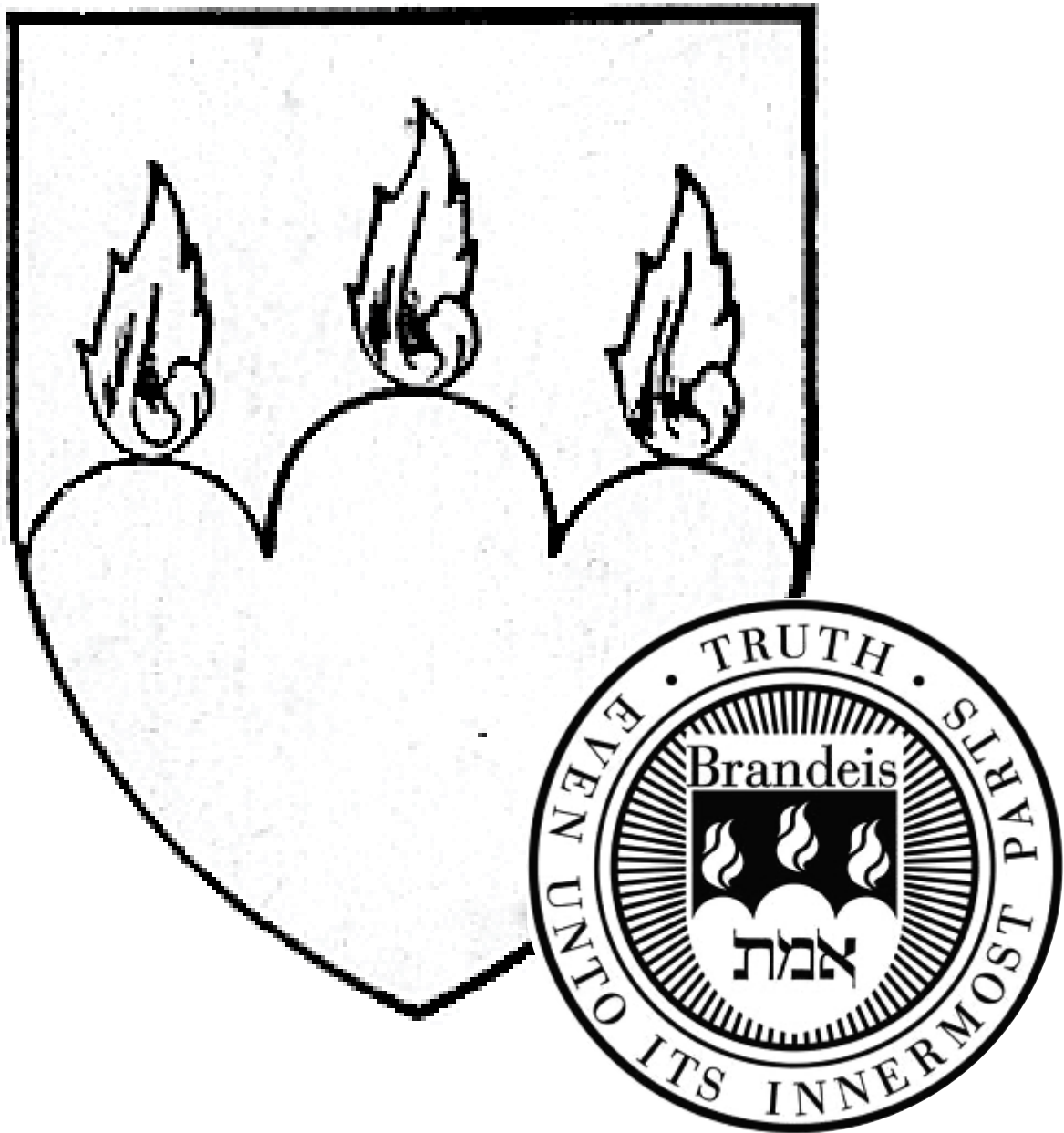


*65th Reunion Yearbook
Brandeis Class of 1952*



October 1948 - June 2017





Each new venture of the University offers a welcome opportunity for appraisal of progress since 107 freshmen met in Convocation to be greeted as the first student body in the history of the University. There have been many headaches and disappointments during the four years which have elapsed. But there have been more compensations and the dominant mood at the moment, as this first class prepares for graduation, is surely one of pride and gratitude.

As I evaluate these four years from the vantage point of the President's Office, what stands out most in my mind is the spirit of independence of the first student body. It would have been so easy for a pilot class to get sucked into the climate of sentimentality and ready acquiescence which is almost inevitable in the activation period when an institution strives to obtain acceptance and recognition. The first class accepted the glamour with a fine sense of responsibility and this mature combination gave the first class special value in the shared task of creating a new university.

To me, at least, the first Yearbook will always be more than a chronicle of school events. It will recall a period when no day, however routinized, was without the excitement of growth, of change, of decision, and when a tiny student body, smaller, indeed, than the ordinary committees that serve the older and larger universities, helped to keep the Trustees and Faculty and Administration constantly on the *qui vive*, to make sure that growth was not a mere swelling, that change was not mere opportunism, and that decision was rooted in integrity.

President of the University



Brandeis University

Ronald D. Liebowitz, President

Dear Members of the Class of 1952,

I congratulate you and your fellow “pioneers” on achieving another Brandeis first: You are the first Brandeis class to celebrate a 65th Reunion.

My wife Jessica and I look forward to welcoming you back “home” for this milestone gathering, learning about your days as students and sharing my observations about Brandeis as I conclude my first year as president.

In the past 12 months, I have focused my energies on ensuring that Brandeis has the financial foundation for growth in the 21st century, and refining our institutional message so we can boldly speak to the world about who we are and what we do. Part of that messaging is an embrace of our founding and the set of Jewish values that first attracted you to Brandeis: a reverence for learning; an emphasis on critical thinking, including self-criticism; and the ideal of making the world a better place through one’s actions and talents.

During the weekend, I know that you will enjoy catching up with your classmates, reminiscing about the early years of Brandeis and meeting today’s students.

I extend my gratitude to the Reunion committee for working so diligently to plan your special weekend. Welcome home!

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Ron Liebowitz".

Ron Liebowitz
President

Special Thanks

On behalf of the Institutional Advancement Division,
we would like to thank the members of the
Class of 1952 Reunion Committee.

Max J. Perlitsh, Co-chair

Diana Laskin Siegal, Co-chair

Leonard Van Gaasbeek, Jr., Yearbook Coordinator

Penny Perez Abrams

Shayna Patkin Gochberg

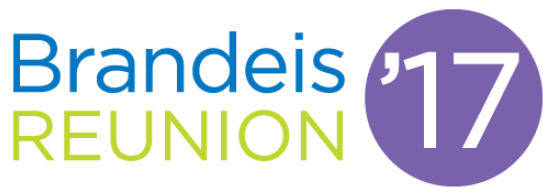
Alan Greenwald

Julian Koss

Paul E. Levenson

Marvin M. March

Edward Stavis



To my Fellow Classmates:

When I accepted the job of yearbook coordinator I found that many things had changed since the last time, format had changed somewhat, process had been upgraded, and more had been computerized. With the outstanding help of the following persons and the Reunion staff we were able to provide you with this updated version that reflects both our past and future.

