

The Traveler

Volume 90 Number 1

Spring 1997

Cornell Chapter of Acacia Fraternity



THE CHANGING FACE

www.greekweb.com/acacia

Spring 1997 Chapter Roster

Todd Peskin '97 (0994)
Master of Business Administration
Washington Crossing, PA

Marco Cabassi '97 (1003)
Applied & Engineering Physics
Kobe, Japan

Daniel Turinsky '97 (1004)
Industrial & Labor Relations
Staten Island, NY

Jason McKee '97 (1005)
Chemistry
Saratoga Springs, NY

Patara Yongvanich '97, '98 (1006)
Mechanical Engineering/Meng
Bangkok, Thailand

Thomas Harp '97 (1007)
Applied & Engineering Physics
Grand Island, NY

Matthew Hartman '97 (1008)
Psychology
Hummelstown, PA

Raymond Wang '97 (1009)
Fine Arts
Chester, NJ

Peter Nguyen '97 (1010)
Bio-Society
West Orange, NJ

Daniel Davidson '97 (1012)
Operations Research In Engineering
Potomac, MD

Derek Deich '97 (1013)
Business Management
Coopertino, CA

Paul Molnar '98 (1014)
Electrical Engineering
Commack, NY

Barclay Hershey '98 (1017)
Physics
Sewickley, PA

Richard James '99 (1018)
Political Philosophy
New Canaan, CT

Scott Inglis '99 (1019)
Agriculture & Bio Engineering
Clifton Springs, NY

Jack Kuo '99 (1020)
Agriculture & Resource Management
Bangkok, Thailand

William Feth '99 (1021)
Computer Science
Akron, OH

Daniel Flippo '99 (1022)
Government
Stow, OH

Bruce Lee '99 (1023)
Chemical Engineering – Bio Engineering option
Shanghai, China

Daniel Witriol '99 (1024)
Computer Science
Reston, VA

The Newly Initiated Brothers

Bradley Schmidt '00 (1025)
Joshua Goldfarb '00 (1026)
Jason Carr '00 (1027)
Steve Lim '00 (1028)
Brice Wu '00 (1029)

THE TRAVELER

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The Traveler is published two times annually by the Cornell University Chapter of Acacia Fraternity. This newsletter is mailed to alumni, fellow chapters, friends and family of active members of the Chapter. Correspondence regarding this publication (as well as all other concerns) should be addressed to:

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The intelligent statements and opinions made by Acacia and its members are naturally quite independent of Cornell University and its Interfraternity Council.

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Chapter Officers

Venerable Dean	Paul Molnar '98 (1014)
Senior Dean	Daniel Davidson '97 (1012)
Junior Dean	Jack Kuo '99 (1020)
Treasurer	Daniel Turinsky '97 (1004)
Rush Chairman	Thomas Harp '97 (1007)
Alumni Affairs	Todd Peskin '97 (0994)
Pledge Educators	Jason McKee '97 (1005)
	Patara Yongvanich '97 (1006)
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Junior Steward	William Feth '99 (1021)
Philanthropy Chairman	Barclay Hershey '98 (1017)
Director of Publicity	Richard James '99 (1018)
Athletic Chairman	Bruce Lee '99 (1023)
General Secretary	Marco Cabassi '97 (1003)

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Treasurer	James Showacre '50 (0447)
Secretary	Andrew Nolan '90 (0969)
Directors	Michael Budreski '94 (0978)
	James Fu '94 (0979)
Chapter Advisor	Samuel Morrie '81 (0833)

The Changing Face of Acacia

Richard James (1018)

At the end of this semester, we will lose eleven of our twenty five brothers to graduation. Although three of these seniors will stay on to earn their Master's of Engineering at Cornell, for the most part a new generation of Acacians will continue the fraternal spirit. With these physical changes have come a few mental changes as well. In order to meet our financial demands, we have decided to bring on a few borders next year. We are restructuring our rush program and our pledge program to created the highly dedicated brothers of the future and our social events here at Northcote will seek to spread our name on campus.

