We were reasonably confident that it would happen. We knew that the day would arrive when Philo would reach a certain milestone anniversary. For we were used to that sort of thing by now. Admittedly Resurgam 10, in December 1995, was a modest affair, a quiet dinner among perhaps 50 people in one of the smaller rooms in Faculty House.

But Resurgam 20 in April 2006, which firmly established our annual presence in the refectory at Union Theological Seminary, was a bona fide blowout. And let’s face it: Our 2002 Bicentennial, held in the gloriousness of Low rotunda, with nearly a third of our current and former members in black-tie attendance, surrounded by Philo memorabilia in glowing display cases, was the sort of event that belongs to the ages.

So there was really no doubt that Resurgam 25, marking a quarter-century since half a dozen College types decided to dust off mistress Philo and reacquaint an unsuspecting campus with her manifold graces, would be noted in high style.

It was decided that the occasion was monumental enough that we could not wait until our annual spring dinner to celebrate. Serendipitously, October 16—the date of our first meeting back in 1985, when “Resolved: That Civil Disobedi ence is Ineffective” was defeated in the Law School’s Harold Medina Courtroom—fell on a Saturday in the year of our Lord 2010. Freed from the strictures of a school night, our ranks could cut loose with little thought of the morning to follow.

And so it came to pass that on that special evening—indeed, a Geezer Night—students and alums alike mingled at a louche reception in the Kellogg Center on the 15th floor of the School of International Affairs. As the stars twinkled through the windows, and campus alcohol monitors carefully regulated the pouring of the wine, and the attendance swelled to some 80 warm bodies, including a delegation from our sister society, Philomathean, of the University of Pennsylvania, a mood of quiet pride and self-assurance took hold. We are indeed here, we said to ourselves, and we are indeed 25 years old.

Names on the Scroll:
A Tale of the 1960s
by Thomas J. Vinciguerra CC ’85

When a handful of undergraduates revived Philo briefly in the early 1960s, they did not carry forth many of the totems and traditions of the early days. Interviewed years after the fact, a few of them were able to call up a memory of signing a parchment scroll, much as their predecessors did. For a long time, though, their signatures were nowhere to be found.

But now they have been. And they were right under our collective nose all the time.

The embarrassing truth is that the Philos of the early ’60s signed one of the two ancient Philo scrolls that have long been preserved in the University’s Rare Book and Manuscript Library. But because the signatures were on the reverse side of the scroll, they were simply overlooked for decades. Hard to believe, but true nonetheless.

Better late than never, though. Under the heading “Rein-stallation: May 16, 1962”—one day shy of the 160th anniversary of our founding—are gathered some two dozen names.

continued on page 7
It started with an editorial in *Spectator*. On October 13 of last year, under the headline “Whither Public Speaking?” Spec bewailed the decline of competitive oratory on campus. Yes, the editors acknowledged, Philo does have an oratorical contest—namely, our Washington Centennial Prize Competition, which is held, alas, only every four years. What really upset Spec, though, was that the George William Curtis Prize in Public Speaking, established in 1902 (the same year as the Washington Prize), had not been awarded in 2010, and seemed likely to suffer that same fate in 2011.

For Philo, that was intolerable. Although the prize’s donor, famed art connoisseur Samuel Putnam Avery (of Avery Hall), and its namesake, noted orator George William Curtis, had not been Philos, the society’s ties to the prize run deep. As early as 1912, the prize was awarded under our auspices; among the Philos associated with the proceedings were judge Frederic R. Coudert CC 1890 and no fewer than a dozen committee members and ushers, among them noted essayist Randolph Bourne CC ’12 and political scientist Parker LeRoy Moon CC ’13. More recently, such Philos as Stephen Raphael CC ’63 have been Curtis winners.

It did not take long for moderator Christopher Travis CC ’11 to persuade College deans Kathryn Yatrakis, Hazel May and Michael Pippenger that Philo organization of the event would be felicitous. And on May 4, the 2011 Curtis Medal Prize competition was held in 602 Hamilton, with undergraduates competing for top honors in two categories of speech: informative (4-6 minutes in length) and persuasive (5-7 minutes). As adjudged by professors Patricia Denison and Samuel Lipsyte, the winners were seniors Shari Pan in the former category and Isaac Lara in the latter. On hand were Mr. Travis, moderator Kazim Panjwani CC ’11, and avatar Thomas Vinciguerra CC ’85.