My thanks go to following:

Norma Swenson, *My Partner*

Hannah Mutter, *Reunion Coordinator*

Maggie McNeely, *University Archivist*

Barbara McCarthy, *Director of Reunion and Class Programs*

Leigh Creveling, *Senior Director of Alumni Relations*

Lisa Fleischman, *Director of Annual and Special Gifts*

Jessica Esposito, *Reunion Coordinator*

With my gratitude and thanks,

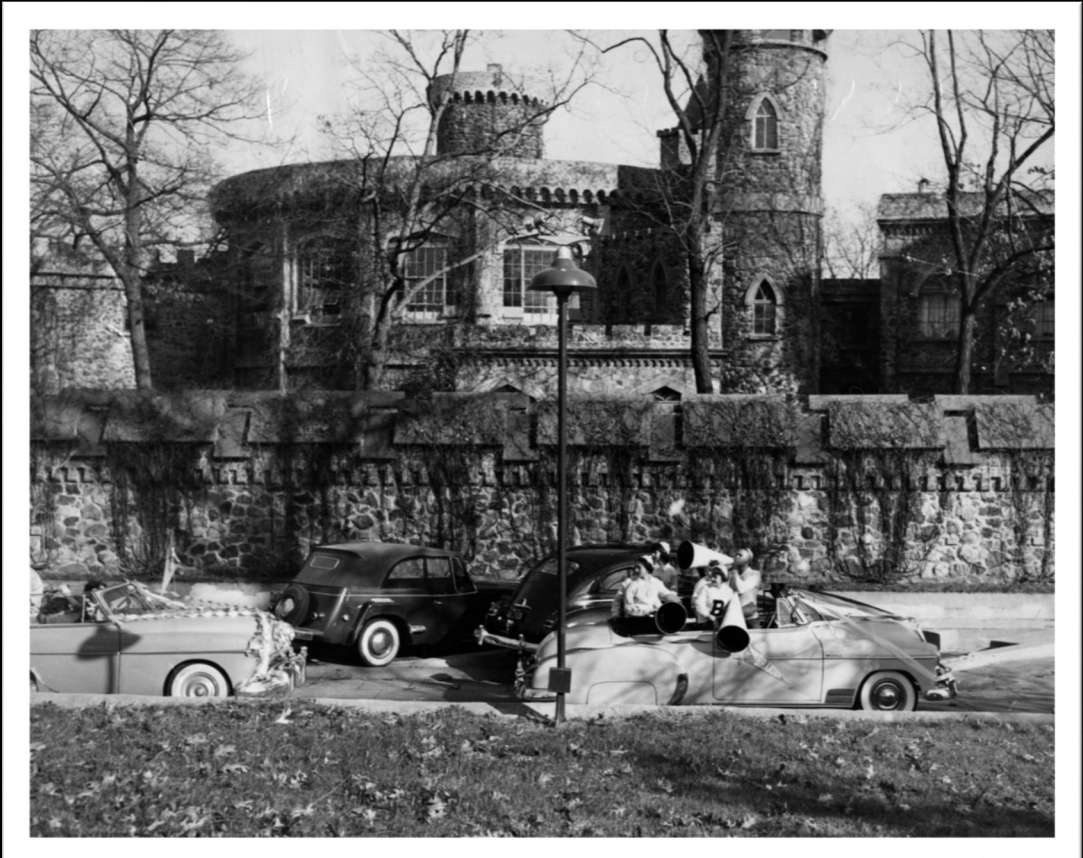
Lenny Van Gaasbeek

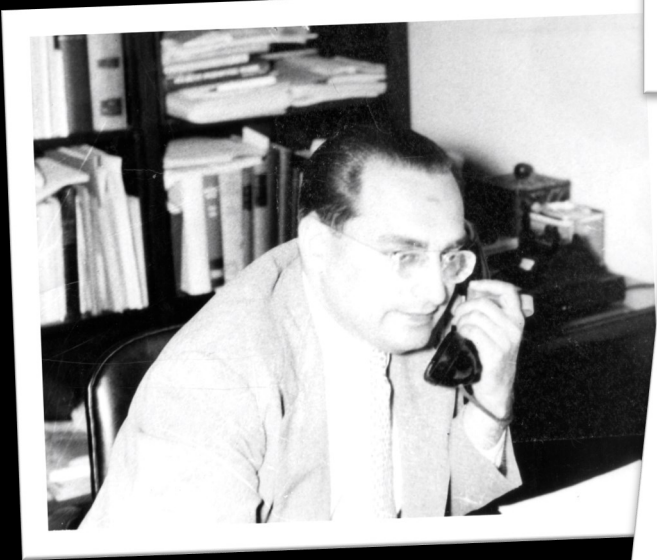
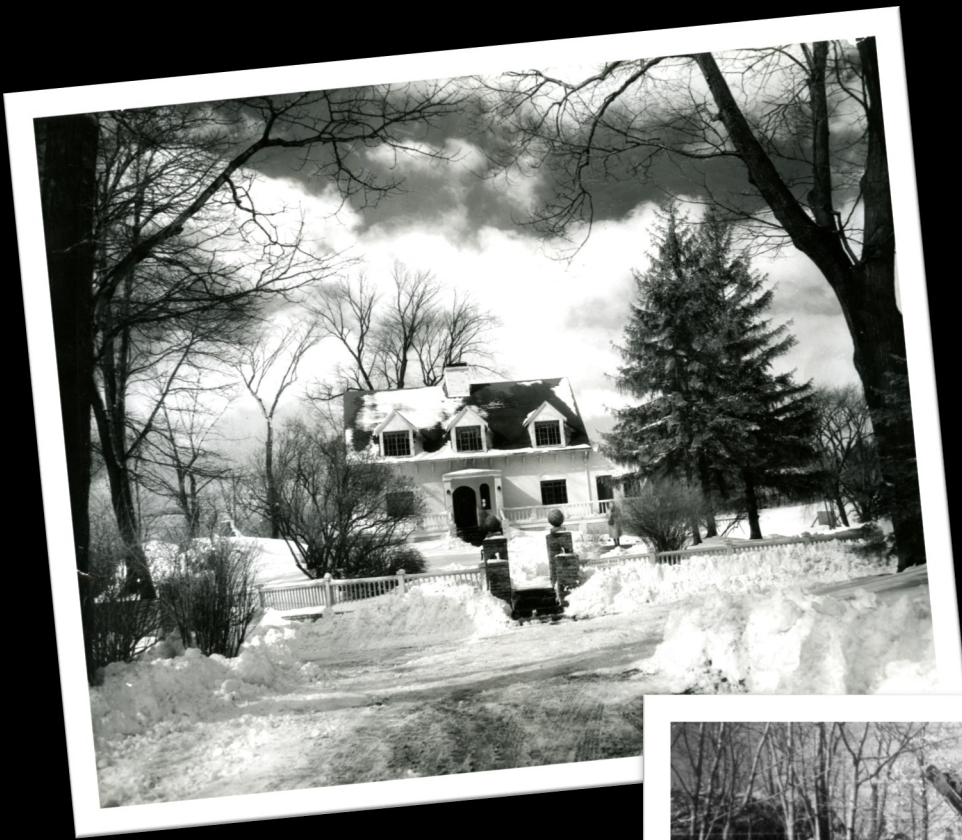




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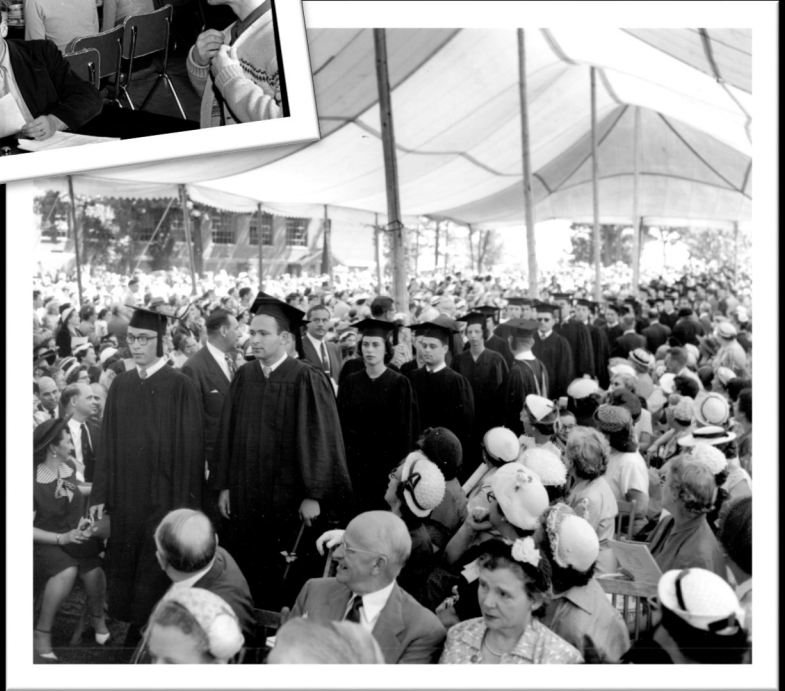








