals and experiencing the Maasai culture. They are a unique people who are trying to enter the 21st century with the beginning of universal education through the seventh grade. All the children who cannot get to school by walking live in dormitories at each school. They are learning in three languages: Maasai, Swahili and English. I would strongly recommend going to the Serengeti for a safari, as the experience is well worth the effort and expense. If one would like to have a recommendation for a wonderful tour group specializing in Tanzania, please communicate with me.

“My wife and I are residents of Massachusetts but have a winter retreat in Boca West, Fla. This is very much like an adult summer camp, with the ability to tell one day from another since there are so many activities every day of the week. Our son is a cardiac surgeon at Baystate Medical Center in Springfield, Mass., where I still am employed. He recently was one of a group of young cardiac surgeons throughout the United States to initiate an organization based on a European model, begun by colorectal surgeons and called Enhanced Recovery After Surgery. The surgeons sought to provide guidelines for improving care in adult cardiac surgery with specific goals to reduce complications and expedite recovery. I had a hand in the first (early) step in this direction when I established and published a protocol termed ‘Fast Track Recovery’ in 1992, but my approach was not nearly as extensive as what is now being proposed.

“We also have two daughters. One is an artist working in glass, with three children and living in our community, and the younger one is a lawyer in Manhattan. Our three (son and two daughters) have seven children and the two oldest are now 24. One is a screenwriter in Los Angeles and the other is a nurse practitioner in Manhattan. Our youngest grandchild is 11. He is our youngest daughter’s son, and lives in New Jersey, so all of our family are in the Northeast.

“It is truly fascinating to have been in cardiac surgery when it was a specialty that the brightest aspired to achieve. Now that the remuneration is so depressed and the workload often overwhelming, one cannot find sufficient trainees to follow in one’s footsteps, and private practice is a thing of the past. Very few cardiac surgeons can maintain a practice without hospital support, such that they have largely all been recruited by the hospital and are now employees with the rules that apply to all staff, for better or worse. We were in private practice until about 2001 when we could not support the overhead with the reduction in reimbursement and were forced to accept the hospital as our employer. This is a trend that has to be nationwide. Interesting times we are now living in.”

Eric Jakobsson informs us: “I had a wonderful adventure this past spring teaching a course at [the University of Illinois], The Evolution of the Universe from an Anthropocentric Perspective. It is a seminar course, with 19 upper-division undergraduates in the sciences, through the University Campus Honors program. We start with the Big Bang and move forward like a temporal microscope, moving forward in time and narrowing down to humans. The text is Maps of Time, by David Christian, which I augment with scholarly and scientific papers as relevant to each section.

“I have a few scientific papers under review (with collaborators). Perhaps the most important is at Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences, where we have submitted a computational protocol for design of synthetic antibodies against evolving viruses.

“I am writing this from a hotel in Rochester, Minn., where I am visiting the Mayo Clinic for diagnosis and therapy for lumbar stenosis, which is giving me great pain if I walk for more than a few blocks or stand more than a few minutes (unless I use a cane). I have had a steroid injection for temporary relief and was probably going to have surgery this past summer (surgery was put off until after the semester in order not to have the recovery period interfere with my teaching).

“I continue to find new dimensions in my love for my wife and in my appreciation of all the variety of the world. I could wish I were not so old, but since that would be futile, I will not bother. Best to all.”

From David Smith we hear, “My wife, Helen, and I set out from Barbados on the 14th of April for six months abroad. On the Windstar, a five-masted sailing ship, we began a 14-day Atlantic crossing, which took us to Lisbon. From Lisbon, we flew to Athens and motored to Mani in the far Peloponnesse for a four-week stay by the sea, with a trip to The Palace of Nestor — Nestor, whom Homer calls wise and king in sandy Pylos. Then off to Turkey, which has more Greek temples than Greece. Dear friends live in Bodrum, by ancient Halicarnassus, where Herodotus was born.

“Leaving Turkey, we journeyed to the Orkney archipelago off the north shore of mainland Scotland. There we will stay until early September. Helen once again was to work on the now-famous Neolithic site, the Ness of Brodgar. Together, we will write a paper on the small, fired clay balls found at the site. It is becoming apparent that such clay balls appear at many Neolithic sites, from Catal Huyuk in eastern Anatolia to several sites in Orkney.

“After Orkney, we were to conclude our voyage in Cabovert, a small village nestled beneath the cliffs along the river Célè. There we planned to wrap ourselves in the many splendors of Quercy and be with old friends for the last five weeks of our journey. ‘One’s destination is never a place, but rather a new way of looking at things’ — Henry Miller.”

Louis Stephens lets us know, “I have been working on a series of seven large canvases, 5’x6’ each, larger than anything I’ve worked on. The theme occurred to me when I was in my 20s but hadn’t materialized until about a year or so ago. Each canvas is based on the seven days of Creation as described in Genesis, King James Bible, with one canvas for each day. The Bible descriptions for each day are short, but very poetic, I think. I should mention at this point that I am not in any way the persuader of the Christian right, so don’t get the wrong idea. This is purely for me an aesthetic challenge.

“I am now up to Day 6. I can only work on one canvas at a time in my apartment/studio. Each Day is only about 80 percent done. When I finish Day 7 to about this level of completion, I will try to find a suitable studio space where I can see all seven not-fully-completed canvases together against one wall. I then plan to complete them individually but also as a correlated series. For those interested in technique, I generally start each canvas with acrylic paint and then finish with oils. If any of you know of a suitable, large studio space in Manhattan let me know.

“My wife, Karen DeLuca Stephens, has been working on a screenplay about baseball, based on a true story and the Italian-American experience. Called Hitting Home, it takes place in Boston in 1937. Bracketed between the Great Depression and WWII, the story...
is about an immigrant family's struggles to adapt to a new country and how their children unite them via our national pastime. Thankfully, Karen is beyond the initial stages of this script becoming a reality, in that the project now has the support of the Rhode Island Film and TV Office. She has also been collaborating with a production company there and is working with our brother-in-law, who lives in Los Angeles and knows people in the industry. It's an artistic and poignant script, no crime involved, and we are knocking on wood every day in the hopes that she could soon have a real movie come into being. Anyone in the field please get in touch if you're interested.

“Best wishes to all.”

Norman Gelfand writes: “My son Sammy Gelfand was featured in a New York Times story in the sports section on June 7. He achieved this distinction without murdering anyone, being indicted or being a politician: He works for the Golden State Warriors and is now the recipient of three NBA championship rings and one from the D league.

“Breaking news — he now works for the Detroit Pistons. He switched after the season was over.”

Please make plans to attend our 60th reunion next year. I am sure that details will be coming soon.

1960

Robert A. Machleder
69-37 Fleet St.
Forest Hills, NY 11375
rmachleder@aol.com

The saga of the '60s' role in the repainting of the Spuyten Duyvil "C" continues. Another Class of '60 coxswain emerges who dangled from a rope and wielded a brush: Claudio Marzollo. Claudio recalls his participation and, even more beguiling, relates his subsequent conquests of challenging heights on the campus and beyond.

“I have been reading with interest the tales of the painting of the big ‘C,’” Claudio begins. “It was news to me that it (creation of the ‘C’) was so recent. I had thought it dated from forgotten eons, not that it was just a few years old when freshman rowing coach Al Lawn gathered the coxswains in spring ’57 and told us that we would be refreshing the faded paint. I enjoyed the experience and even volunteered for a second shift. That set me off on a (later and short) career of serious rock climbing. When I was a senior, Steve Larsen ’62 and I pooled our financial resources and bought a climbing rope and looked around for a suitable target. The ascent of the front of our fraternity house, Psi U, was easy and we looked for a greater challenge. The front of Butler Library seemed like a worthy Everest, so one spring evening we gathered our gear and set off to scale Mr. Butler’s Very Big Library.

“Getting to the first level was a bit of a challenge but once we reached the big grating behind the columns it was a piece of cake. The problem then became the campus security guards, who gathered at the foot of the climb — at least five floors beneath us — demanding that we come down. We suggested that they come up. They declined the offer and pointed out that they could wait us out and that we would have to eventually descend. The logic was inescapable, so we eventually rappelled down. They took my ID and the climbing rope and sent us on our way, which was, of course, to The West End, letting us know that we would be hearing from the Dean’s Office. Steve didn’t bring his wallet and didn’t have his ID but they figured I’d remember his name when interrogated.

“The next day I did hear from the dean (I wish I could remember his name but I’m at a point where I struggle to remember my own name) summoning me to his office, where I had been just a couple of days before with a delegation from the APO service fraternity to deliver a check for the scholarship fund. The dean wasn’t that interested in reprimands; he just wanted to know how the hell we’d gotten that far up on the outside of the building. After a technical discussion of the climbing obstacles, he handed me my rope and my ID with the admonition, ‘You graduate in two days. Can you stay out of trouble till then?’ Can you imagine that happening today?

“When I returned from my tour of duty in the Navy two years later, Steve had become a more seasoned climber and brought me into the world of the Shawangunks. These are a series of cliffs in New Palza, N.Y., not really mountains but rather sheer cliff faces of simple-to-impossible rock climbing challenges. For the next five years I became a semi-serious and semi-competitive rock climber. I was, however, dividing my weekends between serious climbing and my other sporting love, ocean racing. It eventually dawned on me that I would have to choose one or the other to get good. I ended up choosing sailing and have enjoyed that tremendously over the following nearly 60 years since graduation.

“I now cruise my J40 on the East Coast, anywhere from Virginia to Nova Scotia, during the summers and am giving some almost serious consideration to taking the boat to the Caribbean this winter, since I hate winters.”

Claudio’s narrative requires a few comments.

First, the “Ode to the Coxswain” will need revision; we boated at least two heavyweight and two lightweight freshman shells, so there must be other former ’60s freshman coxswains who may yet come forth with their own account as “C”-painting participants, and it would be wise for a rewriting of the Ode to wait. If you’re out there, let me know.

Second, Claudio’s recollection of his adventures in ascending formidable heights modestly omits a singular triumph that marked a brilliant start of our freshman year. At the Soph-Frosh Rush (once an annual tradition at the College, but having been abolished by the Dean’s Office, now a relic) it was Claudio who outmaneuvered the assembled members of the sophomore class, ascended the greased poll and then descended with the freshman coxswain the soph had impaled. Semper Exclusus must be in Claudio’s DNA. Finally, it was wonderful to see Claudio at our First Thursday Class Lunch in June, but he came only after suffering an enormous loss.

Claudio had been one of the inaugural and most consistent attendees at our monthly lunches, but had ceased to make the trip into Manhattan from Cold Spring, N.Y., some years ago and during the period when his wife, Jean Marzollo, was ill. “The event that is reshaping my life at the moment,” Claudio notes, “is the passing this last April of my wife, partner and best friend for the last 50 years. Jean was a children’s book author — you might have read her books, chief among them the I Spy series — to your grandkids. Being alone for the first time in half a century is a new challenge I am struggling with, and it is very difficult to once again be flying solo, despite a supportive family and community. I’m sure I’m not the only one who has had this happen, and my heart goes out to classmates who have had this sad experience.”

Ernie Holsendolph ’58 has published his memoir,
Let Me Tell It, which describes his odyssey from Georgia to Columbia and his career as a journalist.

Jean was an immensely gifted author, illustrator and educator. She wrote more than 150 children’s books and her I Spy books have been translated into more than 20 languages. Lengthy and loving remembrances appear in Publishers Weekly and The New York Times. They are well worth your reading.

Ira Jaffrey and his wife, Harriet, have relocated from Colorado to Santa Fe, N.M. Ira continues to consult on oncology, his medical specialty. While at the College, Ira took an interest in the Dead Sea Scrolls, and he has continued to pursue that interest. He shares, “In 1960 I took a course with Professor Theodore Gaster, ‘The Religions of The Near East, Mesopotamia and Egypt.’ He was one of the first to translate a portion of the scrolls. He gave us words in Aramaic, which we had to translate into Hebrew and annotate. In April, Harriet and I traveled to The Denver Museum of Nature & Science to revisit the scrolls during an exhibition of them and artifacts from the Qumran excavations. This was my third encounter with the scrolls, the second being in Israel at the museum of the scrolls.”

In May, Bill Tanenbaum and his wife, Ronna, attended the ceremo-
nial opening of the United States Embassy in Jerusalem. He says, “The trip was inspiring and enlightening. Attending the ceremony of moving the U.S. Embassy to Jerusalem was an event beyond belief. Approximately 750–800 people attended, many of them dignitaries from the United States and Israel. Several speeches were made, including a video of one by President Trump. Jared Kushner and Prime Minister Netanyahu delivered speeches that had the audience standing and applauding. Toward the end of the speeches, some of the audience had tears in their eyes. In 1995, the U.S. Senate voted 93–5 to have the embassy moved to Jerusalem. During the next 23 years, no President gave the OK until President Trump did. This was truly an historic event. It was an honor for us to be there.”

1961

Michael Hausig
19418 Encino Summit
San Antonio, TX 78259
mhausig@yahoo.com

Mike Clark SEAS’62 has been retired since 1994. He and his college sweetheart, Joanna Burggraf, a nurse from St. Luke’s, recently celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary. Some highlights of his retirement life have been a fantastic four-week cruise to Antarctica, the opportunity for Mike to fly fish all over Canada, Alaska, South America and Russia, and the chance for Mike and Joanna to hike most of the American West, Lake Louise in Canada and Machu Picchu in Peru. They continue to stay as active as their advancing years allow and to enjoy time with their two “children,” now both over 50.

After Columbia, Mike and Joanna moved to California, where Mike earned a master’s in chemical engineering from UC Berkeley and worked at Los Alamos Lab on a nuclear rocket engine. Mike returned to Berkeley for a Ph.D. in chemical engineering in 1967 and went to work for Dow Chemical in Walnut Creek, Calif.

After a series of promotions and moves to various Dow locations in the United States, they moved to southern Holland in 1984 when Mike was appointed R&D director of thermoplastics for Dow Europe and site R&D for Dow’s Terneuzen facility. In 1987, he was named VP of plastics and polymers R&D for Dow Europe and they moved to Zurich, Switzerland. One of the highlights of their time in Switzerland was when Dow had R&D directors of all the European automobile companies attend a four-day retreat in St. Moritz. They rode the four-man bobslid run with the Swiss team that had just won the Olympics using polymers developed for them by Dow!

In 1990, Mike and Joanna returned to the United States, moving to Midland, Mich. (Dow’s headquarters) when Mike was promoted to global R&D director for Dow’s engineering thermoplastics. After four years of battling the nasty Michigan winters, Mike retired from Dow, and he and Joanna returned west, moving to Reno, Nev., and set about doing all the things they didn’t have time for while working. They climbed many of the mountains in Nevada, skied all over the West and Mike took up his new passion of fly fishing. He stayed active by competing in USTA tennis in Reno, Las Vegas, Northern California and in Tucson, Ariz., where they have a winter home.

Arnold Klipstein, a gastroenterologist, is 79 and works part-time in Bangor, Maine. He moved from his home, after 34 years, into a condo for people older than 55. Arnold lives with his fiancée, whom, he writes, gives him youth and zest. He visited Anchorage, Alaska, this past summer after a cruise and a visit to the wilds of Denali National Park. During the trip, Arnold had the opportunity to go dog sledding for the first time. He noted that his son and daughter are in their 50s and his oldest grandson recently graduated from college.

David Konstan GSAS’67, in his new book, *In the Orbit of Love: Affection in Ancient Greece and Rome*, argues that the ancient Greeks and Romans had generous and altruistic feelings, but that they expressed themselves mainly in relation to loved ones. David considers the issues of friendship, loyalty, liberalism, gratitude, grief and civic bonding, and shows how affection plays a crucial role in each of these domains.


Ed McCreedy was honored in June for reaching the milestone of 50 years as a member of the Union County, N.J., Bar, and giving a lecture on ethics. Ed writes it is hard to believe it’s been 31 years since he served as County Bar president, and 13 years since he was State Bar president. Ed says he still has fun trying cases, but tries to travel and play golf a bit more.

Stuart Newman was talking with the person sitting next to him recently on a flight to San Diego — that individual turned out to be Stephen Schiffirin, the son of Al Schiffirin. To make the “small world” even smaller, Stephen lives around the corner from Stuart’s son, Mike, in the Scripps Ranch section of San Diego County. Stuart spoke with Al after they landed. Al is retired, living in the Bay Area and sends regards to the class. On another note, it was a Columbia summer for some of Stuart’s grandchildren: His eighth-grade grandson recently returned from a great experience at Columbia’s baseball camp, and his high school senior granddaughter took a course in urban planning at Columbia.

Joseph Rosenstein recently retired from Rutgers as a distinguished professor emeritus of mathematics after teaching there for 48 years. This summer he published *Memorable Verses in the Torah (The Five Books of Moses): Commentary and Questions* (memorableverses.com).

Celebrated composer Charles Wuorinen GSAS’63’s 80th birthday was honored by The Da Capo Chamber Players with a concert on April 12 at the Merkin Concert Hall at the Kaufman Music Center in New York City. The Da Capo ensemble performed many of Charles’ works and works of other composers he influenced over his long career.

Sadly, Thomas Goebbich passed away on May 24, 2018, after a brief illness. Tom was co-founder and CEO of TGM Associates, headquartered in New York City.

After graduation, Tom worked for several years at Chemical Bank before joining Smith Barney & Co. to start Smith Barney Real Estate Corp. In 1970, with Tom’s leadership, Smith Barney Real Estate created the first open-ended real estate partnership, SB Partners, which continues to the present day.

Tom was one of the founders of the Pension Real Estate Association (PREA) and was its first president in 1977 and its second chairman. In 1978, he led a successful effort to modify the U.S. federal tax code to permit pension funds, under most circumstances, to utilize leverage when acquiring real estate assets without incurring unrelated business taxable income. This has brought hundreds of billions in capital into real estate in the ensuing decades. In 2010, PREA paid tribute to Tom at its annual meeting, honoring him as a founding father of the organization.

Tom and his wife, Letty, graciously hosted wonderful class dinners at their home during many of our five-year reunion celebrations, and Tom volunteered use of his office facility for the New York City class lunch club’s monthly meetings. He will be missed dearly by the class. A commemoration of Tom’s life was held on June 14 at the New York Yacht Club.

1962

John Freidin
654 E. Munger St.
Middlebury, VT 05753
jfreidin@bicyclenv.com

Six hundred years ago, Leonardo da Vinci wrote, “Water is the driving force of all nature.” Thirty-seven years after the founding of alma mater, Benjamin
Franklin published his *Autobiography*, which stated: “When the well is dry, we know the worth of water.”

Then Groucho Marx said: “Well, Art is Art, isn’t it? Still, on the other hand, water is water. And east is east and west is west and if you take cranberries and stew them like applesauce they taste much more like prunes than rhubarb does. Now you tell me what you know.”

“Well, you’re the water of this column. And the well is dry. Please send news to either of the addresses at the top of this column about you and yours.

1963

Paul Neshamkin
1015 Washington St., Apt. 50
Hoboken, NJ 07030
paunl@helpauthors.com

About 50 of our classmates and an equal number of spouses and friends returned to campus in May for our 55th reunion. I wish more of you had been able to make it, because it was wonderful. I thank the entire Reunion Committee for making it a successful event, and especially Phil Satow and his wife, Donna GS’65, for hosting our Thursday evening cocktail reception at their loft.

Frank Partel summed it up beautifully: “My wife, Mary Ellen, and I had a very enjoyable and rewarding time at our 55th reunion. What made it such a unique experience was the attendance of so many of you who returned. Most of you I knew only by name during my undergraduate years, but through Paul’s luncheons and our reunions I have come to know many of you. Each time I return I am rewarded to learn a little more about those who are familiar classmates, and meet someone virtually totally new. I am in awe of your accomplishments and the rich, fascinating lives that you have created for yourselves. Many thanks for your presence. My compliments to the Reunion Committee for architecting a delightful series of class events, with a special note of appreciation to the Satows for their lovely kick-off cocktail party. Thank you so much for coming. I look forward to seeing you at Homecoming, perhaps another luncheon and our 60th.”

Joe Applebaum writes, “Our 55th reunion was a wonderful opportunity to reconnect with old friends and make some new ones. The boat ride was memorable. Since I haven’t lived in New York for many years, it was remarkable to see how the West Side skyline has changed. After the reunion, my wife, Phyllis, and I traveled to Oregon and spent a week with Allen Frances and a high school classmate of ours, Ed Kreusser.”

Jack McMullen writes, “I attended the 55th reunion and reconnected (and in some cases connected for the first time) with some valued classmates: Ed Coller, Joe Applebaum and Ben Tua, and old friends Stan Yancovitz and Allen Frances.

“I am recently back from a two-week hiking trip of the Dingle Peninsula of western Ireland. My Vermont buddies and I did 90 miles in nine days and my feet were smoking for days afterward. Still, it was worth it. We got 10 straight days of sunny weather, low humidity, calm winds and bright blue skies. Old-timers told us they hadn’t seen weather like that for 40 years. Apparently, this part of Ireland is blustery and rainy most of the time.”

David Alpern writes: “Much enjoyed our reunion, particularly the boat ride and Manhattanville campus in what amounts to a new Harlem, as Professor Kenneth Jackson explained to us at lunch up there. Also the chance to reconnect with Peter Zimroth and his wife, celebrated actress Estelle Parsons, with whom I had the unexpected pleasure of a lunch in Sag Harbor when she appeared at our Bay Street Theater there at summer’s start.

“Before that I enjoyed a delightful Mississippi Riverboat cruise with my wife and 92-year-old mother-in-law, on whose bucket list it has been floating for years.

“And the *East Hampton Star* later published my review of a timely book, The Promise and the Dream: The Untold Story of Martin Luther King, Jr. and Robert F. Kennedy, coinciding with the anniversary of their assassinations: online at bit.ly/2M4TIEZ.

“Still writing new stories of interest to the blind for gatewave.org and playing too much bad tennis.”

Allen Frances is a retired psychoanalyst who now beach-bums and babysits, but also occasionally writes stuff about saving normal emotions from medical imperialism and the insanity of the age of Trump. He loves our reunions and hopes to be vital and sentient enough to make the next one.

Peter Broido writes, “As a Class Agent, I called a number of classmates to encourage them to come to our 55th reunion. One of them was my freshman year roommate, Barry Bem, who lives in Washington, D.C. We had not seen each other since we graduated. As I now live in Baltimore, we decided to have our own reunion, which took place in D.C. in June. I can report our mini-reunion was a success.”

Doug Anderson wrote, “As we were graduating in 1963, my wife, Dale, was preparing to give birth to our daughter, Barrie SW’18. A few years ago, Barrie decided to get an M.S.W. and graduated, aged 55, the day of our 55th College reunion. Nice.’”

Michael Erodos writes, “Just a week before our reunion our son, Alexander, and his wife, Jackie, provided great joy with the birth of our granddaughter –– Grace Elizabeth! We are now looking for an apartment in Manhattan. (Any leads would be greatly appreciated.) We will no doubt be spending more time in New York.”

Paul Gorlin writes, “After iteration upon iteration, Crossing Brook-lyn Bridge is finished, and I will be sending it around. In collaboration with a local artist I will be beginning a children’s book series, using the bedtime stories I had made up for our four children.”

Nick Zill, keeping up his humorous political resistance, sent me the following: “Here’s a new video from City In A Swamp called ‘Please Leave America,’ in which President Trump doesn’t remember the words to ‘God Bless America,’ so he imagines the song as he’d like to hear it. Artwork and animation are by Mike Rimbaud. Accompaniment is by Skip Edwards, based on the Irving Berlin original. Parody lyrics are by yours truly. Go online to view it: bit.ly/2NhSYOY.”

Charles Miller reports, “I recently joined the firm of Leichtman Law Group in its Manhattan offices, where I continue to serve and advocate clients’ intellectual property interests and concerns in the chemical, pharmaceutical, plastics, engineering and design fields, including relevant appellate practice as a member of The Association of Amicus Counsel.”

Ed Coller notes, “The Band’s 2018 fiscal year——which ran from the end of the 2017 football season to the end of the 2018 season——elected a board (bored’ in Band-speak) and selected a drum major, all nine of whom were women (lots of Barnardians). An historic first for a 100-plus-year-old organization, and maybe for all but a few special interest student groups. A long way from the ’60s, when no women were allowed to set foot on the field, and a far, far better thing that we do than what we did then.”

Gary Rachelefsky writes, “I am in my fourth retirement year and, believe it or not, I have survived and am unbelievably happy. I am enjoying my time with Gail, my bride of 52 years; my eight grandchildren (ages 5–21 years); golf (a new hobby started to, as Gail puts it, ‘find male friends’); reading for pleasure; going to the health club; learning to cook and travel; and going to museums and theater. Recently returned from two weeks in London and Paris with our 9-year-old granddaughter. What a fantastic trip. UCLA is honoring Haim as Professor Emeritus. I am pleased to have a far, far better thing that we do than what we did then.”

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Steve Barcan reports that he spent the summer at his home on Cape Cod while doing rehab at Cape Cod Hospital from his recent cardiac procedure. While there he continued work on the campaign of Tom Malinowski, a Democrat with a good chance of unseating longtime congressman Leonard Lance in New Jersey’s 7th Congressional District.

Peter Broido ’63 met up with his freshman-year roommate, Barry Bem ’63, in Washington, D.C., in June.
Henry Black writes, “The summer is half over, which means it is time to focus on the coming football season. Last year was just a joy with an 8–2 record, but not enough for an Ivy championship. We all expect that 2018 will be The Year. My wife, Benita, and I have been busy with theater, the offerings of the New-York Historical Society, Columbia spring sports (Ivy champs in tennis, baseball and lightweight crew) and all the wonderful things New York has to offer. No wonder we are officially called Columbia University in THE CITY OF NEW YORK.”

“So far this summer Benita and I spent four days in Cooperstown, N.Y., at the Baseball Hall of Fame and the Glimmerglass Festival. It was my first time at the hall, which is a must for any baseball fan. We will take cruise on the Baltic Sea and will be back in time for a meeting of the American Heart Association in Chicago. I urge all of you who can to attend our monthly class luncheon, which is held on the second Thursday of every month at the Princeton Club at 15 W. 43rd St. It has become one of the highlights of my month. I hope to see you there.”

If you missed our 55th reunion, you can reconnect with your classmates at our regular class luncheons, which is held on the second Thursday of every month at the Princeton Club at 15 W. 43rd St. It has become one of the highlights of my month. I hope to see you there.”

In the meantime, let us know what you are up to, how you’re doing and what’s next.

1964

**REUNION 2019**
**MAY 30–JUNE 1**

**Events and Programs Contact**
ccaa-events@columbia.edu

**Development Contact**
ccfund@columbia.edu

Norman Olch
233 Broadway
New York, NY 10279
norman@nolch.com

I am writing in July for this Fall issue. I hope each of you had a wonderful summer.

The new academic year brings happiness and excitement to Ivan Weissman and his wife, Jane Rosenman. Their daughter, Julia, finished high school and is now at Skidmore College, and their son, Jesse, is at NYU School of Law. After graduating from Cornell in 2016, Jesse taught for one year in a charter school and spent another year tutoring middle school and high school students.

Congratulations to all.

Peter Trooboff has become senior counsel at Covington & Burling in Washington, D.C., the firm at which he had been a partner for many years. Peter received the Manley O. Hudson Medal from the American Society of International Law, which is awarded to a “distinguished person of American or other nationality for outstanding contributions to scholarship and achievement in international law.” In April, the society held a traditional luncheon in Peter’s honor, at which he was interviewed about his life and work in international law by Harold Koh, former dean of the Yale Law School and former legal advisor to the Department of State. The room was filled with family, friends and colleagues.

Your classmates salute you, Peter.

