



The

EDGECLIFF NEWS

Cornell University Chapter of Zeta Beta Tau Fraternity

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Zebes Find Common Ground In Memories Of ZBT Life

There are not many fraternities in the country that can boast of a waterfall in their own back yard. With this, and with accompanying scenic views, Cornell's ZBT is picturesquely set.

These features can be reflected upon by all present and former members of Zebe. Although the brotherhoods throughout the years may be dissimilar with respect to life styles and attitudes, all have experienced the common ground.

A long lasting facet of the house is the infamous "prelim file." Today, for the first time in many years, the file is well organized. The re-organization was done last year, and interestingly enough, exams and materials dating back as far as 1908 were discovered.

Needless to say, what has kept many of the brothers warm over the years during long, cold Ithaca winters is the fireplace. Usually, in order to set up the fireplace, a long line of brothers will position themselves from the porch to the living room and transfer wood from one to the other, much in the fashion that waterbuckets were passed to fight the old Chicago fire.

There are numerous items in the house which were not present 10 or twenty years ago: a color TV is the center of attraction in the living room; a bumper pool set and ice hockey game are recreational devices in the library; soda and ice cream machines grace a room near the entrance; and downstairs a ping pong table sizes up the small party room when there are no parties. Then again, the brotherhoods before us



View of the west side of the house.

ALUMNI CAN VACATION AT ZBT NEXT SUMMER

Remember how nice it was at Cornell when there were no exams to take and no work to be done—just time to relax? And what better place to do it than at Zebe, with the best food on the hill, spacious suites, instead of simple rooms, and a view that surpasses all in Ithaca. From the back yard, the powerful

probably had some things that we don't have.

ZBT— a name. Yet, to those who have lived at 1 Edgecliff Place, the experiences gathered add a dimension to the name. What unites members of all ages is the fact that at one time or another our thoughts revert to the ZBT of our era. On all of us Zebe has left a mark which can't be deleted from our memories.

Mark Schwartz '74

Ithaca Falls is on your left, the city unfolds in front of you and to your right is refreshing Lake Cayuga.

I'm sure you all have saved some snapshots, but if you want a clearer view make plans to return to Zebe for a week or two of vacation in the summer of '73. A range of activities will be arranged, including prominent Cornell University speakers visiting with us for dinner and some good talk afterward.

Further information can be obtained from Gerry Deutsch or Ken Wormser at ZBT, 1 Edgecliff Place, Ithaca, N.Y. 14850.

P.S. The Class of '48 can make plans to reserve a spot during reunion week. It will be the best deal around, and we're sure that the 10 suites that are available will go very quickly.

Gerry Deutsch '73

THE EDGECLIFF NEWS

The Edgecliff News is published regularly by the Kappa Chapter of Zeta Beta Tau at Cornell University for its members and friends. News contributions and pictures are welcome at all times and should be addressed to: ZBT Alumni Records Office, P.O. Box 876, Ithaca, N.Y. 14850.

Sophomore Schwartz "AID"

It was the beginning of the semester. Sophomore Zebe Mark Schwartz came to live at Zebe for the first time. It is the custom for Zebes to paint their rooms in order to provide for a more congenial atmosphere. When Mark went to paint his room, however, he decided that nothing would stop him from carrying out his half-crazed scheme. He first went to his roommate Brian Shiffrin. Brian said, "No! You're not going to practice coloring on my walls!" But would that stop the lunatic mind of Mark? Of course not. When his other roommate Barry Rosenfeld came to Zebe for the year, he managed to convince him of the merits of painting. With that battle won, Mark, used every sinister device he could invent to force both roommates to let him paint the room according to his own design.

So Mark set out to paint his room. He worked long hours to come up with the following design: The room was divided into two parts by a burlap partition. The first third of the room was a work area. It had the unusual feature of a white ceiling. Left over from last year's occupants was an American flag painted along one wall. The other two walls were black with cut-outs of clouds and planets, and posters were evident throughout. One poster was a surrealistic painting with the words "come to the middle of the earth!" printed below. The other part of the room, well, the other part of the

*A Senior Looks Back . . .***A New Set Of Traditions Is Needed To Replace The Old**

The last four years have produced more substantive than superficial change at ZBT. Just as when I pledged, the basketball court is full of brothers on a nice evening. The color tube, when not recuperating at the shop, enralls the masses in the living room. A hockey game, the third since I joined, and a table full of bleary eyed hearts players mirror the Zebe of ages past. We still bicker, rake leaves, have a little brother, mess up the basement during parties, spin wheels on a snowy driveway, and show our dates the waterfall.

The substantive changes are no-

room . . . that's another story. The ceiling is dark blue with day-glo yellow painted on it. According to Mark, they represent the constellations of the northern hemisphere in early October. According to noted astronomer and Zebe, John Robinson, the stars are only about three degrees off -- quite an accomplishment for someone as crazy as Mark. The three walls consist of trees, rivers, grass, lakes, and sky. Again, there are cut-outs of clouds and planets. There are also posters throughout the room. Many posters are black light posters. Speaking of the black light, when it is turned on at night, a spider web appears on the burlap. In this room, which Mark likes to call "the Planetarium," is a poster of the earth with the words: "Happiness runs in a circular motion." It is believed by many that the mind of Mark Schwartz runs in a circular motion.