Dean May, who served as emcee for the undertaking, thanked Philo for its efforts. And our own Steve Raphael, pleased by our initiative, has generously donated the use of his own medal to make copies for future competitions.

A precious piece of Philo memorabilia came home when a Mr. Robert Yoerg of Spring Hill, Florida, informed us that he was in possession of the membership pin of Jonathan Ackerman Coles CC 1864, who endowed our Washington Centennial Prize Fund. Mr. Yoerg said he had inherited the pin from his father and had no idea how it ended up in his family. But a close examination of the pin—which was inscribed on the back “J. Ackerman Coles” and “1861,” presumably the year of his induction—left no doubt about its authenticity. We are grateful to Curtis Stefanak CC ’93 and Garth Hallberg CC ’64, who donated the funds that allowed us to make the purchase.
From the time of Sam Ward CC 1831, known as “King of the Lobby” for his masterful melding of political hobb-nobbing with fine cuisine, Philos have appreciated the finer things in the gustatory life. Now they have an edible symbol of that affinity.

Behold the Philo Cake (or, if you will, the “Phake”), which is now a fixture of our annual dinner and various other fetes. It is the handiwork of current Tea Marm Devorah “Dana” Rose Gordin BC ’13, whose milieu is baked goods. She recently recounted that she created the cake to make a memorable offering at her New Member Night:

“I felt that no poetry, song, story, art, or other creative endeavor of mine could possibly stand out amongst the other gifted individuals I knew I would be presenting with, so I tried the one medium that I knew I could quite possibly stand out in.”

She was also inspired, of course, by the Philo flag (the “Phlag”) displayed at our meetings. “It was the first strong symbol that I had from Philo,” Ms. Gordin recounted. “It always was there, hanging in the background. Over time this symbol has grown on me, and the cake was a way to honor it.”

Ms. Gordin’s preferred chocolate cake recipe can be found at http://www.epicurious.com/recipes/food/views/Mile-High-Chocolate-Cake-241216. She mixes up the batter and divides it between a 9-inch sheet pan and a 9-inch cake circle. The latter is used for the center portion, while the four “wings” are cut from the former. The frosting, in Peithologian white, is made from 4 oz. of unsalted butter, 4 oz. cream cheese, 2 cups of powdered sugar, a dash of vanilla, and 2 optional tablespoons of sour cream. Any number of candies may be used for decoration, among them Pocky, Black Vines, and Junior Mints.

But really, for authenticity’s sake, Philo blue-colored items should be employed for the finishing touch. Blue M&Ms, despite their darker hue, serve this purpose well.

We note with sorrow the passing of the following Philos:

Irving Wolfson CC ’38 passed away on July 8, 2010 in Worcester, Mass. A Yale-educated M.D. who practiced internal medicine and cardiology, Irv was for many years a champion of progressive political causes and a longtime supporter of such organizations as Amnesty International, UNICEF, and the American Civil Liberties Union.

We only recently learned of the passing on June 6, 2008 of Ulysses Grant Keener CC ’41. Editor of Jester back when their membership closely overlapped with ours, Grant eventually earned a Ph.D. at Columbia and taught for many years at Bridgewater State College.

On January 18, 2010, Ira W. Gabrielson CC ’44 passed away in Williamsburg, Mass. A graduate of Columbia P&S, Ira specialized in public health, teaching at Yale and Berkeley, and retiring as chairman of the department of preventative medicine the Medical College of Pennsylvania. A signed copy of his volume Medicine Looks at the Humanities graces the shelves of our library.

Finally, we are truly saddened by the loss of Robert N. Butler CC ’49 on July 4, 2010. Founder and first head of both the National Institute on Aging and the International Longevity Center, Bob brought the study and celebration of old age into the 20th and 21st centuries. A Pulitzer Prize winner for his groundbreaking 1976 volume Why Survive? Being Old in America, Bob was above all a friend of Philo. A guest at our first annual dinner in 1988, recipient of our award for distinguished literary achievement at that dinner 20 years later, a donor of time, funds, and his many books, Bob exemplified the best in our alumni.
A Report from the Committee on Self-Aggrandizement

Incredible as it may seem, it has gone largely unnoticed that the statue of Alma Mater in the center of campus is dedicated to Robert Goelet CC 1860. But the proof, in the form of Robert’s name, may be found carved elegantly in the stone base. So the next time you pass Alma, please tip your hat to the memory of our distinguished friend. We are delighted to have recently been in touch with Robert’s grandson, John.