Mark your calendars: With the summer over, our informal monthly class luncheons resume on the second Thursday of each month at the Princeton Club, 15 W. 43rd St, in Manhattan. Join us, and remember to send in a Class Note.

The Summer issue brought the news that Michael Barnett DM’67 died. Michael was a retired periodontist and research consultant with wide-ranging professional and cultural interests. He served as an Army captain during the Vietnam War, and was a lifelong French horn player. *Requiescat in pace*.

1965

Leonard B. Pack
924 West End Ave.
New York, NY 10025
leopacklaw@us.

Readers with good memories may recall my column last year about a letter to *CCT* from Dan Carlinsky and many others supporting a petition by the Columbia University Alumni Band Association protesting the decision to ban Orgo Night [from Butler Library], a long tradition by which the Marching Band crashes into the library at midnight before the first day of exams. More than 50 years after graduation, Dan returned to the pages of *Spectator* with an op-ed on the University’s changing of the tradition. You can read Dan’s op-ed using this link: bit.ly/2NqNk.jq.

**Don Bachman** PS’69 sent a brief update: “I am largely retired from radiology. Living on Cape Cod, with sojourns to Washington, D.C. (where our 4-year-old twin grandchildren are), and our condo on Sanibel Island. The twins were born at 24 weeks weighing about 1 pound, spending months in the hospital. Miraculously they are normal and thriving, so we feel blessed. I feel guilty when reading about all the achievements of our classmates and would love to do something important. I exercise, sketch, read and try not to be in despair regarding the state of the world.”

As far as your correspondent is concerned, bravo, Don!

Don’s note shows how easy it is to give an update without having to create a magnum opus.

I got a great note from **Bob Caserio**: “I missed our 50th reunion because I was guest-teaching a graduate seminar at Temple University’s Rome campus. I wish I had been able to be in two places at once. Happily, in recent weeks I’ve caught up with dear classmates. I’ve had dinner with David Denby and Roy Skodnick, and gone to the theater with them; and I’ve been on the phone with my former roommate Howard Matz. Last fall I was again in touch with Peter Rutter, and around the time of the big reunion, exchanged emails with another former roommate, Elliot Dorff. Now if only I could see Mike Friedman!”

“As I write I am just about to retire from 47 years of university teaching, the last 16 of which have been at Penn State’s main campus, University Park. Not retiring from intellectual life, I am taking projects with me. My Cambridge Introduction to British Fiction, 1900–1950 is at the start of its production process. I also am at work on *Complete Works of Wyndham Lewis*. Lewis was a great andorny cultural critic, visual artist and novelist. In 1927 he issued *The Lion and the Fox*, a brilliant study of queer Shakespeare. That’s the volume of the Oxford project I’m editing, and it’s in line with the LGBTQ facet of my scholarship — and with my life. I think I reported in this column that in 1981–82 I was one of the first self-identified gay men in the United States to adopt a child. He was then an El Salvadoran orphan. My spouse, Kristoffer Jacobson, and I are amazed that the child is now turning 40!”

To add, I have a university career in the humanities in the second half of the 20th century. I can’t help but think, is to have experienced the institutions of American higher learning at their optimal moment. Nowadays, especially in the humanities, intellectual morale, of the kind prevailing at the Columbia I knew (the Columbia of Lionel Trilling (Class of 1925), GSAS’38 and Steven Marcus ’48, GSAS’61), has declined. That is partly the result of our miserable national political state, and probably more the result of the subordination of liberal arts studies to profit motives, especially in publicly funded, i.e., underfunded, institutions. I wish wealthier universities would advocate funds for humanities studies everywhere and not just for themselves. But please forgive the soapbox! It’s not very ‘retiring’ of me.

“I end with thanks, Leonard, for your extraordinary stewardship of this column. I find news of the experiences and achievements of the Class of 1965 a continuing inspiration.”

I also wrote last year about the history of evolution science videos by Niles Eldredge GSAS’69.

Niles has an update: “We have our video finally up and running on the NilesEldredge channel on YouTube (go online to see: bit.ly/2vqhmJ). We also sliced it up into three parts, to facilitate use in classrooms. And we have begun to post short vlogs to enhance and expand on the themes of the video itself.”

Andy Fisher saw in my Summer column that Jeffrey Bell died in February, and offered the following additional thoughts: “That issue of *CCT* awakened some interesting memories. It was sad to learn of the passing of Jeff, our political classmate. Jeff was one of the pioneers of neo-conservatism, even at WKCR, where, in addition to being sports director, he was instrumental in arranging for libertarian icon Ayn Rand to do a weekly program, ‘Ayn Rand on Campus.’
2006, I donated her concert harp to St. Patrick’s Cathedral. You would think that a church named for the patron saint of Ireland would already have had a harp, but it didn’t, and now it does.

“When I was in Korea anchoring the 1988 Olympics for NBC Radio Sports, I missed being at home for Sharon’s birthday and realized I had to do something special for her. So I found, purchased and shipped home a traditional Korean instrument, a zither, called a gayageum.

“After her death, with the assistance of Professor Aaron Fox, the head of the musicology faculty at Columbia, I donated the gayageum to Columbia, where it was meticulously restored and is now part of the school’s collection of musical instruments.

“Finally, I relay belated news of the death of Steve Berns, a classmate at the Albany Academy, who came to Columbia with me in 1961, but failed to navigate his freshman year and graduated from the University of Hawaii. Steve died on November 27, 2017, after the proverbial long battle against cancer. “Thank you, Leonard, for your faithful reporting of the passage of the Class of 1965 through the years.”

“At an age where many of us are hanging up our spurs, Steve Hoffman has formed a new law firm, Hoffman & Kessler. He wrote: “Hoffman & Kessler concentrates its practice in commercial and intellectual property litigation, as well as corporate transactions and securities matters, including mergers and acquisitions, corporate finance and corporate governance, and a wide range of general business matters. You can reach me at shoffman@hoffmannkessler.com.”

“I got the sad news from Larry Guido that Jay Woodworth BUS’67 died on June 15, 2018, at his home. Larry informed me that Jay was suffering from an extremely rare jaw cancer. Larry writes, “Jay comprised his personal and professional lives with dignity, solidarity and warmth to his family and friends. His death was with dignity, as befitt him.”

“Jay’s family is planning a memorial service on Saturday, October 20. I did a search and found the report of Jay’s marriage to Susan Ray on May 23, 1970. Susan attended our 50th reunion with Jay only days before she died. The wedding announcement noted that Ron Chevako was best man.

“Jay was a distinguished economist and worked for the U.S. Department of the Treasury and Bankers Trust before starting his own economic consultancy. I previously wrote in this column about Jay’s extensive model railroad collection. His Times obituary contained this nugget: “Jay designed, fabricated and built a working scale model of the original McKim, Mead & White Pennsylvania Station, complete with waiting room, announcement board, arched iron work and subway-level train tracks.”

“With Larry, Jay co-chaired our class’ fundraising efforts in connection with our 50th reunion. His energy and good spirits were unfailing and the results of the campaign were outstanding and a source of great pride to him. Those who attended our 50th reunion will remember that he stepped in at the last moment for an ailing Jeff Bell and made a brilliant presentation at our class’ economics forum.

“Jay had been a member of Columbia’s Sachems. Here is what Joseph Simone ’79, president of that organization, wrote about Jay: “I am sad to report that on June 15, the Senior Society of Sachems lost one of its most beloved members, Jay Woodworth ’65. Jay was a great collaborator and devoted board member, and was always busy organizing events for the Sachems. His planning work for the Centennial was instrumental, and this year — despite already suffering from advanced cancer — he worked diligently on planning our 105th Anniversary Reunion Celebration.”

Fellow Sachems board member Paul Petrylak SEAS’83 recollects: “Jay simply loved Columbia and the Sachems. That love was evident in everything he did from ginning up spirit and commitment from his classmates to his leadership on our Board. Jay was always quick to volunteer his time, resources and views on how to grow our spirit. Even while battling his illness, he made the trek into the city to attend meetings being integrally involved in our 105th dinner, making contributions and adding his perspectives in any way possible.”

“In looking back at the Centennial, John Phelan ’85 recalls: ‘I met Jay when planning the 100th Sachem reunion. You could always count on Jay for being at all the meetings and when not there in person he was on the phone participating. He loved the Sachems and loved being a part of creating the new organization. As Jay and I were both New Jersey people, we often walked back from Sachem meetings together to catch our respective trains. He loved walking and talking. When Jay got cancer, we both spoke about his treatments and I shared what I was learning from my own daughter’s illness. I will miss Jay. He was a kind soul. He truly exemplified our Sachem motto: Not by your words but by your deeds shall you be known. We will be thinking of Jay and remembering him at our 105th Anniversary Celebration.”

1966

Columbia College Today
cct@columbia.edu

[Editor’s note: CCT is sad to report that after many years of great columns, Rich Forzani has stepped down as class correspondent. The following is his last submission.]

Randall Bourscheidt’s note in the Summer issue was not, in fact, Randall’s note — the note that accompanied his name was actually an update from a different classmate! Here is Randall’s note as it should have appeared: “One of the more memorable asides and digressions James Shenton ’49, GSAS ’54 made in his great class on American history, in my sophomore year, was this: In 1947, the great American historian Allan Nevins was sitting in his office across campus, musing on the state of the world. As he later recounted, ‘I said to myself, ‘Well, we won. We have peace — except for some storm clouds to the east. What does this mean for historians wanting to write about his event? Well, FDR is gone, but we have Churchill and de Gaulle and Eisenhower. In the normal course of things, in 10 years they will each publish their self-serving memoirs. It will take 10 more years for historians to have access to enough of the record to publish the first comprehensive histories of the conflict.’”

‘Then, looking across the room, his eye fell on a tape recorder: ‘But we have this! If we can simply persuade these men to speak to us, we will’

Jay Woodworth ’65 (left) and Larry Guido ’65 at the Metropolitan Club during Thanksgiving 2017.

“My fondest memory of Jeff in college days was the night of a Princeton game when, for some reason, I had to do the halftime newscast from the sideline bench instead of the WKCR studios. Out on the court, Princeton’s Bill Bradley was almost singlehandedly beating us; sitting next to me on the bench, Jeff was doing the play-by-play.

“We next met at a WKCR reunion arranged by Ken Howitt ’76 in 1977. The previous year, Jeff had organized Ronald Reagan’s unsuccessful run in New Jersey’s Republican primary. Over dinner, my classmates asked Jeff what plans he had for his political future. ‘Oh,’ he said, ‘I thought I might run for the Senate.’ We were skeptical, if not downright scornful. ‘Run against Clifford Case, who’s been in the Senate for 24 years?’

“Sure enough, Jeff ran in the Republican primary the next year, and beat Case! He then ran against and beat the Republican primary the next year, unswerving in his office across campus, musing on the state of the world. As he later recounted, ‘I said to myself, “Well, we won. We have peace — except for some storm clouds to the east. What does this mean for historians wanting to write about his event? Well, FDR is gone, but we have Churchill and de Gaulle and Eisenhower. In the normal course of things, in 10 years they will each publish their self-serving memoirs. It will take 10 more years for historians to have access to enough of the record to publish the first comprehensive histories of the conflict.”’

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Jay Woodworth ’65 (left) and Larry Guido ’65 at the Metropolitan Club during Thanksgiving 2017.

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“Sure enough, Jeff ran in the Republican primary the next year, and beat Case! He then ran against — that’s right — Bradley, and got trounced. For the record, Jeff also ran for the Senate 36 years later, losing to Cory Booker.

“It was also interesting to read of the many achievements and distinctions of Class of 1965 members in the field of music. I am not a musician, but I love music, and I was married to an exceptional musician for 36 years. Sharon had a stunning coloratura voice, but was unsuccessful for years in trying to use it — despite the finest training — to sing opera. It was after her Irish-American mother died that she learned to play the harp, and had great success singing Irish love songs and sacred songs, accompanying herself on the harp. After Sharon died of cancer in
have the essence of the story.’ And thus was born oral history, which flourishes to this day worldwide but most especially in an ongoing project housed in Butler Library.

“I never forgot this story, and now I have begun to use Nevins’ discovery. I am creating the Archive of New York City Cultural History, housed in the New York Public Library. Aside from documents that chronicle the decisions made by New York City’s government to build and support cultural institutions such as the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the American Museum of Natural History and the Brooklyn Academy of Music, I have been doing oral history interviews — these days with cameras, too — of leaders of the city’s cultural sector to record the continuing development of this partnership between local government and private cultural institutions. This partnership — modern policy-in-practice — continues to this day, having added newer organizations such as the Studio Museum in Harlem and El Museo del Barrio, and ambitious new institutions like The Shed, now under construction in the West Side."

From Mark Amsterdam: “I am very sad to report the death of my dear friend Gene Leff. Gene loved his years at the College. Despite suffering the early stages of ALS, he managed to attend our 50th reunion. Gene had a keen and abiding interest in Asian philosophy and spirituality, especially Hinduism (which was nourished by his studies at the College and, in particular, Oriental Civilizations). Gene found his spirituality extremely important to him during his illness. He was a bright, personable man who did his best to save our planet.”

Rich Forzaniti: “I had the opportunity to write to and speak with Gene over the past two years. He was a remarkable individual.”

Steve Weinberg @SAPP68 writes, “So much advice the always-inspiring Habonim Druor North America progressive Zionist youth movement (actually run by youth, like we used to do things at Columbia in the ’60s) and its network of six summer camps.

“As a Columbia-trained city planner (I learned a master’s in planning in that frighteningly marvelous Spring ’68), I’m impressed with Columbia’s Manhattanville campus…”

“I appreciated attending the 50th anniversary events of the University takeover and the 1968 strike with Carl Arnold, Roger Lecheva ’67 and Jim Stockinger ’68. “I recently sat with the new executive director of the Roger Lecheva Double Discovery Center in ‘Ferris Booth 2.0’ and also with a few talented program alumni of the past 53 years of the amazing program we CC66ers started in 1965. We discussed the mobilization of a supportive alumni network of both the high school students served by the program and the Columbia and Barnard students who have been tutoring and mentoring DDC high schoolers all these years.

“...and death beckons with ever more ‘definable features’ (to steal a William Holden line from Network). Has me totally flummoxed.”

James Larson sends greetings and is thinking of a visit to campus this fall. He stopped by the CC68 reunion in May to see Sigma Chi brothers from the era, me included. We agree that while College-wide events are excellent, nothing comes close to the Affinity Receptions, where one hangs with the folks who were your true college pals.

Bruce Trinkle: “Once again my profound appreciation, thanks and congratulations to everyone who participated and assisted in the Low Library performance for the 50th class reunion in June 2016 of the Varsity Shows of 1966 and 1967, The Bard’s Opera and Feathertrip. Many of my more recent works, written with my collaborator Jason Charnesky, can be found on YouTube. Just Google ‘Trinkle opera.’ There, among others, you can see my magnum opus, YORK: The Voice of Freedom, about the only African-American on the Lewis and Clark expedition, in a production filmed for PBS with principals from the old New York City Opera.

“Columbia Alumni Singers continues to be active, singing at a reception for the Class of 1968 in Butler Library on June 1 and for the Performing Arts Affinity Reception on June 2, co-conducted by me and Jerry Weale ’57 (with a guest star performance by Jon ‘Boswer’ Bauman ’68, of Sha Na Na fame). CAS is now preparing a program, Lyrics, for the Philoxian Society’s Joyce Kilmer Memorial Bad Poetry Contest in November.”

A recent note from Michael Garrett details his spring trip to Japan, along with about 26,000 photos he brought back. If the Land of the Rising Sun appears somewhat faded going forward, I would blame Garrett’s unconscionable theft of all available light waves. See them at gandalflion.smugmug.com/2018-Best-of-Japan.

Harvey Kurzweil and his wife, Barbara, report the joyous birth of a grandson to daughter Liz, and Tom Chorba is anxiously awaiting his and his wife Celeste’s second arrival via Phillip and Dawn. I am anxiously awaiting free, good cigars from these gentlemen.

Tom Beeler and Carl Bellows reunited after almost 50 years this past April at the United States Department of Entomology in Washington, D.C., after a surprising discovery of their mutual lifelong interest in African dung beetles, spending a long afternoon catching up in our nation’s capital. This, coincidently and regretfully, may add credence to comments regarding this country versus Norway, but I hold myself above adding any snarky comments.

I spent Memorial Day Weekend on another road trip with my son. This time we went to Quebec, via Montreal. While I admire the latter as an outstanding town, I must say that Quebec (the Old City) is an incredibly encapsulated microcosm of small-town France. The architecture is 1800s, the food is excellent and authentic, the citizenry is friendly and the exchange rate is wonderful. So skip the six-hour overseas flight and just take a long weekend north.

Also, I just learned via Ancestry.com (the DNA folks) that, while the good-looking part of me is mainly northern Italian, I am also 4 percent Jewish, which may explain my admission to the College and my fondness for chopped liver. However, discreet inquiries have sadly advised that I am still not of eligibility for a certain International Zionist group. Farewell to conspiratorial weekends in Zurich.

Richard Postupak informs us of a pleasant afternoon spent recently with Richard Beggs in Naples, Fla.: “We passed a few hours tasting some of Mr. Beggs’ favorite single malts. Since he was buying, I willingly accompanied him, having learned that courtesy as a young man. Rich revealed to me over the course of the afternoon that he acquired his taste for Scotch as an undergrad at Columbia. He Related that his first bottle was an epiphany.”

Apparently, Stu Hankins was not so generous, as Mr. P. also described a short meeting with him over only one drink a week or two later. They were accompanied by Frank Newell. “For some reason, Frank is enamored of Ivanka Trump. He actually likened her neck poetically to that of a swan; long, smooth and soft. Lovely, almost Rabelaisian in description,” says Rich.

John Doody informed me that he is in the process of selling his property on St. Barts. I’m wondering if there is any linkage to the trip down there I told him I was thinking of making.

This will be my final column as class correspondent for CCT. It has been a genuine pleasure and delight to have missed and mishapened so many of us these past years, and I leave with a smile. Class Notes Editor Annie Sirju will be soliciting my replacement, and you should know she is a joy to work with. My sincere thanks go to you all for this wonderful opportunity. I vowed during Freshman Orientation that I would get even with the class if it took a lifetime, and I am proud to have succeeded just in time.

Live long and well, and never worry about what others may think. As an FYI only (and possibly an overshare), I have decided to include CC in my will. After very adequately providing for my family, I will leave
the balance to the College, a bit under $2 million, although this will obviously be subject to the vagaries of the market, so perhaps less. While this pales compared to what many of you have already contributed, or plan to, I only mention it to encourage others to share as well.

Finally, let me reveal the secret of having your name mentioned in dispatches. Send in an update so it can be included. Simple as that. Or be visited by Postupak.

1967

Albert Zonana
425 Arundel Rd.
Goleta, CA 93117
az164@columbia.edu

We heard from Carl Prestfeld: “Compared to the abundance of superstars that make up Columbia alumni, my biography is quite modest. After graduation, I spent more than four years in the Army as a Russian linguist. Since then I have spent my years as an administrator in higher education at various schools in Texas and, finally, at Murray State in western Kentucky, where I retired after being the budget director and the university liaison to the state coordinating board. My wife and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary last December. We have three daughters, eight grandchildren and three great-grandchildren, none of whom live close by our current home in Murray, Ky. We are traveling a fair amount to see our children and grandchildren, who are scattered in Tennessee, Maryland and Arizona. I am also thoroughly enjoying the time I now have for reading, running, the occasional 5K and tracking, with lurid fascination and concern as a citizen, the ongoing spectacle of the Trump Flying Circus.”

Neil Hawks writes, “I am happily retired after 15 years or engineering with the Pennsylvania Department of Transportation and 30 years as a program director with the National Academy of Sciences.”

Ira Krakow wrote in honor of the late Harold Wechsler GSAS’74: “On April 27, 2018, I attended an all-day symposium at NYU, dedicated to the life and work of Dr. Harold Wechsler, my College roommate (729 Hartley) for three years (1965–67) and my dear friend for more than 60 years. Harold died suddenly in February 2017, only a few months before our 50th reunion, which he played a key role in organizing. At the time of his death, he was co-director of the programs in education and Jewish studies at NYU’s Steinhardt School. His book, Unwelcome Guests, a comprehensive study of race, class, religion and gender in the history of minority access to college, will be published posthumously.

“Harold had a lifelong love and devotion to Columbia, both personally and professionally. His Columbia Ph.D. thesis, The Qualified Student: A History of Selective College Admissions in America, was a pioneering work in the history of higher education, as well as the history of Columbia, especially the era of Nicholas Murray Butler (Class of 1882). He was a graduate student at Columbia in 1968, attempting to find common ground between protesters and the administration during those interesting times by maintaining connections with both sides. His motto was ‘It’s Better To Build Up,’ something which I think applies now as much as then.

“The symposium was as much a Class of 67 reunion as a celebration of Harold’s professional life. In attendance were Mel Brender, Tony Greco, Billy Heinbach, Ken Kramer, Roger Lehecka and, of course, me.

“I would be remiss if I omitted what Harold felt was his greatest honor, the WGMF (World’s Greatest Mets Fan), which the Mets awarded him in 1964 and in 1969, the year they won the World Series against the Orioles.

“The Mets marketing department created the WGMF contest more as a joke, I think, than anything else. Harold was consistent as well. He always rooted for the underdog, in baseball and in life. Actually, his two dogs were named Shea (after the stadium) and Homer (after the Official Dog of the Mets).

“For the first contest, contestants wrote a letter explaining why they should be chosen. On his desk, Harold had a sepia framed picture of Marvelous Marv Throneberry, who played for the original 1962 Mets (40 wins, 122 losses). Throneberry’s ineptitude was legendary, according to his Wikipedia page and also my recollection. I swear I remember that before an important exam, Harold would kneel down and rub his Throneberry picture, treating it something like an amulet or icon, praying for success. Seems to have worked. Anyway, several of us wrote a letter to the Mets marketing department, nominating Harold for the award. I never saw Harold’s letter. In mine, I mentioned the iconic picture and Harold’s strange behavior toward it.

“Anyway, Harold won the contest. He won all sorts of Mets memorabilia, such as a signed baseball with all the Mets players autograph. Mayor John Lindsay hosted a gala dinner at Gracie Mansion for Harold and the team. That’s WGMF 1.0.

“In 1969, the Mets marketing department resurrected the WGMF contest. This time, Harold wrote his nomination letter. I didn’t even know about the contest. Anyway, there was really no contest. I suspect the Mets marketing people didn’t even open the other letters, because he was a shoo-in to win WGMF 2.0.

“Anyway, that’s the story. Harold would have wanted every ‘i’ to be dotted and ‘t’ to be crossed … .”

Christine Bullen BC’67 wrote in memory of her husband, Rick Bullen Jr. Rick died on February 3, 2018, after a four-year battle with cancer. He died at home in North Carolina, in the company of Christine, to whom he’d been married for 50 years, and his daughters, Valerie and Georgia.

She writes, “The son of Richard ‘Dick’ Bullen and Annabelle Smith, Rick, the eldest of three brothers, was born in California in 1945. He attended Hackley School, and then Columbia College, where as an undergraduate, he met Christine V. Nodini BC’67. They married on February 22, 1968. After Rick completed his master’s at MIT Sloan School of Management, the family moved to Hastings in 1982, where they raised their two daughters.

“Rick worked primarily in system design for financial services. He loved music, playing the guitar and piano. He enjoyed sailing and skiing in his younger days and the traveling that came with those pursuits. His main passion, though — his real vocation — was the analysis and research that went into understanding the stock market and investing.

“Never ones to be far from water, Rick and Chris spent as much time as they could on Fire Island, where Rick could always be found cooking at the grill. He was convivial company for many neighbors. He had a love of card and word games, and a discerning palate when it came to food and wine. He got more time to grill, and golf, when he and Christine retired to North Carolina in 2011. In 2012, he became a grandfather to Ava.

“Rick was loved for his intelligence, humility and good humor, and for being a caring, supportive father. He was also one-half of a strong and lasting marriage. He could be stoical and he tried to carry himself with dignity until the end. Rick will be missed by all whom he met.”

David Lehman ’70 sent in a tribute to Larry Besserman, who died earlier this year: ’Larry wrote letters to The New York Review of Books correcting dubious statements about Israelis and Jewish history. Jews most assuredly did not return...’

Left to right: Lara Idris ’18, Samuel Lehn ’18, Roger Lehecka ’67, Janet Lorin ’95 and Bianca Williams-Alonzo ’20, at the Lehecka Scholars’ spring brunch.
to Jerusalem in order to spite the Pope, local Arabs, or Amos Elon,’ he wrote. And when Thomas Friedman characterized Israeli patriotism as ‘peasant-like,’ Larry objected and in the process summed up the history of the Jews, ‘three-thousand-year-old people, twice exiled, too-often hounded and cheated out of basic human rights, and persecuted finally with a maniacal fury reserved for no other people on earth.’”

Be well all of you, and do write.

1968

Arthur Spector
4401 Collins Ave., 2-1417
Miami Beach, FL 33140
arthurspector@gmail.com

Here I am at home in Miami Beach, wondering how I can write about our 50th reunion for those who were there and those who were unable to attend. It was by unanimous acclaim a wondrous success, I am happy to report. It was truly rewarding for me and others — I was told many times over that it was a roaring success. Those 325 or so alums and guests and spouses were great, spirited, active, ebullient, cheerful, quick-witted and seemingly sharp as a tack. We had about 215 alums, including engineers, from ’68 (and a few others from other classes as part of Mas Taketomo’s raucous fraternity group).

Our cocktail party Thursday night, the first night, was cheerful, warm and exciting. But Friday night’s cocktail party and music after by the Columbia Singers (with a special role for Jon Bauman) in the Wein Reading Room of Butler was elegant and resoundingly almost perfect. I had dinner that night with John Chee, George Ting, Tony Kao, Randy Vaughn and Ross Ain. We ate at Shun Lee Palace and the conversation should have been filmed.

The luncheon on Saturday was packed and Dean James J. Valentini, who was grand, said something along the lines of ‘what a crowd.’ He was right — not an empty seat in the place. You could feel and see the luncheon at Faculty House was a pleasure; classmates also had a chance to say what they had learned in the last 50 years in three minutes.

So let me back up to Friday: Our program was stunningly good. Columbia offered all-Class Reunion programming, but ours was better by a marathon. Bob Carlson did a photo essay of good memories with “Caring for the Tlingit in Sitka, Alaska: A Matter of Respect” and Cliff Andrew presented “Northbound on the Appalachian Trail or Bears, Hillbillies, Gaia and the Survival Rule of Threes.” Buzz Zucker gave us “Thirty Theater Years in New York” with John Grant, our writer/producer/director/playwright; Buzz goes to, on average, 200 shows a year in Manhattan.

Al McCoy, a professor of history at the University of Wisconsin and Columbia’s Professor of History Lien-Hang Nguyen, gave a program, “Vietnam’s 1968 Tet Offensive 50 Years Later.” Al, by the way, has written many books.

John Roy and Nigel Paneth oversaw our programming and John was so proud of the “Enduring Values of the Core Curriculum” session with Professor Patricia Kitcher, the Roberta and William Campbell Professor of the Humanities. All the sessions were full! Leigh-Wai Doo might have gone to Harvard Law, but he regaled folks with his “Surfing Island Kid Goes to the Big Apple: How Columbia Changed my Life” session. Leigh-Wai was ebullient and cheerful; he probably did some unusual surfing on Morning-side Heights! He and Frank Dann came in from Hawaii.

Everyone then headed to Butler Library for libations and music. I found the feeling in the library to be truly special. I could see others feeling great, too. I wish we had kept the place open to 2 a.m. The singing was great and I can report that Ross Ain and I sing really well together. We might try out for the Met chorus with “Roar, Lion, Roar,” “Sans Souci” and “Stand, Columbia.”