The painting of the room did not go without comment from the brothers. Although certain comments cannot be printed, we will mention some of those that are not rated "X." Brian Shiffrin told this reporter, "When I'm asleep, it's okay, but when I wake up, ughhh." Roommate Barry Rosenfeld was

ticeable only in retrospect. The wearing away of tradition and ritual is so gradual that my younger fraternity brothers will deny a change. But the important events of yesteryear, such as the slop meal, the trial ritual, formals, universal work parties, pledge projects, hazing and raids, and dunking the rush chairman are just history. These events were discontinued because they could not demonstrate enough immediate justification in the face of criticism or downright apathy. I'm not bemoaning the loss, indeed, I'm responsible for stripping away much of what once was the essence of the house. I feel now, looking back, that we have made a mistake in failing to replace the old, agreedly inappropriate, essence with something other than the present vacuum. My great hope for the future is that somehow the spirit we have, which makes Zebe an amazing place to live or visit, could be preserved through a new set of traditions. One thing for sure -- I intend to keep coming back to see how things work out.

Gary Emerson '72

much calmer about the situation. When interviewed he said: "At first, I thought that the room was crazy, that my roommate was crazy . . . But after a while I became used to it . . . It's a good room for parties." I suppose that you are waiting for the opinion of this reporter. Considering that Mark is my little brother, I feel reluctant to voice my opinion. But for the sake of accurate reporting, I must. At night, when the black light is on, and you cannot see much, except for the stars, and clouds, and day-glo posters, and spider web, the room does not look bad. But during the day time, when you can see the entire room . . . well . . . that's another story.

Eliot J. Greenwald

*Send Your New Address
Before You Move*

WORMY'S CORNER: HIGHLIGHTS AND SIDELIGHTS OF LIFE AT ZETA BETA TAU

This is the first in a series of many. I have been in ZBT for five years, and I have seen people and ideas come and go like the wind through Zebe's waterfall. So here I go in a series of commentary about our house and the people in it.

We had probably the first ZBT Easter egg hunt April 2. John Robinson and a few brothers stayed up all night dipping eggs. There were two special ones that received prizes if they were found. They were.

John Robinson and Daphne Schramph will be happily married on August 19, 1972 down in Florida. (This is a ZBT first since John will be active next year.) A lot of the brothers are planning on attending the wedding in Florida. (Speaking about Florida, we took two pledges from Florida: Steve Edelman and Rich Steinmetz from Orlando and Tampa respectively.) Karl and Audrey Engstrom are having a great time in San Diego. If you want to write, the address is: P.O. Box 9597 San Diego, Calif. 92109. Nick Messina got married on April 1, 1972, and he and his wife are living in Berkeley, Calif. His address is Apt. 108, 2230 Dwight Way. Enough on marriage.

Jerry Lettieri is still absent minded and leaving his things all around the house, then he tries frantically to find them. The only other person besides me in the house who digs 50's rock n' roll is Rick Bandes. Rob Bronstein was back a few weeks ago. He is married and finishing up medical school. Steve Wasser, a sophomore now, is still complaining about Skippy and Barney (the house dogs) and how they whine all night. Mark Schwartz finally finished the prelim file. Todd Rotwein will be living in the house three consecutive years. John Lay, Pete Saunders, and me are all fifth

Robert F. Goldberg '46 has moved from Palm Springs, Calif. to 2155 N. Cassady Ave., Columbus, Ohio 43219.

year Zebes. Hello Barry Grossman and Bill Falik, I still remember you giving me my bid five years ago . . . Why don't you come around and visit? The outside of the house got painted last summer for the first time in 10 years. Henry van Horn still lives in Ithaca at 114 South Plain St. One week we had speakers from Women's Lib and Gay Lib. Interesting. Paul Foster has a whole



Carl Austin '62 has his own real estate organization, Carl Austin, Inc., in White Plains, New York. The firm specializes in corporate office properties in Westchester County, N.Y. and Fairfield County, Conn. (31 Bonwit Rd., Port Chester, N.Y.)

Alfred L. Aronson '55 has moved to 124 Peck Hill Rd., Woodbridge, Conn. 06525.

Dr. Michael G. Betten '62 is now living at 157 McKinley, Norwich, Conn. 06360.

Robie Kaufman '68 has a new address: 796 Peninsula, Ann Arbor, Michigan 48105.

wall of 1972 baseball cards. The drains in the bathrooms have to be cleaned out more regularly since all the guys in the house have long hair. Changed hasn't it? The dining room was painted last year after an incredible spaghetti food fight. We have a pretty good volleyball team. During rush we got about 20 good freshman. That's better than average this year.