When Robert Byrd lay in state in the Senate last year, it marked the first time that a U.S. senator had been accorded the honor since William Langer CC 1910 of North Dakota lay in repose on November 10, 1959. Langer was also governor of North Dakota.

Jacques Barzun CC ’27 is the subject of a new book-length study, Jacques Barzun: Portrait of a Mind (Frederick C. Beil) by Michael Murray. At the tender age of 104, Jacques continues to produce; in October he reviewed Adam Kirsch’s Why Trilling [as in non-Philo Lionel Trilling CC ’25] Matters for The Wall Street Journal.

In January, five-time Grammy winner Orrin Keepnews CC ’43 received the Jazz Masters Award from the National Endowment for the Arts. The guiding creative force behind the Riverside record label, Orrin has a wry take on his talents as a producer and critic. “I have no musical training, which turned out to be my strong point,” he told The Wall Street Journal. “When you subtract what I don’t know, you’re left with my taste, enthusiasm and respect for what jazz musicians were trying to do.”

Ted Melnechuk CC ’48 paid a visit to Manhattan this summer from his home in Amherst, Mass. On July 5, Ted offered a 30-minute presentation at the Bowery Poetry Club, part of a series devoted to his classmate, our former president Allen Ginsberg CC ’48. Ted shared various anecdotes about Allen (including how he successfully defended him when various Philos wanted to expel him from our august ranks because of his homosexuality) and read poems published by Allen in the Columbia Review, as well as poems by both himself and Allen that won prizes in the Boar’s Head Poetry Contest. Allen, by the way, was most recently remembered in Jack Kerouac [CC ’44] and Allen Ginsberg: The Letters, edited by Bill Morgan and David Stanford and published by Viking.

Bernard Wishy CC ’48 is doing just fine in San Francisco; he has published his latest book, War the American Way, and is working on two others, It's Democracy, Stupid and A Conservative History of America. He conducts a public program, “America in Movies,” devoted to how Hollywood depicts important persons, events and themes in U.S. history.

Sam Quiñones CC ’64, who more than anyone else was responsible for resurrecting Philo in the early 1960s, emerged from hiding in October to revel at Alpha Delta Phi’s post-Homecoming party and attend Geezer Night in Lerner Hall, where he was presented with a Philo pin. Sam, who found the current incarnation of Philo to be a revelation, lives in Battery Park City in Manhattan and would love to hear from compatriots. Rejoicing in the news of Sam’s reappearance, Ben Stein CC ’66 declared, “I remember him as the most dashing, gallant exemplar of young manhood that there ever was.”

On January 3, 2010, Victoria Rosner CC ’90 had a poignant “Modern Love” column in The New York Times about reacquainting her young son with her estranged husband before the latter died of cancer. She followed the column with an appearance on The Today Show. Victoria is still at Columbia, working at the School of General Studies, where she is associate dean, lead advisor for postbac premed students, and coordinator of academic affairs.

Rob Mitchell CC ’92 and Ashley Normand BC ’97 were married at Martha’s Vineyard on June 19, 2010, thus continuing to demonstrate the benefits of the Full Philo Dating Service. Rob is a backend developer at the McGarryBowen advertising agency and Ashley is an attorney at Brill and Meisel. In New York, of course.

Harvard Law grad Patrick Lynn O’Connor CC ’92 is an assistant district attorney in the Queens County D.A.’s office. There’s been a lot of domestic activity for Pat lately; in June he married Beata Durlik and shortly thereafter moved to Bellerose, Long Island. Pat still has the black fedora he used to wear to Philo meetings.

Jay Michaelson CC ’93 married Paul Dakin in September. He continues to write up a storm; he recently published God vs. Gay? The Religious Case for Equality (Beacon). Operating from Putnam County, Jay has emerged as a leading LGBT activist and is the founder of Nehirim, the leading national provider of community programming for LGBT Jews and their allies.

After spearheading the Ad Hoc Committee for Antipodean Relocation for over six years, “Tsar” Ali Lemer CC ’94 recently became an official permanent resident of Australia, and will be eligible for (dual) citizenship in another year.