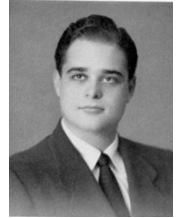




Personal Updates



Phylis and Sandy Acker



Future Plans:

We have just returned from an 11 day trip to Cuba. Our ship "Pearl Mist" covered the entire island from Santiago de Cuba to Cienfuegos, Trinidad and then Havana.

Since our last reunion we have visited Columbia, Ecuador, and Peru. In Peru we visited Cusco and Macchu Picchu.

We have no immediate plans. For now we are going to relax and enjoy our children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren.



Sandy and me with my grandson (Errol) and my great grandson (Noah).



Our twin grandchildren, Julia and Cole. Just finishing their freshman year at Florida State University





Life since Brandeis...

"The time that keeps on ticking inside the time that is." When I read this thought by Guillano I was reminded of a related thought my 14-year-old daughter expressed many years ago, apropos of nothing: "Time heals all things except the wound of time."

I've begun with these questions, in part, because 65 years later I still possess a philosophical outlook. I did graduate Brandeis as its first Philosophy student. I had the good luck to learn to approach philosophical issues phenomenologically. This was thanks to Dr. Aron Gurwitch, one of the fortunate had been rescued from the Nazi machine.

Our time seems to compose a great question mark. What is happening? Where are we going? It's a personal, community, national and, we all know, global question, difficult to contemplate, perhaps unanswerable. Much depends on the decisions of

the new administration in our country.

Among the issues that are so concerning to me, I've chosen to illustrate two, war and immigration, with a story and a poem:

Several years ago, as part of my thesis project, I led workshops to develop language expression. In a workshop for the elderly, one of the participants was a small woman with huge dark eyes. She was a recent Russian immigrant who barely spoke English and understood even less. But her attention was so marked it was palpable.

At one session I played a very moving story on CD. It was called "The Herring Shed," narrated in a kind of musical singsong that worked marvelously to enhance the story. Set in Nova Scotia, the story told of three people preparing herring for export to soldiers overseas during the Second World War. The story clearly gripped the hearts of people in the

group, some old enough to have lost husbands or siblings in that war.

Suddenly, the Russian woman jumped up, surprising the others who sat back sharply. At first silent, she suddenly shouted "War! War!" The shout burst from her chest, an explosion that rocked the room. "War!" she repeated, again, shouting with such command that all sound or movement in the room totally ceased. She lifted - actually thrust - her arms upward. Then another shout: "Bomb! Bomb! Child, my child, quick! In my arms!" She pointed to the ceiling: "Roof, roof falls down!" Then she bent over, head dropping to her breast.

Slowly she straightened. She looked at me, then at each face in the group. "Child," she said. "Dead," she whispered.

I recalled a thought I had moments after the birth of my daughter, tiny hands and feet drumming away on my belly, where she lay. I felt the deepest wonder of my life at this life which I had only to grow and bring forth into the world. It wills mystery brought my soul to its knees. And suddenly I thought: "And men make war!"

My Mother's Braid

my mother lost her mother in the War when she was ten, became a child mother, fed a brother and two sisters, scything peasants' wheat, her black braid swinging down her back and 'round her waist.

I found the braid in her dresser where I'd play with her fake pearls, smell her perfume, admire the small glass vials stopped with crystal squares, hold her earrings to my cheeks, stretch on tiptoe hard to see

my face in her scalloped mirror where my skinny plaits fell beside my ears. My mother's braid lay in the second drawer sheathed in silky stockings, slips, scarves. I'd uncover it, slowly draw it forth, touch it to my hairline where it dropped

down below my knees, prickly, warm, alive, faded from the black it was when as my mother said, "my aunt cut it on the boat from Russia, scissors sang swish swish across my neck, one-two, goodbye old world... only greenhorns wear braids in America."

my mother never grew another braid, her hair never fell below her neck, my mother's tears never fell below her eyes, blue and wet like ice the sun had touched. There was my mother

and there was the braid I held and stroked as if I could console the girl too early harvested.

Future Plans:

Postscript to my former classmates:
Vision and mobility problems make it very difficult for me to attend gatherings. I wish you all a very satisfying and fulfilling reunion.



Nick Page, musician, lyricist and choral director extraordinaire and I dance at the 20th celebration of the Mystic Chorale.



Mom - that's me - and daughter,



The bride, daughter Shanona, crosses off the last item one hour before the ceremony.





Herbert Bloom

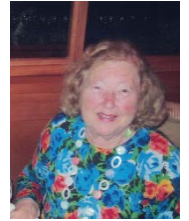
Life since Brandeis...

For me, Brandeis was about an education that would lead to self-education. There were professors who stimulated me carefully in the various subjects that I studied. For example, in art history I learned how classical norms influence the art and architecture of the western world. Careful thinking allows us to write good prose and improve it by editing. In Chicago, this work involves dialogues with authors by which I could critique more ideas in advance of their writing the books that we commissioned. (Publish or perish is as true for publishers as for professors.) However, the poor counseling I received held me back from learning about other subjects that I would have enjoyed studying such as international relations and philosophy. I had to teach myself these subjects as best I could by reading journal articles, attending lectures, and joining discussion groups.

I spent most of my working career as the Senior Editor at the American Library Association in Chicago. This work involved dialogues with authors in which I could critique their ideas in advance of their writing the books that we commissioned. Publish or perish is true for publishers as well as for professors.

I must say that this career had its beginning in my Brandeis education. It was an education that I could build upon.

On a more personal level, my greatest happiness lies with my family starting with my wife, Arlene, to whom I have been married for 59 years. I have two children: my daughter, Sarah Bloom Raskin, former Deputy Secretary of the Treasury, has now joined the Board of Directors at Vanguard. My son, Kenneth, is a senior partner at Korn/Ferry. I have five grandchildren ranging in age from seventeen to twenty-five.



Life since Brandeis...

I learned much from the Brandeis professors, but I was also fascinated by my fellow students in and out of class.

I fondly remember living in a pie-shaped room in the Castle Tower. My roommates and I were interviewed for the Saturday Evening Post for an article on Brandeis. It was a "coincidence" that our room was selected -- my roommates were the black granddaughter of a Protestant minister; a Catholic girl; and I, the daughter of a Rabbi. The article was published and included a photo of the three of us.

Thanks to Brandeis, I received a wide-ranging education. Visiting speakers included Eleanor Roosevelt, Leonard Bernstein and Leo Szillard (look him up). At graduation, I had the privilege of participating in the chorus of the "Three Penny Opera" conducted by Leonard Bernstein. Two years later, when my husband Martin and I went to the Hollywood Bowl in Los Angeles to hear Bernstein, I had the nerve to send in a card marked "Brandeis 52, may we see you." To my delight, he

had us invited into his dressing room where we were in the company of Bernstein and a group of Hollywood celebrities including Lauren Bacall. My English and American Lit major served me well, as over the years I edited my father's new Jewish history books and Hebrew books. Plus, for 15 years I edited my husband's newsletter about Orange County and his three published books.

