Brandeis
Class of 1955
65th Reunion
Yearbook
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

It is painful for me to write about my Brandeis life because it was connected with my marriage of 66 years to Mark Aronson '55. When he died on February 15, 2020, I began to find out how much I depended on all he did for me. Mark could figure out how to accomplish anything mechanical or technical, and I just took that for granted. Fortunately, my son Robert and daughter Elaine, are like their father and solve my problems willingly. But I still miss Mark everyday and find myself inventing conversations with him. When I am out walking, I feel his presence with me and am grateful for that.

I've always felt proud to have attended the first Jewish sponsored college and it prepared me for a lifetime as a Jewish educator. The illustrious faculty still inspire me. I've introduced many adult learners to Simon Ravidowicz’s essay, Israel, the Ever-dying People and feel honored to have known the author when I was a student. I still keep Max Lerner's America as a Civilization on my shelf since history and literature have been a lifetime passion. Mark and I lived in the Boston area until 1979. We raised our children there and I went back to school for a Master's in Theological Studies at the Harvard Divinity School. When I was offered a job in Tarzana, California, we made our way to the west coast. At this stage of my life I am grateful that I don't have to shovel snow or watch out for ice. However, in the summers we went to a small house in Harwichport and enjoyed Cape Cod, a place we both loved. So, I feel we were fortunate to live on both coasts and still enjoy both places.

Sadly, our oldest son Neal, who was born when I was a junior at Brandeis died six years ago. However, his wife Pam has a graduate degree from Brandeis in Business Administration. Their son Sam will finish a degree at Brandeis next year. So far, he is getting straight A's which feels amazing to me. I did have straight A's for one semester and have always thought of that as one of the miracles of my life. Also, Sam inherited a love of guitars from his father and practices assiduously. His sister Carrie has a love for Japan and the orient and is teaching herself foreign languages. My other granddaughter, Lily, has a Master’s degree from Oxford with distinction and makes her home in London England. My son Robert is a computer expert and my daughter Elaine has been a comedy writer in Hollywood for thirty years. Rob's wife works for Trader Joe's and Elaine's husband is an actor with years of credits in film and television.

Fortunately, I still have life-long friends that I met in Waltham. A few live in California and I am deeply grateful to be in touch with them.

This year, in addition to losing Mark, I lost our best friend Richard Silverman, ’54. So, bear in mind that I am in mourning for both of them. Brandeis gave them to me along with precious memories.

Truth Even Unto Its Innermost Parts.
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

For me and I believe most of my classmates our Brandeis experience opened new doors of learning. We received a great liberal arts education which nurtured in us many resources to enrich our lives when conditions were comfortable and when the world challenged us to find new directions to survive.

Often when I read a good book, hear great music, visit a museum or these days take a virtual museum tour, see a good film and watch/attend a good drama, I recall classes at Brandeis when I first learned about these treasures. And when I write anything more than "to do" lists I recall the writing class I enjoyed with Professor Thomas Savage.

How lucky we were to have had excellent teachers, small classes, a rich curriculum and opportunities to experience art, music and literary activities on campus throughout our four years. Among my favorite professors were Max Lerner, Claude Vigee, Irving Howe, Leo Bronstein, Albert Guerard, Nahum Glatzer, Merrill Peterson, Dr. Erwin Bodky, and Leonard Bernstein.

Also I found more learning opportunities in the small but important library on campus. After Brandeis libraries brought me more satisfying experiences including the Chicago venue where my husband Ken and I met. Now I am the steward of a Little Free Library in front of my home. It has become a neighborhood treasure and a source of joy when I see folks borrowing and donating books. It also gives me a place to share copies of the picture book I wrote and published in 2012 "A Bench in London." It tells the story of my uncle who served in WWII.

I am proud of my four children who also enjoy learning and work hard in their careers. They are compassionate and caring individuals with a strong sense of social justice. During their childhood we lived abroad, one year in Dublin, Ireland and one year in Ankara, Turkey. Those years instilled in them a love of other cultures and travel. I rejoice watching them pass on those interests and values to my six grandchildren.