Send us your accomplishments & activities, or update your contact information:

foundation@philolexian.com
P.O. Box 250849, NYC 10025
Ali is still working as an editor at Lonely Planet, but will soon be joining the ranks of their guidebook author pool as well. She’s also a governing committee member for the Society of Editors (Victoria) and the co-editor of an anthology of expatriate-written essays about Australia, which will be published by Melbourne’s Affirm Press in August 2012.

Penguin has published *Repeat Until Rich: A Professional Card Counter’s Chronicle of the Blackjack Wars* by *Joshua Axelrad CC ’96*. There are obligatory references to Philo in this fine gambling memoir, which *The New York Times* says “emits a lively hum from the time you crack it open.” Josh is currently in the quiet climes of Kansas, where he continues to write.

**Brian Avery White CC ’96** became the proud father of Anabel on August 18, 2010. Brian is a partner in the law firm of King & Spalding in Atlanta.

**Jonathan Treitel CC ’05** and **Stephanie Feldman BC ’05**, our first married union of two moderators, welcomed the arrival of Ramona Jane Treitel on November 4, 2010. “The future moderatrix clocked in at 6 lbs., 13 ounces after a 16-hour obsequious address,” report the proud parents. “She is speaking in favor of the resolution, ‘Resolved: My parents are extremely joyful.’”

Having earned her B.S. in geography with a specialization in GIS and computer cartography at the University of Maryland, **Krischelle (Qua) Love BC ’05** is now a permanent GIS specialist at the San Jose Water Company. She married her C.U. Orchestra sweetheart Robinson Love in 2010 and reports that she spends her free time with her private tutoring practice “and practicing low-speed figure eights on her bicycle.”

**Edward Rueda CC ’05** made a memorable impression at last year’s *Alfred Joyce Kilmer [CC 1908] Memorial Bad Poetry Contest*. Announcing that he would read an entry called “Momentous Haiku,” he declaimed, “No man’s an island!/Man must cleave to flesh—Allie! Will you marry me?” It was in fact a proposal of marriage to his beloved Alexandra Zendrian, who accepted on the spot. The wedding will take place in Floral Park, N.Y. this coming June 23.

**Yonah Lemonik CC ’08** married Rachel Shiovitz “in her parents’ scenic backyard in scenic Westchester” on August 15, 2010. Yonah is pursuing his doctorate in physics (“on graphene or something I can’t remember so let’s say graphene”) at alma mater while Rachel is working on her doctorate in psychology. “After we graduate we plan to be unemployed but hope to start a traveling two-person juggling act—that is, an act that involves juggling two people in the air, with a dash of vaudeville and a pinch of the late Rodney Dangerfield, which we hope to grind from his exhumed bones (the act will also employ a gravedigger/accordionist).”

“My mom’s been sorting through old paperwork,” wrote Celeste Cleary BC ’88 on Facebook this past July. “Look what turned up.” Geezers of a certain age, can you remember when the first Alfred Joyce Kilmer [CC 1908] Memorial Bad Poetry Contest was small enough to fit into a dorm lounge (John Jay), be judged by a single judge (the English department’s Jim Mirollo) and be won by our first laureate (future moderator Howard Kreger CC ’90)? Celeste has promised to present this treasure to our archives and adds, “I have the best mom ever.”

**Related Congratulations to the Class of 2010!**

**Carling Bateman (BC) • Hillary Busis • Helenka Casler • Ian Crone • Courtney Douds • Miranda Elliot • Jordan Fraade • Jane Friedhoff • Ilya Gutner (CE) • Samantha Kuperberg (BC) • Jing Li • Alberto Luperon • Noam Prywes • Román Rodriguez • Amy Stenzel (BC) • Alexander Hamilton Sullivan • Lauren Thompson (BC) • Julian Valin • Ian VanSant (SEAS) • Marley Weiner (BC/JTS)
Curiously, some of our best known Geezers, including Steve Raphael CC ’63, Chap Freeman CC ’63, Ben Stein CC ’66, and Mott Greene CC ’67 are not to be found.

What was truly astonishing, however, was to find three gentlemen whose names had not been previously mentioned or remembered as Philos: Steve Case CC ’64, John Cornillon CC ’63, and Howard Spodek CC ’63. “I guess I had forgotten about this,” confessed Mr. Case, whose late son Eddie CC ’92, of course, joined us in our current incarnation.