In 2006, I received an invitation to Phi Beta Kappa by action of the Mu chapter of Massachusetts at Brandeis University. I accepted.

My greatest achievements have been 64 years of marriage (so far); our family of two boys and two girls, all married; plus our three grandchildren.

After 20 years of teaching religious school, directing the Junior Choir, and running the gift shop at our temple in Los Angeles, we all moved to Newport Beach in Orange County, California. Here, I helped organize and operate a Hebrew high school; volunteered at a public elementary school; served on the board of Heritage Pointe, a Jewish home for

the aging; and continue to serve of the board of Women of Temple Bat Yahm, our sisterhood. Currently my main responsibility is organizing a series of lunch and speaker programs.

Future Plans:

I plan to continue being a part of the Brandies family, going to Southern California chapter Brandies alumni events. It's always exciting being introduced as a member of the first class of Brandeis.



Martin and Tamar Brower



Martin and Tamar's grandchildren (left to right) Mason, Stephanie and Jason



Martin and Tamar's children (left to right) Dan, Judy, Marla, and Steve



Bunny Spector Duhl

Life since Brandeis...

As a transfer student into Junior year from Oberlin, I learned that a new adventure can begin at any time, and much depended on what I did to get the most out of it. I have had a life filled with many more such adventures. AT Brandeis, helping to start a chamber music group, acting in "Lysistrata" and having Frank Manuel as teacher and honors paper advisor stand out for me. After Brandeis, marriage and 3 children, and a hobby-business as a potter and sculptor, I went into training in Family Therapy. Later I Co-Directed the Boston Family Institute, went to Grad School at UMass Amherst, wrote a book (published in 1983) on training for my dissertation, and obtained my Ed.D. in counseling while my kids were still teenagers. Marriage to Fred Duhl ended in 1986, an adventure of a different kind still with lots of learnings in it. In addition to presentations at national meetings, I had wonderful experiences conducting workshops, trainings and travel all over the world -developing connections - in Alaska, Germany,

Holland, England, Japan, Thailand, Sri Lanka, New Zealand, as well as taking several totally tourist trips to Panama, Brazil, India, Italy, Australia, and of course Canada and Mexico. I've written numbers of professional papers, several chapters in books, as well as having written many "Tales for Tyler: Once Upon My Lifetime Stories" for my grandson. I've been exceedingly lucky health-wise needing only a few 'mechanical repairs'. A couple of months ago, I closed my private practice of psychotherapy in Cambridge, drove cross-country with my son, daughter-in-law and grandson, (who live in Colorado) to live in northern California with my younger daughter and her husband...again - a new adventure. I feel exceedingly lucky to be in such good shape at this time in my life and look forward to new life-learning adventures of all kinds.

Future Plans:

I hope to find a comfortable place to live out here in the East Bay of San Francisco, look into life-learning

classes, make new friends while staying connected to old ones, visit with many relatives, and continue with my hobby of creating lovely bead necklaces and earrings as well as continue with autobiographical writing. I might even delve into helping my daughter with her other-than-work-life at Renaissance Fairs out here in California. We'll see, and if all goes well, I'll let you know in five years!



At former home in Cambridge, MA

Joyce Posner Fishman



Life since Brandeis...

After 43 years living in our farm house in Marshfield, MA, then 22 years in Hypoluxo FL, to independent living, for Sydney and assistant living for me.

Sydney died June 3, 2016, three weeks shy of our 67th anniversary.

The Brandeis Moto,
"Truth even unto its innermost parts"
was a creed I tried to live.

My husband and our three sons were my greatest accomplishments. The sons are now 64, 62 and 59. Recently, I told them, the reason why we had them was not for having to help us out in old age. They do it with love and compassion.

For 36 years I sold World Book Encyclopedia door to door to help with our finances. There is no need now for an encyclopedia and a danger to go door to door unannounced.

I estimate that I knocked on 12,000

doors and my success kept me at the top of sales in North America.

I'm lucky to be alive, on February 10th of this year, I survived in a rollover of son's SUV.

Lying upside down on broken glass in the SUV, the trauma team arrived within 10 minutes. I got a ride in the helicopter, from Hypoluxo to Delray Beach. Too bad I did not enjoy it. The fare was \$17,000.00!

My son, daughter-in-law and I survived lucky to be alive, with a second chance to live. I now face the pain and frailties of old age and hope for peace and happiness in the future.

Unfortunately, the medications for depression came late in life for me and I try hard to cope with life's sadness.

My hope is for the joys that my three grandchildren bring me. May they have a chance for a full life like I have had.

Future Plans:

My plans are to keep at the level I am at now and to be alive at the 70th Reunion!



**Last day in Marshfield (6-94).
Moving day from Marshfield to FL.**



It was a good marriage.



**Steven, Paul, Gary, Me, and Sydney.
(taken 3 years ago)**



Feb 10, 2017



Inge Fowlie

Life since Brandeis...

I attended Brandeis only for 1 1/2 years. I was previously suffering at the University of Maryland. We arrived from Germany on what was, I believe the last boat: April 29th, 1940 followed by German U boats who mercifully did not study - they married and besides we had no money. I "needed" to study much to the frustration of my village parents' cattledealer's minds (both their parents were Viehaendler from small Bavarian villages). I worked "my way thru University," which in those days was still possible.

At Maryland, I was president of Hillel, not because of a strong Jewish conviction, but because I had been blackballed from a sorority in high school and did not have the courage to chance such an event again. Thru Hillel I attended a Zionist camp where I met Rabbi Lleyveld and Pekarsky. I owe a great debt to these two Rabbis. The former helped me get into Brandeis and the latter taught me to calm my revolutionary spirit:

"Inge, be careful what cause you choose as you can only die once!"

I was totally miserable at Maryland as I was lost among thousands of students. At Brandeis there were about 100 of us and I was supremely happy. I worked in the library and for Dr. Maslow, as his file clerk and babysitter. When I read "Love is not Enough" by Bruno Bettelheim in Beatrice Whiting's Anthropology class, I decided I "needed" to work there. Dr. Maslow wrote to Bruno who hired me, sight unseen, on Dr. Maslow's recommendation. (I worked with Bruno Bettelheim from 1952 to 1962.) I spent the rest of my professional career in similar work.

I studied with Dr. Hinton (Dr. Hindus) who announced in our class Proust: "some days I wake up and don't know whether I'm Milton Hilton of Marcel Proust". Dr. Klee in psychology... But most exciting was the small seminar in the Castle in German on Goethe's Faust.

I remember walking about the campus conscious of how supremely happy I was. Some hours needed to be served in the library but all that was expected of me was to "study and learn" from professors excited to be with us and teach us.

We used the "catacombs" for private time with our more intimate friends, looked out over Charles River on to a cemetery from my room in the Castle, spent time with important guests to explore the important "matters of the day" etc.

I was young and didn't have a "real clue" as to what life is really about but thankfully I had the sense to realize that this year and a half was a GIFT.



June Saftel Goldman

Life since Brandeis...

Speaking of retirement life, someone has to do it-- it's really O...K...!
For me, Florida during the winter, France during the summer and between times Marblehead. This style of living is done on my teaching pension and you thought one would have to be an executive in a Forbes 500 company to achieve such a pleasurable style of life. Au Contraire!!

I loved every day of my teaching career as a reading specialist in a school of disadvantaged children with 95% on ADC. These children usually lived in a household with a single parent in a neighborhood of 'crack houses' and rundown property. Yes, 33 years of teaching and I retired because I was not happy with a new principal who was not suitable for his position. I like my free time, but I miss the children.

