What guided Herman in his career?

The following is one viewpoint.

First some background: On March 29, 1966, a new musical, It's A Bird, It's A Plane, It's Superman, opened on Broadway, staged and produced by Harold Prince, music by Charles Strouse and lyrics by Lee Adams, and book by David Newman and Robert Benton.

It is based on the comic book character Superman created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster and published by DC Comics. One (and the more wicked) of the two villains is Dr. Abner Sedgwick, a ten-time Nobel Prize loser mad scientist bent on taking his revenge on the world by destroying Superman.

He sings the following song.

Look at me: a ten times Nobel Prize loser!

In 1938 I earned my PHD

With a masterful hypothesis

In colloid chemistry.

I was getting set to publish

When much to my surprise

Richard T. Zsigmondy won the Nobel Prize.

And for what? For work on the heterogeneous nature of colloid solutions! My field! My colloids!

In 1949 I thought I had it made:

My work in light diffusion

Put my colleagues in the shade.

But then my hopes were shattered

By some Hindu in Ceylon.

They gave the prize in physics

To Sir Chandra V. Raman.

For work in light diffusion -- the Raman effect! Damn it, it should have

been the Sedgwick effect!

Revenge, revenge,

I'll have it on them all.

No single slight will I forget.

I'll show no mercy you can bet.

They'll all get theirs the day I get Revenge.

That dopey Wolfgang Pauli

For his work in fission.

I used to help that punk

With long division.

And Fermi for his brilliant

Neutron system.

That bum, he wouldn't know a neutron If it kissed him.

The musical, It's a Bird, It's a Plane, It's Superman, opened on Broadway at the Alvin Theatre on March 29, 1966.

Ah, but the thing that really Drove me to a fury: They gave the prize to Harold Urey. The shocking thing about the matter is My heavy hydrogen was heavier than his.

Revenge, revenge, Oh, it will taste so sweet. A misanthrope, yes, I might be, An outcast of society. Think what you like, but just give me Revenge, revenge!

It really goes way back, My parents hated me --You see, my birth surprised them. Mom was sixty-three.

Nanny smelled of Clorox And boarding school was hell. I'll show you Dad, and Mom and Nanny And Alfred B. Nobel.

Revenge, revenge, That's all I live for now. I'll make them wince and cringe and cry. I spit in their collective eye. I'll have one thing before I die --

And I'll have it by destroying the world's symbol of Goodness -Superman!



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By the way, Dr. Sedgwick was a professor at M.I.T. (Metropolis Institute of Technology)

Herman received his degrees, as noted earlier: B.S. in 1972 and PhD. 1977, at M.I.T. (albeit the other one)