“I do not recall Philolexian as a major part of my Columbia experience; I hardly recall it at all; this is consistent with the general condition of my memory of all things past,” confessed Mr. Spodek, a retired professor of history and urban studies at Temple University in Philadelphia. “Nevertheless, going over the names of past members is quite a treat. Now I wish I had been more active!”

Frank Partel CC ’63 recalled that whereas he saw himself and others in the group as “catalytic agents, midwives if you will,” participating in Philo’s rebirth, others like Sam Quiñones CC ’64, Garth Hallberg CC ’64, and Jan de Vries CC ’65, had “a genuine literary interest.” To which John Cornillon acceded, “Yes, I was one of those. . . . I came to Columbia because Langston Hughes [CC ’25], Jack Kerouac [CC ’44] and Allen Ginsberg [CC ’48] had gone there. I was also mad about Arthur Rimbaud. I already conceived of myself as a writer, more particularly a poet, and had already at 16 self-published a book of poetry.” After running his own printing business and teaching at alternative high schools in Baltimore, John is retired in Gardners, Pa., and has spent the last 25 years working on a historical novel called ÇA IRA!, which takes place during the French Revolution.

The most interesting name on the scroll was the first one—Robert Carl Pinckert CC ’52. At the time, Bob was in charge of student affairs and effectively served as administrative liaison for the renewed Philo. Classmate Elliott Zuckerman CC ’52 suggested that Bob was a natural for the role because, when they were both Kellett Fellows at Cambridge University, Bob was active in the Clare Dilettante Society of Clare College, a discussion group founded in 1882 whose activities sound remarkably like ours.

Bob’s widow, Missy, agreed: “Bob liked to ‘discuss’ things and would often take what seemed a strange position seemingly to provoke conversation or to annoy, etc.”

The news of the scroll awakened many memories of those halcyon days. “I was one of the earliest, and read some stuff at the first meeting of the resurrected society,” recalled A. Murray Gross CC ’64. “We then went to McSorley’s and got pretty stoned. Oh, yes. At the meeting, an absolutely atrocious wine was served (supposedly as an ‘in’ joke).”

“I remember the signing as taking place in the big room on the second floor of the front of Ferris Booth,” said Garth Hallberg. “No candles, no oaths, no ceremony. Just a growing sense of impatience to start the trek to the West End.”

So, which was it? McSorley’s or The West End? Ultimately, it doesn’t matter; what is of course most important is the disclosure of the names and the memories thereunto attendant upon. It was a fortuitous revelation indeed, given that the 50th anniversary of the 1962 Reinstallation will take place this May—and will be duly celebrated at our annual dinner in April.

Who says that Philo’s sporting life is restricted to croquet? Our human chess matches have lately become a campus fixture. Here we see our undergrads on Low plaza in April of 2010 (the board, naturally, was colored in Philo blue and Peithologian white). A match that was to be held there over this past Halloween weekend had to be moved indoors because of inclement weather. But rest assured that wherever the students are, they will be engaged in plenty of checking and mating.
The meeting proper that followed was similarly suffused with prideful confidence. Garth Hallberg CC ’64, a key player in the brief ’60s revival of Philo, sent greetings: “Looking back from an older and wiser vantage point, we’ve learned that having a baby is easy. Everything that follows is the hard part. It takes hard work, perseverance, and love. And everyone in the room has contributed to the continuing success of our baby.”

“Blue Man Poem or What It Takes,” a commemorative piece by refounding member Jeff Arle CC ’86 was read. “I pass off the attached poem as an attempt to relate my intense feeling of awe and pride in simultaneity to the current Philos and, well, at the risk of having no one understand a single word,” he wrote. But surely there was no confusion over his conclusion: There you all stand/A mirage of what might have been overlooked/Trim as a Tsp/Hub Nuggling and Handwashingly handsome/Lightdawningly Direct/Turning on a much of a wish, of a joy, of a tempest/Into a star.”

Little wonder, then, that the debate topic “Resolved: That The Philolexian Society Has Never Had It So Good” was overwhelmingly passed, thereby justifying the blessing that Rabbi Rachel Kahn-Troster BC ’01 pronounced upon us just before we adjourned to the Philo Suite in East Campus for reveling of an altogether more raucous variety—and where two huge posters of Avatar Thomas Vinciguerra CC ’85 had been hung, to his immense embarrassment.