And with this new turn of events, I have decided to change the face of the Traveler. In an effort to: <A> use more current publishing software and give the Traveler greater full page convenience, I have embraced the newsletter age. Although this flies in the face of tradition, and breaks with a sequence of half size Travelers dating back to as far as I can dig up, I'm willing to take the risk. Since I have a lot of leway as the director of publicity, it's my call and I happen to like this new format. However, if you disagree, you can reply to the future director of publicity (who will not be me) and voice your dissent.

With that said, I would now like to briefly comment on the content of this publication. I have been fortunate to include up to 10 pages, front and back, in this year's Traveler because the article writing response of the brothers has been fairly good. A lot of the brothers wrote independent articles, which I hope are satisfactory to your tastes. We received a lot of responses to the overall negative and whiny character of last semester's Traveler, so hopefully this edition is much more enjoyable. However, if you are still not satisfied, I encourage you to take that power into your own hands. You can write us a letter (with money included) telling us exactly what you don't want to hear, or you can write to the active brother that has offended you and voice your displeasure directly. Or, if you have lost your faith in the power of the written word, you can forego letters, and drive to the house in order to set us straight.

I hope that you like this edition of the Traveler though. I have put a lot of time into it, both typing and worrying, so that the Traveler will come out on time and still be a part of the Cornell Acacia award winning publications. Thank you and enjoy.

Notice of Annual Corporation Board Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Cornell Chapter of Acacia Fraternity, Inc.
Saturday, May 3, 1997 at 11:00 am
Acacia Fraternity, 318 Highland Road, Ithaca, NY 14850 (607-257-7055).

Refreshments and lunch will be provided.

From the Corporation Board President

By Steven L. Stein (0787)

Another academic year is drawing to a close, and Cornell Acacia seems to have survived another year of challenges. The Corporation has had only few necessary repair and maintenance expenses since the Wing roof was replaced last Spring. However, we are looking at two major projects this Spring and Summer - replacing rain gutters (with seamless ones), most of which are leaking or missing entirely. We're getting estimates this month (April) and expect them to come in at around \$4,000. Then, there is the dishwasher, which, through some miracle, has functioned for another year (number 37?). A commercial dishwasher will cost between \$6,000-\$8,500, depending on features and options. With little money in reserves, we continue to ask for your financial report. PLEASE, will each of you at least pay your annual dues. With over 500 "active" alumni, this would generate in excess of \$18,000. With the usual 90-100 Honor Roll Alums who contribute each year, we manage about 20% of that figure. To those who continue to support your fraternity, THANK YOU! To the rest of you, if you can't or won't help out financially, please at least acknowledge that you care and drop us a note with

words of encouragement.

As always, my sincere thanks to the rest of the Corporation Board of Directors: Jim Showacre and Sam Morrie. Unfortunately, there are 3 vacancies on the Board, so if you're interested, let me know. We hope to see some of you at the Annual Corporation Board Meeting on Saturday, May 3, 1997 at 11:00 am.

Have a great year!

Steven L. Stein '73 (0787) [339 East Miller Rd., Ithaca, NY 14850; 607-277-3125; sls8@cornell.edu]

Treasurer's Report:

Soda Machine Report by Dan Turinsky (1004)

The Treasurer's Report is dead! I have officially killed it and replaced it with something far more meaningful to anyone who lives in the House. That, as you all know, is the State of the Soda Machine Address. Right now, as we speak, the soda machine is filled with Coke, Sprite, Cream Soda, and Dr. Pepper at the same time. I know, I know, this tremendous accomplishment seems to shake the very fabric of the ties that bind our hearts in love. But don't worry, the lack of root beer, iced tea, and beer (sorry, but the coke distributor came to check on the machine a few months ago so Bongo's legacy will have to remain dead and buried) assures that annoying criticisms (otherwise known as suggestions) will continue to exist. However, on a more serious note, I'd like to talk about a topic that is of the utmost urgency. According to my calculations, Cornell Acacia will

be hit by an asteroid at the exact same time it is devastated by a severe tornado and ravaged by an ancient volcano at exactly 3:45, March 4, 2005. Every brother will be forced to spend the rest of their waking lives trapped in the dormer, punished by the irrational forces arrayed against us.