Now I serve on the Board of Directors of my apartment building and I am on several committees whiling away my time around the pool or enjoying meals in local restaurants. There it is, life in the fast lane.



June S. Goldman in Paris



My husband (Bob), my son (Jim), and I walking on the Brandeis campus the day that Adlai Stevenson spoke at convocation 50 plus years ago.



Paul J. Goldstein

Life since Brandeis...

In a phone call to Diana Laskin Siegal on April 16, Paul and Diane Rafael Goldstein, class of '53, said "they are still standing" and expressed the hope that they might be able to come to the reunion during the day on Saturday. Paul had a fall that caused problems so he is no longer driving. Diane has started driving again but not at night and will soon have eye surgery. They were saddened by the death of Emmanuel(Tseklenis) Denis on March 23. Paul and Manny remained close friends. They were roommates at Brandeis for two years and then shared an apartment in Philadelphia, studying together during their four years in dental school. Diane recalled how she took a train to Philly after exams her senior year and arrived suffering from the flu. Paul and Manny were existing on cheap organ meats and had prepared a special dinner of brains, but undercooked. They are still laughing at the memory.

Paul and Diane will celebrate their 64th wedding anniversary in June. They send their best wishes.

Jean Maynard Knapp



Life since Brandeis...

Since leaving Brandeis, my life has been completely family-oriented - my marriage, raising a family of 6 children - 3 male and 3 female - and working in the family business until 1981. After losing my husband in 1982 I spent time taking care of my aunt, and now keep house, as much as I can, with my youngest son. Here in Vermont we live on a dirt road, in a semi-rural township so we are country folk. At Brandeis I learned as much about people, the Jewish faith and food and culture as I learned from the formal classroom - but all my studies have served me well all these years. Now, thanks to age and the ills thereof, I spend time reading and knitting. I have accepted the fact that I do not travel anymore - but I am never bored.

Future Plans:

Trying to stay alive and in reasonably good condition



Julie Koss

Life since Brandeis...

While my Brandeis "experience" changed my life completely, the greatest influence those four years had on me appears in bold print on the Brandeis logo; "TRUTH, EVEN UNTO ITS INNERMOST PARTS". Those words have enabled me to accept "defeat", knowing that I did my best in the face of (sometimes) insurmountable odds, and relish "victory" hard won. I learned that there was a great big world outside of Dorchester, Massachusetts. And that I could be anything, accomplish almost anything, if I put my heart and soul into the job at hand. I discovered Theater Arts at Brandeis, and fell in love. That love for the arts has lasted all of my life.

My fondest memories are the hours and days and nights I spent while involved in a theatrical production. Rehearsing my part in a play. Or working on a set. Or arranging for a performance venue. Or sitting high in a tree one late night watching and listening to Leonard Bernstein rehearse the Boston Symphony

Orchestra play the music to his "Trouble In Tahiti".

Without a doubt, my greatest achievements, while not mine alone, are my three daughters. All other acts pale in comparison. I must say, however, that even today, I take great pride in being a member of the first class. Because of my involvement in past reunions, I've come to know many of my classmates very well. We really are a "first class first class".

Future Plans:

To stay alive and active.



Helene D. Lambert

Life since Brandeis...

Dear Classmates:

How to transcend 65 yrs & remember the professors who taught us and the work we did and evaluate its influence?

I was an Eng. & Amer. Literature major and I took 5 classes with Ludwig Lewisohn: the best entertainment for the price, anywhere. Shakespeare: 2-3 classes? LL taught us how to read Play/book/poem & discover its meaning. Sounds easy- it wasn't-not for an ignorant 17 yr. old from Brooklyn. I must have enjoyed it - I took so many courses with him!

Milton Hindus for modern (not very) novels, music with Irving Fine -a treasure. Max Lerner and Merrill Peterson-both revelations, Frank Manual-everyone's IDOL. Ultimately it was the faculty's knowledge, hard won experience and dedication to education that inspired me.

I had fallen in love with books in 1st grade but I started collecting books at Brandeis. On many Sat. mornings Mimi Smith, Natalie Saltzman and I bussed into Boston to old Corn Hill section to buy books. Nerds we'd be called now. I don't collect 1st editions or similar items. I collect Art, Maine artists, Emily Dickinson - Amherst right? Modern lit. including letters, biographies and diaries, civil rights history, books about books. I write a little and read a lot.

Future Plans:

I have one grandchild and one new great grandson! My husband, Ted Ennis, died 3 yrs ago and I miss him every day. One daughter Rebecca lives with me outside Amherst, another daughter, Jen, lives nearby. My other 2 children live a couple of hours away. I am grateful for lifelong friendships and the memories that survive death.

I am grateful for family who care for me and allow me to care for them. I am grateful for memories of love and passion I was lucky to share. I am grateful for always having a warm and safe home. I live near Amherst with all its many riches that stimulate me intellectually, politically & spiritually.

I plan, to keep doing what I am doing now if lucky enough with pleasure, to see the family thrive and keep laughing at life. In 2020, we Dems will regain the white house!! I'll drink to that L'chaim!



Paul Levenson



Life since Brandeis...

FOOTBALL AT BRANDEIS

It's fascinating how some memories of our undergrad years stay with us despite being decades old. For me, Brandeis' venture into intercollegiate football is a good example.

I believe it was around 1949 - 1950 that Dr. Sachar announced we were going to have team in order to balance our image as being "too cerebral". In 1951 Benny Friedman, a well known college and professional player, became the Coach. He invited any student who wanted to play to show up for try-outs. It was then that I was struck with the fantasy that I might make the team.

After a number of drills, Benny called me off the field and said, "Listen kid, you can't run, you can't throw, you can't catch. You might be able to hit pretty good; they tell me you're smart. Wanna be the Manager?" There and then, I became the Manger of the "Team of Destiny". To this day,

I have no idea where that name came from or what it meant.

Our first game was in the Fall of 1950 against the Maine Maritime Academy. The late Joe Lindsey, then a Brandeis Trustee, actually chartered a plane to fly us there. It was absolutely sensational. The team won that game and several more before my football career ended with 1951 season.

For some unknown reason, while I was writing about the team I remembered the refrain from a song written before we graduated. It feels appropriate now (hope I've got it right):

"Though we may seem green and awkward, potentially we're fine.

Give that old Brandeis spirit just a little bit of time."



Marvin March



Life since Brandeis...

I retired in 1999, 18 years ago. At first, I had illusions of occasionally coming out of retirement to work on a film. In fact, reality set in when I was asked to do the film, "Tuesdays with Morrie" and with soul searching, turned down the offer, realizing I was happy and didn't want to work!

I guess the first couple of years of retirement I was in transition, adjusting to a new lifestyle. Family members and friends were passing away and I sensed my world was shrinking. Hearing, eyesight, and failing joints needed attention. I was somewhat reassured knowing my problems were common to many people my age, but I found it difficult to adjust to some of the new technology, inventions, and devices, and, more importantly, to accept the changing mores of our society. In spite of this, I continue to be interested in traveling, politics, extension classes, photography, and even still some gardening.

Life has been good, full of both happy and sad moments. I consider myself very fortunate: I came to Brandeis without much ambition or many dreams. My expectations were minimal; my Mother said I "had to have an education...they can't take that away from you!" And here I am with a loving family and the satisfaction of living an interesting life!

I see Life as part of Nature's cycle with its beginning, middle, and end. See you at the 70th reunion! It'll be another Brandeis 'historic moment'!

Future Plans:

Travel, play with grandchildren, and stay out of doctors' offices!



Life is good!



Traveling with Rita.

Steve Meltzer

Life since Brandeis...