It was against this backdrop that the annual dinner took place exactly six months later, on April 16, and of course at Union. Given the sheer dimension and significance of this landmark happening, the usual attendance of 75 or even 80 swelled to what was by all indications 110 or more, re-splendent as usual in black and white and a variety of other colors, with Philo light blue a motif in ties, pocket squares, and other accoutrements. Refounding member Michael Maschio CC ’86, the first editor of our literary magazine Surgam, quietly offered the toast. His compatriot Arle was in attendance, taking time off from brain surgery in Massachusetts. Our most far-flung attendee was Sandra Bieniek BC ’86, who had winged her way in from France for her first Philo event since the Bicentennial.

Although College Dean Michele Moody-Adams could not be present, she sent fulsome homage: “At its founding in 1802, Philo’s commitment to stylistic grace, finely honed syntax and perspicuous argument combined to create a veritable symposium of speechcraft. Philo provided an idyll of eloquence amid the mundane realities of ordinary prose.” Then, after noting that our “lamentable demise amidst the swirling discontent of the 1960’s thus left Columbia bereft of rhetorical refinement,” she saluted our flourishing anew: “With that rebirth, Columbians could once again indulge their enjoyment of epistrophe and enthymeme and explore the pleasures of personification and parataxis.”

Who could it have been but our past president, Jacques Barzun CC ’27, who would receive our annual alumni award for Distinguished Professional Achievement? This former provost and dean of faculties, this elegant man of letters, this cultural historian extraordinaire, was still flourishing at the tender age of 103, as if holding out for full Philo recognition. Residing quietly at home that night in San Antonio, Jacques was yet very much present at the dinner. The bronze bust of his visage by Vera Kuffner Eberstadt, borrowed for the occasion from the faculty lounge in Fayerweather Hall, stood at attention upon the moderator’s table that itself stood before the refectory’s huge stone fireplace, gazing approvingly on the throng. Jacques’ daughter, Isabel, was front and center along with her husband, Gavin.

And Professor Kenneth Jackson, who holds Jacques’ namesake chair in the social sciences, wittily accepted his alumni award, reminding us of our myriad errant members and innumerable shortcomings as he did so. Naturally he conveyed Jacques’ felicitations: “I rejoice in the reactivation of the Philolexian Society, now 209 years old—Surgam! Times change and solid institutions change with them—the addition of women to our membership and other details! In my time—centuries ago—we used to wear black tie for dinner together before meeting.” Philo was in those days, Jacques reminded us, “a different ballgame to what now obtains.” All of which, he assured us, was just fine with him. “And I say: No complaints.”

No complaints at this end, either. For the evening, the previous months, the very spirit of all present, combined to testify to the magic of Philo’s silver anniversary—and to the dawning of its new golden age.
Current Officers of the Philolexian Society
Gavin McGown CC ’13, Moderator
Benjamin Bardin CC ’12, Censor
Jason Kruta CC ’12, Scriba
Rebecca Miller BC ’14, Chancellor of the Exchequer
Maya Meredith CC ’14, Minister of Propaganda
M.C. Allen CC ’13, Literary Czar
Audrey Massmann BC ’14, Impresario
Ryan Artze CC ’14, Herald
Nkili Birmingham BC ’14, Herald
Olivia Domba BC ’14, Herald
Meghan Tuttle BC ’14, Herald
Peter Day CC ’12, Whip
Laura Wasserman JTS/GS ’14, Keeper of the Halls
Olivia Domba BC ’14, Keeper of the Halls
Rebecca Ehrhardt CC ’13, Sergeant-at-Arms
Justin Owen SEAS ’14, Minister of Internet Truth
Devorah Gordin BC ’13, Tea Marm
Nathaniel Ratapu CC ’13, Tea Marm

Officers & Directors of the Philolexian Foundation
M. Raza Panjwani CC ’07, President and Director
Amitai Schlair GS ’09, Secretary and Director
Thomas Vinciguerra CC ’85, Treasurer and Director
Michelle Pentecost CC ’07, Director
Tamar Zeffren BC ’06, Director
Gavin McGown CC ’13, Director

Design by Stephanie Feldman BC ’05
Layout by Ali Lemer CC ’94

THE PHILOLEXIAN FOUNDATION
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY STATION
P.O. Box 250849
New York, NY 10025
WWW.PHILOLEXIAN.COM