Saturday morning and Saturday afternoon had great sessions — “Why Teach History of Law at a Time Like This” with Mike Hindus, a lecturer in American Studies at Columbia, and William Heffernan, a professor of criminal justice at John Jay College. Mike has a Ph.D. from UC Berkeley and a law degree from Harvard and Bill has a Ph.D. from Harvard and a law degree from the University of Chicago. They did a great job to a packed house. “The Future of Medicine and Bioscience” discussion was a superb panel — fascinating, enlightening and hopeful about the future. It included Bill Chin, the Bertarelli Professor of Translational Medical Science at Harvard; Dan Carr, professor of public health and community medicine at Tufts; Jules Dienstag, the Carl W. Walter Professor of Medicine at Harvard; and Bill Henrich, president and professor of medicine at the University of Texas Health Science Center at San Antonio. At this point all the sessions were outstanding and there were more to come!

We had “Best in the East: The 1968 Ivy Champs and Nationally Ranked Basketball Team,” where Larry Borger and Buzz Zucker reminded us about ’68 basketball — lighter than medicine, but it’s good medicine indeed to recall the days of yesteryear. Columbia basketball Ivy League champs; What a year that was. We were all winners. Pat Dumont spoke on “An America Nomad: A Perspective on Living and Working in Africa for 40 years.” It was an amazing saga.

Lunch on Friday was under tents with other classes. After lunch Dick Morris talked about his years in the Clinton White House and shared observations about today’s world with “Life and Work in the White House.” He was very good and our class was open to different views, I am happy to report. Ken Jackson, a renowned Columbia professor of history, followed with thoughts about New York City. We were honored to have him join us and speak at “Columbia and New York: Comparing 1968 to 2018.” John Roy wanted so much to hear Jackson and other CC professors; what good fortune he was able to pull that off. Nigel Paneth and John worked so hard to ensure the great programing — a salute to them. Paul de Bary LAW ’71, BUS ’71 might have gone to Columbia graduate schools, but his knowledge of wine was on display for the great “The Joys of Wine” session.

Then we had our reception in Alfred Lerner Hall, followed by our great dinner. Tom Lenhart LAW ’72 (after being a senior partner at a law firm he opted for Harvard Divinity School) gave warm remarks and spoke about our departed classmates for a short period. Thanks, Tom. I was struck by how comforting your essence was for me.

Then Janet Furman introduced Billy Cross of the famous Walkers. Billy Schwartz “almost live from Copenhagen,” a star in Europe, greeted the class. He performed a special piece for us.

Then Bruce Margon, a professor emeritus of astronomy and astrophysics and a Hubble Telescope team leader, was so good — his slides, charm, humor and breathtaking observations had the place spellbound. Tom Sanford spoke before Bruce about the success of the class fundraising; he led the team. I chipped in a little, as did others, and we broke our records — and our record turnout for the reunion bodes well for future giving, of course. I salute Tom and the committee. I also salute Peter Janovsky for his work on the bio book, which will be available in some form at some time. I did get to introduce Bruce, which was a wonderful honor for me. It was so incredible to look out at the full congregation of tables of ’68ers, all enjoying the festivities.

Nigel Paneth, a renowned public health professor, university professor at Michigan State and a doctor, talked to us with Cliff Andrew, a professor of medicine at Vanderbilt,
about how to live to 100 — something about The Gold Rail and The West End and drinking daily, smoking Cuban cigars and exercise, too. That session was on Sunday morning; it was fully attended and very good. We did our own Sunday programming, as the official reunion was over on Saturday night. We had been told no one would go to a Sunday event; as usual, the Class of 1968 had different views.

Thanks to Nigel and Cliff for their advice at a great breakfast in Alfred Lerner Hall. They are available for consultations for the next 30 years.

Sadly, I need to report that John Roy passed away on July 5 in his bed while visiting his son in Memphis. And some may know that my friend John's friend from Naples, Fla., Greg Winn, passed away shortly before our reunion, which he wanted to go to so much. I trust that John and Greg are upstairs laughing and debating something important, as well.

I will make a few additional comments about reunion attendees, but I will miss many, for which I apologize. I wished I had had more time to say hello for more than a few seconds to most people. I only saw Joe DiBenedetto for 10 seconds; I am unhappy about that but there is time for 10 seconds; I am happy about that but there is time for 10 seconds; I am happy about that but there is time for 10 seconds.

I charted with Cliff Latting, from Birmingham Ala., and his wife, and there was Ira McCown from Miami Beach and Robin Resnick from Fort Lauderdale and Tom Reed and his wife from Naples, all Florida. Tom Reed, Tom Sanford and Al McCoy looked like the strongest in the class. Bob Brandt and Buzz Zucker could climb a mountain. Reid Feldman was in from Paris and is keeping active as an international lawyer. Seeing Gordon Harris is always grand — I was one of the many students of his dad. I saw Doug Freundlich from Arlington, Mass.; I grew up in Arlington. Nigel Paneth told me he saw Jay Dobkin for a moment. Frank Costello made it from Los Angeles and Frank Dann from Honolulu. I saw John Davis and his wife; John claims he can't play World Cup soccer anymore. John saw Albin Beyer; I had hoped he would come. Al is a superb artist — he is retired and working on huge pieces of art. He was a professor of art history. Jon Kotch had his big smile; he was visiting family in the city and is a professor at UNC Chapel Hill in public health, running the program there.

It is impossible to recap everyone, I surely will miss so many — Nat Taylor, Jon Synder, Jim Shorter, Terry Lyman, Eric Lerner, Alan Anderson, Peter Cherneff, Andy Herz, Michael Kronstadt, Roger Nott, Doug Motz and his wife, Lorey Pollock, Sandy Rabison, Steve Ross, Paul Spinr singing for us, Roger Wyatt and his wife from upstate New York, Bob Weisell, Steve Wang, the great physicist Robert Wald and Seth Weinstein, my dear friend and great developer.

Tom Seiligsan sat with me at dinner and it was great to know he had a good time, as he was a challenge to get to attend. Robert Brandt and I called him so many times he relented rather than call in the Greek gods. Tom, I think you said the dinner was great. It was indeed. I am doing this relying on memory — a concept that we might talk about at the next reunion.

Apparently, Cliff Andrew knows a good deal about the topic.

Our program was superb — the classrooms were full, our dinner was the best, the turnout the most ever and the fundraising very good. It seemed that good feelings were in the air. The Reading Room cocktail party with singing is a classic event to be copied.

Columbia College sent us off well educated and we return appreciative and grateful for the good times and yes, the challenging times, too. Hope to see you all again on the trail on the way to 100. Warmest regards.

1969

Michael Oberman
Kramer Levin Naftalis & Frankel
1177 Avenue of the Americas
New York, NY 10036
moberman@kramerlevin.com

Once again, Irv Ruderman and I carried our Class of 1969 banner in the Alumni Parade of Classes, held this year on May 15 and celebrating the graduation of the Class of 2018. Looking at that class year, our class is fast approaching the 50th anniversary of our graduation, and reunion planning is underway.

From John Marwell: “My wife, Gloria, and I moved to Sheldon, S.C. (about midway between Charleston and Savannah, Ga.), last September. The nearest town is Beaufort, S.C., 20 minutes from us. Our daughter Julianna is a physician at the Medical University of South Carolina in Charleston and she is about an hour north of us. We live in a sporting community, a 5,500-acre former plantation known as Brays Island. Outdoor amenities abound, everything from equestrian activities (60 miles of riding trails), to fishing, boating, hunting and extensive shotgun sports, not to mention our own 18-hole golf course. Art Baer ’68 moved here a year earlier and we were very fortunate to connect with him and his lovely wife, Pat, shortly after we moved in.

“Son Jeremy is an appellate litigation partner in the Washington, D.C., office of Vinson & Elkins and lives in McLean, Va., with his lovely wife, Jill (also an attorney), and their 5-year-old twin sons, Liam and Gates, and 2-and-a-half-year-old daughter, Lucy. Son Jonathan is a commercial real estate broker in Westchester, Putnam and Duchess counties. I am serving in a counsel capacity to Shambaugh Marshall in Mount Kisco and have retired from the active practice of law, except to work with the firm’s partners on occasional legal matters. Frankly, Gloria and I never dreamed we would have South Carolina license plates, but the living here is very pleasant and it has worked out wonderfully for us!”

From Jonathan Schiller LAW’73, who recently completed his service as chair of the Columbia University Board of Trustees: “Earlier this year, our 1967–68 Ivy League Championship basketball team celebrated the 50th anniversary of our championship season, a season many of you will remember. Four from our class who played on that team — All-Ivy Roger Walszak, Bruce Metz SEAS ’69, Tom Marwell, and me — were in attendance at our weekend reunion. All-Ivy and Rhodes Scholar Heyward Dotson ’70 also attended, which was a thrill for all of us, as we had not seen him for a long time. We gathered downtown at Loring Place for a luncheon with our friends and families, including grandchildren. We were joined by the son and daughter of our great All-American Jim McMillian ’70, who passed away in May 2016. Also sharing this moment with us were Dean James J. Valentini, Athletics Director Peter Pilling, men’s basketball coach Jim Engles and a number of distinguished alumni, some of whom were in school with us: Phil Milstein ’71 (Columbia University trustee emeritus), Mark Kingdon ’71 (Columbia University trustee emeritus) and Hon. Roland Acosta ’79 (Columbia University trustee). Many stories and memories were shared over a wonderful three hours together.

“That evening, we attended the Columbia versus Dartmouth game, where President Lee C. Bollinger...
recalled our championship at halftime and gave each of us a commemorative basketball.

“Next year is our class’ 50th! I look forward to seeing many of you at reunion.”

Steve Conway GSAS’71 reports:

“After decades as a supercomputer market analyst, at 71 I have a new interest and advise governments and companies about artificial intelligence, i.e., the status, technologies and issues associated with machine and deep learning. These days I’m organizing fall conferences on self-driving vehicles (a.k.a. automated driving systems) in Detroit and Stuttgart, a center of the German auto industry. Like classmates, I’ve learned a Columbia liberal arts degree prepares a person for more than cocktail party conversation, although Castiglione’s The Book of the Courtois still come in handy.”

Steve Steindel writes: “I have a special dimension to share in our 50th anniversary year. After marrying off our three daughters and enjoying time with our nine grandchildren, my wife, Lisa, and I will finally welcome a daughter-in-law and I speak no German and most of the people invited are guests of the bride, who have never seen a Jewish wedding ceremony. Our Steindel, Friedman and Dauber families will be a distinct minority in the assemblage. But Avi and Dom are truly in love, committed to a Jewish home and raising Jewish children, so we are very grateful. Wherever they end up living might open our eyes to new vistas of joy and continuity.”

From Dick Menaker: “In May 2015, our 14-lawyer firm became the New York beachhead for Offit Kurman, a much larger outfit based in Baltimore. I continue to practice much as before, only now as a principal of Offit Kurman, after more than 35 years as partner of the law firm I co-founded in 1983. I had started practice at a Wall Street institution, Sullivan & Cromwell, surrounded by immigrants from Morningside — e.g., Ron Alexander, Neil Anderson ’68, Dan Caldwell ’70 and Bill Stadiem, among others. Friendships from those S&C days linger four decades on, and many of the relationships led to interesting client assignments in what became known as Menaker & Herrmann. We had a fabulous run out of offices in midtown, starting in the Steuben Glass Building at 777 Fifth, then in the Newsweek Building on Madison, and since 1992 at 10 E. 40th St., Spider-Man’s favorite climbing wall. My commercial litigation practice at M&H took me all over the world — Hong Kong, Buenos Aires, Zürich, Tokyo, Amsterdam, Riyadh. There were dozens of trials and appeals, including some notable results against the Helmsleys, the General Motors Investment Trust, the heirs to the Campbell’s Soup and Tylenol fortunes, and other well-heeled litigants in the securities, publishing, energy, broadcasting, real estate, construction and advertising industries. We were counsel to the Lehman Securities Investor Protection Corp. trustee, fought battles over the F-35 joint strike fighter and defeated three class actions claiming (wrongly) that internet tracking amounts to wiretapping. Assignments of endless strangeness continue with the new firm.

“I’m still married to Faith Ritchie after 42 years, with two sons teaching in the sports world. Still involved with Columbia men’s tennis as a coaching alumnus, and with the Marching Band; still playing midweek tennis and performing on the trumpet in various local ensembles; still shooting the breeze with Peter Janovsky ’68, Scott Anderson (on his trips to New York from Gainesville, Fla.) and Jim Lynn SEAS’69 (now in Stamford). Looking forward to the 50th reunion.”

John Herbert, with humor and hope, notes: “My grand-nephew, Justin (9), plans to represent the fourth generation of Herberts to graduate from Columbia College, 100 years after his great-grandfather, Benne Herbert ’32. Then there was me, then Uncle Mike Herbert ’77 and then my daughter Amy Herbert ’98. Justin might even choose to duplicate one of the many CU graduate degrees held by the family.”

Ira Cohen is sad to report the passing of Harvey Bernstein in April 2018 after a seven-year battle with ALS. Ira says: “While at Columbia, Harvey was a member of the Board of Managers and a chemistry major graduating Phi Beta Kappa. During his college years he was also committed to social change, as immortalized in a Life magazine centerfold as he and others prepared for the onslaught of the tactical police force on the steps of Haveneyrer Hall. Harvey earned a medical degree from the University of Pennsylvania Medical School, which was followed by residency in pediatrics at the Albert Einstein School of Medicine. He practiced pediatrics for 35 years in Smithtown, N.Y., where he was chair of pediatrics at St. Catherine of Siena Medical Center. In addition, he was a voluntary clinical faculty member in the Stony Brook University School of Medicine’s Department of Pediatrics, where he received the best teacher award multiple times from the pediatric residents.

“Harvey loved to travel, highlighted by a climb of Mount Kilimanjaro with his son Adam in his early 60s, as well as trips to Antarctica and the Galapagos Islands with his wife, Maureen. He also loved his time at Columbia and gave generously as a John Jay Associate.

“Harvey is survived by his wife, Maureen; children, Adam, Leigh PH12 and Dana; children’s spouses, Rachel, Tim and Craig; and a coterie of close friends from his Columbia days which, in addition to me, includes Joseph Kushick, Arnold Barnett and Jerry Gilklich.

The outpouring of letters and support from the entire Smithtown medical community, as well as from his patients and their families, is a tribute to how much he contributed to so many lives.”

My last column reported on Bill Stadiem’s latest book, Madame Claude: Her Secret World of Pleasure, Privilege, and Power (see “Bookshelf,” this issue). Bill told me that Vogue included his book among the 17 best summer reads.

1970

Leo G. Kailas Reitler Kailas & Rosenblatt 885 Third Ave., 20th Fl. New York, NY 10022 lkailas@reitlerlaw.com

I am happy to report that I heard from some classmates for the first time!

Lewis Siegelbaum retired in May as the Jack and Margaret Sweet Professor of History Emeritus at Michigan State University, but not before a conference celebrating his career took place on campus with guests from France, England and throughout the United States. Now the happy grandfather of a girl born in June in Los Angeles, he is revising his memoir (Stuck On Communism: Memoir of a Russian Historian) for publication next year.

My longtime friend Dan Feldman reports, “I recently returned from a State Department-funded weeklong project in Armenia, talking with judges, prosecutors and investigators at Yerevan’s Justice Academy about strategy and tactics in fighting against corruption. A few months ago, public fury at years of corruption sparked a ‘velvet revolution’ in Armenia, resulting in the installation of a new leader who had long been an outspoken critic of the government and indeed had been imprisoned for his role in leading previous protests. This fall, I will take advantage of my 2018 sabbatical from teaching to work with a Rome-based institute to study and evaluate anti-corruption efforts in Italy. A three-month stay; in my
view, constitutes actually living in a country, as opposed to visiting. This will be a first for me and for my wife, and is an exciting prospect. All best wishes to you and to all my Columbia classmates."

Dan indeed sounds like he is having a good time while doing good work.

**Leonard F. “Len” Levine GSAS’77** writes, “I retired from the federal government in January after 34 years of civil service, primarily with the Department of Defense and the Defense Information Systems Agency, as a computer scientist. Since that time, I’ve worked with a personal trainer twice a week, audited several graduate courses at George Mason University (a half-hour drive from home) in both systems engineering and political science, and taken several weeks of vacation in Boston and New York. I live in Vienna, Va.”

My friend since we were classmates at Bronx Science, **Robert Launay**, reports, “I am writing from Amsterdam at the end of a European tour. I was on leave spring quarter [from my professorship at Northwestern] and decided to try to wrangle as many invitations to speak in Europe as possible. I gave talks in London (School of Oriental and African Studies), Brussels (Free University), Bologna (John XXIII Foundation for Religious Studies), Paris (L’École des Hautes Études en Sciences Sociales) and the Universities of Bayreuth and Göttingen. We are now vacationing in Amsterdam and the Auvergne. I have a book coming out in October, Severages, Romans, and Depots: Thinking about Others from Montaigne to Heidegger. It is available for pre-order from Amazon, which sent me an email stating that, given my recent activity, I might be interested in the book.”

**Frederic P. White** LAW’73, with whom I have become reacquainted at many reunions, is dean at Cleveland-Marshall College of Law and is receiving a deserved honor: He will be inducted into the law school’s hall of fame on October 26.

On behalf of our class, congratulations!

**Larry David** combined his news with a love note to his wife: “I met my wife, Sharon (née Strickland), the prettiest nursing student at St. Luke’s, in 1966, and now after 50 years of marriage, four children, 10 grandchildren and who knows how much grief I gave her, she is still the prettiest girl I know. We celebrated our 50th at Hotel du Village in New Hope, Pa., not far from our home, and were pleased that our good friends Bill Bender ’68 and his wife, Nancy (née Shillito) — also a Columbia/St. Luke’s couple — were able to join in the festivities.”

**Steve Boatti** and his wife, Linda, have been retired for several years, Steve from law and Linda from teaching. They live in Riverdale in the Bronx and enjoy time with their grandchildren, Ramona (3 and a half) and Desmond (3 months).

In another note that shows us what an impressive group of young men we were part of, **Steven W. Stahler** writes, “I continue to do research in theoretical astrophysics at UC Berkeley. Last year, a colleague and I found strong evidence that all low-mass stars, including our sun, were born with an orbiting companion star. The companion usually drifts away soon after birth. Our twin sun could be very far away by now, perhaps on the other side of the galaxy.”

Frequent contributor **Larry Rosenwald** GSAS’79 notes, “Leo’s request for newsworthly items finds me at the Amherst Early Music Festival and Workshop, where I’ve been teaching and performing since 1982. We did a terrific production of a 17th-century French opera, Lully’s Cadmus et Hermione, with giants and pythons and dragons, for which I wrote and performed some explanatory narrations. I’m now a philologist and language coach on a project exploring the 14th-century Roman de Fauvel, a story about a horse of a strange-colored coat who ascends to the heights of power at the French court, with everyone in the court currying favor with him. A tale with significant contemporary relevance, it seems to all of us ….”

1971

**Jim Shaw** 139 North 22nd St. Philadelphia, PA 19103 jes200@columbia.edu

Class of 1971, I hope that you are having an enjoyable fall. I did not receive any news this issue, so please do write in for the Winter column! Remember back 51 (fifty-one!) years ago and the feelings we had, including of adventure, as we entered Columbia College. We are still connected.

1972

**Paul S. Appelbaum** 39 Claremont Ave., #24 New York, NY 10027 pappelt@aol.com

Ever wonder what retirement is like? **Ed Reisner** has retired and taken up a new hobby: “I am retired from my general dentistry practice and my wife, Gwen, and I now spend time collecting grandchildren. With new arrivals in 2014, 2015, 2016 and 2017, I have learned an entirely new skill set: I can change a diaper in the dark.”

“The four new members of the family (Hannah, Violet, Benjamin and Samuel) are proof that the Laws of Thermodynamics are not inviolable — particularly the conservation of energy. These children clearly expend more energy than they can possibly store, and they lend support to my theory that toddlers draw energy from nearby adults. They are also more fun than they have any right to be.”

**Richard Macksoud’s** retirement also sounds grandchild-oriented. He writes, “I have four grandchildren, the last one the first girl, so we will over time finally get rid of all the Barbies, American Girl dolls and Breyer Horses that we have saved since our last was finished with them. It will make a large hole in the storage garage.”

Richard wants you to know that if you find yourself in Jackson, Miss., or along the Mississippi Gulf Coast, you should give him a call.

And since grandchildren seem to be the theme for this issue, congratulations to **Shlomo “Stanley” Newfield**, whose daughter Chana Sara had her second child in June, an 8-pound, 1-ounce boy, Yoav Yitzchok. Shlomo works part-time as a dermatologist and spends much of the rest of his time studying Talmud and Jewish law in the Lubavitch Hasidic community in which he lives.

1973

**Barry Etra** 1256 Edmund Park Dr. NE Atlanta, GA 30306 betra1@bellsouth.net

**Jose Sanchez** reported the death of **Angelo Falcon**, of a heart attack on May 24, 2018. He and Angelo had been active in Latino policy analysis since 1982 and Jose says, “Angelo had a tremendous impact on the Latino community and on America in general; his void will not be filled anytime soon.”

Jose remains National Institute for Latino Policy board chair.
Andy Manale attended his first reunion this past June, and now regrets it being his first, saying, “It was a moving and memorable experience.” His latest publication reflects his CC education and the pursuit of purposes bigger than himself: “Principles and Policies for Soil and Water Conservation” in the Journal of the Soil and Water Conservation Society, available at swcs.org.

Out of class, Lou “The Count” Cortelezzi ’75, a longtime session and backup sax machine, released his first solo disc, Only Child. Nice listening, and it was great to see his smiling face on the cover!

Please share your 45th reunion experiences — I could not be there, and would like to post them! Hasta.

1974

REUNION 2019
MAY 30–JUNE 1
Events and Programs Contact
ccaa-events@columbia.edu
Development Contact
ccfund@columbia.edu

Fred Bremer
532 W. 11th St.
New York, NY 10025
fbremer.ml.com

As we move through our 60s, it seems like many of us are experiencing the “Invasion of the ISTs.” No longer are our days interrupted merely by dentists or perhaps an allergist, now our aging body parts require visits to their brethren: orthopedists, urologists, dermatologists, nephrologists and other specialists. Seeing one IST seems to always result in referrals to yet more visits to other ISTs — and eventually you end up needing a psychiatrist.

At an age when many find 18 holes of golf taxing, Peter Boody’s century bike ride (100 miles) last June is notable. He was raising money for a foundation established by an editorial assistant when he was editor of the Southampton Press. Peter posted on Facebook, “Made it! 5 a.m. to 3:45 p.m., Manhattan to Deckers. No issues except a little pain.” Peter was ninth of 300 riders in his fundraising for autism research.

Perhaps it is thoughts of our pending 45th reunion, but whatever the reason, notes have come in from some seldom-heard-from classmates! From Los Angeles came an email from Garrett Johnson (an entertainment lawyer with his own firm). He relates that one of his clients was recently awarded two Grammys. Garrett is active on the board of the California Copyright Conference, as well as involved as a member of the Society of Composers & Lyricists. His daughter, Keelsey, is a Tea For America program graduate who is currently working with special needs students in Los Angeles. His wife, Charmaine Jefferson, is the former executive director of the Dance Theater of Harlem and the California American Museum at Expo Park. She now has her own consulting firm.

I heard from Frank Bruno (a partner at the law firm Sidley Austin in its NYC office) that his younger daughter was married last December. That makes him an “empty nester,” he says, “but both daughters (and one grandson) live nearby, so we see them quite often.” He adds that last January he attended the wedding of the youngest son of Charlie Martorana (an attorney in Buffalo). Also in attendance were Lou Modica and his wife, Linda BC’75. He says Lou has now retired from his medical practice in Tennessee. Frank said, “It was really good to catch up with old friends.”

Thanks to the firm’s mandatory retirement policy, Peter Sullivan has now retired from his 36-year career doing antitrust law as a partner of the law firm Gibson, Dunn & Crutcher, starting in its Los Angeles office and ending up in its New York City office. He says he is “having a great time — I’ve already taken trips to China and Hawaii.” Most of his time is now spent doing work for St. Bartholomew’s Church in Manhattan and flipping houses in Nantucket. (“My inner Trump is coming out,” he quips.) He and his wife, Mary Krueger BC’74, have twin daughters: Hilary ’07 (who works for a consulting firm in Los Angeles) and Carly ’07 (who recently started at a large public relations company in NYC).

Peter Zegarelli posted on Facebook last May: “Proud of our son James for getting his M.B.A. from UVa’s Darden School of Business.”

Bill Meehan now publishes a Forbes.com column every two weeks that leverages the content in his book Engine of Impact: Essentials of Strategic Leadership in the Nonprofit Sector.

Randy Nichols 734 S. Linwood Ave. Baltimore, MD 21224 rcn2day@gmail.com

Robert C. Schneider has been selected to serve on the 40th Reunion Committee for Wharton Graduate School’s 1979 M.B.A.

1975

living initially in the D.C. area, returned to Ohio and soon after met the love of his life and his soulmate, Lisa Buoni, whom he married in 1978. They settled in Cincinnati (where José's mom, sister Maribel and he had moved from Puerto Rico when he was 11). Lisa's first career was in nursing, but the allure of the law led her to the University of Cincinnati College of Law — a move that inspired José to follow in her footsteps a year later. While Lisa combined her areas of expertise into a successful practice as a risk management counsel to hospitals, José became a successful trial attorney, ultimately plying those skills as assistant attorney general for the State of Ohio.

“José proudly maintained his connections to Columbia, for many years interviewing Cincinnati-area candidates for the College, and by his participation in alumni events, most notably his monthly attendance at Alumni Chapter lunch meetings, at which Ed DeGregorio ’74 was a regular. José also followed Columbia sports with a passion, no doubt owing to his years as a member of the lightweight crew. He would later yield his oars in favor of cycling and become an accomplished ‘century’ rider and avid follower of the Tour de France.

“Among the many interests that José and I shared were professional tennis and the March Madness of college hoops. This past March, I uncharacteristically didn’t hear from him, so I reached out during the Final Four weekend. He informed me that he had been diagnosed with late-stage pancreatic cancer. Discouraged as a word could be, the ‘blessing’ for José was that he declined faster than his racing bike could take him, passing away but days later.

For Lisa, their families and friends — including his Columbia friends too many to name — José’s passing marked the loss of a gentleman about whom never an ill word was uttered and toward others never an ill word did he utter. RIP, brother.”

1976

Ken Howitt
1114 Hudson St., Apt. 8
Hoboken, N.J. 07030
kenhowitt76@gmail.com

To get in the writing mood about the Class of ’76, I cranked up the old tuner-amplifier, the Technics SL-D20 turntable with the new stereo speakers that I recently purchased. I reached back to 1975 and put on Jefferson Starship’s Red Octopus album and then sat down at the typewriter (oops! I mean the computer) to let all of you know about the latest updates.

As always, leading off with a Mike update from Syosset: The good news is that the little pup (now over a year old) actually recognized me and did not bark that much at me. I had a nice long weekend with Linda and Dennis Goodrich. I was there to attend the wedding of Liz and Fred Rosenstein ’78’s daughter, Lauren. To make the Columbia weekend complete, I stayed at Chez Goodrich for three nights and enjoyed the July weather, good food and a lot of memories, as always.

One classmate actually asked for an update on me! I am now in my 30th year in the same condo in Hoboken. When I moved here with my wife (at the time, eight and a half months pregnant with our first son) into a fourth-floor walkup, we were across the street from the Maxwell House factory and the coffee smell on a humid day was great! Now, I am right across the street from the million-dollar condos of Maxwell Place. The kids are all on their own — my daughter (CC’13) in Manhattan and the two sons (a Scarlet Knight and an Oregon Duck) in Jersey City Heights. The granddaughter is 3 and often is a companion of mine on walks, at movies, baking cookies and so forth. The most significant life change for me in the last year was the diagnosis of Celiac Disease, which resulted in my changing to a gluten-free diet. I still do a lot of baking, but now require all new recipes with grain-free flour.