When I reflect on my all too brief Brandeis experience, I most remember the positive social and intellectual interactions with an amazing group of classmates. I also gained a very valuable foundational experience from lessons learned in the Milton Hindus and Osborne Earle humanities classes and Aron Gurwitsch's class in logic. This exposure enabled me to learn a process by which I could identify a writer's essential points and relate their meanings within life's broader context. I found I could apply this same process to both work issues and personal problems and in so doing, uncover and deal with their root causes to better achieve resolutions. This has helped me throughout my career and in my personal interactions.

I had a long, varied and successful career in the Federal service; from the US Army Signal School in NJ ('52-63) to the US Army's European Command in Germany as the Director of the Army's General Education Development (GED) Agency ('63-'66)

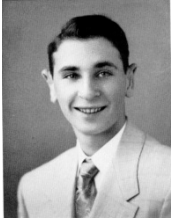
and finally ending with a long association ('66-'86) with a large federal tax gathering agency, (aka the IRS) where I last served as the Service's Director of Training. Upon retiring, i began a consultation service ('86-'94) and took up golf. I became successful in the former but only so-so in the latter.

On a more personal note, Florrie and I became the proud parents of three great kids, (Abby, born in '53, David 55 and Peter '58) who grew up to be fine, accomplished adults and parents. They in turn, gave us a total of five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. (One grandson, Ethan is a Brandeis alum, class of 2010.) Our long and successful marriage was brought up short when Florrie was diagnosed with Alzheimer's Disease in 2005. My life then centered around being her principal caregiver for the next 10 years. Florrie passed away peacefully at home in January, 2015. "Sic transit gloria mundi".

Future Plans:

I suspect my response will be the same as most of my classmates, viz., to avoid and/or deal with the

infirmities that befall old age and in the process, manage to survive into our 90's. One doesn't need Stempnitski's (?) math class to be able to calculate that we will be well into our 90's in 2022. Meanwhile, I do hope I'll be able to visit my widely dispersed family which will by then I hope include additional great-grandchildren. And I plan to continue my involvement in two professional retiree organizations with interesting name acronyms; COFFE (Council of Former Federal Executives) and AFIRE (Association of Former Internal Revenue Executives). I also hope to continue to serve as an election judge in the several upcoming local and national elections between now and our next reunion.



Larry Nigrosh



Life since Brandeis...

Just go back to the last few re-unions and we'll continue from there.

Because our PHOTO-TILE business was not selling well, Millicent and I decided to go in a different direction. Since Millicent had been designing and making her own personal jewelry, we went into the manufacturing and sales of leather jewelry. We sell through boutiques, beauty salons, craft shows and her daughter's jewelry parties. While not highly profitable (I can't afford a new Tesla), we still have fun working together with new designs.

On the sports front, I finally retired from competitive softball after sixty-five consecutive years. I couldn't keep up with the fifty year old "kids" and the older guys weren't that much fun. I still play tennis twice a week and am currently looking for a golf partner since Millicent has retired due to health issues.

When people ask me where I went to

school, I proudly say Brandeis, class of '52. The usual response after a few seconds thought is "You're old!". I reply "Maybe so, but I'm in the first Class and we helped make it what it is today".

Future Plans:

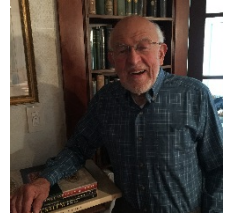
Obviously to stay on top of the grass. Other than that to keep on doing what we're doing now. No new horizons to conquer, but just to enjoy whatever life has to offer. Unfortunately we won't be able to make the 65th, but looking forward to the 70th and the 75th.



Millicent and me



Max J. Perlitsh



Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis Reunion

Brandeis University had an incredible impact upon my life. I owe Brandeis University a huge debt of gratitude. Brandeis University made possible ALL that I have achieved personally and professionally. As a member of the pioneering First Class of 1952, I felt a deep sense of responsibility, as did all members of our class, for demonstrating to the academic world the quality of a Brandeis education. We did very well!

The single most significant lesson I learned at Brandeis and have retained throughout my life is the importance of finding early in life a positive role model and mentor to help guide your early steps and to recognize the importance of being a role model and mentor for your children, grandchildren, friends and students.

My fondest memories at Brandeis are "the relaxation moments" in the Usens Commons Room of the Castle and watching the "Texaco Comedy Hour" with Syd Caesar and "The

Arthur Godfrey Talent Hour".

Very special treasures of my Brandeis years, were the ongoing and long, connected friendships with Peter Kessner and his family and Gus and Rachel Ranis and their family. Peter and Gus were my roommates, each for two years.

My greatest achievement is finding the love of my life, my wife of 54 years, Hilda. Together we have two beautiful, loving, successful daughters Rachel and Suzanne and our amazing grandchildren, Joshua, Ariana, Adam and Emmett.

Future Plans:

My plan for the next five years is the same as I have lived for 87 years: To live each day productively and to the fullest, to connect with family and friends, to travel as much as possible, to visit as many museums as possible, to support Israel, AIPAC and Brandeis University and to continue to translate modern day scientific knowledge into meaningful chairside dental treatment.



**Some of Perlitsh family clowning
around at grandson Adam's Bar
Mitzvah Long Beach CA 2016**



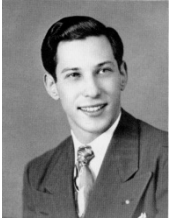
**Daughters and grandchildren,
Adam's bar Mitzvah Long Beach CA
2016**



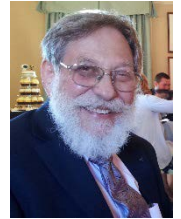
**Paris: Bridge of "Love Locks" (Pont
des Arts)**



**Brandeis 50th Reunion: Gus, Rachel,
Peter, Eva**



Gene Saklad



Life since Brandeis...

Life lessons learned at Brandeis:

- Growing from 'teen-age to adulthood away from my parental home; establishing an academic foundation for a professional career; committing to a life-path of integrating with another individual in love and respect.

Fondest memories:

- Joan Feldman, whom I met in Ludwig Lewisohn's German class in our Freshman year (1948) and married at the end of our Junior year (1951); double-dating into downtown Boston with Art Sawyer & Audrey Fink in my '35 Ford with rumble seat the winter of 1950; among the faculty, Ludwig Lewisohn (German Literature) and Saul Cohen (Chemistry).

Impact Brandeis had on my life:

- Started me on both an academic-career path and facilitated my marriage to an outstanding life-partner, my wife, Joan, with whom we produced a wonderful loving extended family, including 4 children,

13 grandchildren, and 8 great-grandchildren.

My bucket list achieved since the last reunion:

- A cruise with Joan from Miami to islands in the Eastern Caribbean, then through the Panama Canal to Colombia, Ecuador, and Peru, with a land extension to Cuzco and Machu Picchu.

My greatest achievements:

- Ph.D. (Biomedical Engineering); patents on radiopharmaceutical products for nuclear medicine. Joan and I were among the founders of Shir Hadash, the Reconstructionist Havurah (Jewish Fellowship) of Greater Boston. At Am HaYam Cape Cod Havurah, chaired the Ritual Committee for over ten years; also prepared many adults and 'teens for becoming Bar/Bat Mitzvah, and led many of the services at which these achievements were celebrated; have also led many baby-naming and memorial services. Participated in many interfaith events on Cape Cod as a member of the Nauset interfaith

Association, including the most recent Interfaith Thanksgiving Service, at which our support for resettlement of immigrants from Middle-East areas of conflict was highlighted; I have also represented that organization's membership for several years in the National Religious Campaign Against Torture.

Future Plans:

I hope my currently impaired vision can be improved enough to make even simple tasks less of an ordeal. Yet I am determined to live my life as fully as possible, despite the limitation.