Seriously, though, one activity which has truly strengthened the ties of friendship throughout my four years at Cornell has been, as you may have guessed, intramural bowling. It's hard for me to believe sometimes, but this is the fourth year that I have been on the Acacia bowling team. I have a feeling that this year is going to be the best, since WE WILL WIN THE INTRAMURAL CHAMPIONSHIP. Last year we were the #1 seed going into the playoffs but, as the old saying goes, if it wasn't for bad luck we would not have had any luck at all. The way I see it, as long as I keep using the same ball every week (good old 14-126M) and do exactly the same thing before each game, luck and superstition should have no place in this season's bowling. In the end, though, the important thing really isn't whether we win or lose. The close friendships that I have forged with a number of different brothers throughout the past four years is clearly more important than any intramural champs t-shirt ever will be (But the t-shirt sure is a close second). Honestly, I don't think I'll ever forget the unique people that I've gotten to know during my time at Cornell Acacia, and I believe that I speak for many actives and alumni alike when I say that these four years have been the best four years of my life.

ACACIA
FRATERNITY

Venerable Dean's Report:

From the Gavel by Paul Molnar (1014)

This is my second and final opportunity to write to all of you as Venerable Dean, because in less than ten weeks, someone else will be holding the gavel. With the end of my term creeping up quickly, I must ask where has this year gone? This year has been a very eventful and enjoyable one both in and outside the Fraternity.

My first real experience as Venerable Dean was unquestionably the most memorable one: representing the Cornell Chapter at the 49th Conclave in St. Louis, Missouri. It will be a long time before I have a chance to be part of something that special again. The whole Conclave was a real eye-opener for me. If I could describe it in one sentence, I'd have to say there was so much "Acacia" there. I left St. Louis very enthusiastic about being an Acacian and confident about my role in the year to come.

The first semester of this year went by quickly for me, but it certainly had its ups and downs. At times, I was stressed out by my school work (sometimes I forget that's why I'm here) and other times wondering if I should be more worried, but I stayed level-headed until the very end. It all made sense when I found out that for the third straight semester, I improved my GPA, which now stands at 3.43! I injured my back in November and had to go for physical therapy, but right when my pain was at its peak, I competed in an intercollegiate bowling tourna-

ment hosted at Ide's Lanes right here in Ithaca, and finished second place, with a 222 average! I've also been riding the emotional roller coaster as Venerable Dean. There were times when I've wanted to bang heads through the wall and other times where I've thanked God for being so lucky to be a Cornell Acacian. I see a clear direction for the future of the Fraternity. I can't always convince everyone else to see things the way I do as Venerable Dean, but overall, we've been getting things done this year. Things are changing here, mostly for the better. Our parties have been the best I've seen, and they keep getting bigger! Every time!!!

The roller coaster has continued this semester, starting with rush. Just when it looked like rush was going to be pitiful, things turned around and we put together a good pledge class. The brothers stayed with it until the very end and their persistence paid off. We have five pledges for this spring, and I believe every single one of them will make a direct, positive impact on Acacia, and I say that without reservation.

With not too much longer to go this year, I can say I've been glad to be Venerable Dean for a year. There is a lot that is special about Cornell Acacia. I am thankful to the brothers that they trusted me with the responsibility of keeping things in order here and paving the direction for our future. I look forward to continuing to serve Acacia in other ways after my term as Venerable Dean is over.

Aside from the Fraternity, this

semester has kept me busy academically and on campus. Eighteen credits of engineering are keeping me occupied, maybe too much. If I'm not in the computer engineering lab at Phillips Hall, I'm at the digital signal processing lab at the other end of the hallway, or at Chem 211 Lab in Baker. This is all in addition to classes and problem sets. I try everyday to catch a break and work out at one of the campus fitness centers, where my big brother Matt Hartman works. (By the way, the fitness centers are run by C.J. Keudell, an Oregon State Acacian). If I don't pump enough iron, I certainly use enough energy bowling three times a week. To round out my schedule, I've also joined a Christian group for Fraternity and Sorority members.