Some great news for Celiac alumni is that V&G has gluten-free pizza, so I will continue to eat there post-Columbia athletics events, and plenty of times more. I have been eating at V&G since 1965, when my eldest brother entered Columbia. I even offered more than 50 years of continuous meals at V&G as proof to my gastroenterologist that it was impossible for me to have Celiac, but all the tests proved the doctor right. I feel a lot better in general with the new diet, which includes V&G’s terrific steamed broccoli.

Speaking of doctors, Patrick Bergin sent this in: “I’m a cardiologist in Oregon (vide infra) since moving here in 1988. I graduated from Dartmouth Medical School in 1980, spent two years in the Indian Health Service working for the Navajo Tribe in Shiprock, N.M., after finishing my internal medicine training, also at Dartmouth. Thereafter, I spent two more years at Dartmouth doing a cardiology fellowship, followed by one year at the San Francisco Heart Institute doing a then brand-new thing called an ‘angioplasty fellowship.’ On to Oregon thereafter, as my first wife kept thoroughbred horses and we needed somewhere rural. Or something like that. :)

“Thereafter, two kids: Mike and Tess. Mike recently graduated from UCLA Law School and Tess graduated with a B.A. from the University of Oregon and is now a full-time musician. In the in-between times, I started a medical device company, Innovasa, and became a franchisee of Five Guys Burgers and Fries, bringing to the community increased cardiovascular risk, which I now assiduously stamp out. It’s a long story, obviously.

“BTW, I saw Beautiful: The Carole King Musical in February when I was in NYC for a cardiology thing. Also saw Book of Mormon, the second time. Caught Hamilton during August the prior year. Love Broadway!”

Speaking of loving Broadway, the Class of 1976 has an alumnus who has a long history of doing just that and plenty more! Michael Musto contributes the following: “I currently write a weekly entertainment related column for NewNowNext.com, which is MTV/Logo’s LGBT site, and I still do pieces for the Village Voice after all these years. (The Voice is website-only now.) But I’ve also returned to performing. (As a student, I was in plays on campus, as well as in Barnard’s Gilbert and Sullivan Society productions.) Recently, I was a guest star at Feinstein’s/54 Below for Countess Luann de Lesseps from The Real Housewives of New York. I’m also doing duet shows at Alan Cumming’s East Village Club, Club Cumming, which benefit various charities. And I am one of the co-hosts of Theater Talk, the long-running TV show on CUNY TV about theatrical happenings.”

Another New Yorker, John Mason, checked in from Brooklyn with this update about him and his wife, Olivia Rowan: “We are doing the ’empty-nester’ thing, I saw Joe Cellini (still with Apple) in San Jose in February a couple of times. Did get to a couple of Columbia basketball games. Loved the World Cup, except for its location. Let me know if you are ever in Brooklyn. I’m in lovely Windsor Terrace.”

Rob Brager ’99 checked in from the Washington, D.C., area, where he is at Beveridge & Diamond. In looking at the company website, it seems Rob has spent a long legal career in many different types of law, with a lot of expertise in environmental issues.

Rob is the type of classmate who makes this task so rewarding. He took the time to check in and make sure that my life as a single was going well. With three kids in their 20s and a granddaughter, I am pretty busy ... even alone. I appreciate all the well wishes and kind thoughts that the great Class of 1976 has sent along.

Another single-flying ’76er is Michael Imperiale GSAS’81: “I am a solo (from divorce) empty-nester with three kids. All the kids are doing well: My son is an accountant in Florida with three little ones of his own, my older daughter teaches high school biology here in Ann Arbor and is expecting her first child next month and my younger daughter is a registered dietitian working at a hospital in a Detroit suburb.

“Professionally, I’ve been on the faculty at the University of Michigan for almost 34 years. Last summer I took on an administrative role as associate VP for research. For a little more than a decade, I’ve been quite involved in science policy discussions at the national level, mainly dealing with biosafety and biosecurity. All in all, it’s been a great ride.

“In the ‘small world’ category, a couple of months ago I was at a small conference in Italy and one of the other attendees turned out to be Marc Goodman, who is a bio-statistician at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center/UCLA. We didn’t know each other at Columbia but it was great reminiscing about our time there.”

So now we get to the 10 Carman crew. Michael Shaff checked in from Irvine, Calif., where he practices law and specializes in all aspects of federal income taxation. In an exchange of emails, I mentioned that I was looking forward to the World Cup
final (unfortunately Croatia lost), and Mike responded (in true 10 Carman fashion), “The only way that I would be watching the World Cup final is if I were paid my normal billing rate to do so. Depending on when it’s on, I expect to be watching the Red Sox-Blue Jays game instead.”

Michael had this tragic news: “Sadly, I attended the funeral of my freshman roommate on 10 Carman, Joseph Markowitz, in January. After numerous chemotherapy treatments, Joe succumbed to cancer. I can attest that he faced death with courage and aplomb. He called me at the office about 10 days before he died just to say goodbye. His well-attended funeral was a small testament to his character and the genuine affection he engendered. He left behind his wife of about 28 years, Fran Black, and twins, Cara and Jan, who recently had graduated from college.”

The last bit of 10 Carman news is that my sophomore-year roommate, Dave Reed, came to New York from Chicago, where he recently retired from a long law career. Naturally, Dave still looks like he just got off the golf course — tan, trim and energetic. He and his family went to Shinnecock Hills Golf Club to watch a round of the U.S. Open. He came in a day early so that we could catch up in person, since the last time we did so was maybe 20 years ago. We toured the Columbia campus and went to see the Manhattanville campus construction. Then we had a nice Italian meal at Pisticci on La Salle Street near Columbia. Dan Baker introduced me to that great place at a lunch a few years ago.

Hope to see a lot of you at Homecoming on Saturday, October 20, when we will beat Dartmouth!

So, the Starship’s Red Octopus album just finished with “Whatever I do, there will be love in it!” That’s a fitting tag line for the Bicentennial Class of 1976. For me, it is always a pleasure! Keep bringing me the news. My motto is, “All the news that fits, I’ll print!”

1977

David Gorman
111 Regal Dr. DeKalb, IL 60115
dgorman@niu.edu

Greetings, Class of ’77! While I have no news to share in this issue, I hope that you all had a great summer and that you are enjoying the fall. Please take a moment to send a note to either of the addresses at the top of the column — your classmates want to hear from you!

1978

Matthew Nemerson
35 Huntington St. New Haven, CT 06511
matthewnemerson@gmail.com

From the opening events around town (which I missed) to the final dinner (which I also missed), I heard from dozens of classmates throughout Reunion 2018 that they were having a great time, both back at Columbia and in their own lives and families.

Congrats to everyone who organized the 40th’s events and to Columbia itself, which seems to have its act together more consistently these days than most of us can remember. That said, I do suggest retiring Low Library as a major event venue — beautiful, historic and the very definition of our school, you bet, but impossible to hear, presentation technology from the 1990s and no AC? Let’s get real, guys…

We open with Gary Pickholtz: “I missed the reunion, but had a great excuse: We just had a newborn son. Not grandson. Son. My seventh, my wife’s first. The Lord has a bizarre sense of humor and irony. Must be all that omnipotence. In short, life is marvelous.”

Robert Anthony, from New York comments, “Kudos to you, Matt, Jon Freedman and the others who made the 40th reunion events so enjoyable. It was good to see Judge Joe Greenaway — whom I see regularly — and reconnect with Kevin Powell, whom I haven’t seen since we were at Brooklyn’s William McKinley J.H.S. I especially enjoyed the site of the dinner — in the Butler Library main reading room across from the circulation desk — where I spent most of my four years at Columbia in a work-study job. I still continue to review gadgets and gizmos for various publications via my company, Stadium Circle Features, which is named after my old sports column for the Columbia Daily Spectator.

“Th campus grounds and buildings are in much better shape than they were in the ’70s and ’80s. I like the quality of the Wi-Fi across campus — even outdoors — and free to all.”

From Marvin Siegfried: “I was glad to see that 309 Havemeyer Hall looked exactly the same.”

So funny to me (your humble scribe, Matthew Nemerson) that Marvin mentioned this, because I snuck into 309, too, and it’s still one of the great rooms in the whole world. Suddenly I was back in Shenton’s Civil War class!

Marvin continues, “I enjoyed seeing Andy Benesch at the reunion, along with Joel Levinson and Richard Schiess.”

Russ Frazer said it was great to see old friends and the new tennis courts.

Ted Farane noted that he saw a lot of folks, including an ex-roommate, “I went to the dinner with Lena Rader. Saw Iris Greenberger BC’78 for the first time in almost 40 years. Had a wonderful time chatting with Rob Aldisert’s lovely and charming daughter. For next reunion, please ensure that sound systems work and that dinners are not held in libraries with tables so huge that no one can talk to anyone except the next person. We had an excellent panel. Few of us could hear it.”

From Kevin Powell: “I checked into my sparitan room in Wallace Hall wondering if a true Spartan, Leonidas maybe, wouldn’t have found it luxurious. The Manhattanville campus was astounding. The Jerome L. Greene Science Center and the Lenfest Center for the Arts were both breathtaking. At Lori E. Gold BC’78’s request, Michael Giniger and I dropped in on the Barnard ’78 dinner just in time to see the video at the end. It was a riot.

“For Saturday morning’s breakfast I sat next to a Class of ’63 alum who was at a big table all by himself. He regaled me with fascinating tales of his grandfather’s work with John D. Rockefeller, United States Treasury Secretaries past and Austrian nobility — exactly what I would have imagined from an older alumnus. Paul Auster ’69, GSA’70’s readings from 4321 made me determined to grab it off my reading table and start plowing through it. He movingly evoked the time surrounding the late ’60s demonstrations — one of my strongest reasons for coming to CU.

“Professor David Helfand’s lecture on the age of the universe, intelligent life outside of the earth, radioactive half-lives and a host of other topics was scintillating. Coincidentally, a few minutes after I was telling Mike Giniger about my geology professor Walter Alvarez’s theory on the asteroid that killed the dinosaurs, it was being echoed back to me in this lecture. The class dinner on Saturday was wonderful (even the food). I caught up with Robert Anthony, whom I also knew from William McKinley J.H.S in Brooklyn, and Joe Levinson from John Dewey H.S. Tom Mariam moderated a panel where Tim Weiner and Don Guttenplan presented their thoughts on the Trump administration and many other things (Judith Miller!).

“The Manhattanville campus is spectacular! It was all lots of fun.”

I (Matthew Nemerson) spent a lovely Friday night hanging out with John Flores on the balcony of Faculty House overlooking a very together-looking Harlem and where we had spent many an evening as undergrads looking out at a very different northern Manhattan in the ’70s. Says John, “It was great catching up with classmates. The Manhattanville tour was very interesting but can someone explain how West 126th, 127th and 128th disappeared? I always make a stop at the bookstore, but now to buy stuff for my grandson.”

From David Margules: “What impressed me most was that Tom’s dinner still makes the best grilled...
cheese sandwiches. I enjoyed the reunion and reconnected with many people who were important to me so long ago. I missed seeing quite a few who couldn’t make it.

“I am still practicing law in Delaware, where I head the Chancery Court practice for Ballard Spahr. I’m still married to Michelle Seltzer Marques BC’77. I still have four sons. Andy, who is married, is completing a urology fellowship in Charleston, S.C. Elliot is a public defender in New York (in large part as a result of the malign influence of Josh Dratel). Sam is a chef, and Will is a junior at Hunter.”

From Dean Margolis: “I have been named president of POPPN, which provides a gym workout on demand. Our mobile app allows gym-goers to attend a variety of fitness facilities with zero commitment; users access a gym without a membership and pay per minute for only the time they use.”

1979

Robert Klapper
8737 Beverly Blvd., Ste 303
Los Angeles, CA 90048
robertklappermd@aol.com

A shocking reminder from Harlan Greenman LAW’82: “Can you believe we are staring at our 40th reunion next year?!”

Harlan also updates us with professional news from last year: “I was wooed to bring my team to the New York office of Greenspoon Marder, a law firm with Florida origins and currently with a footprint in a dozen states. It is extremely exciting and exciting to oversee the expansion of the New York Real Estate Practice Group!

“One non-professional side, older daughter Cathy 12 continues to excel as a ‘dev’ (software developer) in Silicon Valley and her sister, Beth, is emerging as both a radio and television personality and a playwright/director/dramaturg in Athens, Ohio, where she finished her sophomore year. Beth made her directing debut with The Odd Couple and made a documentary in Ireland during the summer. We planned to use the occasion as an excuse to visit the Emerald Isle as well, having already journeyed to London and Wales earlier this year. Looking forward to seeing everyone in 2019 at our 40th reunion!”

“The Spring issue’s CC’79 Class Notes inspired John Pagano to write. He reflects on the “Columbia College course and teacher that proved profoundly transformative, reorienting me in my junior year from pre-med to English major and directing me along a path that has kept me at Columbia University my entire adult life, first in my capacity as an instructor at General Studies, then in the summer high school program, then as a lecturer in Barnard’s English Department, where I have been for the last 30 years (I also taught in the Barnard HEOP Program for 15 years, and I chair the Humanities Department at the Manhattan School of Music, where I have taught for 25 years).

“Clearly, to propel me in such a direction, the teaching and guidance of Professor Wallace Gray qualifies as the most inspiring intellectual experience of my college years. I enjoyed what you had to say about Professor Karl-Ludwig Selig, who was a good friend as well, along with so many others: Professor Joseph Bauke GSAS’63, Carl Howe ‘50, Edward Taylor and Michael Wood, to name a few.

“Seeing Joe Ferullo’s name also prompted some recollection, since I can recall many an afternoon spent in the Commuter Lounge with my fellow Columbians, especially Richard Milford.

“In any event, I felt compelled to articulate my own recollections of the teacher who shaped my intellectual experience and my life more profoundly than any other during my time at Columbia College …

“I recall those initial moments of unsettling doubt when I realized, concurrent with the completion of pre-med requirements in my junior year, that I wanted to shift my educational path in a radical way by becoming an English major. The renowned Core Curriculum initiated this directional change, particularly Lit Hum, and the relationship I developed with Professor Gray enabled me to successfully navigate the challenges of vocational reorientation in my remaining time at the College.

“As anyone attending the College at that time would recall, students would often camp out at the Registrar the day before registration, just to secure a spot in Professor Gray’s course. Since I was making my decision in the spring of my junior year, after registration had concluded, Professor Gray’s coveted section was already filled, but he made an exception to add me to his roster. While engagement with foundational literary works confirmed my sense that teaching literature was the most gratifying ideal to which I could aspire, it was Wallace Gray’s inexhaustible passion, commitment, empathy and mentorship that encouraged me every step of the way and propelled me toward success. His personal investment in his students was legendary, on display with all who moved within his compelling sphere, and in his decades at Columbia he helped countless young men assess their intellectual potential and refine their imaginative impulses.

“At a time when my sudden redirection struck virtually everyone around me (including Dean Henry Coleman ‘46, who advised rest from the grueling pre-med curriculum to reconsider my decision) as problematic — if not downright crazy — Professor Gray’s confidence and encouragement were inspiring.

“The friendship we developed radiated outward to include my then-girlfriend, Susan, now my wife, as well as my best friend from college, Richard Milford, Susan’s first cousin, now an accomplished orthopedic surgeon. We would regularly join Professor Gray for conversations in his office or walking around campus, receiving invaluable guidance during these formative years. The ease with which he could transition between roles as teacher, pre-med advisor, mentor and friend was remarkable to witness, and to this day, when Rich joins Susan and me at family gatherings, we still weave a web of collaborative recollection in praise of Professor Gray.

“Professor Gray embodied all that was most admirable about Columbia’s brand of higher education, especially his passionate commitment to his students and his abiding love of literature. I am deeply grateful for his intellectual illumination and genuine friendship during my Columbia years. He was the presiding genius who affirmed my own vocational commitment and enabled me somehow, through all the unpredictable byways of experience, to remain an integral part of the Columbia community. Professor Gray showed me to what extent a life of imagination could be thoroughly enchanting — the magi-cal spell he has remained potent and energizing to this day.”

Geoff Newman GSAS’82 continues in his role as the business and customer focal point for the Asia-Pacific region for UTC Aerospace Systems. In addition, he is a director and member of the board of the SiliconSensing U.K.-Japan Joint Venture for MEMS (micro electronic mechanical systems). He is based in Connecticut, and travels frequently to Japan, Korea and the United Kingdom.

Robert C. Klapper: This Columbia memory comes from riding in the elevator in my hospital, Cedars-Sinai’s new, $800 million building. The elevator requires you identify yourself before being allowed to press any buttons. Thank you, Steve Jobs.

Other than feeling like Fred Flintstone yet again in 2018, the Columbia memory was stuck because of the access to one floor and not to another — meaning, I had to leave the elevator and literally walk up a flight of stairs to the correct floor. I’m still short of breath!

To the elevator, my ID badge meant that I was from Mongolia — not that there’s anything wrong with Mongolia, it probably looks a lot like New Haven (it’s just a joke; calm down, all of you who live near the best pizza in America, Sally’s and Pepe’s).

The Columbia flashback took me back to a moment during our freshman year, riding in the elevator with half of the football team, the testosterone filling the car to the point where the cables were screeching. In the corner was a tiny Don Knotts classmate from Andy Griffith’s Mayberry (I won’t reveal his name, as he probably has a black belt in karate at this point), who had pressed the button to go to the second floor. The mob of Neander-thals in uniforms were about to take him apart physically for having the audacity to press the button to only go up one floor, when all of a sudden the truest voice of reason that those
of us living in that concrete mausoleum on 114th Street called Carman had ever met (Doc Deming) intervened on behalf of the pocket-protected, belt-above-his-belly-button, organic chemistry major.

What Doc did in this moment of mob madness has stayed with me all these years. His skill at using words always impressed me because from his lips, they were mightier than the sword. Thank God, there he was—at the other end of the elevator, trapped in the land of giants as we ascended from the lobby. At the perfect moment when the rabid dogs were about to tear this guy apart, Doc proclaimed, “Gentlemen, before you criticize Barney Fife over here, instead of all of you exiting the elevator on your chosen 10th floor, why don’t you leave us on the ninth floor and walk up a single flight of stairs?”

He defused the situation instantly and elegantly, and I’ve never forgotten it. So on some level, I’m kind of happy my artificial intelligence ride and walk up a single flight of stairs?”

I also heard from Lyle Brooks, providing us with his update for the 21st century. Lyle majored in philosophy at Columbia, wrote articles for Spectator and was the news director at CTV. After college, he worked for several years at Columbia in the Office of Alumni and Development. During this time, he served in the University Senate representing employees. After working for CU he went to law school, followed by a stint in a small but connected NYC commercial and municipal litigation boutique law firm. Since 1994, Lyle’s been a court attorney in the commercial division of the New York State Supreme Court in Manhattan. He’s also taught law at both Hofstra and the New York Law School. For the past 12 years, Lyle has devoted most of his free time to helping women suffering from hyperemesis gravidarum, a debilitating pregnancy-related disease that causes constant and uncontrollable vomiting and nausea, dehydration, dramatic weight loss and malnutrition, and potentially organ failure. He also is a volunteer coordinator for the Hyperemesis Education and Research Foundation (helper.org), and the director of Beyond Morning Sickness (beyondmorning sickness.com).

For 32 years, Lyle’s been married to Kerry Koutouris BC’80, an electrical engineer with the NYC transit system. Lyle is the grandson of Louise Ginsberg, changed his name from Ginsberg upon leaving the Air Force after WWII, and was an attorney and poet. His father did frequent readings with Allen Ginsberg and also acted as Jack Kerouac’s “44s personal lawyer in the 1950s and 1960s. His obituary is at nyitms/2011BD0.

I went back and forth with Lyle trying to connect the dots on classes and professors (no success), but was more successful on various classmates. Lyle would like to reach out to his buddies at the CTV (Christopher Wilcock ’80, Caleb Solomon ’80, Steve Goldberg ’82, Fred Balzac ’80 and Lou Antonelli) and to Jay Marcus ’80 and Bob Spoer, whom he knew via campus politics. As with most alumni from the late 1970s, Lyle’s noticed the many changes on Morningside Heights (i.e., losing Mama Joy’s and Green Tree). The grit is definitely gone from the neighborhood.

Finally, I heard from Kenny Young, lead singer and driving influence behind the band Kenny Young and the Eggplants. He writes, “Despite all good sense and logic, my band released our sixth album (Plastastic Voyage) on Cheese Thing Records about a year ago. We had a great time promoting the album on a U.K. tour that commenced in Edinburgh and concluded in London. Along the way, we were invited to the BBC Broadcasting House for a live interview and performance on BBC 6 Music. The tour was nonstop fun, and we managed to complete it without creating an international crisis.”

If you want to learn more about Kenny and his music, please check out kennyyoungandtheeggplants.com.

Hope the class had a great summer, and I encourage members to drop me a line.

In the late 1970s, Lyle’s noticed the many changes on Morningside Heights (i.e., losing Mama Joy’s and Green Tree). The grit is definitely gone from the neighborhood.

Noel, that’s been quite a run! I for one will be looking forward to hearing what you get up to next, so keep us posted!

Checking in just before my CCT “drop-dead deadline” is our accomplished and extraordinarily erudite classmate Brian Erler (M.D., M.B.A., Ph.D. — your grandmother must be pretty chased you never got a law degree!). Brian writes: “My daughter, Jacqueline ’22, has begun her Columbia journey, 40 years after I began mine. When I told her that we had an Animal House toga party during our orientation, she gave me a strange look and said that she didn’t know what I was talking about (are we really that old?).”

“I earned a Ph.D. in chemistry at the University of Southern California in 1985 and an M.D. at SUNY Downstate College of Medicine in 1989. I completed my pathology residency at Cedars-Sinai in Los Angeles and a cytopathology fellowship at U.T. MD Anderson Cancer Center in Houston. I am chair of pathology and president of the medical and dental staff at Jersey Shore University Medical Center in Neptune City, N.J. “I am also associate professor and vice chair of pathology at the Hackensack Meridian School of Medicine at Seton Hall University in Nutley, N.J.”

Great news about Jacqueline getting into the College! I have to think that it’s a positive sign that she doesn’t know about toga parties!

Keep those notes coming!
1983

Roy Pomerantz
Babyking/Petking
182-20 Liberty Ave.
Jamaica, NY 11412
bkrroy@msn.com

Our 35th reunion was very well attended and a huge success. I had the pleasure of walking to the Friday night reception with Philip Dolin, a prominent Manhattan-based producer-director-cinematographer. His bio on his Particle Productions website states: “Philip has over 25 years of combined experience in filmmaking, producing, advertising and marketing. As a producer he created short films, commercials and over 65 hip-hop music videos (for renowned artists including Salt-n-Pepa, Kid n' Play, MC Lyte and Monie Love). He received an MFA in film from Columbia University and directed and produced a feature film, B MOVIE that played at festivals in Europe and the United States. In the world of advertising he was a VP, Senior Copywriter at Wunderman, one of the world’s largest direct marketing agencies where clients included AT&T, Microsoft, IBM and Citibank. He has a B.A. in history from Columbia College, Columbia University and spent two years in South America as a Fulbright Scholar. Philip is a producer on the feature documentary Deceptive Practice: The Mysteries and Mentors of Ricky Jay, which premiered at the 50th New York Film Festival and was distributed to over 50 cities in the U.S. and Canada. Entertainment Weekly put Deceptive Practice on its list of the top 10 films of 2013. Philip recently earned his black belt in shito-ryu karate and now trains in krav maga.”

Stephen Hoitje is the label manager at ESP-Disk’, content editor of CultureCatch.com and freelance development editor for Oxford University Press. ESP-Disk’ was founded by Bernard Stollman ’51, LAW’54.

Michael Cataldo was co-captain during his senior year of Columbia’s crew team. He was part of the United States National Rowing team that claimed gold at the Henley Regatta in England and gold in the Pan American Games in Caracas, Venezuela. He is still a competitive masters rower. Michael is CEO of Massachusetts-based Convergent Dental, an equipment and technology company and developer of the world’s first computer-aided CO2 dental laser system.

Also at the Friday night reception were Keith Wool Sears’83, a licensed real estate broker at Compass; Angela Cheung Sears’83, a psychotherapist; and Kellia Hui. It was great to catch up with my good friend Ken Chin, who is a partner and chair of Kramer Levin’s banking and finance department.

Nicholas Peone is a litigation partner at White, Fleischner & Fino. His daughter Abigail attends the Boston Conservatory and specializes in musical theater.

Dan Jaffe LAW’89 teaches in the Legal Writing, Leadership, Experiential Learning, Advocacy and Professionalism program at Case Western Reserve University School of Law. He previously practiced at Squire, Sanders & Dempsey in the fields of educational law and labor law. He is married and has two kids. David Coplan SEAS’84 earned bachelor degrees in liberal arts and in industrial engineering. He is an amateur bicycle racer.

Rob Dell Angelo PS’87 attended the Saturday dinner. He is married with three kids. Rob is a partner with Munger, Tolles & Olson in Los Angeles. His practice includes all major commercial litigation with an emphasis on defending companies in security matters and disputes over corporate control. Prior to attending UCLA (Order of the Coif, editor of UCLA Law Review), Rob obtained an M.D.

Martin Ottomannelli is a regional credit officer in the middle market commercial banking division of Huntington Bank.

Gardner Sement BUS’91 lives in the New Jersey house in which he grew up. He and his wife, Daphne, have two kids, Victor (26) and Gabriella (25). Gardner is the executive VP of BankUnited in NYC and has an M.B.A. His favorite professor was Kenneth Jackson. Gardner is in touch with Jon Ross and Doug Novins PS’87, a child psychologist. Andy Barth, the Saturday night keynote speaker and a University trustee, has been married to Avery for 30 years. She and their three daughters attended USC. Andy and Avery also have a son, Andrew ’16.

Mike McCarthy’s son, Oliver, is a senior at Poly Prep in Brooklyn. Oliver is a left-handed pitcher and has signed a Letter of Intent to attend Duke. Blue Devils Head Coach Chris Pollard stated: “He’s a left-handed pitcher who’s been up to 90 mph with a ton of heavy sink on his fastball.” He is listed as the number 2 left-handed pitcher in New York State by Perfect Game. Oliver was 8–1 last season with a 1.05 ERA.

Dan Jochnowitz LAW’85 was selected as one of only two undergraduates from Columbia College for the six-year B.A./J.D. program. He was a Stone Scholar all three years at the Law School. Dan is an experienced commercial transactions and IP specialist. He is a partner at the Austin law firm Egan Nelson. His kids are Ariel (16) and Avery (13).

Jay Lippman is managing director of Exiger, a leader in regulatory, anti-money laundering, anti-corruption, reputational and risk consulting. He lives in Milburn, N.J., with his wife and two kids: son Ben graduated from University of Michigan and daughter Sarah graduated from Penn State.

Miro Lovric was the place kicker on the football team. He works in the U.S. Attorney’s office.

Gerrard Bushell GSAS’04 is the president and CEO of the Dormitory Authority of the State of New York, one of the nation’s leading issuers of tax exempt bonds and a major financier of capital for New York State’s infrastructure. He earned a B.A., M.A. and Ph.D. in political science from Columbia.

Marty Shore works for the U.S. government in Washington, D.C.

George Bogdan: “I attended some events, just not any dinners. I checked out new buildings in Manhattanville and the relatively new Northwest Building attached to Pupin. Attended a few lectures on Friday and Saturday. I have been a senior attorney in the banking division of the New York State Department of Financial Services since July 2015. Bank regulation is not very exciting stuff, but I need a steady paycheck. I haven’t bothered to update my LinkedIn page or spread the information very much. I moved to Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, last year.”