I mourn the passing of some of our classmates including Mark Aronson, Barbara Wisenfeld, Miriam Miller Rockmore, and Serene Kredenser Nathan. I still have contact with Carolyn, Kenny, Rosenbaum Sherman, Carolyn "Cye" Friedland, Schnur and Ruth Zuravian Sickel.

Ken and I love to travel and since our 60th Reunion we've been to London twice, Edinburgh and Amsterdam and have enjoyed every August in Vermont. When times return normal and our health permits we'd like to revisit Italy and explore Greece and the Baltic countries.

Thanks Judy and Elaine for creating a virtual reunion. The 65th Reunion Yearbook will be our newest treasure. May you and all of us keep healthy and a source of strength to our families and friends.
Among the many sentiments of hope floating in the media now, I especially like the poem by Derek Mahon of Northern Ireland "Everything Will Be All Right." Please look for it online.

Stay well and safe whether at home or out for a walk. Shalom and all the best.
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...
https://docs.google.com/document/d/1dMeIUR3z4PiV1OtATq7LzcAUknVAgTOjb2IwUZ3L1xs/edit
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

Sherwood L. Gorbach, MD graduated from Brandeis in 1955. After working briefly in the family insurance business he was drafted into the US Navy and served two years. He graduated Tufts University School of Medicine in 1962. He served an internship and residency in internal medicine at Cornell-Bellevue Medical Center, and returned to the New England Medical Center for a fellowship in infectious disease. He received additional postgraduate training at the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine and the Hammersmith Royal Postgraduate Medical School in London.

Besides pursuing clinical practice and running a department, Dr. Gorbach was devoted to research. He was continuously funded for 45 years as a principal investigator by the National Institutes of Health for research in gastrointestinal infections, nutrition and HIV. He has conducted studies of enteric infections and nutrition in India where he lived for two years and during several stints in Latin America. He was awarded a NIH MERIT Award in 1986 for studies of diet and breast cancer. He was funded for studying HIV infections in Boston and overseas with projects in India, Vietnam, Cambodia and Argentina. He developed a probiotic which is used world-wide; it is known as Culturelle in the USA and LGG (Lactobacillus Gorbach-Goldin) in many countries.

He and his wife, Judith Lack Gorbach (Brandeis ’1958) currently live in an independent retirement community in Los Angeles, near their daughter, Pamina, and their twin grandchildren.

Best regards…Sherwood Gorbach, MD
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

Years ago when studying to become a clinical social worker working with children, I spent much time studying Erik Erikson’s eight stages of psychosocial development. I have returned to that model often, even when analyzing behaviors of biblical characters. As I have entered “old age” I wonder how my life has evolved in relation to the stages described by Erikson.

I have advanced through several rebirths. I left Brandeis to marry at the end of my junior year; we had three children and settled in suburbia. I returned to school, earned an MSW in my 40’s and began professional life as a child and family therapist. Then my life changed dramatically: divorce, children off to college, return to Manhattan and life as a single woman. I returned to Congregation B’nai Jeshurun, where I had been confirmed in 1948, now a revitalized congregation that has defined a practice of Judaism based on Abraham Joshua Heschel’s teachings of social justice. I became deeply involved in Jewish study and continued as a clinical social worker until 2000, when I was offered the opportunity to serve as Executive Director of the Rita J. & Stanley H. Kaplan Family Foundation. After my 30 years as a single woman, Jack Richard, MD, a retired physician, came into my life and became my life partner! We share interests in music, art, theatre and travel!

As I approached 80 I accepted that I had limited time ahead. Was there anything I really missed doing? I returned to choral singing, an activity begun in junior high school and continued through Brandeis and young adulthood. I could not have imagined the thrill of performing Mahler’s 8th Symphony in Carnegie Hall as a member of the Canterbury Choral Society in 2017!

I have successfully moved through Erik Erikson’s eight stages, creating programs and accomplishing projects, secular and religious, concluding that I have led a productive and fulfilling life. For many years I have participated in the WISE AGING group developed by Rabbi Rachel Cowan z”l and Linda Thal. Issues related to Joan Erikson’s 9th Stage are explored: friendship, gratitude, love, forgiveness, through the lens of the aging process and its inherent changes. As a result of my consideration of illness, death and dying in WISE AGING, I was invited to participate in the video, WHAT MATTERS: Caring Conversations About End of Life. These were valuable opportunities for me to examine my mortality and to make informed choices about advanced care planning in my final days should I be unable to make my own decisions.