Call me crazy, but I do appreciate having a lot to do. Many of you alumni talk about how you wish you were still in college, and I believe it. I may b!&(# (Can I say it in the Traveler?) and moan once in a while about having too much work to do, or too many people to see, or too many places to go, but college is a great experience. I have two years left, as long as I can stay for a Master of Electrical Engineering, and I want to experience this time to the fullest, because I'm not going to be in college forever. I'll soon be just another college grad looking for a job and a place to live and trying to start a family that I will have for the rest of my life. When I do, I'm sure I'll look back and say I'm glad I was a Cornellian, bowling team member, and an Acacian.

"The man who works for something greater than himself will ultimately benefit himself the most."
- Pythagoras

Notes from the War Zone

by unanimous (XXXX)

Greetings Capitalistic exploiters of the proletariat pledges. It has come to the attention of the Party that you have begun a your ritualistic torture and exploitation of the workers. These counter-revolutionary activities will no longer be tolerated. The time has come for the pledge-workers to rise up and throw off the shackles of oppression.

The Revolution has begun!

Rise my oppressed brothers from the toil of kitchen crew and bitch books! With our fearless leader of the uprising Bean to guide us, success is surely ours! The decadent, lavish life of our brothers has made them weak! Now is the time to strike! Below appears a list of the criminal bourgeoisie who hold the chains of our enslavement and their crimes! Strike!

Paul Molonar- Venerable Dean-a ruthless fascist leader of the high elite, his cunning and cruelty are legendary. Take great care at all times, his mind is always plotting your downfall..

Marco Cabassi- Obviously planning to make his own grab for power soon. The rotten core of the exploiters shall fall upon itself in an orgy of treachery and greed spelling its own downfall.

Scott Inglis- Cruel enforcer of the status quo, he is one of our greatest adversaries. Utterly without mercy and compassion this one is

unpredictable in his actions, lashing out without reason. He must be defeated quickly to ensure victory.

Bill Feth- Unwitting accomplice to the bourgeoisie pigs. He does not see the coming insurgence. He is of no threat, and may be kept as a nominal figurehead in the New Order.

Thomas Harp- Slave driver- First up against the wall when the revolution comes. Directly responsible for keeping the proletariat powerless and disorganized. His Gestapo-like tactics only serve to push the People closer toward revolution.

Raymond Wang- Head of Counter-Revolutionary Propaganda Machine - Spouting senseless phrases and trite euphemisms this one attempts to confuse the people. He must be purged.

Daniel(s)

Flippo

Davidson

Turinsky

Witriol - Possibly the greatest sign of weakness within the regime. These CLONES don't have us fooled. It is quite obvious that the rules have been dabbling in Eugenics in an attempt to breed the ultimate Acacian, but something went wrong. All that came out were four mutagenic misfits ready to be unleashed like the four horsemen of the Apocalypse!

Barclay Hershey- Pinicles of the fat imperialist system that bleeds the people for their own good. These

Derek Deich- atop their Northcote castle enjoying the labor of the works. They too shall pay.

Jason McKee- This Gang of Four are planning a government in exile. Shrewd diplomats they plan to rush

Patara Yongvanich- in and seize power during the chaos of the revolution. To this end they have moved

Matt Hartman- out to be in a better position to grab control. Possibly the most dangerous, having

Peter Nguyen- organized outside Acacia's walls. Be prepared for a battle to the death!

Todd Peskin- Elder statesman of the outmoded regime. This doddering old fool shall be no problem eliminating.

Bruce Lee- Newly inducted scum who has only begun his crimes against the people. His aspirations to crush the workers shall be short lived.

Jack Kuo- Another enemy of the people. This hedonist fool who parties too much must be purged. Gluttons have no place in the new collective.

Richard James- Another propagandist who runs this puppet publication. He shall be enslaved and made to atone for supporting the enemies of the People.

These are our targets. No quarter shall be given.

The Revolution will not be televised.