Jon Ross: “After 33 years in Los Angeles, I am moving to New York City. There are myriad good reasons for the move at this time, but the main reason is that developers bought my building and are tearing it down to make way for expensive townhouses (ah, the gentrification of Venice). Other reasons include my work for hurricane survivors in the Caribbean, being closer to my mom and getting down to some serious fundraising to ramp up MicroAid projects.”

Dan Schechter GSAS’87, PS’91: “I was unfortunately in Europe (as my update will explain) during our reunion, but I have an update: After nearly 10 years in Switzerland at the University of Geneva Hospitals — where I was deputy chief of the child and adolescent psychiatry service, and where I remain on the University of Geneva Faculty of Medicine — I was appointed to the NYU School of Medicine faculty in January 2018. I am the new Barakett Associate Professor of Child and Adolescent Psychiatry and director of the Stress, Trauma, and Resilience Treatment Service there; and at NYU Langone Health, I am also medical director of perinatal and early childhood mental health services. As my family is still in Geneva for now, we have long commutes. Congratulations to my friends and classmates of CC’83 on the occasion of our 35th reunion!”

Wayne Allyn Root: “Humanix Books announced it has signed nationally syndicated radio host and author Wayne Allyn Root for a new book on Donald Trump’s business and political success. ‘President Trump has achieved awe-inspiring success in business, entrepreneurship, branding, PR, publishing, television and now, of course, politics,’ Root said. ‘I’ve studied Donald Trump’s life for decades (since I graduated [from] Columbia University and started my business career in 1983) and owe much of my own success to the remarkable lessons learned from this man.’”

My wife, Dr. Deborah Ghar, and I attended Eddy Friedfeld’s July 24 NYU Tisch School class, “Comedy Auteurs, Mel Brooks, Woody Allen, Billy Wilder and Jerry Lewis.” Eddy was, as usual, brilliant. Other
# Alumni Sons and Daughters

Seventy members of the Columbia College Class of 2022 and seven members of the Columbia Engineering Class of 2022 are sons or daughters of College alumni. This list is alphabetical by the parent(s)’ last name.

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<th>STUDENT</th>
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<td>Christine Anagnos</td>
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<td>Samuel Angell</td>
<td>Jim Angell ’83</td>
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<td>Julia Angkeow</td>
<td>Piamsook Angkeow ’90</td>
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<td>Lauren Apollaro</td>
<td>Anthony Apollaro Jr. ’93 and Penny S. Apollaro ’93</td>
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<td>Nareg Balian</td>
<td>Nairi Balian ’88</td>
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<td>Benjamin Barth</td>
<td>Jay Barth ’85</td>
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<td>Chloe Brown</td>
<td>Stephen Brown ’82</td>
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<td>Sean Burke</td>
<td>William Burke ’92</td>
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<td>John Chapman</td>
<td>Michael Chapman ’84</td>
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<td>Emma Lee</td>
<td>Esther Chung ’87</td>
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<td>Elan Cooper</td>
<td>Pace Cooper ’85</td>
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<td>Julia Cosgrove</td>
<td>Ben Cosgrove ’90</td>
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<td>Lucas Cremers</td>
<td>Sandra Cremers ’91</td>
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<td>Kate Della Pietra</td>
<td>Christopher Della Pietra ’89 and Annmarie Giarratano Della Pietra ’91</td>
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<td>Tatianna Dugue</td>
<td>Gabriel Dugue ’82</td>
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<td>Scott Edwards ’87</td>
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<td>Jackson England</td>
<td>Derek England ’94</td>
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<td>Jacqueline Erler</td>
<td>Brian Erler ’82</td>
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<td>Benjamin Sherwin</td>
<td>Joshua Feldman ’87</td>
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<td>Emma Lia Godshall</td>
<td>Craig Godshall ’80</td>
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<td>Jonathan Greenberg ’71</td>
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<td>Kent Hall *</td>
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<td>Christopher Jackson ’81</td>
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<td>Lucas Jerez *</td>
<td>Victor Jerez ’87</td>
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<td>Morgan Levine</td>
<td>Daniel Levine ’91</td>
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topics he covered in his summer curriculum included silent films; vaudeville and radio; screwball and romantic comedy; comedy teams; the Golden Age of television and early sitcom; comedy incubators, Catskills, Chiffin Circuit and early standup comedy; standup comedy and blockbuster comedies; sitcoms; and political comedy. Eddy also had a recent appearance on Fox News.

Basketball player Lukas Meiner ’19 signed a pro contract in Germany and will forgo his senior year. He is the third player from the 2018–19 team to leave the program in the last few months. Jason Fauds ’21 (University of Michigan) and Myles Hanson ’21 (Xavier) are transferring to other schools. With the loss of these three big men, Randy Brumant ’21 (6’7’’), Ike Nweke ’22 (6’7’’) and Patrick Tate ’20 (6’11’’) will get major playing time.

I attended the 2018 annual Columbia/Barnard Hillel Seixas Award Dinner. Jim McMenamin & his wife, Dana Kleinberg TC’89, are happy to celebrate the graduation of their third child, Sydney Kleinberg, from SUNY Geneseo! Sydney achieved magna cum laude honors in psychology and hopes to pursue a Ph.D. path in that field, pursuant to a few year in research.

Shameless dad here: If any of you know of psych research opportunities, don’t be shy!

Aho, Chase Welles! He writes, “The Public Art Fund has commissioned noted artist Tauba Auerbach to reimagine WWI ‘dazzle’ (a.k.a. marine camouflage) on the historic 1931 FDNY Fireboat John J. Harvey, in which I have been a partner since we purchased the boat in 1999. We offered free trips every weekend through the summer. The boat is spectacular.”

Adam Van Doren leaves no stone unturned! He writes, “I have been teaching at Yale College for seven years and recently have written a book, The Stones of Yale, which includes my paintings of 30 Yale campus buildings, with each painted accompanied by an essay by me about that building.”

Adam’s professor at Yale, Robert A.M. Stern ’60 (the recently retired dean of Yale’s Architecture School) wrote the foreword.

Better call Ben Pushner! He says, “Started a job with the Law Offices of Jeffrey S. Glassman in downtown Boston (plaintiffs personal injury law). I welcome referrals, and if any classmates are passing through the area, I am happy to buy them lunch.”

Michael Feldman resists retirement, remains productive! He writes,
“My wife, Alicia, gave birth to our son Ezra, as seen by half a million people on my daughter’s YouTube channel, bit.ly/2LEhnaf. I am practicing business litigation with the law firm of Cheffy Passidomo in Naples, Fla.”

Dr. Carlton Long, I presume! He writes, “I received this year my doctor of ministry degree, summa cum laude, from the Morehouse School of Religion – Interdenominational Theological Center, in Atlanta. The program in practical theology and ethnography gave me a chance to return to my great loves: philosophy, language, faith and the ‘social construction of race.’

“I attended the John Jay Awards Dinner in March as a guest of Los Angeles Mayor Eric Garcetti ’92, SIPA’93, who was being honored along with four other CC leaders. It was delightful to see Roger Lehecka ’67, GSAS’74 and many others who made my experience at Columbia, as student and instructor, so deeply meaningful.”

“Papa don’t preach,” unless it’s Daniel Cohen! Daniel was ordained a reverend in the American Baptist Churches USA. He is a psychotherapist in individual practice and with the homeless.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, it’s P. Langham Gleason! ‘As an adjunct professor at Texas A&M University-Kingsville, my pharmacology co-investigators and I recently received a grant,” he writes. “We are studying the gut biome, obesity and neuropsychological problems in Hispanic children. Branching out from brain surgery (still, it’s not rocket science...).”

Mazel tov, Jonathan Dutch! He writes, “My daughter Merav gave birth to a beautiful girl, Libi Dror, in April 2017. This made us grandparents. Just call me Saba, or Saba sababa. And in March of this year, my son Nadiv married his beloved Vicki. So good news all around!”

On July 12, at Prentice Hospital in Chicago, David Houston Cavicke was born to Mr. and Mrs. David L. Cavicke. We hope he will join the Class of 2040.

Longtime reader, first-time contributor, Naju Patwa! He writes, “My wife, Fehmida Chippy (Wellesley ’88), and I celebrated a triple graduation of our daughters from graduate school (Hopkins), college (Wellesley) and high school (third child going to Wellesley). All took the Columbia-Barnard tours but, alas, no one chose the father’s path. My wife and I are both physicians at Winchester Hospital in the wonderful town of Winchester, Mass. I’m the director of the sleep center and service chief for the pulmonary department. I did my training IM/pulmonary/ICU in the Bronx at Albert Einstein College of Medicine at Montefiore and worked a transitional couple of years at Metropolitan Hospital-New York Medical College. Due to the timing of school events in our town of Winchester coinciding with reunion, I wasn’t able to make the trip, but am hoping that in 2019 I will make it.”

Yes! Hope to see you at our 35th reunion next June!

1985

Jon White
16 South Ct.
Port Washington, NY 11050
jw@whitecoffee.com

Lots of great updates — thanks to all!

Louis Warren earned the 2018 Bancroft Prize in history from alma mater for his acclaimed work, God’s Red Son: The Ghost Dance Religion and the Making of Modern America. Louis is an American historian and a W. Turrentine Jackson Professor of Western U.S. History at UC Davis, where he teaches environmental history, the history of the American West and United States history.

From Seth Schachner BUS’90: “All is well with the Schachners. After a dozen years in Miami, we relocated to Los Angeles, as my media consulting business has grown there. Both kids are doing great; my wife, Allison, is an attorney; and daughter Liv started high school in Santa Monica. Happy to reconnect with Columbia friends in L.A.”

For the last three years Jack Schorsch has been living in Berlin and teaching Jewish studies at the Universität Potsdam. “I am particularly excited about the Jewish Activism Summer School that I founded and that is running its second program this year (jasberlin.org). My latest book is The Food Movement, Culture and Religion: A Tale of Pigs, Christians, Jews and Politics. For play therapy I make collages (jonathanschorsch.com). I report and opine on my blog, Another Jew Back in Berlin (https://jonathanschorsch.wordpress.com). My partner, Gail Cohen BC’86, and I have five kids, ranging from 25 to 15. It has been wonderful, miraculous and fascinating to raise them and learn from them.”

After graduating from Columbia, Joe Alt became a New York City cop and worked 20 glorious years doing midnights in Central Park. He writes, “Upon retirement, my wife, who is a public school teacher, convinced me that school would be a nice afterglow environment for me. To her credit, I’ve been very happy working as a special ed teaching assistant the last nine years in a beautiful town in Suffolk County called Bellport. When I’m not spinning yarns to teenagers, I’m often in town drinking coffee and watching the trees and birds.”

Ken Handelman SIPA’86 writes from Kabul, Afghanistan, where he is spending a year as the U.S. government’s day-to-day emissary to the Afghan national security advisor. Ken observes that after 23 years as a professional bureaucrat in the Pentagon (in a variety of roles that have actually been extremely rewarding, he says), he decided it was time for live entertainment. The good news is that politics in Kabul, byzantine as they may be, are calmer than politics in Washington these days. Ken says he spends the majority of his time in the presidential palace, which is quite safe, working with the Afghan leadership to bring a strategic approach to the seemingly endless war with the Taliban. The June 2018 ceasefire was a small ray of hope — the first time in 17 years of conflict — which everyone in the political and military classes is trying to expand upon. Everyone is sober about the possibilities for a quick peace, but since 22 of the 99 transnational terrorist groups recognized by the U.S. intelligence community have a presence in the Afghanistan-Pakistan theater, it’s hard to conceive of just packing up and leaving. Ken says he would invite ’85ers to drop by for a visit, but it’s too difficult to get visitors through the contingent of Georgian (Tbilisi, not Atlanta) troops who are responsible for perimeter security at the base: They are tough.

Ken returned home for R&R in August to help send his older son to law school at Washington University and his older daughter to law school at Penn. Meanwhile, his younger son began senior year at the College of Charleston, and his younger daughter began her freshman year at the University of Delaware’s World Scholars Program in Madrid. Patient spouse Lisa is holding down the fort in Bethesda, Md., where all are welcome; no Georgian perimeter security.

Jim Davidson is an entrepreneur, author and peace activist. He forwarded me a terrific essay, “Dis-
Gregory Jarrin reports from Arizona, where “we have had our monsoon season with heavy rains for nearly all of July, causing some flooding in Northern Arizona. This week, however, it’s going to dry up and reach triple digits for the next three to four days in Winslow.”

Gregory is the Indian Health Service chief clinical consultant for surgery, and ran the second annual IHS Surgeons Conference in Flagstaff, Ariz., last September. The conference included lectures on breast cancer, colorectal cancer and complications of trauma and acute care surgery, as well as a hands-on workshop on retrograde endovascular balloon obstruction of the aorta (REBOA) — new technology in trauma resuscitation.

Finally, Mark Rothman writes from an apartment in Jerusalem where his family rented for the last three weeks of July. It is Tisha B’av, a day of mourning Jews have marked since the destruction of the Temple in the first century of the common era. My wife, Vicki, and I are here to see our sons and enjoy Israel. The one who became an Israeli citizen several years ago served in the army and is now finishing his first year at Jerusalem Techni- cal College. The youngest is about to go into the army, and we will be here to send him off. Our family will be united once again when our third son, actually the middle, Eitan SEAS’17, will join us late next week.

“This evening we walked down to the Western Wall, a retaining wall that is the only remnant of the Temple. Seeing the wall itself on this night of millennial commemoration was both a deep dive through a tourist magnet and a moving experience.

“The trip comes at an auspicious time. I left my job as the CEO of a domestic violence shelter at the end of June and will embark on new endeavors. I’m developing a life coaching practice (marklifecoach.net) and writing a book based on my experience in men’s circles and through sponsoring others in 12-step recovery, and I’ll be forming a partnership with a friend to finance the purchases of condominium homeowner associations. I’m also training for the TCS New York City Marathon to benefit Sharsheer, an organization helping women facing breast cancer, ovarian cancer and BRCA-gene diagnoses by linking them with other women who’ve experienced the same challenges.

“By the time this is published, the year of mourning will be over for my father, Louis Rothman ’37 (of blessed memory). It’s been a tough road in the last three years, losing first my mother, Augusta Kliger Rothman (of blessed memory) and then my dad. As my second year of mourning closes, I’m catching glimpses of the significance of these rites of passage. As long as at least one parent was alive, I always knew a period of mourning awaited, a Damocles sword hanging over me. I anticipate a kind of freedom, knowing the anticipation of these losses is behind me, mixed with an evolving sadness at how much of my life I won’t be able to share with my parents.”

1986

Everett Weinberger 50 W. 70th St., Apt. 3B New York, NY 10023 everett6@gmail.com

Bennett Gordon and his wife, Katie Jay, are proud to announce the addition of 3-year-old Haley Hui Jay-Gordon to their family. They and their children — Max (22), Jake (20), Mira (7) and Eliana (5) — are thrilled with the new addition.

Family Day was March 5, in Hefei, Anhui Province, China, and Haley came home to Hollywood, Fla., on March 18, accompanied by her parents and sisters. She is adjusting well to her new surroundings and is a joy, say her parents.

Bennett is a financial advisor for Wells Fargo Advisors in Boca Raton and Katie is director of Florida operations and legal services for Adoption STAR.

Congrats, Bennett and Katie! Classmates, let’s see your news here — send me an update at everett6@gmail.com!

1987

Sarah A. Kass PO Box 1006 New York, NY 10113 SarahAnn29uk@gmail.com

Many thanks to the incomparable Lee Ikan for bailing me out at the last minute and for giving you some great news to read. Lee writes that Laurie Gershon rounded up a few former
members of the Columbia Glee Club — Lee, Rebecca Turner, Sue Raffman, Richard Simonds, Maya Hartheimer BC ’88 and Amy Asch ‘89 — in July to attend the Mostly Mozart Festival production of Leonard Bernstein’s Mass, which the Glee Club had sung at Alice Tully Hall in 1987. Lee says, “It brought back great memories, and we all managed to refrain from singing along.”

Lee also wrote: “I attended the memorial service for Evelyn Reid BC ’87, who inspired so many with her powerful singing voice and her work to promote foster care and adoptions. She was a longtime member of Farah Chandu’s Willow Interfaith Women’s Choir, and Farah and others gave heartfelt remembrances. I last saw Evelyn in late January, when she came out to hear Rebecca Turner and Sue Raffman perform Rebecca’s original songs at Espresso 77 in Jackson Heights.”

Lee’s personal news is that she was honored by the Brownfield Coalition of the Northeast with its 2018 Outstanding Individual Achievement Award, as she approaches 20 years of cleaning up brownfields for the City of New York.

Way to go, Lee! Have a great fall, everyone! Send me your news for the Winter issue.

1988

Eric Fusfield
1945 South George Mason Dr.
Arlington, VA 22204
eric@fusfield.com

One index of how much time has passed since our graduation is that the last Supreme Court justice to sit on the bench during our College years is retiring this year — and one of our classmates is now serving on the Court. That’s the difference three decades can make.

As for me, I was writing around the time of our last reunion about the birth of my daughter, Esther. She started kindergarten this fall, which means I’m having trouble figuring out where the last five years went, let alone the last 30.

The good news about the passing of 30 years is that our reunion — well attended and much praised — took place this year. As Matt Sodl wrote, “I enjoyed seeing many of our friends and classmates at our 30th reunion. Shared many laughs with Nick Leone, John Miller and Dave Putelo over the course of the weekend. And how great was it many [more] of our class’ football alums made the weekend’s festivities: Mike “Grim” Kennelty, Tony Natola, Sean Wright, Rich Ritter and Homer Hill.”

Prior to reunion, Ahmet Can wrote, “I met up with my Iota Epsilon Pi brothers Martin Prince ‘87 and Richard Simonds ‘87 at Salt Bae’s new New York restaurant, Nusr–Et Steakhouse. Martin is senior manager at Deloitte and lives in Connecticut with his wife and three daughters. Richard is a partner at Alston & Bird, a New York-based law firm. He lives in Westchester with his wife and three sons; the oldest is a sophomore at Haverford and the other two are in high school.

“I am the chief operating officer of Boomset, a startup in the event management sector, traveling back and forth between our Istanbul and New York offices,” Ahmet continued. “I live in northern New Jersey with my wife and two boys. The older is a freshman at Swarthmore and the younger is a junior at Montclair H.S. who studied at McGill this past summer. We have an IEP Facebook page and were looking forward to having a mini reunion this summer.”

Keep the updates coming! I look forward to hearing from you.

1989

REUNION 2019
MAY 30–JUNE 1
Events and Programs Contact
ccaa-events@columbia.edu
Development Contact
ccfund@columbia.edu

Emily Miles Terry
45 Clarence St.
Brookline, MA 02446
emilymiles Terry@me.com

I heard from Cristina Mitchell, who admitted to doing some “ unofficial” Columbia College Women mentoring. Christina has been on the clinical faculty at the Warren Alpert Medical School of Brown University since she finished residency there in 2000 and, for the last couple of years, has been involved with a new program in which students spend most of their third year working with doctors in different specialties one day a week. Cristina writes, “For the last year, I got to work with Michelle Diop ‘13 (CC’13 — gulp!), who is super smart and an all-around cool person. It has been great comparing our CC experiences — we both had Deborah Mowshowitz for bio! I live in Providence (now known to some as the sixth borough), with my husband, Roger Blumberg ’83, who still pines for Morningside Heights, and our daughter, Ellie (16). I would love it if classmates passing through PVD on their college tours would get in touch.”

In April I attended Columbia College Women’s event at Casa Italiana, featuring New York Times investigative reporter Jodi Kantor ’96, who broke the Harvey Weinstein story, and Columbia Professor of Psychology Valerie Purdie-Greenaway ’93, who researches biases against women and minorities. It was fascinating to hear about the investigation from Jodi intertwined with Professor Purdie-Greenaway’s psychological context and insights. The event was also a mini-CC’89 reunion, where I caught up with Kimberly Sautelle Neuhaus, Julie Treistad, Stephanie Falcone, Lisa Landau Carnoy (who, after 25-plus years in banking, has joined AlisPartners as chief financial officer), Amy Rinzler Weinreich and as many other women from our era.


Cristina Mitchell ’89 and Michelle Diop ’13 work together at Brown University Medical School.
At the CCW event there were several alumnae with their daughters, including Julie Trelstad, a book publishing strategist whose daughter, Elizabeth Trelstad ’16, started an exciting venture, Beaker, a company which, in plain English, “provides chemicals.” Elizabeth majored in chemistry and says, “At Beaker we’re on a mission to bring scientific rigor and transparency to the creative narrative of consumer packaged goods.”

Michael Behringer had just about the best excuse for not returning a phone call — he was in Africa at Victoria Falls celebrating his birthday and his 15th wedding anniversary with his wife, Nisha, and their family. Michael writes, “I was out of the country for most of June. If you are still collecting 50th birthday celebrations for Class Notes (I am at the very tail end of our year, December 22), we celebrated my big birthday with a three-week trip through Southern Africa and the kids. The in-laws joined, as well, for a portion of the trip. Nisha and I honeymooned in Africa, so it was extra special to return to places like Victoria Falls — almost to the date — but this time with the whole family in tow.”

Michael is getting our next (I-refuse-to-do-the-math) Reunion Committee going now, so please write to tell me if you’re planning to attend, and mark your calendars for Thursday, May 30–Saturday, June 1, 2019.

Those interested in getting involved with Reunion 2019 planning should please reach out to the Alumni Office via the emails at the top of the column.

1990

Rachel Cowan Jacobs
youngrache@hotmail.com

Time for a check-in with Warigia Bowman. Rigia recently accepted a position as assistant law professor at the University of Tulsa College of Law, which is a top 50 private research university. Her focus is water law, natural resources law, and administrative law and regulated industries. After almost 10 years as a professor at universities in Mississippi, Egypt and Arkansas, she’s thrilled to be in Oklahoma because it’s only one state away from her home state of New Mexico. Rigia’s children are 12, 10 and 9, and they keep her busy, as one would expect. Rigia loves to garden and pickle and still wants to own a low rider, and is working on that goal, along with her goal of owning goats, cows and sheep. She’s in touch with Margie Ramos, Mario Hurtado, Sally Barnes (née Graham) and Paul Barnes, Eric Hathausen and Martin Benjamin.

Eleni Demetriou Passalaris

attended a lecture at Princeton given in May by Columbia Professor Jennifer Lee. [Editor’s note: See “Lions,” this issue.] Not a coincidence that Jitendra Joshi was there to hear Jennifer, too. Unfortunately, no photos were taken.

Speaking of no photos, in May I attended a Columbia College Women gathering at the home of Amy Zalman. This lovely event was co-hosted by Melissa Steinman and additional representation from our class came in the form of Liz Lubow Poston. CC’90 was literally in the house!

It was also in Montreal, in July, when 80 percent of East Campus 820 (Judy Shampanier, Laura Frank, Robin Wald SEAS’90 and 1) road-tripped to celebrate our 50th birthdays. Robin proved her engineering skills remain sharp, managing to fit four suitcases in a teeny hybrid’s trunk. Hitting almost every church and kosher restaurant in the city, we proved that we are in better shape now than we were in the 1980s, averaging nine miles of walking per day and very little alcohol! Flashback/no flashback, Laura had to skip some sightseeing to work on a research paper for school. No joke, folks. She’s actually pretty close to done on her dissertation for her history Ph.D. from the University of Maryland. She and her two college-aged children (one is a junior at Maryland, the other is a sophomore at Hunter College and a Macaulay Scholar) can all do homework together!

The night before our departure, Dan Sackrowitz and his wife, Rachel, came to Judy’s house for dinner. He’s preparing for our old age, working for a hearing aid company. Isaac-Daniel Astrachan is doing well, still at Stephen B. Jacobs, still cheering on son Aidhan in his soccer endeavors. Because Isaac did such an outstanding job remodeling Judy’s first kitchen, he’s going to be designing the kitchen in her present house.

Sharon Rogers was in New York in June for the bar mitzvah of Laura’s youngest son but wasn’t able to join us in Montreal because she, too, has a dissertation to write.

If you are tired of not seeing your name in print, there’s an easy fix for that! Write to me at youngrache@hotmail.com — the longer your update, the better this column will be.

1991

Margie Kim
margiekimkim@hotmail.com

No news this time, CC’91! Let’s have a giant column for the Winter issue — send me news about what you got up to this summer, or share any big plans you have for 2019. Your classmates want to hear from you, so shoot me an update at margiekimkim@hotmail.com!

1992

Olivier Knox
olivier.knox@gmail.com

Robert Carey wrote in with a professional update. “After 11 years of running my own trade-journalism and content-marketing firm, I’ve gone back to the corporate world as an employee of London-based Informa, a leading business intelligence, academic publishing, knowledge and events business,” he emailed.

In August, Robert says, he became a senior editor for MeetingsNet, which covers the meeting/convention/trade show/special event industry, which he has tracked over his entire career. “In fact, Charles Butler ’85 hired me as an editorial intern at Successful Meetings magazine in early 1992, so I would take the subway to midtown for a half day of work and then return to campus for afternoon classes. Charles added me to the full-time staff after graduation, and I stayed there 15 years,” Robert says. This gig is a remote position, “so I will continue to split my time between Phoenix and New York,” he adds.

This column needs your notes! Send them to me at olivier.knox@gmail.com.
Class Notes

1993

Betsy Gomperz
betsey.gomperz@gmail.com

“Exceeded expectations!” “So. Much. Fun.” and “Best reunion yet!” were just a few of the enthusiastic comments I heard in the days and weeks following our reunion. Neil Turitz and the Reunion Committee did an amazing job preparing a fun-filled weekend and also devoting significant energy to a PR and communication plan — brilliantly and effectively carried out by the entire committee, but especially by Rebecca Boston and Paul Bua — that got so many classmates to attend. Thank you!

During the three days of events I was thrilled to see so many familiar faces defying time. Events kicked off on Thursday, May 31, at V&T, where the Reunion Committee hosted a dinner; it sold out! Dinner was followed by an outing to nearby bar Amity Hall, where even more classmates showed up. That evening, I caught up with Eric Atto GSAPP ’96, who lives in NYC and is an architect and Addison Golladay, who recently married and is a lawyer in NYC. There was also Ezra Kenigsberg, who lives in Austin, Texas, with his wife and child and works in software design; Jessica Wollman, who lives in Brooklyn and works in education; Jehanne Henry, an attorney for Human Rights Watch based in New York; Nick Kottak, who lives in Maryland with his wife and three kids and is a professor of anthropology; Rita Pietropinto-Kitt, who devotes significant time to Columbia, lives in New York, has three children and is married to Tom Kitt ’96 (who has won a Pulitzer and Tony Awards in collaboration with Brian Yorkey); Zach Meisel, who lives in Philadelphia and is a doctor; Yumi Koh, a money manager based in Atlanta; Joe Ori, an attorney based in Chicago; August Leming, an entrepreneur and executive coach who lives in New Jersey with his wife and son; Steven Rivo, a documentary based in Brooklyn; David Shimin, an attorney living in Los Angeles; Tina Chai, who lives in New York and has spent years working in the fashion industry; Doug Meehan BUS’08, who works for an investment firm, is married to Caroline Suh and lives in Brooklyn with their daughter; Chris Tessin, who made the trip from Seattle; Pete Sluzska, who lives in Brooklyn with his family and is an animation director; and Matt DeFilippis, who works in music licensing for ASCAP.