In recent months as I learn of tragic family conflicts and suffering resulting from coronavirus19, I pray my family will not be called upon to face these issues for several years to come. We are in the wilderness, like the Israelites after leaving Egypt. To what will we return? A new life now unknown to us? Uncertainty, with masks on
and no touching? Wilderness is a place of growth and opportunity. We will begin anew!

2013-Nancy and Jack Exploring the Sahara in Morocco

2019-Jack's 90th - my family: one of 3 children, 2 of 4 grandsons

Nancy W. Greenblatt, 2018

2014-Nancy and Jack and friend in Botswana
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

Born during the Great Depression’s historically low birthrate, we were a bunch of ‘outliers’ according to Malcolm Gladwell. Our thinly populated generation guaranteed wider opportunities when applying to colleges. Perhaps that lowered the risk taken as members of Brandeis’s 4th birthday class. We landed on an idyllic, expansive campus with an apple orchard, storybook castle and modern student housing. It was a diverse stage for unconventional students, radical faculty and silver-tongued Abe Sachar to grow the place, taking cues from the first 3 pioneering classes. Having started in the sciences, for me it became an ideal setting for a serendipitous discovery of a provocative architectural journal in the former horse stable’s library stacks. I had stumbled upon my calling and made an about face.

Student advisor Professor Marie Boas, a renegade faculty member, glanced at my completed science courses, changed the major to qualify as a new “General Science” degree and ordered me across campus to the Fine Arts Department to talk with painter Mitchell Siporin and sculptor Peter Grippe! She said: “enough science, now take that music harmony course with Arthur Berger...music and architecture are inseparable”. She'd laid out my path to Harvard's Graduate School of Design. Architecture and planning studies led to bonds with new classmates with another set of reunions.

Fond undergraduate memories beyond a first love affair, include singing chorus under Leonard Bernstein during the 1st Creative Arts Festival performance of the Three Penny Opera, tennis on a fenced court surrounded by poison ivy, tiny classes with Arthur Berger on Harmony, Irving Howe on Hawthorne, Oscar Goldman on Math, David Falkoff on Physics and Mitchell Siporin on Design.

A later return visit to Brandeis’s formerly bucolic campus was visually shocking. As an architect, I witnessed haphazard, seemingly incoherent expansion of our dear 1955 campus. That painful disappointment prompted 15 years of pestering Brandeis presidents about the need for a master plan, without success. Finally, President Reinharz agreed to invite a number of us graduates to a campus-planning workshop to generate design parameters to guide a renowned campus master planner to create a new map for future expansion. It felt like a great accomplishment!

My wife (and architectural partner) Susie Coliver and I were early leaders of the affordable housing movement in northern California. We've designed over 4,000 apartments for low-income residents plus many synagogue “sacred” spaces. A National AIA Design Award and 20 years of adjunct faculty teaching at UC Berkeley are also highlights. Still practicing... but I've almost had enough now... looking forward to continued playing with my Recorder trio, writing urban design essays and occasional...
personal stories, continuing engagement in Jewish social justice action and more time with my two sons and their families including three lovable grandchildren.
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...
I transferred to Brandeis after spending my freshman year at the Eastman School of Music. I didn't know a lot about the school but knew I would get a well-rounded course of study. The opportunity for a close relationship with professors was beyond anything I expected. Long after graduation, I realized how distinguished and accomplished they were. I have always had a "pioneering spirit" and Brandeis in the early 50s had so many opportunities. I often think of Vivian Sless and Lucille Pachter Gruber and have had a lifelong relationship with Emmy Lou Phillips Abrahams.

After graduation, I attended the University of Chicago master's program in music and education. Through "networking" (though that was an unknown concept) I landed in an editorial assistant position at the Chicago Sun-Times. Moved to San Francisco in 1960 and continued in writing and public relations. I met my husband, Richard, there. We were married in 1962. I returned to work when our children were in 6th and 10th grades. The second career was with two nonprofit organizations and lasted 20 years. Dick died two-and-a-half years ago at age 93. We were married for 57 years. He had slow-progressing Alzheimer's Disease and spent the last three years in "memory" care.