Rush Chair's Report:

Procrastination by Thomas Harp (1007)

I love this society (shiny happy feeling). Better yet, I love this fraternity and this house (more shiny happy crap). Listen up alumni -- you wanted to "re-live" your college days by reading about our good times, so here they are:

The best times I have at Cornell and at Acacia are when I'm drawn into those addicting forms of entertainment (pool, TV, monopoly, B-ball) that suck me away from the work I should have started the previous week. Exhibit A: We have the physics 410 (I like to call it "deathlab") report that was due last Tuesday. Obviously, I didn't start it until Monday night. Rumors spread like crazy exactly how much we'd lose for late reports -- only 5% for each week! You know what the first thought through my head was? "Wow! That means I could hand them all in on the day before graduation and I'd still pass! So of course, I committed myself to getting it done by the next week and only lose 5%. Needless to say, I didn't seriously pick it up until the 6th day after it was due, and I ended up in the same boat.

This time, I decided to suck it up, and get it done. Who cares if I didn't sleep at all that night? I got it done, and besides not remembering one conscious moment of my 9:00 class, I went through the entire day functioning normally. In fact, once the evening came around, instead of going to bed at a decent time, I just played pool

again.

The keen reader will have already caught on to the purpose of this article...not to write something for the Traveler, but to waste time!!! Of course, I have a problem set due in about 7 hours (it's 2:20 am now), and it's just too early to start!

Ah, enough of that boring topic...it's time for the traditional report from the Rush Chair. We have five pledges.

No seriously, Rush did work out OK for us. I won't say that it was great, because it wasn't. The unfortunate nationwide trend of decreasing rush numbers has taken its toll on this small, quiet house 20 miles north of campus. I think that most if not all of the brothers hoped for perhaps 8 to 10 pledges, but that just couldn't happen. Getting rushees over to the house was definitely our bottleneck. Once rushees came over, I think the actives were especially good at befriending these people, and sparking their interests. Northcote's cleanliness and great rooms continued to be a major selling point, particularly to the guys who had visited many houses (we were usually rated the cleanest house on campus).

As you may have already heard, we're losing a lot of seniors this year. It is a time of concern for us, but not desperation. I fully believe that our new pledge class has a lot of leadership potential, which will carry this house along for the next three years. (The other classes have potential too -- but today's pledge class will be here the longest.)

OK -- this is boring now too...

Now for the autobiographical portion. "Tom Harp is a pledge from Buffalo, New York, who enjoys..." -- oops, sorry, that came out of the spring '94 Traveler. What have I been doing for the last year? Well, besides the obvious (procrastinating!!!), I've actually been extremely busy.

As most of you know, Jamey and I plan to tie the knot this June, so we've been terribly busy with that. Yeah, yeah, she's done most of it -- if it were up to me, invitations would go out a few days before the wedding. We have no idea what we're doing after that (directly after that excluded) -- people, people! We musn't talk about that! However, now it seems more and more evident that we'll stay yet another year in shiny happy Ithaca. Yes, we do love this place and plan on spending the rest of our lives living at 318 Highland Rd. (more shiny happy stuff -- you guys should be eating this up!) I'll be working on an Meng degree, with a project in Micro-Electro Mechanical Systems (MEMS), a.k.a. Micromachines (not to be confused with tiny cars advocated by the dude who talks faster than...oh, I don't know...lost my train of thought). This guy is the sh*t in his field nationally, and his name on my resume may be as big as the largest 5 letter word on any resume (including mine): Intel.

I haven't stopped interviewing yet, and I'm flying out to Santa Clara next week courtesy of National Semiconductor. It'll be a nice vacation for me -- too bad Hotelie Kelly is too lazy to visit me there! Bill, it's to your advantage to know where I am at all times, or I might just pay an unexpected visit

to your parents' house and find out all kinds of neat gossip facts about you. Oh boy -- you'd just hate to have those things published in the Traveler, wouldn't you! **HEY WORLD, LISTEN UP: BILL KELLY RECENTLY ENROLLED IN ACTING CLASS AND DIED HIS HAIR BLOND!!!** Man -- that felt good! I can assure all of you bored readers that once that information vibrated through my ear canal, I raced home to tell Marco. After that it spread faster than the OJ verdict and Bill received several email messages from reporters for the National Inquirer.