On Friday, cocktails were held on the roof deck at the Dream Hotel in Midtown, followed by a visit to Tom’s diner, where we took over the place entirely and chowed down on some late-night eats — especially some milkshakes and fries with gravy. Sure enough, everyone loved it. Getting the chance to mingle with old friends for an expanded weekend and also to get even more classmates joined the fun! It was great to see both Chris Collins SEAS’93 and Craig Collins — Chris lives in San Francisco and Craig lives in Portland, Maine, and I still have trouble telling them apart. I also caught up with Kevin Connolly, owner of a swimming pool maintenance company on Long Island called Aquaman and married with three kids; Christine Dicks Coster, who lives in Florham Park, N.J., with her family and is a financial planner; Liz Hale BC’93, who is a doctoral candidate in education policy at Harvard; Valerie Purdie-Greenaway, a superstar professor at Columbia hard at work on a book; Joel Lusman BUS’99, who lives in Greenwich with his wife and two children and is a money manager (after running his own hedge fund); Chad Moore, a video game designer living in Mission Viejo, Calif., with his wife and two kids; Joel Cramer, who lives in Chicago with his wife and three kids; Matt Streem, an entrepreneur who lives outside of Cleveland with his wife and two kids; Matt Thompson, who lives in Colorado with his wife and son and owns and operates a mountain bike trail design/build company; Thad Sheely, who is in Atlanta with his wife and two boys and who is the chief financial officer for the Atlanta Hawks; Drew Stevens SEAS’93, who lives in San Francisco with his wife and two kids and is a software designer and shirt designer (drewshanklin.com); Joe Saba, a musician who owns his own original music licensing company and lives in Brooklyn with his wife, Jennifer Fetner BC’93, and two children; Jeff Sweat, an author who started with our class, left for two years and then returned; Julien Vulliez ’92, SEAS’93, a 3-2 engineer who now lives in Houston with his family; and Kartik Seshan SEAS’93, a technology investor who lives in New York with his wife and daughter and is relocating to Singapore later this year.

On Saturday there was an all-class luncheon on South Lawn and in the evening our class “dinner” was held at Faculty House in conjunction with Barnard and Engineering. I say “dinner,” in quotation marks because this year there was a twist. Rather than a sit-down affair, as in years past, the Reunion Committee came up with the idea to dispense of that concept and instead host a three-hour cocktail party. It was a smashing success, and everyone loved it. Getting the chance to mingle with old friends for an extended period — and yes, even make new ones — made the evening even more special before everyone headed to Low Steps for the Starlight Celebration’s “dancing under the stars,” (or “dancing in the rain,” as it turned out).

I enjoyed seeing Jennifer Hays Woods, who came from Indiana, where she is a lawyer and raises her two daughters (and sadly lost her husband suddenly in 2016); Alyson Berliner, the first person I met at Columbia, and who lives in New York with her daughter; Tom Casey, a money manager who lives in Connecticut with his wife and four children; Andrew Ceresney, an SEC enforcement lawyer, who lives in New York with his wife and children; Melissa de la Cruz-Johnston, a young adult fiction writer extraordinaire, who lives in L.A. with her husband and daughter; Sean Doherty, a plastic surgeon living in Boston; Mercedes Falciagia, a doctor who lives in Connecticut; Jessie Auth, who lives in New Jersey with her daughter; Rhanda Moussa and Dan Gillies SEAS’93, both lawyers who live in New York with their kids; Linda Lipsius, who lives in Denver, with her husband and is an entrepreneur; Sara Niego, a psychiatrist who lives in Fairfield, Conn., with her husband and three kids; my Carman floormate Lorenzo Wyatt BUS’02, who is a private contractor in Connecticut; Sandra Fahy, who teaches history at The Packer Collegiate Institute in Brooklyn; and Jennifer Larrabee, who is a lawyer for HBO and lives in New York with her husband and two daughters. I also loved seeing Shiva Souod Farouki, Catherine Van Dusen, Bryon Su Kwon, Nina Abraham Lieberman, Antoine Mitchell, Oliver Staley, Amanda Schachtner, Christine Cabral, Molly Harris, Paul Sangillo, Greg Lang, Karla Lema, John Philip, Mar Wolf, Aimee Cervera Rank and Mary Thompson SEAS’93.

Alan Cohn, Alan Freeman and I have a longstanding tradition of visiting our fathers’ Class of 1958 dinner, but this year the 60th reunion class was not on campus, so we enjoyed our own class festivities. Both Alans are lawyers, live in the D.C. area with their families and contributed to the weekend — Alan Cohn gave a presentation on cybersecurity issues to the Class of 1958 at its luncheon and Alan Freeman did a lot to spearhead fundraising efforts for our class.

Finally, there was a special moment where Neil Turitz and Alan Freeman paid tribute to the classmates we have lost, including a special testimonial to Rachel Mintz, Neil’s Reunion Committee co-chair, who died of uterine cancer in January. As Neil noted, the V&T event and the notion of turning the Saturday dinner into an extended party were Rachel’s ideas, and it felt like she was there with us that evening.

Another person who was with us, literally, was James Mitchell, who provided a much-needed moment of levity after the somber tribute to our lost classmates. Mistakenly listed as one of the people who had died, he pointed out that he is, in fact,
very much alive, was present and enjoying the festivities very much, thank you! The ER doctor lives in the Maryland suburbs of D.C. with his family, and his Lazarus-like rise from “the dead” turned into one of the most unintentionally hilarious moments of the entire weekend.

Again, it was wonderful to be back in New York with so many familiar faces. In fact, a group of us decided to relive the old days and stay in the dorms (Wallach) — Jenn Hoffman, Ali Towle, Julie Hassan, George Hassan, Patti Lee, Robyn Tuerk, Sandi Johnson and an extra appearance by Joe Calcagno! Our location had the added advantage of proximity for late-night visits to Koronet!

This column only captures a fraction of classmates who attended reunion, so please send me additional updates on classmates with whom you reconnect so I can include more in the next column!

— Jenny Hoffman, Ali Towle, Julie Hassan, George Hassan, Patti Lee, Robyn Tuerk, Sandi Johnson and an extra appearance by Joe Calcagno!

Paul Bollyky has been busy at Stanford, teaching, practicing medicine and running a research lab. He invites you to check out the lab’s work at bollykylab.com. “We live on campus,” Paul writes, “and it’s all about as close as I’m likely to get to my dream of living in one of those pre-war apartments on Riverside Drive and teaching at Columbia.”

James Bradley is a psychologist in private practice in Aventura, a suburb of Miami. “I live in Miramar, Fla., with my wife and three sons,” he writes. “On the weekends, I can be found fishing off of Marathon in the Florida Keys.”

Shira Bosshard ‘93 shared an update about Chad Finley GSAS’06, who’s been making the rounds in the media sharing insights on astroparticle physics. Chad was an author on a cover story in Science journal and was also quoted in The Washington Post and heard on NPR. “Chad was a Rabi Scholar at the College and is a physics professor at Stockholm University in Sweden,” Shira writes. “He has been involved in the Ice Cube project to detect neutrinos for more than a decade — including a hands-on research trip to the South Pole. For the past many months he has been one of the scientists analyzing data from a handful of high-energy neutrinos picked up by their detectors buried in the glacier at the South Pole. In short, they have the first answer to a decades-old scientific question of where do neutrinos come from — these came from a blazar four billion light years away.”

Also in the news recently was Kate Gutman BUS’01, who joined Gannett’s USA Today Network as head of content ventures. In this newly created role, Kate oversees the company’s non-news content brands, including the food-blog network Grateful Ventures, the sports site For Grubman, Indursky & Shire Tyre, Ramer & Brown in Los Angeles to write a book about the Red Light District, has been published. The memoir tells the true story of when he moved to the Netherlands to write a book about the Red Light District, and everything that followed. Kirkus Reviews calls it “a provocative, enlightening, humorous, and impressively executed guide to Amsterdam’s twilight world.” [Editor’s note: See “Bookshelf,” this issue.]

At his day job, David is an entertainment lawyer and senior business affairs executive at United Talent Agency in Beverly Hills; he’s also taught entertainment law at UCLA Extension for more than a decade. He previously practiced at Gang, Tyre, Ramer & Brown in Los Angeles and Grubman, Indursky & Shire in New York, where he represented artists, including Madonna, and Steven Spielberg.

In 2015, David married “Dr. Dina.” She was the inspiration for the Nancy Botwin character in the cable show Weeds and was named the “Queen of Medical Marijuana in LA” by Rolling Stone, he writes.

All eyes are on Texas, where Democrat Beto O’Rourke is challenging Ted Cruz for his Senate seat. Beto represents El Paso in the House. In July, Beto’s campaign announced he had raised $10.4 million for the three months ending June 30 — more than double Cruz’s $4.6 million tally, according to the Dallas Morning News.

1996

Ana S. Salper
ana.salper@nyumc.org

Happy fall, classmates! I went to campus a couple of times this summer, and maybe it’s just me, but somehow every time I set foot on campus I get what my son Max calls “that happy feeling.” That feeling of complete and utter happiness, when absolutely nothing can bring you down. The campus vibrates with a wonderful combination of intellectual energy, excitement, memories and history. Just putting that out there — perhaps in an effort to beg you to PLEASE SEND ME NOTES so that we can all read about one another and perhaps collectively share “that happy feeling.”

One of the programs I attended on campus was a great event organized by Columbia College Women. It was an evening of conversation between Jodi Kantor, our Pulitzer-Prize winning classmate who broke the Harvey Weinstein story, and Columbia Professor of Psychology Valerie Purdie-Greenaway ’93, who researches biases against women and minorities. It was a fantastic event, filled with alumnae from different class years. I spent time chatting with Erica Bans (née Sulkowski), Justine Schiro and Rose Kob.

Rhonda Moore was also in attendance, as was our very own Columbia College Associate Dean of Alumni Relations and Communications Bernice Tsai. I recently spent time with Barbara Antonucci at the beach on the East End of Long Island. Barbara lives in San Francisco with her husband, Nicholas Mercer, and her kids, Giada “Gia” (11) and Maximilian “Max” (9). Barbara, a partner at Constance Brooks Smith & Prophete, was
Kerensa Harrell
kvh1@columbia.edu

Dear classmates, I hope you all had an enjoyable summer! I am happy to present to you our class photo from last summer’s 20-year reunion. It was taken just before we sat down to our Saturday dinner on June 3, 2017, in the SIPA building. I am the one in the front row wearing a pink silk shantung wrap dress and holding my then 7-month-old baby, Amara, who was wearing a matching pink ruffle. My baby is fixated on Leslie Kendall Dye, who is immediately to my right. Leslie was wearing her grandmother’s lovely pearl necklace that evening, and I’m afraid my baby found it utterly irresistible as we were posing! This most likely explains why Leslie has turned away from us by the time the photo was snapped, and I don’t blame her for wanting to protect her priceless inherited pearls from the repeated attempts of a pair of tiny, monkeyish hands to snatch them away and then most likely chew on them.

Let me see if I can identify a few more classmates in the photo — that’s Katie Karpenstein standing just behind the number seven, and Raji Kalra immediately to Katie’s left, holding up the edge of the banner. And then in the front row on the far right are Sareeta Amnute, wearing solid black, and to her left is Jyoti Thakkar wearing solid orange. I wish I could identify more, but being an introvert I’m afraid I didn’t do much socializing during my college days!

Our first update comes from Leslie Kendall Dye, who lives on the Upper West Side with her husband and their daughter, Lydia. She writes essays and articles and is working on a book. Our paths never crossed when we were students. As far as we can both recall, we met only when we happened to be standing next to each other as we posed for the aforementioned photo. It was only for a few moments, and we did not even introduce ourselves by name. A few months later, I received a friend request from her on Facebook, and she confided that the reason she sent me the request was because she noticed my political leanings and found me to be a kindred spirit.

I am glad we connected, because Leslie and I have now teamed up for some necessary charity work. I will let Leslie tell you all about what we started doing this summer. She writes, “Recently I have been volunteering with a new organization, Immigrant Families Together, which is devoted to raising money for the purpose of freeing detained immigrant mothers who were forcibly separated from their children after crossing the border. IFT supports them through their process of applying for asylum and being reunited with their children. In our first two weeks of operation, IFT has successfully freed seven mothers from ICE detention facilities and driven them to the various states where their children have been transferred. We expect to repeat this many more times. Our slogan is ‘One Woman at a Time.’ Find us at immigrantfamilieswithchildren.com.”

As for me, Kerensa Harrell, I have not been sleeping too well lately. As I finish this column, it is mid-July. I keep thinking about all the babies, toddlers and other children who have been forcibly separated from their parents by ICE after these asylum-seeking immigrant families crossed illegally into the United States at our southern border, many having fled from violence in Central America. My heart aches for these thousands of poor children and their parents, and I shudder to think about the irreparable psychological damage that this cruel practice of forced separation is doing to these families. Studies show that such a traumatic separation from their parents can create a lifetime of emotional and even physical problems for the child.

As a mother, I can imagine what sheer agony it must be for the parents to have their children taken away, and then spend months not knowing where their children are or whether they are being taken care of. Each moment not knowing where your child is must feel like an eternity. Some of these children were still breastfed infants, whom the guards ripped away from their mother’s breast while being nursed. Our federal government, directed by an iniquitous administration, has malevolently abducted thousands of children and shipped them off to dozens of states across our country in hopes of deterring future asylum seekers once they hear of these horror stories. I firmly believe that this administration’s policy of forced separation is an act of child abuse, and is so evil that those responsible should be brought up in front of The Hague for crimes against humanity. I feel that I cannot even find the right words right now to express how devastated my soul feels at the knowledge that this is happening now. It is a dark era for our nation and I fear we are heading toward fascism. The America of today strikes me as eerily similar to Berlin circa 1930, and I can only hope that come November, there will be a big blue wave to save us.
Well, now that I have perhaps set myself up for being sent off to an Alaskan gulag once they begin rounding up the intelligentsia (if I may flatter myself), let me wrap up this column with a song. I’d like to cue the old lullaby “You Are My Sunshine” and dedicate it to all the little ones who are currently crying out for their parents due to forced separation by ICE. I wish so badly that I could scoop up all these sad little children right now, tell them they needn’t worry anymore and then quickly take them to their parents. It is one of the songs that I often sing to my own baby when she needs soothing, and it has sentimental value in my family, as my guitar-playing paternal grandfather used to sing it to put my father to sleep when my father was a young boy in the 1950s. My paternal grandfather lived to his 90s, passing away in 2016, just a few weeks after my baby was born, and even when he was in his 90s and my father in his 60s, to our great amusement my father would still fall peacefully right to sleep as we all sat in the parlor at my grandparents’ house if my grand- father grabbed his guitar and started singing this particular song.

Blessings to all, and please do send me your updates!

1998

Sandie Angulo Chen
sandie.chen@gmail.com

Welcome to the 20th reunion
Class Notes! I thought it was the best reunion we’ve had so far. Let me start by thanking my fellow members of the reunion committee:

- Andy Topkins, Emily Youngs, Eric Hopp and Jaren Janghorbani, and members Julie Yufe, Adria N. Armbrister Makouangou, Jen Chung, Daniel Oh, Scarla Pineda Chevalier, Lizzie Simon, Arnold Kim and Suehyun Kim. A special shout-out to Amol Sarva, who hosted our opening reception and was generally a supportive ringleader.
- Apologies if I missed your name, but that’s from the final pre-registration guest list! Here are some updates from reunion:

In addition to the Thursday night welcome reception hosted by Amol, we also gathered again for drinks and conversation at a Friday night cocktail party, and then Saturday was full of activities on campus. One standout event was a special Ethnic Studies lunch panel organized by Adria, who moderated the discussion about the 1996 ethnic studies protests and how they affected and impacted our class. On hand to talk about their perspectives were Felice Bell SEAS’97, Elbert Garcia’97, Hans Chen’97, Frances Negron-Muntaner (professor of English and Comparative Literature and previous director of the Center for the Study of Ethnicity and Race) and me. The reunion’s highlight, however was the class dinner on Saturday, followed by the Starlight Celebration on Low Plaza.

Julie Sensat Waldren writes, “I live in Madison, Wis., with my husband and 7-year-old daughter. We visited Columbia together during reunion and also had a great time visiting the Statue of Liberty. It was so great to visit campus, connect with friends and feel the energy of the city again! I am an organizational development consultant at a K–12 ed-tech company”

Kirsten Wegner lives in Washington, D.C., with her husband and their three children. She is the CEO of Modern Markets Initiative, which, according to LinkedIn, is an education and advocacy organization devoted to the role of technological innovation in creating the world’s best markets. Kirsten is known for her thought leadership in advancing secure savings and investment through innovation.

Teresa Lopez-Castro attended with her husband, Luis Gispert. Teresa and Luis live in Crown Heights and have a 3-year-old preschooler. Teresa is an assistant professor of psychology at City College. Luis is a professional artist and photographer.

Angelique Jewell may have traveled the farthest to attend reunion. She lives in Nanchang, China, where she’s the academic chair for foreign courses and writing teacher at the Attached High School to Jiangxi Normal University. Angelique has taught both in the country and as an expat for years.

Edline Jacquet is married to Mario Cancel. They have a 4-year-old, Gabriela, and live in Morning-side Heights. Edline is a director of policy at FPWA (formerly Federation of Protestant Welfare Agencies), while her husband is pursuing a doctoral degree in ethnomusicology at Columbia.

Brook Shepard and his wife, Xhenete, split their time between Red Hook, Brooklyn, and their country house in Kingston, N.Y. They have a son, Mason (9). Brook runs a boutique digital ad agency, Mason Interactive.

Scott Grimm and his wife, Nadine, are both professors in linguistics at the University of Rochester. They have a son, Henry (3). Scott and Nadine met in Ghana, Africa, in summer 2008. Nadine, who’s German, was teaching at a summer school for documentary linguistics while Scott was researching a Ghanaian language in the same coastal town. They were married in 2013.

Cara Rosenbaum moved back to New York City after many years as a physician in Chicago. She is a hematologist/oncologist at New York Presbyterian/Weill Cornell Medical Center with an expertise in treating blood cancers, specifically
multiple myeloma and amyloidosis. She’s also an assistant professor of medicine at Weill Cornell Medical College. She lives on the Upper East Side and said she’d love to get back in touch with classmates in the area!

Sarah Sharfstein Kawasaki is also a physician; she’s at the Penn State Milton S. Hershey Medical Center in central Pennsylvania. Sarah is also an assistant professor of psychiatry and director of addiction services at Pennsylvania Psychiatric Institute, a collaboration of Penn State Health and UPMC Pinnacle. She and her husband and their three children live in the Harrisburg, Pa., area.

Anne Bowers (née Pordes) traveled from London to attend reunion. Anne and her husband, Pete, live in South London with their spirited son, Jack (4). She is a public-sector consultant specializing in strategic advising and program development. Anne is an avid runner and cyclist, and I highly recommend looking her and Pete up if you’re traveling to London.

Alejandra Almonte (née Montenegro) and her husband, Jorge, live in Northern Virginia with their children, Javier (a sixth-grader) and Lucia (a fifth-grader). Both Alejandra and Jorge are attorneys.

Lisette Camilo works for the City of New York as the commissioner of the Department of Citywide Administrative Services, which “ensures City agencies have the resources needed to provide the best possible services to the public.” Lisette was appointed to her position in January 2016. She has spent the majority of her career in public service.

Chloe O’Brien (née Salamon-O’Connor) and her husband, Patrick, live in Pleasantville, N.Y., with their children (an 8-year-old and 6-year-old twins). Chloe is the deputy brands director at Hearst Magazines International. She and Patrick, an attorney, were married in 2008.

Anne Marie Ugarte has two daughters and lives in Manhattan. She is a client relations manager for Ingram Publishing’s Content Group. Danny Wyatt and his wife, Chrisy Gonzalez, were at most of the events. They and their daughter, Calla (5), live in Park Slope. Danny works at Facebook and previously worked at Google. He and Chrissy (a fellow Texan) met and lived in Seattle, where they both attended graduate school at the University of Washington.

Melanie Samarasinghe lives in Cobble Hill and works for Twitter as a senior manager in large client solutions.

Meena Merchant lives outside of Seattle with her husband, Mitch, and their two sons. Meena is the CEO of a media production company, Dexro, and also the executive director of nonprofit, The Owl Project, whose mission is “bringing community together through the creation of public art.”

Adam Kolasinski and his wife, Ana, traveled from College Station, Texas, for reunion. Adam and Ana are both professors at the Mays Business School at Texas A&M. They have three girls: Kathleen, Michelle and Annette.

Jeremy Blacklow is still in Los Angeles, where he’s entertainment media director for GLAAD. Jeremy’s also a DJ, an avid cyclist and pug enthusiast who has the cutest dog in America.

Erin McConkey (née Harken) lives in La Jolla with her husband, Phil, and their daughter, May (15), who’s a sophomore in high school. Erin is a passionate paddleboard surfer and horticulturist.

Michael Mohammed is a performer and director who worked at the San Francisco Conservatory of Music; he’s a doctoral student at Teachers College.

Amy Kristina Herbert is a board-certified pediatric dentist and an assistant professor in the department of pediatric dentistry at UTH Health School of Dentistry at Houston.

Julie Yufe lives on the Upper East Side with her husband, Michael, and their preschool-aged daughter, Zoe. Julie’s a VP of global marketing at Anheuser-Busch InBev. Her work takes her around the world — like to Russia during the World Cup.

News from double ’98 couples: Melissa Pianko and Daniel Pianko continue to live on the Upper West Side with their children, Bella, Noah and Ethan. Chas Sisk and Cathy Chang are in Nashville with their three children. Chas works at Nashville Public Radio and Cathy, a reverend, is a hospital chaplain.

Jackie Vo and Jeff Tse flew in from Austin, Texas, just in time to make the class dinner and reception. They have two girls. Jackie is a dentist in private practice and Jeff is a physician. Jeannette Jakus and Ben Kornfeind live in Riverdale and are a dermatologist and a senior manager for an affordable-housing real estate developer, respectively. They have two children, Sam and Lily. Taylor Ortiz is a hematologist/oncologist at Francis S. Stancis Health in Indianapolis and Veronica Lei is counsel for Eli Lilly. They have two sons.

Joshua Ratner and his wife, Elena Ratner BC’98, came from Connecticut for reunion. They have four children (two boys, two girls). Josh is a rabbi and a director of advocacy for JLens Network. He previously was the director of the Jewish Community Relations Council in Connecticut, the associate rabbi at Yale and the rabbi at Congregation Kol Ami. Elena is an ob/gyn and a professor at Yale School of Medicine.

Arete “Arlene” Koutras recently joined the law firm Windels Marx Lane & Mittendorf as special counsel and resident in the New York office.

As for me, my husband, Hans Chen ’97, and I celebrated our 17th anniversary at reunion. We live in the Maryland suburbs of Washington, D.C., and have three children: Elias (16), Delia (13) and Jonah (10). I review movies and books for various outlets but mostly for Common Sense Media. I’m also active in the nonprofit We Need Diverse Books, which advocates for more diversity in the publishing industry and children’s/young-adult literature.

Apologies to everyone I saw briefly but didn’t quiz for information to include in this Class Notes. Please continue to send updates, and I hope to see you at our 25th reunion! Also, if you want to see a lot more reunion photos of classmates, go to college.columbia.edu/cct/issue/fall18/article/class-notes and type in our class year to see a slideshow!

1999

REUNION 2019
MAY 30–JUNE 1
Events and Programs Contact ccaas-events@columbia.edu
Development Contact ccafund@columbia.edu

Adrienne Carter and Jenna Johnson adeliz@gmail.com jennajohnson@gmail.com

Big news, CC’99: Our 20th reunion is coming next summer! Mark your calendars now, and have an excellent fall. Please also take a moment to send a Class Note for the Winter issue; it’s a great way to stay in touch before reunion!

2000

Prisca Bae pb134@columbia.edu

Loved hearing from John Jay 12 roommates Michelle Gerard Ramahlo and Jasmine Wagner. Michelle was elected secretary of the American Classical League, which is dedicated to promoting the teaching and learning of Latin and Greek. Apparently, the ACL is celebrating its 100th year in NYC next summer — so a huge congratulations to it and to Michelle!

Jasmine, meanwhile, published her second book, On a Clear Day, and got great reviews in The New Yorker and Hyperallergic. She’s also recently started a position at Basilica Hudson and invites anyone from CC’00 to visit and to give her a heads-up if they’re in the Hudson Valley. She recently had dinner with Mira Lew and Alex P. Klein ’01 (also from Jay 12) in Manhattan and was so happy to see how well they are doing.

After stints at IDEO, California College of the Arts, and as a freelance innovation consultant, Jenny Fan has renewed her interest in creative writing. Her short fiction has been published in print and online in Obra/Artifakt, Bottlecup...
Press, 1888 Center, The New Engagement and The Laurel Review, among others. She lives in San Francisco with her husband and two children and is working on a novel set in Fukushima, Japan. You can find her work at jennyfanauthor.com.

Congrats to Daniel S. Kokhba, who opened his own law practice. He provides business litigation, outside general counsel and art private client services, so drop him a note at danielskokhba@gmail.com if you’re ever in need of an attorney!

Matthew Matlack recently joined Ruckus Networks supporting clients in Oklahoma and Arkansas. He has been busy supporting technology projects with the BOK Center in Tulsa and the Chesapeake Energy Arena in Oklahoma City. His 13-year-old daughter, Georgia Rose, is an accomplished actress and singer.

In 2017, Brendan Colthurst moved (after 21 years in NYC!) to Los Angeles to direct promotional videos for companies like Crap Alert (bit.ly/2vRx5nH). This past June, he headed to San Antonio, Texas, to help RAICES (raicestexas.org), one of the leading legal advocates for families separated at the border, as a digital consultant. Los Angeles is still home, but he is enjoying Texas and spending time with the organization’s executive director, Jonathan Ryan.

On a personal note, as an immigrant, I am so proud to know that our classmates are leading the effort to reunite families. Thank you, our classmates are leading the effort to reunite families. Thank you, your updates!

2001

Jonathan Gordin
jrg53@columbia.edu

Hi everyone! In my Spring 2018 column, I wrote about Dina Epstein’s wonderful visit to Los Angeles; there was even a photo of Dina, Annie Lainer Marquit and me in Union Station. Well, there was some clever cropping and “bump concealing” by the CCT photo editors. Dina and Annie have both given birth to boys since that time!

Dina and her husband, Eitan, welcomed their son Leor Jacob Levisohn on April 9. Leor joins brothers and sister Ezra, Talya and Ilan. Leor holds the distinction of being the fourth child of two fourth children. Can anyone in our class top that? Dina took various road trips this past summer, and on her travels to Chicago and Cape Cod she saw Nancy Michaelis (née Perla), Jeff Lee, Rebecca Lurie BC’01 and Adam Lurie SEAS’02.

Annie Lainer Marquit and her husband, Jonathan, welcomed their second son, Jacob, on May 3, making Sam a big brother. I was honored to attend Jacob’s bris in Los Angeles to celebrate with the Lainer and Marquit crew.

Yasmin Zehourini is back in California after a two-year research fellowship. She is finishing her surgery residency in the Bay Area.

Welcome back to California, Yasmin! And best of luck with your residency!

Ben Wheeler announced his departure from New York City: “Except for one year, I’ve lived here for the last 21 years of my life.” Ben and his wife, Kate Cortesi, and their two daughters will relocate to Cambridge/Somerville, Mass. Ben got a job at the MIT Media Lab working on the team that makes Scratch, the kids’ programming platform.

It’s a dream job for him, he says, and I think it’s so well suited for someone who has been passionately devoted to teaching kids to program for decades.

Best of luck to Ben and Kate in their new home!

My dear friend Marla Zink wrote in with an exciting dispatch from Seattle: “I am excited to share that today is my first day as the managing member of my own (solo) law firm! I’m still focusing on appellate public defense. Check out marlazink.com.”

Marla also shared that she recently saw Sara Batterton on a brief visit to D.C. Sara left a long and illustrious stint at Uncommon Schools to take on an exciting leadership role as the VP of strategy and operations for Whittle School & Studios. Marla and Sara discussed their exciting new job transitions.