I look at life in phases, and have had a good life on my own, these last few years, attending an inordinate number of musical performances, symphony, opera, plays, and senior" school. Eighteen months ago, I moved to a well-located "assisted living" senior residence, after 55 years in the same house. I still play the piano, though I fight arthritis in the fingers. I have a lot of close friends and that is a bonus. I've become an "exercise freak" -- walk, spend time in the gym, with trainer etc. Traveled quite a bit with Dick, and in the last two-and-a-half years, on my own. The Corona Virus has taken away travel and performances. The thing I had not considered, when I made the move, was how contagious diseases are handled. No one, here, is allowed out of the building and no visitors are allowed in, including family. I have not had the difficulties adjusting that some other people have had. I can amuse myself all day with reading, writing, telephoning, Zoom (all my activities continue), piano practice, and exercise (there is a terrace here with a walkway and a gym). But the best news of all: my granddaughter was accepted, early decision, by Brandeis and will be a freshman next year. I don't count on school starting in the fall in the same way, but when we transition to the "new normal", I look forward to visiting the campus and Sarah Kaplan ensconced in dorm life. I would still like to continue traveling out of the country and to visit my sisters in the midwest if I can. Through the Pandemic, I've learned to take one day at a time and not to long-range plan. I am happy to be alive and well, and I look forward to seeing the developments of this country when we open up again!
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...
Married Sumner in 1955. Three children, 
Alan, Nancy married to Wayne and Mark 
married to Dounia. Three wonderful 
grandchildren, Jared, Jaime and Maxime. 
Life has been good to me. Ran a successful 
business for many years; children all live 
close by and for 63 years I had the best 
Life hasn't been perfect. As many others, 
I'm battling a condition. However, every day 
is a good one. I've been truly blessed.

My years at Brandeis have resulted in many 
life long friendships and for that I'm very 
grateful.
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

At Brandeis I obtained both my wife, Marcia Barbash ('58) and my life’s work (another passion)—anthropology. It was not until my junior year that I heard the word “anthropology” but as soon as I entered Bob Manners’ Introduction to anthropology in the fall of 1953 I knew it was the field for me. I didn’t meet Marcia until the following fall but it was not long after our meeting that we knew that we were meant to be together. We were, through 52 years (49 of them married), building a family (two girls and a boy) and a good life in Madison, Wisconsin—when we weren’t living abroad (Ethiopia, Israel, England). (Marcia passed away in 2006 after 10 years of fighting—living with—ovarian cancer.)

I first learned of Brandeis through that famous article in Look magazine in 1949 (1948?) and, as with anthropology, I knew it was the place for me. I had a definite Jewish identity, a reformed Jewish and politically aware liberal background, and was prepared for an academic adventure—though neither of my parents were university educated. The intellectual and political atmosphere at Brandeis suited me just fine. (I didn’t apply to any other school. I guess they were hard up for students in those first years!) When my parents dropped me off at Kendall in September 1951 I was apprehensive when I found a bunch of tough looking guys smoking and playing cards in the cavernous central hall but then Bob Maisel showed up and the two of us became immediate friends and I knew I was home. The experience of living at Kendall with about 70 guys from all four classes for the first semester was a rich experience in its own right.

Aside from the wonderful times that I had just living with and hanging out with Brandeis friends, a few activities that stand out were my role in The Trojan Women, directed by Elliot Silverstein, and my participation in the first two Creative Arts Festivals. I sang in the chorus of The Threepenny Opera (with Blitzstein, Bernstein, and Lotte Lenya) and was on the stage crews during those remarkable weeks with such as Merce Cunningham and “Professor” Irwin Corey. Courses with Irving Howe, Philip Finkelpearl, Leo Bronstein, Nahum Glatzer, Philip Rieff, Abe Maslow, and others were stimulating and intellectually important, but those I took with Bob Manners—and then Alfred Kroeber, the grand old man of anthropology—were of vital importance for my life’s work. (I took Hebrew with Wolf Leslau, who introduced me to Ethiopia—which was to be the area of my first specialization. In the 1970s I began using Hebrew for my research in Israel.) My Brandeis anthropology connection led me to graduate school at Columbia and gave me the basis for a career in academia that has gratified me to this day. Since 1961 I have been professing anthropology, doing research and publishing, first at Northwestern but then at the University of Wisconsin-Madison since 1963. It has been a wonderful place to work and live.
Marcia and Fakir, Ethiopia 1959
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

Haikus for My 65th Reunion

The year’s fifty-one
I arrive at Brandeis U.
And a whole new world.