Portrait of Joan and me by our son Steve (also Brandeis alum)



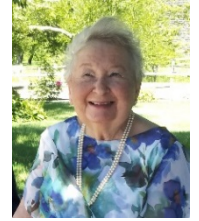
With our third son and daughter on Mother's Day



Just one blast from the past with Gene and Joan at Sadie Hawkins Day dance, 1949



With Joan in our dream home living room



Life since Brandeis...

Life Lessons and Brandeis Impact:

- Liberal outlook and politics
- Involved Judaism
- Don't believe everything you read and hear

Fondest Memories:

- German course meeting in Ludwig Lewisohn's living room
- Marching as "seniors" three times before graduation
- Lectures with outstanding people in General Education S
- Making lasting friendships

Bucket List Achieved - Travel:

- Visited all United States except Hawaii
- Sailed through the Panama Canal
- Toured Machu Pichu, Peru

Greatest Achievements:

- Reached 86 years of age
- Family growth: 4 children, 13 grandchildren, 8 great grandchildren, plus offspring's' 9 "significant others"

Future Plans:

- Stay alive!
- Many reunions with family members, now numbering 35 people!!



Family cruise for our 80th Birthdays



Our four children



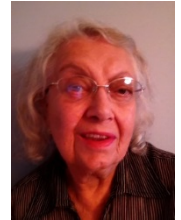
A loving moment with Gene at Hanukah



Newest additions to the family



Diana Laskin Siegal



Life since Brandeis...

I do appreciate my Brandeis education. Not only the subject matter but the experience of starting new activities and organizations which has stood me in good stead through the years. I learned to speak up at Brandeis where classes were too small to hide and the faculty encouraged us to challenge them. I am currently the president of the Resident Council here at Brewster and a member of the committee to choose a new director. These residents complain more about the food than we ever did to Mr. Grimm.

My greatest achievements were: 1) co-authoring "Ourselves, Growing Older" which is now out of print but which a lot of women (and men) found helpful; and 2) not messing up my two wonderful children after their father's early death. I recently learned I was the first woman to receive an MPA degree from the University of Kansas back in 1969.

Bucket list from the last reunion: I did take a trip to Paris and attended the

2016 Democratic State Convention. I came only a few votes short of being a delegate to the national convention. New bucket list: Help turn the tide and elect more Democrats. Good sign in April 2017: A Democrat lost by only 7 points in a special election for U.S. Congress in a district that voted for Trump by 71 points. I try to keep as active as possible even though my energy level has diminished a little. I am still driving, including long distances, and am very fortunate that I can still drive at night.

My "kids" are well. I have one granddaughter and three grandsons. My granddaughter and one grandson were born on the same day. My son, two grandsons, and I follow KU basketball and often email each other during the games. I recently went to New York City for my youngest grandson's Bar Mitzvah. He called up thirteen people to light candles for his cake at his party. He thanked me for coming all the way from Kansas and played the "Rock Chalk Jayhawk KU" cheer that became famous at the

1936 Olympics. That was a lot of fun. Plus he did very well reading the Torah!

My very best wishes to all my classmates who are precious to me and will always be in my memory.

Future Plans:

The biggest mistake I made was stopping yoga. I have started again now that we have classes here at Brewster and hope to keep doing it. My mother was doing chair yoga at age 90 so I hope to follow her example. As my energy diminishes, I still have that list of unread books and have access to recorded books if my eyesight fails.

Like all of us, I face the continual loss of friends and family. How to accept so many deaths with sadness but not depression? I am trying to "Make new friends and keep the old, the one is silver, the other gold." It is hard to make younger friends because the memories and associations are so different. In a discussion recently about government spying I said it was not new, that I was sure my attendance at a Youth for Wallace dance (remember Norma?) was in my FBI file. The younger people were

confused because to them Wallace meant George, not Henry!!

One old Jewish custom is to serve eggs and something round like bagels at funerals to symbolize the circle of life: birth, aging, and death. It's not easy, is it?



My family at wedding of my daughter Naomi to Diane Benjamin. Includes their daughter Anna, my son John, and his three sons



Anna Siegal Benjamin



Three grandsons, Jackson, Joe, and Jay at Joe's college graduation



Jay Richard Siegal. Anna and Jay have the same birthdate.



Lenny Van Gaasbeek



Life since Brandeis...

Life's lesson taught during my years at Brandeis is the constant urge to know WHY? followed by WHEN? This was ingrained in me by almost all of my professors. As you all know, this was followed by training in the military, jobs, and at other universities.

Since the last Reunion Norma and I have traveled a bit. We went to Leipzig to stay with friends and took a trip to Prague they arranged for us. I am known as "Professor Van Gaasbeek" to Lufthansa and German rail. Especially moving for both of us was the visit to Josefov, Prague's Jewish quarter. After Europe we went to D.C. for a meeting of the American Anthropological Society. Later, in Cleveland we saw a dance program by vertical and handicapped persons called "Dancing Wheels". I went to Atlanta to visit my daughter and her family. Norma and I also went to my Dutcher Family Reunion in NY State. Here in Hollis we have entertained various guests from Germany, Italy, Canada, England, and Spain as well as

from the various United States. Locally I have continued my involvement Hollis affairs. I was elected to the Hollis Budget Committee and have continued to serve in that capacity. I also serve as a Director of ecomaine, a waste recycling facility owned by 20 towns plus 32 more associate member towns in New England. In fact I arranged for an internship there for one of my friends from Leipzig, Germany who lived with me during it. Of course I have enjoyed the quiet life here at Green Peace Farm where Norma and I have played "country mouse, city mouse" for the last 15 years with me being the country mouse, visiting in her city, Newton. As I always say to you all, "the latch string is always out."

PS. Does anyone want to buy a 1980 white MG, in excellent shape, lots of extras?

Future Plans:

Now to 70th Reunion
My plans till the 70th Reunion start in August with a trip to San Pancrazio

Salentino in Puglia, Italy for Norma's daughter Sarah's wedding. Have already got the Lufthanza ticket for "Professor Van Gaasbeek." After that week we will be looking for other places to travel. Also will be spending time down at our pond on Green Peace Farm. My short term goal is to wake up each morning, look out the window and see what is going on outside. I can see my son's family's house, and whether there is smoke rising from their chimney. Lenny brings me the daily paper, as well as an update on the rest of my family. Living out here in the woodlands has a tranquility that is deeply satisfying. I will continue to be involved in Hollis town affairs. The town needs to plan ahead and progress and my experience at Brandeis makes me a perfect candidate for that. Thank you, Dr. Sachar."



Tranquility at my pond in fall at Green Peace Farm



Son Lenny's house across the field from mine



Deck scene at GPF, with Her Magnificence, Dr. Beate Schucking, Rector Majestic at Leipzig University, Germany



Farewell to The Castle, my first dorm at Brandeis in 1948



In Memoriam

Let us remember those classmates,
who are no longer with us,
but will always be a part of us.