Before she left Uncommon Schools, I had the great pleasure of working with Sara professionally. Since I’m based in Los Angeles, it’s unfortunate that my professional and Columbia lives don’t overlap much. That meant it was a rare treat to work with Sara, even if our interactions were only via videoconference, email and text!

If any other Columbia alum needs to discuss HR operational consulting, please feel free to reach out to me! I’m always happy to chat.

In the last issue, we accidently ran an old note from Andrew Rudman instead of his intended update. So here it is! He writes, “Since my last check-in, my wife, Punam, has given birth to two more daughters: Anu (born in 2015) and Isha (born last October). That makes three daughters. Yikes! It’s, uh, very noisy in our house. Still in Los Angeles, and I’m still making music for a couple different cartoons (as Andy Bean), including writing all the songs for Disney’s reboot of Muppet Babies, which debuted in March! Pretty fun writing tunes for Kermit, Fozzie, Gonzo and the Muppet gang.”

I hope everyone had a great summer! Let me know what you are up to!

2002

Sonia Dandona Hiraramani
soniah75@gmail.com

Katherine Longhi has been appointed the director of programs at the Global Institute for Extraordinary Women.

Ellen Gustafson spent a day with Oxfin America as a Sisters on the Planet Ambassador, in the United States Capitol Building, talking to female congressional leaders about standing up for refugees. Nadeem Meghji SEAS’02 is head of Real Estate Americas for Blackstone Real Estate and was recently selected as a Young Global Leader by the World Economic Forum.

Omid Malekan SEAS’02 published his first book, The Story of the Blockchain: A Beginner’s Guide to the Technology That Nobody Understands. He would like to explore the possibility of writing a feature on the promise and perils of blockchain technology.

Jennifer Lisette Lopez writes, “Since we graduated a lot has happened: I lived between NYC and Europe for a while, but I married my Swedish husband in 2009 and we settled in Madrid, where I started a career teaching dance, in English. We have since had two daughters and recently bought an apartment here, so we are installed for the foreseeable future. The interesting job that I booked for this past summer was with SuperShe Island. Read more at jenniferlisettelopez.com.”

Greg Shill completed a fellowship at Harvard Law School in the Program on Corporate Governance and joined the faculty of the University of Iowa College of Law as an associate professor. His focus is corporate law, corporate governance, contracts and urban mobility. He is based in Iowa City, an agreeable college town three hours west of Chicago. In recent years, he has been meeting up with fellow CC’02ers — including Dan Hammerman, Dave Myers, Daniel Ramirez and Nick Schiffrin — in Florida for spring training.

Susan Wile Schwaz was married in Florence, Italy, during Memorial Day Weekend. Columbians in attendance included Stacy Wu, Dan Bloch, Sasha Ban BC’03, Alexa Winnik ’03, bridesmaid Gina Grinstein ’03, Maritza Gonzalez SIPA’10, Andrew Russeth ’07 and Susan’s dad, Paul Schwarz ’61.

Susan and her husband, Luis Vera, welcomed their son, Ignacio Julius Vera Schwarz, on November 11, 2017. Susie writes, “So far, Baby Nacho is showing a great aptitude for sleeping and smiling, though it remains unclear if he will become a fourth-generation Columbian by joining the Class of 2040.”

2003

Michael Novielli
mjn29@columbia.edu

It was so awesome to see so many of you at Reunion 2018, just a few months back! We far exceeded the goals that the Alumni Office had set for us, with a total of 118 CC attendees (not counting their additional 112 guests or our SEAS, Barnard and GS friends!) across the various events. We are sad that many of you were unable to join, but we know that it can be difficult with families and commitments. Our 20th reunion is going to be even bigger and better, so please make arrangements so that you can join us in 2023! It was great working with everyone on the Reunion Con-
Just Married!

CCT welcomes wedding photos where at least one member of the couple is a College alum. Please submit your high-resolution photo, and caption information, on our photo webform: college.columbia.edu/cct/submit_class_note_photo. Congratulations!

1. Ginia Sweeney ’10 married Bartram Nason at Lake Eden Events in Black Mountain, N.C., on May 5. Left to right: Josh Kindler ’08, Chris Harris SEAS’08, Irina Ikonsky ’08, Joseph Hall SEAS’08, the bride, Lauren Seidman ’10, Rebecca Evans ’10 and Nellie Bowles ’10.

2. Ramsey McGlazer ’05 and Ifeolu Sered ’05 (née Babatunde) at Sered’s wedding to Barak Sered on July 1 at the Bedford Village Inn in Bedford, N.H.

3. Joanie Bilms ’12 married Chris Wilbanks at The Georgia Club in Statham, Ga., on September 30, 2017. Left to right: Kevin P. Bilms Jr., Rosemary Bilms, the groom, the bride, Kevin P. Bilms ’81 and Kelleigh Bilms.


6. Peter Luccarelli III ’07 married Stephanie Sisco in Asheville, N.C., in April. Left to right: Larry Dyer SEAS’79, Eric Hirani SEAS’11, Chris Luccarelli ’16, Peter Luccarelli Jr. SEAS’78, Bryan Liou SEAS’12, the groom, Yong Park GS’10, Reid Ellison SEAS’08 and Tom Meister ’09.

mittee, including programing and outreach co-chairs Josh Hurvitz and Tamar Simon, fundraising co-chairs Nathania Nisonson and Geoff Williams, and committee members Sam Arora, Nadege Fleurimond, Lauren Harrison, David Keeffe, Carter Reum, Justin Sellman and Katie Sheehy.

I'd personally like to thank Tamar for all of her tremendous efforts on outreach for reunion (I'm sure many of you received emails from her), as well as maintaining our class' Facebook page. She's really gone above and beyond for us!

Our classmates were active throughout the weekend and prior to it. Tamar Simon, Jenny Bach and Justin Sellman carried our class banner at the Alumni Parade of Classes during Class Day, May 15. Carter Reum was a panelist for the “Columbia College Young Alumni Presents: Lessons from Startupland” event on Friday afternoon. The first 50 attendees received a copy of his bestselling book Shortcut Your Startup: Speed Up Success with Unconventional Advice from the Trenches, which he co-wrote with his brother, Courtney Reum ’01. Josh Hurvitz gave awesome opening remarks for our class dinner on Saturday, for which we filled the entire Lerner Party Space (of Lerner Pub fame). There were so many of us that I had to really squeeze to fit into the class photo!

Now, on to the updates:

Internationally acclaimed mixologist Don Lee, formerly of PDT and Momofuku, opened his own cocktail bar, Existing Conditions, in Greenwich Village at 35 W. 8th Street (near MacDougal Street). Don recently joined Bill Isler at the 16th annual Tales of the Cocktail in New Orleans. Tales of the Cocktail is an “annual gathering that’s equal parts cocktail conference and family reunion” and features “a spirited schedule of brand new seminars, tastings, competitions and networking events representing the latest … (the cocktail) industry to have.”

Bill continues to help Ming River, a Sichuan haijia (Chinese liquor made from grain) producer, expand its presence in the United States. [Editor’s note: See “Lions,” this issue.]

Erick Tyrone’s law office (Tyrone Law Group) could be spotted in a recent episode of The Real Housewives of Potomac.

Jeffrey Hsieh exceeded his goal for the D10, an event where “driven leaders with a passion for competition, a commitment to athleticism, and a love for camaraderie born from experiences in sports come together to produce a profound social impact,” by raising nearly $5,000 for pediatric cancer. He competed in a 400m run, football throw, pull-ups, 40-yard dash, broad jump, 500m row, vertical jump, 20-yard shuttle, bench press and 800m run.

Katori Hall’s latest musical, Tina — as in, Turner — is now showing in London.

Josh Stein-Sapir is an associate partner at Keyes Real Estate in Los Angeles.

Raheleh Hatami works in business development for Roivant Sciences.

Courtney Shay PH’07 writes, “I married Graham Carssow this year and we had a daughter on May 22, Colette Jeanne Carssow. After seven years as an operating room nurse, I am going back to my English major roots and using my research background from the School of Public Health, as I am now a clinical editor for the JORN Journal at the Association of periOperative Nurses offices in Denver.”

I have been trying to get out more and reconnect with folks from college who are still in the New York/New Jersey area. It has been a really positive experience to reconnect and share with people.

Please continue to send in updates, as we want to hear from as many folks as possible. Career and family updates are always fun, but please reach out to share info about trips you might take, events you have attended or are looking forward to, or even interesting books or shows you have come across.

You can send updates either via the email address at the top of the column or via CCT’s Class Notes webform: college.columbia.edu/cct/submit_class_note.

2004

REUNION 2019
MAY 30–JUNE 1
Events and Programs Contact cca-events@columbia.edu
Development Contact ccfund@columbia.edu

Jaydip Mahida
jmahida@gmail.com

Rachel Neugarten writes, “Greetings, CC alums! For the past six years, I have been working for Conservation International and traveling extensively. I make maps to help policymakers and donors decide where to invest in environmental conservation, based on scientific data on biodiversity, forest carbon stocks, ecosystems that protect people from storms and floods, sources of fresh water or other variables. I have worked in Madagascar, Cambodia, Brazil and Liberia, and I recently returned from Chengdu and Hong Kong. I am based in Arlington, VA., and would love to connect with other alums in the region.”

Nuria Net JRN’11 recently moved from Miami to Barcelona with her husband and son. She’s a journalist-producer at Radio Glados Palmera, focused on Latin music.

Logan Schmid, his wife, Christina Tobajas, and their two children spent six weeks in Spain this summer, mostly in the Pyrenees mountains, where the kids attend a day camp each July. In August, he returned to work at Facebook’s New York office.

Columbia College Today cct@columbia.edu

Happy fall, Class of 2005! Thank you to everyone who wrote in this issue.

From John Kluge: “A few updates: I moved back to Charlottesville, VA., where I married my lovely wife, Christine, a professor of politics at UVA. We welcomed our baby girl, Miren Wynne, this past January, and I am now building an exciting initiative, the Refuge Investment Network (refugeinvestments.org). Would welcome collaboration from Columbia alums as we build a new paradigm for global migration solutions!”

Jeffrey Schwartz shared that he married Lauren Wolkove on July 4; in attendance was Britton Schwartz ’01, Jeffrey’s sister.

From James Bondarchuk: “I was recently awarded my Ph.D. in philosophy from Harvard. The title of my dissertation was “Self-Consciousness in Kant’s Moral Philosophy: I am moving to Delaware to teach math and philosophy at St. Andrew’s School.”

After founding and then running the award-winning Empower Generation (a social enterprise that empowers women to become clean energy business leaders in Nepal) for the past eight years, Anya Cherneff has successfully negotiated a merger between Empower Generation and Australia-based Pollinate Energy. As she exits her startup she is looking for opportunities to empower women economically, enhance justice and equity for all, and create diverse and inclusive companies that are a force for good. Anya is based in the Bay area.

From Jonathan Filby: “I recently relocated to Melbourne with Octopus Investments, looking at funding large scale renewable energy projects. Would be great to connect with Lions down under!”

Ifeolu Sered (née Babatunde) married Barak Sered on July 1 in Bedford, N.H. Ramsey McGlazier was in attendance to celebrate the happy occasion.

Share your notes for the Winter issue by writing to cct@columbia.edu. Looking forward to hearing from you!

2006

Michelle Oh Sing
mo2057@columbia.edu

Hi everyone! Hope you are well. Here are some updates from our classmates: Teddy Diefenbach left his creative director role at Square Enix and is working around Asia while developing his next videogame. His last game, Hyper Light Drifter, was recognized by The Game Awards and Independend Games Festival and is being re-released on the Nintendo Switch this year. His indie game-making collective, Glitch City, has entered its sixth year in Los Angeles.

Jonathan Ward writes, “I am back in D.C. and have founded Atlas Organization, a consultancy focused on the rise of India and China, and the new geopolitics of Asia. Since returning to the United States, I have consulted for the Department of Defense and have recently completed our first project for a Fortune 500, which is exciting. Getting busy as U.S.-China relations take a new turn. Still doing a lot of public speaking in Washington, and have had a range of trips abroad this year.”
Class Notes

Rob McNamee lives in Arlington, Va., with his wife, Erin, and their sons, Charlie (1) and Henry (4). In June, he left the law firm life to join the Financial Industry Regulatory Authority, working on capital markets policy in the Office of General Counsel.

Jose Montero writes, “I moved to the Amazon Music team as its new head of customer research. Really excited to learn about the music industry and also perform with the Amazon orchestra! Hit me up next time you’re in Seattle!”

2007

David D. Chait
david.donner.chait@gmail.com

Thank you, everyone, for sharing your exciting updates!

Gabriel José Bolaños shares, “I got married in 2013 to Megan Hanson, then finished my Ph.D. in music theory and composition at UC Davis. We spent three years in Nicaragua and we’ll be moving to Maine next year, where I’ll teach music theory and composition to high school students. I’m also very excited to share that my wife, Amanda Chait GSAP ’13, and I (David Chait) welcomed our second daughter, Sally Donner Chait, on June 11, and no one is more excited than big sister Julia.

Monica Jacobsen (née Ager) writes, “I am an attorney advisor at the Department of State’s Office of the Legal Adviser, specializing in human rights law. My husband, John, and I welcomed our second child, Josephine ‘Josie’ Marie Jacobsen, on June 3. Big sis Vivian is over the moon at her new role and has assured us she plans to be a ‘big helper.’”

Andrew Russeth writes, “Avi Zenilman drove up from Baltimore for a weekend in New York and, with our friend Noreen Malone, we picked up delicious, hulking Italian sandwiches from Jimmy’s Famous Heros in Sheepshead Bay and learned about its storied eating context. Then we hit the beach at Fort Tilden, enjoying the burning-hot sun and some ice-cold beverages. We recommend you visit Jimmy’s the next time you’re in the area!”

Matt Reuter shares, “I graduated from my residency in physical medicine and rehabilitation at Thomas Jefferson University Hospital in Philadelphia! I took my first job as an attending physician, at Hartford Hospital in Connecticut, beginning in August. After several years of being on call most weekends, I look forward to having weekends free.”

Emily Hoffman shares, “In January 2018, I graduated with an M.A. in dance movement psychotherapy from the University of Roehampton in London. I’ve recently traveled to Nepal to do volunteer work providing psychotherapy and life skills training through dance and movement in a women’s shelter with survivors of trafficking and sexual assault. Learn more about this project and offer support at movingthroughmovement.com.”

Christina Kim writes, “I started a bean-to-bar chocolate making traveling workshop called the ‘Secret Cacao Garden’ in Washington, D.C. In April I quit my full-time job as a nurse at Georgetown University to pursue my passion.

“I have direct trade relationships (through contacts I made on Instagram!) with cacao farms from countries such as Ecuador and Guatemala, and infuse local healing plants from farmers to create medicinal grade chocolates. Using cacao as a canvas, I seek to creatively bring awareness to mental and physical wellness, as well as global and local food and social justice issues. I currently hold workshops at Common Good City Farm (a D.C. urban CSA) and was at the Oakcrest Farmers Market, in July, as part of the Prince Georges County Food Justice Coalition’s vision to provide healthful, affordable food to residents and to support the growth of local businesses owned and operated by people of color.

“My next mission is to travel to cities all over the world to learn about and bring awareness to rebuilding communities through agriculture and love. Other future collaborations will include working with nonprofits for mental health, as well as fundraising to the farming communities I work with in the United States and globally.”

Alison Mariella Désir shared a recent press release: “Members of #Run4AllWomen, a grassroots movement which uses running as a vehicle for social change, will run 2,018 miles to help Democrats take back Congress in this year’s midterm elections. Led by #Run4AllWomen founder, ultra-marathoner, and social activist Alison Désir, Midterm Run will galvanize runners (and walkers) from across the country to raise money and awareness for 11 candidates for the U.S. House of Representatives — and six for the U.S. Senate — committed to the group’s core values regarding women’s health and women’s rights, common-sense gun control, LGBTQ+ issues, immigration, criminal justice reform and affordable health care.”

2008

Neda Navab
nn2126@columbia.edu

I hope that everyone who attended our 10-year reunion had an amazing time; write in and tell your classmates all about it!

Chenni Xu moved back to New York after living and working in China for seven years, and is now at Ant Financial doing corporate communication. She encourages classmates: “Please reach out!”

In mid-July, Danielle Slutzky Eddleston welcomed her first child, Ariella, with her husband, Sloan. Ariella has been navigating her home base in the Upper West Side and is slowly making her way to play on Columbia’s campus!

Have a great fall, and do send me your news at run2126@columbia.edu — CC’08 wants to hear from you!

2009

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Events and Programs Contact
ccaa-events@columbia.edu
Development Contact
ccfund@columbia.edu

Whooa, our 10-year reunion will be here before we know it! Take a minute to send in a Class Note for the Winter issue. Your classmates would love to hear from you!

2010

Julia Feldberg Klein
juliafeldberg@gmail.com

Natalie Gossett got engaged to her partner in crime, Kyle Bogdan. She’s planning on a long engagement and a beach wedding.

Contessa Gayles writes, “I’ve spent the past four years as a producer at CNN in New York, where I created, produced and directed award-winning digital video series and original documentaries. My latest documentary, The Feminist on Cellblock Y, follows a convicted felon as he builds a feminist movement from behind bars at an all-male prison in Soledad, Calif. Through an unlikely, inmate-led rehabilitation program, men on the inside are presented with the opportunity of a new lease on life — all they have to do is challenge everything they were taught about what it means to ‘be a
is making friends. Highlights of this time include nearly getting mugged by a 12-year-old on a bike trip have included nearly getting mugged by a 12-year-old on a bike trip. I shat terered bones in my right foot, but I'm on the mend now. I saw a bunch of friends from Columbia so it felt like a teaser for our 10-year reunion.

“My meta goal these days it to just be content. I have found that we are trapped by all these narratives in our lives that tell us how we should be and how we should live that they replace the act of living itself.”

“I want to give a big shoutout to my good friend Allon Brann, who was at the Gulati wedding. At the end of the night, we were tasked with cleaning up the after-party. My foot had been smashed at that point, and Allon stepped up in a big way to make sure that we swept all the empty bottles and cans into trash bags to make sure that the Dulles Hyatt was pristinely cleaned. He also gave me the most generous hug at the end of that night that a guy could ask for.”

“That wraps up my update. Adieu!”

Happy fall, 2011! We’re excited to share lots of updates this quarter, as classmates have had busy, productive and apparently joyous starts to 2018. Lauren Dwyer started a job in March as director of digital sport at Sportradar (still in New York), focusing on sports data and following the rollout of legal sports betting in the United States closely. She says she looks forward to staying involved with the College and Columbia Athletics, as always.

Erin Adams spent the summer in Los Angeles after her first year of medical school at Howard University College of Medicine, where she was the Hepatitis C co-coordinator for the student-run clinic and also was on the student council. She hasn’t let medical school stop her from spending time on beaches and at music festivals, recently running into Zachary Kourouna on a festival field. She also works with Courtney Wilkins ’07, Aaron Edmonds ’09, Itanza Lawrence SEAS’12 and Jana Johnson on curating events for the Black Alumni Council Columbia University LA Chapter.

Mary Martha Douglas married George Stasinopoulos on May 5 in New York City. Surrounded by friends, family and Lions from three decades of graduating classes, Mary Martha and George exchanged vows in the Conservatory Garden of Central Park before everyone headed to Locanda Verde in TriBeCa for a night of jazz, wine and pasta. After a few celebratory weeks in Italy (more wine, more pasta), the couple returned home to Manhattan, where they live with their dog, Aggie (who was Puppy of Honor). Both Mary Martha and Aggie have taken George’s last name, and MM has spent the months since trying to fit her now even longer full name onto all official documents.

Aliko Carter wrote to us from the Oakland, Calif., office of the California Health Care Foundation, where he recently began as a program associate (a.k.a. grants coordinator). Aliko is pumped about this work, he says, especially helping to expand the MediCal program for low-income Californians, and ultimately achieving universal, quality health coverage throughout the state. Additionally, Aliko writes grants for not-for-profits across the San Francisco Bay Area, which involves him in issues like prisoner reentry, social support for the LGBTQIA+ community, police violence, HIV/AIDS awareness and underprivileged youth programming. He says he is grateful to be able to work on both sides of philanthropy, and to help promote equity across his beloved California.

When he is not performing the duties of a grants coordinator and grant writer, Aliko produces and hosts the “Locked on Warriors” podcast, a daily look into all the happenings within and around Golden State Warriors — the reigning champions of the NBA.

Long live the Lakers. Aliko has been freelance writing about sports since 2015 and is published on Bleacher Report and forbes.com. He also stays active in the Bay Area’s LGBTQIA+ community. There’s a post-dystopian space adventure novel rattling around in the back of his head; 2018 is the year he puts pen to paper. Aliko says his journal helps keep him grounded. He is also anchored by a strong contingent of CU grads in and around San Francisco, some of whom he is lucky to call friends for life. In his limited free time, Aliko enjoys being in the sun, and napping.

Dhruv Vasishtha married his best friend and better half, Molly Spector BC’11, this past July. Dhruv was not excited about the COOP table — strategically placed in the far back of the venue — taking their shirts off during speeches.

Long live COOP.

Brynn Plummer has been living and working in Nashville since graduation. After teaching middle school English through Teach For...
America, Brynn spent five years on TFA's Nashville Regional Team, first as the manager of diversity, recruitment and community, and then as the managing director of alumni leadership. In September, Brynn was to transition from TFA to take on the role of VP of inclusion and community relations with the Nashville Entrepreneur Center. She also recently had the opportunity to break bread (actually, chicken and waffles) with Jon Tanners as he was passing through Music City.

Long live Jon Tanners.

Last March, Adina Rose Levin left New York to try her hand at life in her other favorite city: Barcelona. For more, visit adinaroselevin.com/musings (password: evita). While in Barcelona, she's had the chance to connect with Rebecca Smith '13, who lives there (Adina was her first-year RA in Wallach), and Chris Yim '10, who was passing through with his wife, Grace. While Adina waits for her long-term visa to process, she has also been spending time in her hometown of Chicago, where she's enjoyed meeting up with her former John Jay floormate Dylan Isaacson (who began a residency at Northwestern), Isaac Lara (who was in town to speak on a law panel), and Renuka Agarwal '12 and Kamal Yechour SEAS'11, who both graduated from the University of Chicago Booth School of Business last June. If you plan to be in the Barcelona or Chicago areas, please drop Adina a line at adina.rose.levin@gmail.com. She would love to hear from you!

Adam Sieff got engaged over Memorial Day Weekend in Montecito, Calif., to Madeleine McKenna, who said yes despite Adam's insistence on displaying the entire CC and LitHum syllabi on their living room bookshelf. He says he's looking forward to celebrating their wedding with fellow Columbians sometime next summer. In the meantime, Adam keeps busy as a commercial and constitutional litigator at Latham & Watkins in Los Angeles where, among other things, he handles antitrust and intellectual property matters involving entertainment technology markets, and is suing the President for banning transgender people from the military.

Finally, Rachel Heng's debut novel, Suicide Club, was published in July and has been translated into eight languages. Suicide Club is a literary dystopian novel set in near-future New York, where life expectancies average 300 years and the pursuit of immortality has become all-consuming. It has been named a most anticipated book of 2018 by The Huffington Post, ELLE, The Independent, The Irish Times, NYLON, Tor.com and The Rumpus. You can order Suicide Club on Indiebound or Amazon and see Rachel's U.S. tour dates at rachelhenggp.com.

We're thrilled to hear about everyone's successes! Remember that you can always reach out to us with updates at the email addresses at the top of this column.

2012

Sarah Chai sarahbchai@gmail.com

Hello, my friends — let’s get right to it!

Congratulations are in order for Kelicia Hollis, who is pursuing a master's of international education at the Universidad de Alcalá with the Teach and Learn in Spain Program run by Instituto Franklin in Alcalá de Henares, Spain (right outside of Madrid). It is a one-year program, which started this fall, and Kelicia will obtain a master’s and teach in a local public school.

Gillian Rhodes shared her latest dance updates from Pakistan: “After two years of dancing for a professional company in South Korea, I’ve been based in Lahore, Pakistan, for the past five months. I have performed my own solos all over the country as well as performing cultural and folk dances regularly with a local company, teaching workshops, and loving the chance to discover and learn about the country and culture.”

Hong Kong Nguyen sent a lovely letter from Japan: “I hesitated sending updates because, well, I haven’t always been a very vocal person and might have easily gotten lost in the sea of amazing CC fellows. Ever since my first week on campus, I have struggled to remember my peers’ names, not just because I met so many people within only a couple of days, but also because they all remembered mine so effortlessly: ‘Hi, Hong Kong,’ someone would call out to me, and I could only wave back awkwardly, as I couldn’t respond the same way. Nonetheless, I am writing now after reading all the sweet Class Notes from friends I sadly didn’t get to know during my time at Columbia; a part of me always wishes I had met and talked to more of you. So, I thought, why don’t I share my story now? A big caveat: This story involves some reflections on child-rearing. ;)

‘Ten years since entering college and six years since graduation, I am now a researcher-at-home taking care of my 10-month-old daughter, Sophie, in Osaka, southern Japan. Post-graduation life hasn’t been smooth, and such is life, but I am glad to have found a mission in life: To redefine the life of a stay-at-home mom. Living in Japan, I face the unquestioned reality of being a housewife, which I frankly think is worthy of being proud of, but is usually underappreciated. Being a full-time mother is hard work, especially so when caring for and communicating with an (erratic) infant.

“My husband, who is doing a master’s here, understands my concerns and shares the chore with me as much as possible, but there always comes the inevitable time when I am alone with the baby. My biggest priority each day, then, is to ensure Sophie is happy and healthy. My other concern is to write at least 500 words every day on any paper that I am working on. I am lucky enough to have found a research position at a Vietnamese university that allows me to work online, overseas and freely as I want. I haven’t gone to graduate school yet, but this doesn’t stop me from pursuing serious publications at well-ranked journals. So, you might find in the end this is actually a blatant attempt at self-promotion: I recently co-authored a paper on healthcare economics that was published on Nature’s Palgrave Communications. It’s available at go.nature.com/2K8WN18. Please do read and help me share the study. I would love to talk to anyone interested in the topic.

“I will be based in Japan for the next three years, possibly joining a graduate program. I hope my story didn’t bore you and that I hear from classmates, many of whom I regret not getting to know more. All the best wishes to our class!”

Columbia rowing reconnected at Jocelyn Bohn ‘15’s wedding during Memorial Day Weekend. Left to right: Aneesha Baliga ’16, Laney McGahey ’17, Karli McMenamin ‘14, the bride, Alex Swift ’15, Kellie Solowski ’14, Carly Tashjian ’16, India Knight ’16, Lottie Galliano ’14 and Hilary Going ’14.

Monica Carty ‘15 (right) visited Noeleen Advani ’15 in Cape Town, South Africa, in April.
2013

Tala Akhavan
talaakhavan@gmail.com

What’s new, Class of 2013? There’s no news this time, but I’m sure you guys had exciting summers that your classmates would love to read about! Did you go to our five-year reunion? Tell me all about it! Send in your news and I’ll be happy to run it in the Winter column!

2014

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MAY 30–JUNE 1
Events and Programs Contact ccaas-events@columbia.edu
Development Contact ccfund@columbia.edu

Rebecca Fattell
rsf2121@columbia.edu

CC’14, I hope you had a great summer! Share what sort of adventures you got up to by emailing me at rsf2121@columbia.edu. CCT also loves photos, so if you met up with any other College alumni recently, send in a photo of the group! And finally, our five-year reunion is coming next spring, so start getting hyped now! Hope you’re doing well, and have a great fall!