Oh! such excitement!
My own dorm room— a roommate,
New friends surround me.

I embark now on
the path to higher learning,
My mind is expanding.

Gravel roads take me
from class to class all over
the sprawling campus.

Bodky, Shapiro
Fine, Titcomb, Berger, Bernstein,
All teach me so much.

Other fine teachers
Give me a strong liberal
arts education.

A teaching career
With elementary children
Brought me so much joy.

Singing in choirs,
Volunteering with old folks,
Travels, all kept me busy.

Three super daughters,
Five wonderful grandchildren.
Now we live near them.

Is it possible
Sixty-five years have flown and
I’m an old woman?

Great grandchildren grace
my life in my golden years.
I feel truly blessed.

CLASS OF FIFTY-FIVE
Weren’t we great! What fun we had!
Congrats! Love to all!

Vivian Marks
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

One of the nicest things I learned at Brandeis was the importance of lasting friendships. I am still in constant touch with some of my classmates after all these years. We have enjoyed some wonderful travel experiences and am grateful to those who have chosen to remain in my life. My trip to Israel was certainly a highlight. Have yet to get to Japan and that trip remains on my bucket list.

I was fortunate to have had a long term marriage to just the right man. I am now enjoying my children and their children all of whom I am most proud. I’m still in the real estate business which I love even with all of its daily technological challenges.

I look forward to seeing you all in June. Safe travels.

All the best,

Charlotte McElroy
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

Brandeis has always been an integral part of my life since the first day that I entered my Freshman dorm room in September 1951. I was a very immature 18 year old and Brandeis gave me the opportunity to develop intellectually, emotionally and socially.

I made life-long friends who were a part of my every-day life for the next 50 plus years and we shared everything together. Although most of my closest friends are now deceased, I am still in contact with their children and consider them "family".

My husband, Burt, died in 2009 after almost 50 years of marriage. Burt was sick for 17 years with prostate and kidney cancer but during his periods of "remission", we managed to travel extensively and fortunately saw most of the world.

I have 3 grown sons (2 are married) and 3 grandchildren. Although, my children do not live near me, we speak frequently and they are unbelievably devoted. We manage to get together for every memorable family occasion.

I credit Brandeis for nurturing the tools that I acquired to handle the challenges of life. I am still active, involved and extremely independent.

I went to numerous Brandeis reunions and they were lots of fun. It is unfortunate that our 65th reunion has been affected by "Covid-19" but I pray that everyone stays safe and well during this pandemic and that life will somehow return to "normalcy".
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...
From the first view of Brandeis, as a high school junior visiting Boston area colleges, I was smitten with the dramatic campus.

My first residential experience was in one of the Ridgewood Cottages, at the far end of campus, almost to the railroad tracks. Later in my first year, I moved to the Castle.

The “life lesson” for me was the energy generated by being part of something that was new, unencumbered by tradition. I embraced and was inspired by the pioneering spirit; the pleasure and energy of doing something free of tradition has inspired my work and my life.

My fondest memories include dinner with Eleanor Roosevelt, during her campus visit to participate in “General Education S.” We invited her to dinner at Roosevelt House, our cooperative dorm on South Street that I helped to establish. I was a confident cook and happily prepared rolled cabbage for our group of about 12 women and Ms. Roosevelt. “Dinner with Eleanor” is one of my most revered memories. Her softly modulated voice was so different from her “scratchy radio voice.” Her engaging personality and the way she reached out to all of us made it a truly memorable experience.

Getting Roosevelt House started was one of my first experiences in doing something significant for which there was no blueprint. That become my professional motif; identifying a problem, creating a team and going forward. I was very comfortable in creating something new...and finding/leading the team to create that new experience became my professional as well as community hallmark.