Charles S. Adler
Jason Aronson
Jack L. Barber
Burton Berinsky
Hannah Jean Anne Boltz
Aaron H. Burkin
Stanley F. Chyet
Charlotte R. Cohen
Emmanuel (Tseklenis) Denis
Nancy Di Mattia
Eli Factor
Pearl (Pinstein) Firestone
Philip P. Fischer
Joan Rourke Gamble
Lawrence E. Geller
Arnold H. Goldberg
Marilyn Popkin Goldberg
Norma J. Goldberg
Donald M. Gordon
Herbert W. Gross
Lora S. (Levey) Heller
Eleanor Moran Hurwitz
Lynne Shoolman Isaacson
Peter A. Kessner
Annette Hard Lavine
Byron Robinson Leigh
Marilyn Greenspoon Levenson
Ruth Kreseloff Lewis
Harvey Liberman
Ruth Cushner Long
Harriet S. Michelson
Miriam Smith Miller
Donald Moffitt
Anne Addis Nigrosh

Alfred Orner
Eleanor Ornsteen Ostrer
Theresa Bloomfield Pulner
Gustav Ranis
Israel Ravreby
Robert L. Robinson
Irwin Rosenbloom
Mayor E. Rossman
Arnold Paul Sable
Natasha (Litvich) Saltzman
Miriam Eleanor Sava
Arthur Sawyer
Audrey Fink Sawyer
Faith Rothstein Schlager
Ivan Seder
Audrey Seder-Saxon
Bertrand N. Shaffer
Robert Shapiro
Frances Goldberg Shuster
Barbara Swett Shaw
Larry Shotz
Evelyn Singer Simha
Judith Schnall Somerstein
Herman Steingraph
Alan S. Sterman
Carol Jane Stevens
Ruth Sklar Stoller
Joan Rhodes Stone
Sylvia Neiman Tananbaum
Morris M. Waldman
Leonard Weiner
Audrey Wine Werner
Carl S. Werner
Louis Yaskin

BRANDEIS



Class Directory

Penny Peirez Abrams

4180 Viaduct Mirada
Sarasota, FL 34238-2736
penom@aol.com
941-203-8703

Mrs. Phylis Levins Acker

6220 Hollows Lane
Delray Beach, FL 33484-6980
561-496-6222

Mr. Sanders H. Acker

6220 Hollows Lane
Delray Beach, FL 33484-6980
561-496-6222

Mrs. Anita Hershman Avital

1270 North Avenue #50
New Rochelle, NY 10804-2629
anitaavital6@gmail.com
914-654-1018

Mr. S. Alexander Banks

salex111@comcast.net

Dr. Marilyn Bentov

280 Newtonville Avenue, #406
Newton, MA 02460-2052
617-969-8022

Mr. Herbert Bloom

86 Old Road
Westport, CT 06880-4147
203-254-9096 (home)
203-246-5207 (cell)

Mrs. Joan G. Botwinick

511 Westview Drive
University City, MO 63130-3824
jj.bot@earthlink.net
314-727-6237

Class Directory

Ms. Sally Cohn Braunstein

79 Florence Street, #610S
Chestnut Hill, MA 02467-1969
617-244-0669

Ms. Tamar Soloff Brower

mandtbrower@cox.net

Ms. Arlyne Stone Brunswick

414 Del Pond Drive
Canton, MA 02021
781-562-1731

Mrs. Ann Hochberg Davidson

17 Keller Path
Newton Centre, MA 02459-3714
617-332-8235

Dr. Bunny S. Duhl

bunduhl@gmail.com

Mr. Herbert Fishman

500 East 83rd Street, #8B
New York, NY 10028
212-249-7794

Joyce Posner Fishman

josityfish22@me.com

Mrs. Inge Fleischman Fowlie

Canada
kali3@rogers.com

Class Directory

Ms. Sandra Berkman Fromm
2801 New Mexico Avenue NW,
#1117
Washington, DC 20007
202-337-5179

Mrs. Janice Goldberger Gammon
(Unpublished per request)

Eugene A. Glick, MD
eugene.glick@gmail.com

Mrs. Shayna Patkin Gochberg
Lasell Village, #382
70 Seminary Avenue
Newton, MA 02466-2632
shaynagochberg@gmail.com
617-332-0251

Mrs. June Saftel Goldman
15 Preston Beach Road
Marblehead, MA 01945-1724
pbpbgold@aol.com
781-631-2494 (home)
561-585-0155 (seasonal)

Dr. Paul J. Goldstein
dpgold50@comcast.net

Mr. L. Arnold Goralnick
781-344-9530

Carol Green
(Unpublished per request)

Class Directory

Mr. Alan Greenwald
27 Rockwood Lane
Upton, MA 01568
sandygre@gmail.com
508-603-1503

Mrs. Judith Marks Kass
kassjudith@yahoo.com

Mrs. Eileen Dorfman Kessler
(Unpublished per request)

Dr. Robert S. Klotz
16 Country Ridge Circle
Port Chester, NY 10573
914-939-7810

Mrs. Jean Maynard Knapp
250 Chiselville Road
Arlington, VT 05250-9764
802-375-2370

Mr. Julian Koss
4180 Viaduct Mirada
Sarasota, FL 34238-2736
941-210-3471

Ms. Helene Dembitzer Lambert
hdl215@gmail.com

Paul E. Levenson, Esq.
The Rufus Choate House
14 Lynde Street
Salem, MA 01970-3404
plevenson@levenlaw.com

Class Directory

Ms. Leah Jereski Mainzer

35 East 9th Street
New York, NY 10003-6305
212-777-6717

Mr. Marvin M. March

24410 Hatteras Street
Woodland Hills, CA 91367-3941
818-888-8237

Ms. Claire Tickner Mayers

1208 Rockledge Lane, #4
Walnut Creek, CA 94595-2815
cmayers12@gmail.com
925-941-6392

Mr. Stephen J. Meltzer

6101 Johnson Avenue
Bethesda, MD 20817-3436
301-530-7673

Mr. Gene Moss

(Unpublished per request)

Mr. Barry Foster Newman

(Unpublished per request)

Mr. Laurence Milton Nigrosh

9844 Lemonwood Drive
Boynton Beach, FL 33437-5454
561-733-0202

Dr. Max J. Perlitsh

20 Everett Avenue
Winchester, MA 01890-3524
mjperlitsh@gmail.com
781-729-1549

Class Directory

Charles S. Rosengard, RPh

51 Levert Road
Newton Centre, MA 02459
617-969-5831

Mr. Leonard Russman

551 Green Hill Road
Madison, CT 06443-2407
jrussman@sbcglobal.net
203-245-6850

Mr. Bernard Saklad

15550 Fiorenza Circle
Delray Beach, FL 33446-3296
561-865-1110

Dr. Eugene L. Saklad

51 Pochet Road
Orleans, MA 02653-3624
elsaklad@gmail.com
508-240-1480

Mrs. Joan Feldman Saklad

51 Pochet Road
Orleans, MA 02653-3624
jfsaklad@gmail.com
508-240-1480

Ms. Jo Sandman

Brookhaven
1010 Waltham Street, #406
Lexington, MA 02421-8064
jo_sandman@yahoo.com
781-538-4140

Mrs. Dorothea Frutkin Schafer

49 Edmands Road, #434
Framingham, MA 01701-3172
508-879-2952

Mr. Sumner Sheff

8537 East Pasadena Avenue
Scottsdale, AZ 85250-7432
480-949-7047

Class Directory

Ms. Diana Laskin Siegal

900 SW 31st Street, #339
Topeka, KS 66611-2196
785-274-5575

Mrs. Judith Cohen Sommerfeld

1406 Aldgate Court, #D1
Wheeling, IL 60090-6996
847-537-1646

Mr. Edward Stavis

567 Boylston Street
Brookline, MA 02445-5738
edstavis@gmail.com
617-738-7484

Mrs. Helen Gruskin Steinman

322 West 57th Street, #53M
New York, NY 10019-8808
hgsteinm@aol.com
914-725-1585

Ms. Eleanor Baron Timberman

175 West 13th Street, #4D
New York, NY 10011
Etimberman@mac.com
212-255-4897

Mr. Leonard Van Gaasbeek, Jr.

33 Walden Lane
Hollis, ME 04042
lsvg52@outlook.com
207-727-5205

Dr. David Van Praagh

davidvanpraagh464@
gmail.com

Dr. Caroline Shaffer Westerhof

P.O. Box 2093
Tarpon Springs, FL 34688-2093
CSW18@hotmail.com
727-834-8324

Class Directory

Mr. Stewart U. Wolpert
(Unpublished per request)

Mr. Merrill A. Zundell
(Unpublished per request)