Eric Siegel is in love again . . . he is going to live in the house next year as a grad student. My compliments Eric. We held the big brother ceremony on April 12th. Katie Cross is still our cook and Bill Tucker our house man. I saw our past president John Orduna. He is married and living in Ithaca. He plans to go to Cornell Law School. Now get this. Gerry Deutsch has a great idea. He thinks we should turn Zebe into a summer resort for alumni. Gary Emerson is leaving us and is going to Belgium to be an efficiency expert for a supermarket chain; however, he still wants to drive a red fire truck. Ken Marash and Jeff Zaves are living in Liberty, N.Y. (You know Grossingers) and both are driving chicken feed trucks. The attic is still a mess, but the boiler room is spotless . . . I threw out all the old coal remnants last summer. We have an ice cream machine now. At least we got rid of the dart gun kick and the masked marauders who were shooting the TV every time a face came on. There will be no cats allowed in the house next year. That's good. They make a terrible mess. We are recycling all our non-returnable bottles at the ecology house. Most people in the house smoke Camel filters. The brothers are really getting into beer. We have the best drinking house on the hill. Eric Siegel was the best treasurer this house has ever seen, for two years. Well that's all I can think of for now, it's almost 5:30 a.m. Until the next issue . . .

Ken Wormser '71

A REPORT FROM ZBT ALUMNI EVERYWHERE

Aaron L. Levitt '36 writes that in June of 1971 he resigned as chairman of the Board of Duff & Repp, Inc., and as vice president of its parent company, American Investment Co. "This firm purchased our long-time family business in 1966, but I continued with them." He then purchased Edward Keith, Inc., a decorator-furniture company with the store located in the Country Club Plaza District in Kansas City, and a branch in Springfield, Missouri. "In addition to the finest lines of furniture made in the U.S., we import both reproductions and antiques from England and France." He says that his son, Tom, is a junior at Yale, and Jim is a senior at a prep school in Kansas City. Jean, age 11, is in 6th grade. "My brother (natural and fraternal) Norman D. Levitt '39 moved with his family to Scottsdale, Arizona in 1968 after the family business was sold and opened a beautiful home furnishings store there known as Mayo's Home Furnishings. When asked if he likes Scottsdale, he invariably replies, 'Why didn't I do it 30 years ago?'" (820 West 65th St., Kansas City, Missouri 64113)

DEATHS

Arthur I. Abelson '16, on February 4, 1972. He lived in Syracuse, N.Y.

Milo O. Frank '15, of Los Angeles, California.

M. Hubert Hilder '26, on February 26, 1972. Brother Hilder was the founder of the first frozen food bank in New Jersey in 1941, and also founder of the Jugtown Mountain Smoke House, famous for its old fashioned smoked hams, bacons and cheeses. At the time of his death he lived with his wife, Priscilla, in St. Croix, V.I.

"I continue to be an active participant in matters relating to the United Nations, World Peace Through Law Center in Geneva, and appropriate committees in the American Bar Association," writes Bruno V. Bitker '21. "I was a delegate to the ABA Convention in London in July of 1971 and conducted one of the sessions on a proposed International Human Rights Court. I was also a delegate to the World Peace Through Law Conference held at Belgrade, Yugoslavia, and served there as a vice-chairman of the Section on UN Charter review." "Bit" is currently chairman of the Wisconsin Governors Commission on the UN, and the chairman of the ABA Section's Committee in International Courts. He also serves as chairman of the State Bar Committee on World Peace Through Law, and is a member of the ABA Committee on World Order Under Law. (2330 E. Back Bay, Milwaukee, Wisc. 53202)

"After four years as a member of the Javits and Javits law firm and seven years as an Assistant District Attorney in New York County, I opened my own law offices on January 1, 1972," writes David A. Goldstein '58. Dave's new law offices are at 22 E. 40th St., and he lives at 200 East 78th, New York City.

"After many years as an international banker, I switched to the practice of law," writes Shepherd I. Raimi '52. "Last year I resigned from the Bank of New York and took the bar exam for the first time, fifteen years after graduating from Harvard Law School. To my surprise, I managed to pass it. There is much talk these days of dispensing with bar exams for graduates of accredited law schools. In view of my experience, perhaps people without law school degrees should be admitted if they can pass the bar exam. In any case, most of my waking hours are now spent in the law firm of Delson and Gordon, 230 Park Ave. I have the pleasure of living in the same building with Bob Eskin '53, his charming wife and young son." (32 Gramercy Park, New York, N.Y. 10013)

Milton D. Rosenau, Jr. '53 writes that he has been to Europe several times recently on business, trying to export and import sensor systems for tactical military applications." Milton is an executive with Perkin-Elmer Corp. in Norwalk, Conn. "I managed to go skiing with my daughter (16) on Jungfrau in July ('71) prior to her successful defense of her Junior Women's National Turfski Championship. My wife, Joyce Fisher (Cornell '53) has retired from teaching and is relaxing by supervising the construction of a small lake on our Vermont farm, to which we flee with increasing frequency." He says that he saw Howie Baker '50 last May at the U.S. Eastern Amateur Ski Association Convention, and has talked with Bob Eskin '53 on the phone. "He's busy with a small child and we keep missing getting together." He also gives Dave Rossin '53 a call when changing planes in Chicago. (175 Georgetown Rd., Georgetown, Conn. 06829)

No news is not good news.

Everyone wants to read news of ZBT friends.

We need your news.

Send it today for publication in the next EDGECLIFF NEWS.