“Women’s Basketball” at Brandeis was a continuation of my “jock” experience. I was an avid team player and also appreciated the role of “the coach”...that person who facilitated everyone’s involvement and built the team.

The impact that Brandeis had in my life was profound. I experienced the energy and enthusiasm with creating something new - as part of a team. No traditions and the lack of a guide was never a problem! I valued the people that I met at Brandeis, both the students and the faculty. I appreciated meeting people with shared or similar expectations.

I have three children, and four grandchildren with diverse interests and abilities. Parenting was a joyful opportunity. It led to the creation of Looking Glass Theater in Providence in 1962.

In 1972 I earned a Master’s Degree from Harvard Graduate School of Education.

I co-founded the Adaptive Environments Center (now the Institute for Human Centered Design) in Boston in 1978, and was Executive Director for 20 years. We became an internationally recognized non-profit organization. I was the Senior Editor of the Universal Design Handbook,
published in 2001. I received the Sir Misha Black Award from the Royal College of Art in London in 2004, an honorary AIA from the American Institute of Architects in 2006, and an honorary PhD from Middlebury College in 2018. As a resident of Westport, MA I established the Commission on Disability, and was Woman of the Year in 2015.

Elaine and Earl Ostroff (MA '73) on their wedding night in 1953

With granddaughter Danniah

Earl, Elaine, Becky, Sam and Josh

Elaine, grandson Jonah Ostroff (PhD '13), Josh '80, and daughter in law Jeanne

Elaine, Becky, daughters in law Jeanne and Monika, granddaughter Fresia
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

Brandeis was an amazing world of intellectual and artistic stimulation when I entered in 1951 as a sixteen year old freshman. Classes with Max Lerner, Marie Syrkin, Simon Rawidowicz, Leonard Bernstein, and many others, were places where debate and questions were honored and expected. Opportunities to perform in the amazing theatre productions were eye opening. Dance was my passion and the opportunity to perform with Merce Cunningham in the first Creative Arts Festival was amazing and profound. When I transferred in 1953 from Brandeis to Brooklyn College, it was because opportunities to study dance and perform in New York were beckoning. Those two years, 1951-53, stay strong in memory, as a place where we each could blossom, grow, question, learn, challenge, and understand the world. These thoughts returned when I received a Life Time Achievement Award in 2019 from the National Dance Education Organization and had to write my speech. The years since Brandeis have been rich and full. I had a good life in academia at American University for forty years, as Director of Dance and Chair of the Department of Performing Art. During those years helping guide various organizations and committees through board involvement was very important. After a good career performing and choreographing, research and writing became primary, and I published several books and many articles. There have been marvelous opportunities to work overseas, with six Fulbright Fellowships, and several consultancies in Israel. During retirement, it has been fascinating to teach on-line and continue work on research projects. The 60th Brandeis Reunion that I attended brought much back and was so important. Although I can’t attend the 65th, I salute the university for all it has done and think fondly of my fellow classmates, my spectacular teachers, and the wonderful environment that we had allowing for growth and individuality.
Saga Vuori Ambegaoker '55 and I reconnected with each other for the first time since 1953, in Ithaca.

From my Lifetime Achievement Award ceremony.

My life in dance.
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...
I am so proud of being a part of Brandeis’ 4th graduation class & hoped to attend our reunion. These days I am living in a retirement home in Carlsbad, Ca., dabbling in ceramics & pickle ball.
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

Five months after graduation I was in Army basic training in South Carolina, and after learning how to string wire on telephone poles at Fort Devens, Massachusetts, my unit was sent to Germany to do just that. With luck, I was later transferred from Karlsruhe to Stuttgart and given the mailman’s soft job. All my vacation time enabled me to see much of Europe. When Veterans Affairs keeps thanking me for my service. I want to thank them!

After my discharge, I attended Boston University Law School from ’57 to ’60, and got a job with the National Labor Relations Board in Washington as an assistant to the Chairman, reviewing cases on appeal from the regional offices. In 1964 I moved to the San Francisco office to do trial work for three years, and then to Boston for two more years of the same. I went into private practice for the rest of my career, retiring in 1991. In my only appearance before a U.S. Court of Appeals, my argument on behalf of an employer was the final one given in the courtroom on a Friday afternoon. Over the weekend, one of the three judges on the panel died. That made my argument the last one he ever heard (and hopefully had nothing to do with his demise.) We lost the case 2-0, but it saved us from a much worse-looking 3-0 whitewashing.