2015

Kareem Carryl
kareem.carryl@columbia.edu

Hello, Class of 2015! We have some great news to share! Jocelyn Bohn writes, “My high school sweetheart and I were married during Memorial Day Weekend in our boarding school church, followed by a reception in my grandparents’ backyard. We had many College alumni present, including my college roommate Kira Ulman, who was in the bridal party! It was a fun day filled with so much joy and love. We are grateful for our amazing group of Columbia friends.”

Monica Carty visited Noeleen Advani in Cape Town, South Africa, in April. Noeleen has been working in the public health sector in South Africa for three years, and Monica has always wanted to go to Cape Town. She sent a photo from its Bo–Kaap neighborhood!

Stella Zhao let us know that Chloe Durkin is moving to Los Angeles after she got a job at Paramount as a writers’ assistant. This is after she was a producers’ assistant at Marvel for a couple years. “She’s excited, and so am I!” says Stella.

Last but not least, I congratulate Sonali Mehta and David Berman on their recent engagement! I’m excited for you both!

Thank you to everyone for the great submissions! As always, your classmates want to hear from you! Please be sure to submit updates to Class Notes by writing me at the address at the top of the column or via the CCT Class Notes webform, college.columbia.edu/cct/submit_class_note.

2016

Lily Liu-Krason
lliukrason@gmail.com

Hey CC’16! Thanks to some nominations, I’ve been able to grab some cool updates from classmates. Please keep sending me people you want to brag about and I’ll reach out, or you can submit directly to me at lliukrason@gmail.com or college.columbia.edu/cct/submit_class_note.

I recently had a fun reunion with Sam Tkach SEAS’16, Jeremy Cohen, Ranee Mester SEAS’16, Jesse Depaoli, Elizabeth Trestdad, Aidan Mehigian and Lily Liu-Krason ‘16 recently had a mini CC’16 reunion.

Left to right: Sam Tkach SEAS’16, Jeremy Cohen ‘16, Rachel Mester SEAS’16, Jesse Depaoli ‘16, Elizabeth Trestdad ‘16, Aidan Mehigian ‘16 and Lily Liu-Krason ‘16 recently had a mini CC’16 reunion.

2013

Tala Akhavan
talaakhavan@gmail.com

What’s new, Class of 2013? There’s no news this time, but I’m sure you guys had exciting summers that your classmates would love to read about! Did you go to our five-year reunion? Tell me all about it! Send in your news and I’ll be happy to run it in the Winter column!

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Rebecca Fattell
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CC’14, I hope you had a great summer! Share what sort of adventures you got up to by emailing me at rsf2121@columbia.edu. CCT also loves photos, so if you met up with any other College alumni recently, send in a photo of the group! And finally, our five-year reunion is coming next spring, so start getting hyped now! Hope you’re doing well, and have a great fall!

2015

Kareem Carryl
kareem.carryl@columbia.edu

Hello, Class of 2015! We have some great news to share! Jocelyn Bohn writes, “My high school sweetheart and I were married during Memorial Day Weekend in our boarding school church, followed by a reception in my grandparents’ backyard. We had many College alumni present, including my college roommate Kira Ulman, who was in the bridal party! It was a fun day filled with so much joy and love. We are grateful for our amazing group of Columbia friends.”

Monica Carty visited Noeleen Advani in Cape Town, South Africa, in April. Noeleen has been working in the public health sector in South Africa for three years, and Monica has always wanted to go to Cape Town. She sent a photo from its Bo–Kaap neighborhood!

Stella Zhao let us know that Chloe Durkin is moving to Los Angeles after she got a job at Paramount as a writers’ assistant. This is after she was a producers’ assistant at Marvel for a couple years. “She’s excited, and so am I!” says Stella.

Last but not least, I congratulate Sonali Mehta and David Berman on their recent engagement! I’m excited for you both!

Thank you to everyone for the great submissions! As always, your classmates want to hear from you! Please be sure to submit updates to Class Notes by writing me at the address at the top of the column or via the CCT Class Notes webform, college.columbia.edu/cct/submit_class_note.

2016

Lily Liu-Krason
lliukrason@gmail.com

Hey CC’16! Thanks to some nominations, I’ve been able to grab some cool updates from classmates. Please keep sending me people you want to brag about and I’ll reach out, or you can submit directly to me at lliukrason@gmail.com or college.columbia.edu/cct/submit_class_note.

I recently had a fun reunion with Sam Tkach SEAS’16, Jeremy Cohen, Ranee Mester SEAS’16, Jesse Depaoli, Elizabeth Trestdad and Aidan Mehigian. Check out the nearby photo! I’d love to see some photos from the rest of y’all!

From Madison Ford: “After graduating, I spent some time at DuJour magazine in its editorial print division. Since leaving the magazine in early 2017, I have been freelance writing and pursuing acting opportunities. My film, Nathan’s Kingdom, is currently in its festival run and has been met with an exciting response from audiences so far. It recently screened at the Dances with Films Festival in Los Angeles, following its premiere at the Sedona International Film Festival, where it received the Heart of the Festival award. The film follows a sister and her brother, who is on the autism spectrum, attempting to keep their lives together amid pressures from social services. My co-star, Jacob Lince, is an actor on the autism spectrum, and his performance in the film is not only artistically powerful, but also has been inspiring for those who wish to see more representation of those with disabilities in the arts.

“In order to pay off these Columbia loans (who would have guessed that creative writing and film majors wouldn’t have an instant financial return?), I have also been working at Hi-Life Bar & Grill on the Upper West Side. Come by during my Sunday bartending shift for ‘Sunday Funday’s and you might run into Brandon Martinez, David Hamburger, Pablo Mendoza, Manny Tamargo SEAS’16, Justine Horton or Dani Lopez, if you’re lucky.”

From Lizzy Trestdad: “Hey, CC’16! I spent the summer after graduation in the Catskill Mountains. How very COOP of me. I soaked up the good air, built a hiking trail and finally read Harry Potter. Part of that summer was recovery from pre-med exhaustion, part prep for the next year spent holeed up in a cosmetics innovation lab. The chemistry was great fun, but by mid-2017 I saw some dubious practices in the world of consumer goods. So I quit to try to puzzle out a solution. Many moons of networking and research later, I got accepted into an NYC incubator and founded Beaker. We’re a data startup on a mission to translate chemicals into plain English. Yay, science! (Psst, we’re hiring! I’m looking for a tech and business development co-founders. HMU if you wanna help change the way search engines recommend products, or if you think science is cool.) Rawr.”
Srishti Sinha '18 caught up in New York City a few weeks after graduation. Left to right: Miranda Roman '18, Anna Chubaeva '18, Maleeha Chida '18 and Abhinav Seetharaman.

“Working on policies related to criminal justice reform, labor and consumer protections, and seniors and their caregivers. I traveled to Jackson Hole, Wyo., for a week in the mountains to bond with friends from the fellowship and clear my head with some hiking and stargazing.

“I continue to be involved in the housing justice movement through the tenant association in my building and through the Bronx/Upper Manhattan branch of NYC Democratic Socialists of America. I was super stoked about Alexandria Ocasio-Cortes’ win against Joe Crowley and am excited to get involved in other areas of DSA’s work and campaigns uptown.”

Joey Santia shares, “I usually like sausage on my pizza, but yesterday I ordered a pepperoni.”

Sebastian Choe writes, “I work at Joel Sanders Architect, a firm in New York City at the intersection of design/research led by a Yale professor. This past year I’ve been project manager for a project that recently launched, Stalled! Online, which compiles three years of design/research on inclusive public restrooms responding to controversies of transgender access to restrooms into an online multimedia resource.

“I recently had design work exhibited at the 2018 Barnard+Columbia Architecture Alumni Exhibition — visual art as well as a community design project in Upstate New York (a public park/community garden I co-designing).”

Carl Yin
carl.yin@columbia.edu

Jen Shahar recently graduated from Rutgers with a master’s in biomedical sciences with an oral biology concentration, and is now attending the School of Dental Medicine.

Justin Aimonetti writes, “I spent the summer interning with the Department of Justice’s National Courts Section in Washington, D.C. I am proud to announce that based on my first-year academic performance at the University of Virginia School of Law, I have been invited to join the Virginia Law Review.”

Bianca Guerrero has this update: “I finished the Urban Fellows program in May and took two weeks off. During that break, I took a trip to the Big Island in Hawaii with a close friend and fellow Truman Scholar. I had to cut the trip short due to the volcanic activity but am glad I went because the tide pools, geo-thermal pools and other places I enjoyed were eventually destroyed by the lava.

“I now work with the mayor’s chief policy advisor in the Office of Policy & Planning. I am learning about and working on policies related to criminal justice reform, labor and consumer protections, and seniors and their caregivers. I traveled to Jackson Hole, Wyo., for a week in the mountains to bond with friends from the fellowship and clear my head with some hiking and stargazing.

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2018

REUNION 2019
MAY 30–JUNE 1

Events and Programs Contact
ccaa-events@columbia.edu

Development Contact
ccfund@columbia.edu

Alexander Birkel
and Maleeha Chida
ab4065@columbia.edu
mnc2122@columbia.edu

Alex Bass, who majored in art history with a business management concentration, is starting her own company, Salon 21, an art and social gathering space for young creatives in the New York area to come together, talk, dine and support the next generation of artists. The space aims to host monthly cocktail parties for members and artists to socialize, eat, connect, collaborate and discover new talent.

Abhinav Seetharaman writes, “A few days after graduation, I left for India to continue my fieldwork with Tibetans in Exile. I had written my senior thesis on Tibetan refugees and their citizenship rights in India, and went back in May to conduct supplementary research. I had the rare opportunity to meet and speak to His Holiness the Dalai Lama toward the end of the trip, something that I’ll always treasure. Since returning from India, I’ve been interning at an NGO in D.C. and went on a one-week trip to Dar es Salaam, Tanzania, to help conduct a project on wildlife conservation and poaching prevention. I’m excited to be starting my one-year master’s in global thought back at Columbia this fall!”

Briley Lewis and Julia Zeh started their Ph.D.s this fall at UCLA for astrophysics and at Syracuse for biology, respectively. Before all that work though, they had some fun on vacation in California, including a trip to Disneyland.

Srishti Sinha caught up with Miranda Roman, Anna Chubaeva and Maleeha Chida over brunch after returning to New York from India. Srishti still struggles to wake up in time for brunch, despite having to get to work at 7 a.m.

Have a great fall, and please send your notes to the email addresses at the top of the column!
Henry L. King ’48, Trustee Emeritus, Helped Select University Presidents

Henry L. King ’48, a University trustee chair emeritus, Columbia College Alumni Association Board of Directors member emeritus and a member of the selection committees for University presidents George Rupp and Lee C. Bollinger, died on June 18, 2018, in New York City. He was 90.

King was a member of the University’s Board of Trustees from 1983 to 1995, serving two terms, and was its chair from 1992 to 1995, during which time he headed up the searches for Rupp and Bollinger. An accomplished attorney, King was presented a John Jay Award for distinguished professional achievement in 1992 and a University Medal in 1968, for 10-plus years of service to the University. He was a member of the CCAA Board of Directors from 1966 to 1968. As a student, King worked on Spectator and was a member of the Senior Society of Nacom. He chaired the Columbia-Presbyterian Health Sciences Advisory Council in the mid-2000s.

After high school in Brooklyn, King graduated with honors from the College, earned a degree from Yale Law School in 1951 and had a more than 60-year legal career at Davis Polk & Wardwell as a litigator, becoming a partner in 1961. His practice focused on antitrust and securities law. King successfully challenged New York City’s calculation of its female employees’ pensions, which had been based on their longer life expectancy and resulted in lower annual payments to women than men, and at his firm championed the promotion of women. Over time, King’s practice shifted to corporate board advisory work and complex arbitration. He was the firm’s managing partner for 12 years.

King was a member of Trinity Church Wall Street’s vestry. He later led the Trustees of the Cathedral Church of St. John the Divine, shepherding its recovery from a fire, and led the development of a residential building on its Close. He also was president of the New York State Bar Association and remained involved with Yale. King was a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, the American College of Trial Lawyers and the College of Commercial Arbitration, and served on the boards of the American Skin Association, Chapin School, Episcopal Charities, New York Academy of Medicine, Population Council, Citizens Committee for New York City, and Lawyers Committee for Civil Rights Under Law.

In NYC, and on Fishers Island, N.Y., where he was an active community member for 55 years, King belonged to several social clubs. His recreational interests included opera, travel, tennis, golf, skiing and fly-fishing. He was devoted to his family, and is survived by his wife, Margaret Gram King; children, Matthew LAW’91 and his wife, Elizabeth, Katherine Baccile and her husband, Peter, Andrew and his wife, Topsy, and Eleanor Stringfellow and her husband, Matthew; Margaret’s sons, Michael Sokolov and his wife, Ellen, and Joseph Sokolov; 15 grandchildren; three step-granddaughters; and a son-in-law, Dave Cantlay. King’s daughters Elizabeth Robertson and Patricia Cantlay predeceased him.

Memorial contributions may be made to Columbia University, Yale Law School, the Cathedral Church of St. John the Divine or St. James Church.

— Lisa Palladino
Court to act as guardian ad litem for David Berkowitz, the notorious Son of Sam, in the civil proceedings following Berkowitz's apprehension. Rubenstein is survived by his sons, Joshua, Ephraim ’78, SOA’97 and Micah; daughter-in-law, Sarah; seven grandchildren; and one great-grandson. Memorial contributions may be made to the Columbia College Fund or Brooklyn Law School.

Kenneth R. Williams, retired research scientist, Kennett Square, Pa., on November 4, 2017. Williams was born in New York City on August 23, 1922. He and his parents moved to Teaneck, N.J., and he graduated from high school there. Williams was a chemistry student at the College when he enlisted in the Army during WWII; he was part of the Army Signal Corps in Europe. Williams completed his chemistry degree and earned a degree in physics in 1949 from GSAS. At Columbia he met his wife, Ardis Paul, who predeceased him in 2008 after 61 years of marriage. Williams worked with the Textile Fibers Department of the DuPont Co. in industrial end-use research. Williams was an avid reader of European and American history, and early man; attended classes at the Osher Lifelong Learning Institute; and was an amateur orchardist and gardener. He is survived by his daughter, Evelyn. Memorial contributions may be made to Osher Lifelong Learning Institute, Attn: Ellen M. Saini, 2700 Pennsylvania Ave., Anshi Hall, Wilmington, DE 19806 or to Penn Memory Center, Attn: Terrence Casey, 3615 Chestnut St., Room 236, Philadelphia, PA 19104. Checks for Penn Memory Center should be made out to Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania with ADC – PMC in the memo line.

1951

Stanley G.Y. Lee, retired military servicemember, Lakewood, Wash., on October 9, 2016. Born in Washington, D.C., on November 17, 1921, Lee was the oldest of 10. He traveled the world as one of the first Asian-American pilots for the Army Air Corps and the Air Force. He served proudly in WWII, the Korean War and the Vietnam War. After almost 30 years of service he retired and became a computer programmer. Lee continued to travel extensively with family and friends, frequently attending reunions of his WWII 12th Bomb Group. Lee was predeceased by his wife, Gertrude, and is survived by his daughter, Sharon Saunders; son, Gary; and his wife, Betty Lee; two grandchildren; and one great-granddaughter.

1952

Donald N. Scofield, retired Baptist minister, Penney Farms, Fla., on April 18, 2018. Scofield was born in Brooklyn, N.Y., on July 2, 1930. He was a graduate of Erasmus H.S., Eastern Seminary (B.D., 1956) and Penn (M.A., 1956). He married Ruth Mitchell, a native of Scotland, in 1957; she predeceased him in 2011. During his ministry, Scofield served three churches, one in Pennsylvania and two in New Jersey. He and his wife, Jane McCurry Music, who survives him, retired to Penney Retirement Community.

1955

Robert E. Sparrow, retired attorney, Hollis Hills, N.Y., on June 6, 2018. Sparrow was born and raised in Brooklyn. He earned a J.D. from the Law School in 1957 and was a distinguished defense attorney for 53 years, working on high-profile cases including Winston Moseley’s notorious murder of Kitty Genovese. He was president of the Queens County Bar Association and named its lawyer of the year in 1993. An all-around athlete, Sparrow was a nationally ranked handball player, accomplished tennis player and certified scuba diver. He was also a licensed pilot, a nature lover and a passionate explorer who touched all seven continents during his many travels. A lover of poetic verse, Sparrow composed a clever rhyme for every celebration. Generous of spirit with loved ones and strangers alike, he made friends at every turn and maintained them with his loyalty, intellect and sense of humor. Sparrow was also a hero, having saved his then-young son from a fire and donated his kidney to extend the life of his since-deceased daughter, Laurie. He is survived by his wife of 61 years, Marcia; son, David; sister, Joyce; son-in-law, James Palumbo; daughter-in-law, Darcy Jacobs; and four grandchildren.

1958

John J. McGroarty, retired ophthalmologist, Burbank, Calif., on December 22, 2017. McGroarty was born in Brooklyn, N.Y., in 1936 and began to run track at Bishop Loughlin H.S. At Columbia, he ran track and cross country for four years and was selected as captain in his senior year. He made many lifelong friends running through the hills of Van Cortlandt Park in fall, on the boards at Madison Square Garden in winter and on the cinder track at Baker Field in spring. He was active on campus in fraternity life and NROTC. After three years of active duty in the Navy, McGroarty returned to study at New York Medical College and completed his ophthalmology training at the darkness Pavilion of Columbia University Medical Center. McGroarty moved to California with his wife, Kathleen (nee Mitchell) and practiced ophthalmology for more than 30 years in the San Fernando Valley while on the medical staff of St. Joseph’s Hospital in Burbank. He is survived by his sister, Carol Fraizer; brother, James ’64; children, Sean, James, Daniel, Michael and Meghan; and eight grandchildren. His was divorced from his wife in 2003. Memorial contributions may be made to Columbia University Athletics Track & Field.

1961

William N. Binderman, attorney, Philadelphia, on February 15, 2018. Born on July 1, 1939, in West Virginia, Binderman was raised on a farm, attended high school in Lake-wood, N.J., and won a scholarship to Columbia. As an undergraduate, he was the voice of Columbia football for WABC and a member of the senior society of Nacons. For his major in sociology, Binderman lived with the indigenous people of Chiapas, Mexico, gathering their recollections of the Mexican Revolution and of Emiliano Zapata. He earned a degree in 1963 from SIPA, then another in 1964, from the Law School. He practiced law in New York City, then in Philadelphia, specializing in litigation with a concentration in family law. He was also for a time a TV producer with WABC, associated with Like It Is. Binderman was a patron of music and theater, particularly jazz, and was on the panel of judges for Philadelphia’s Barrymore Awards for Excellence in Theatre. He was president of a Conservative Jewish congregation in Larchmont, N.Y., and for many years was president of CC’61, organizing many reunions. In 1997 he

Obituary Submission Guidelines

Columbia College Today welcomes obituaries for College alumni. Deaths are noted in the next available issue in the “Other Deaths Reported” box. Complete obituaries will be published in an upcoming issue, pending receipt of information. Due to the volume of obituaries that CCT receives, it may take several issues for the complete obituary to appear. Word limit is 200; text may be edited for length, clarity and style at the editors’ discretion. Click “Contact Us” at college.columbia.edu/cct, or mail materials to Obituaries Editor, Columbia College Today, Columbia Alumni Center, 622 W. 113th St., MC 4530, 4th Fl., New York, NY 10027.
was awarded the CCAA President’s Cup. Binderman is survived by his wife, Roberta (née Evantash); children, Daniel and Deborah, from his marriage to Gail Alexander Binderman BC’62; and Roberta’s children, Edward Evantash and Jill Schuman. Memorial contributions may be made to WKRCC.

1967

Richard H. Bullen Jr., financial services system designer, Hastings-on-Hudson, N.Y., on February 3, 2018. The eldest of three brothers, Bullen was born in California in 1945. He attended the Hackley School, and then the College, where as an undergraduate he met Christine V. Nodini BC’67. They married on February 22, 1968. After Bullen completed his master’s at MIT Sloan, the couple moved to Hastings in 1982, where they raised their daughters, Valerie and Georgia. Bullen worked primarily in system design for financial services. He loved music, and playing the guitar and piano, and enjoyed sailing, skiing and traveling in his younger days. His main passion though, was the analysis and research that went into understanding the stock market and investing. Never ones to be far from water, Bullen and his wife spent as much time as they could on Fire Island, N.Y. He had a ribald sense of humor. He enjoyed traveling and cooking, and had a love of card and word games, and a discerning palate. Bullen got more time to grill, and golf, when he and his wife retired to North Carolina in 2011. He is survived by his wife, Roberta (née Evantash); children, Daniel and Deborah, from his marriage to Gail Alexander Binderman BC’62; and Roberta’s children, Edward Evantash and Jill Schuman. Memorial contributions may be made to Campaign Zero: The End of Prostate Cancer (go online to donate: bit.ly/2Id708i).

1971

Eli A. Rubenstein, attorney and philanthropist, Newton Center, Mass., and New York City, on January 27, 2018. Raised in Silver Spring, Md., Rubenstein graduated magna cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa from the College and earned a J.D. in 1974 from NYU. After three years at Cabot, Cabor & Forbes, he launched a 40-year career at Goulston & Storrs, becoming a partner and director in the firm’s Boston and New York offices, with expertise in real estate development and financing strategies. Rubenstein donated his time, talent and support to several charitable organizations, including the cause closest to his heart, the National Multiple Sclerosis Society. He served on the MS Society’s national board, including three years as chair, and spent decades on the Greater New England Chapter board. He will be remembered by friends and family for his dry wit, excellent cooking and mixology skills, pragmatic advice, steadfast kindness and loyalty. Rubenstein is survived by his wife of 46 years, Emily Broner Rubenstein BC’72, SW’74; son, Isaac, and his wife, Michelle; and two grandsons. Memorial contributions may be made to the National MS Society (main.nationalmsociety.org/goto/elirubenstein).

1991

Christopher M. Antollino, digital media technologist, New York City, on August 20, 2018. Antollino was born in New Haven, Conn., the son of Frank Antollino and Sandra Lynn Antollino Blais. He grew up and attended school in Branford, Conn. Antollino was valedictorian at Hamden Hall Country Day School in 1987 and earned a degree in political science from the College. He worked in technology and business analysis at various firms such as Ogilvy, Penguin Books and the Publicis Groupe. Antollino easily made friends and had a ribald sense of humor. He enjoyed traveling and cooking, and had a talent for percussion and photography. He was predeceased by his mother; stepfather, Roger Blais; and uncle, Marshall Lynn. He is survived by his father; stepmother, Charlene Antollino; brother, Gregory; sister, Robin Antollino-Bukoski; aunt, Roberta Antollino; two nephews; and a niece.

— Lisa Palladino

OTHER DEATHS REPORTED

Columbia College Today also has learned of the following deaths. Complete obituaries will be published in an upcoming issue, pending receipt of information. Due to the volume of obituaries that CCT receives, it may take several issues for the complete obituary to appear.


Harvey Seidenstein, physician, Stamford, Conn., on September 3, 2018.


1962 Vincent J. Fasano, retired anthropology teacher, Montreal, Quebec, on March 17, 2017.

Jack Hurwitz, retired, New York City, on December 24, 2017.

1963 James B. Johnson, retired political science professor, Omaha, Neb., on August 16, 2018.


1968 Donald C. Holloway, Houston, on July 3, 2018.

1969 Harvey E. Bernstein, pediatrician, St. James, N.Y., on April 7, 2018.


1980 Charles A. Radi Sr., global managing director and chief information security officer, Miami, Fla., on August 21, 2018.

A 50th Reunion Row Around Manhattan

By Alfred W. McCoy ’68

One glorious afternoon in fall 1965 — the start of my sophomore year — I arrived at Baker Field to find crew practice canceled. Instead of returning home I took a single shell from the boathouse and, for the first and only time, rowed through the Spuyten Duyvil, across the Hudson, into the shadows of the Palisades. The sun’s slanting rays cast a golden glow on smooth autumn waters. The boat rolled easily through the glassy wakes of freighters heading upriver. The dark air beneath the Jersey cliffs chilled the sweat.

Forty years later (after a heart attack), that singular memory inspired me to take up rowing again, albeit on a tamer lake near my home in Madison, Wis.

Last fall, planning for my 50th reunion brought up recurring memories of a classmate and crewmate, John Norton Jr. ’68, who died in 1969, just a year after our graduation. An Australian aircraft carrier sliced through the bow of his Navy destroyer, sending 73 sailors to the bottom of the South China Sea. Since Norton lived most of his short life in and around Manhattan, I decided to remember him by rowing around the island.

So, on a Sunday morning in June, while the Class of 1968 was heading to a reunion breakfast in Alfred Lerner Hall, I pushed off from Columbia’s boathouse with a younger cousin for a 33-mile row around Manhattan in single shells. I was nervous, even a bit frightened. I had never rowed longer than 12 miles and, at 73, doubted I still had the endurance. At reunion, three classmates with whom I’d rowed advised against tempting fate. A fourth warned about capricious currents at Hell Gate that once nearly overwhelmed his ocean-going sailboat.

But those fears evaporated as we turned into the Hudson at 6:30 a.m., exhilarated to find calm waters and a fast ebb tide. As we flew downriver, Manhattan unfurled before us, from the spires of Riverside Church and the spectacular skyscraper geometrics of Hudson Yards, to the soaring towers of the Financial District. At Midtown, that speed was needed when I found myself between a massive barge and its dock, sprinting away as a stocky tug crewman rained obscenities upon my head.

Rounding the Battery at lower Manhattan, the Hudson’s calm waters gave way to ocean swells from the Verrazano Narrows, chop from countless ferries and headwinds on the East River. Yet we still needed speed to clear a Staten Island Ferry as its engines churned for departure. Once across that busy harbor into the lee of the Brooklyn waterfront, the river rewarded every stroke with an ever-changing panorama — the sinuous Brooklyn Bridge, the sculpted Manhattan Bridge, the silvery Freedom Tower.

While Manhattan soared even more majestically from so low to the water, the Brooklyn-Queens shoreline was littered with a century of concrete rubble and rotting piles.

We timed our passage through Hell Gate for the brief slack tide, but midway across my cousin shouted “whirlpool” and we strained against swirling currents. Minutes later, I was blindsided by a ferry’s wake, with waves so high they blocked my view. But with one short stroke, my old boat turned stern first into the swell and stayed true as I surfed through steep rollers that otherwise could have capsized me.

Heading up the Harlem River around 1 p.m., I remembered the succession of bridges overhead from those long-ago crew practices. Beneath the high span of Hamilton Bridge that marked our turn for a three-mile grind back to the boathouse, I decided to see if I could still do it and so relearned rowing’s shared secret: pain that penetrates every sinew. But when you reach the dock at Baker Field’s boathouse, as I did at 2:30 p.m., it suddenly stops, instantly forgotten.

As we were leaving the boathouse, a van pulled in and two young oarsmen with medals around their necks got out. “Were those gold?” I asked. “Yes,” they said, smiling — Columbia’s lightweight crew had just won the national championships by a second.

Yet rowing is more than winning. A boat, a blade, water, motion — it’s elemental, even spiritual, bonding all who share a boat, even 50 years later. I guess that’s why all of us who rowed with him still think about John Norton, fondly and sadly.
“Thanks to stipend support from the Columbia College Fund, I was able to pursue an unpaid internship with the Bureau of Population, Refugees, and Migration, working on humanitarian relief efforts throughout the world. Having the opportunity to make a concrete impact for migrant populations was invaluable in helping to assess and shape my future career aspirations.”

— Alexandra Karppi CC’20

Gifts to the Columbia College Fund supported Alexandra’s internship at the Bureau of Population, Refugees, and Migration, giving her the opportunity to explore new career opportunities through an transformative outside of the classroom experience.

In addition to internship stipends, the Columbia College Fund supports financial aid, student life and the Core Curriculum.

To make your gift, visit college.givenow.columbia.edu.
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