When I gave up labor relations, I began writing fiction and have had four books published. The first, “Best Wishes, Harry Greenfield,” is a not-unhappy nursing home novel that would be better received now than it was in 1992. The next three, two short story baseball fiction books, “Painting the Corners” and a sequel, “Painting the Corners Again,” and “My Honorable Brother,” a political thriller taking place in Rhode Island, are listed on Amazon under Bob Weintraub.

My greatest achievement was picking out that one girl among many walking along the Charles River on a fall afternoon in 1957, and to convince Sandra to marry me when I finished law school in 1960. We celebrated our 59th anniversary in March. Our travel exploits have included travel to Italy, Mexico, Spain and Argentina, where we have family, and several of the Caribbean islands. Our son, Steven, is a computer analyst and vice president of a company in New Hampshire. Our daughter, Ellen, is a real estate broker in Newton.

Other achievements I’m proud of relate to Benny Friedman. One is being in the group of former 50’s athletes who produced a highlight booklet sent to a select group of sports writers that got him enshrined in the NFL’s Professional Hall of Fame in 2005. The second is researching, writing and producing a 21-minute film of Benny’s life that was shown at the Athletic Hall of Fame dinner during the University’s 50th anniversary celebration in 1998.

The best thing Brandeis gave me was the opportunity to meet some of the most wonderful people in the world and to have them as lifelong friends.
Tell us about your life since Brandeis...

If I was retired, I might write this over once again as I have repeatedly tried to squeeze a long and wonderful life into the available space, without success. After completing Harvard Law, the Army and a judicial clerkship, I began to fulfill a lifelong interest in travel, from which I have never recovered, with a trip around Europe and Israel. I am still practicing law full time with my partner of almost 59 years (a high school classmate and Army buddy), although our 25 lawyer firm is now owned and managed by my identical twin sons. It took until 1968 to afford a vacation in Polynesia, and on my return to meet Roberta Bloomfield of the Bronx, Music & Art and Queens College. We were married in 1971, when I was a member of the Cabinet of Newark’s first African American Mayor, and I dragged Roberta from Manhattan to Newark where we lived until our daughter, Nancy, was 3, when we moved to our present home. My life has been devoted to the justice system and my family, now including 9 grandchildren. I was elected President of the NJ Bar at a time when the Board consisted of about 40 white males and 1 white woman. As soon as there was a vacancy, I filled it with our first Latina Trustee and pushed through a by-law change creating 2 seats for under-represented constituents (women and minorities). I received its Medal of Honor years later for contributions to the justice system, and even later the annual Diversity Award for the advancement of women and minorities in the profession. In 1989, I was elected to the ABA House of Delegates, where I have served continuously to date. As an elected member of its Nominating Committee, I successfully campaigned for the first 3 women ever to become its President. In 2003, I became a Board member of the National Judicial College, where we worked hard to turn lawyers into Judges, and make Judges better at the job: and 5 years later I was elected Chair of the Board.

My family was always a priority. I would go to the office at 3AM so that I didn’t miss a recital, concert, volleyball, baseball or soccer event. Until the twins finished law school and my daughter had her first child, we continued to travel together annually to ski in Colorado and to visit New Zealand, Russia, Brazil, the Galapagos and Machu Picchu, Kenya and Tanzania, Australia, Myanmar, Cambodia and Thailand among others. With 2 3yr old grandchildren, and 3 more under 6, our annual family vacation has been in the Caribbean until this past Thanksgiving when the entire family agreed to go with us to Argentina for a week to a cousin’s wedding. (Picture attached) Although Roberta and I are slowing down, without the family, we have often been to England, France and Italy, and managed to get to Turkey, China, Easter Island, the Taj Mahal, Samarkand, Tibet, Nepal, Laos, Petra and other amazing places. I’m hoping that when G_d realizes we aren’t Egyptian, he’ll spare us from this plague (bad joke), and we can all enjoy whatever time we have left. Be safe.
Thanksgiving at the Estancia in Cordoba, Argentina