But anyway -- to wrap this up and start my homework (it's now 3:00 am), my life is as follows: May 2 -- SLOPE DAY and my B-DAY! May 25 -- GRADUATION! June 21 -- WEDDING! After that, I'll have to procrastinate for a few years before I figure out what's next...

Oh yeah, and last but not least: our barnights kick ass lately (honestly). The last one was so huge that we overcrowded the barroom. People had to wait a good ten minutes to fight the crowd for a drink. Our social program is pretty much the only thing that's been growing here at Cornell Aca-cia -- at least we're getting our name out.

The Penn

Marco Cabassi (1003)

When it was his turn to speak to his fellow inmates, he showed up

with a roll of toilet paper, the one that we were all issued about once a month. He announced that every day (or at least whenever he had to shit, for that is how he had resorted to counting the days) he would take a pen and write something on one of the sheets of toilet paper. He passed the roll around and instructed everyone to take a sheet, reminding us to tear carefully along the perforated lines. This passing of the roll became a monthly event. Someone asked why he wrote on toilet paper and he replied, "Because its shit anyway. But its difficult to write on toilet paper. You have to be very skilled with your pen to write without ripping the dammn thing to shreds. That roll qualifies me as a skilled writer." No one ever asked him why he wrote those things.

Years later many of the ex-cons found themselves still carrying these random sheets of toilet paper, now tattered and torn and practically memorized, the ink having faded off the delicate paper but settled indelebly in their minds. Most were just rhymes, some confessions, other just recountings of horrible going-ons at the penitentiary. The inmates had started to trade them, and some would even give you cigarettes, or, if you had enough of them, even a pen knife for these sheets of toilet paper. By the time I got out, I also had a couple left over (they had actually helped me quit smoking), about five that I'd guarded jealously for over a year. I told the story to a friend of mine, and showed him one, but he didn't think much of them. He said, "That guy must have had the dirtiest fucking butt in that prison." Probably. But he had the cleanest most skilled hands that ever touched a pen.

How Much Does Happiness Matter?

by Joshua Goldfarb (1026)

To me, being happy is one of the most important things. Currently, I am in my freshman year here at Cornell University, and I am planning to be a Physics major. One might ask what I plan to do in my future years. Perhaps a job in the industry, or maybe a professorship would be in order. However, I do not wish to pursue either of these at the current time. I feel that I would be most happy as a high school teacher. Much to my surprise, my family wanted to hear nothing of the sort over winter break. I soon discovered that they were obsessed with me making the most money when I graduated Cornell.

I then took on the task of convincing my family that being a teacher would be best for me. I explained to them how over the summer, I had made a difference in my campers' lives during my third summer as a camp counselor. I pleaded my case, telling them that I loved the feeling I got when my ex-campers wrote me letters during the first semester telling me how great of a time they had and how much they learned from me this past summer. During one of my last days in Arizona (home of all of my family), my cousin (five years old) started crying vehemently when he found out that I was leaving for another year. When this happened, my family said to me, "Maybe you really should become a teacher". To this I said, "I know".

josh is a newly initiated brother

In a State of Pledging:

Jason Carr: My name is Jason Carr. I am a freshman in the College of Arts and Sciences here at Cornell University majoring in Government and Economics. I am involved in the student-run drama group, Gateway Theater. I also play Judo and Karate. Independently I also do photography. I chose Acacia because of its small personal size, the house, and the guys were real friendly. In reality, I am only using Acacia as a vehicle in my long and twisted scheme to undermine the very fabric of this great nation. In only a few short weeks of pledging, I have managed to acquire over 60 minutes in my particulars book. Fifty today alone. Wohoo!

Joshua Goldfarb: My name is Joshua Michael Goldfarb. I was born in Bronxville Hospital in New York City on January 3rd 1979. I was taken home from the hospital after a few days to Yonkers, NY, where I spent the first year of my life. Not being able to afford Westchester County, NY, my parents packed up and moved to Irvington, NJ. I resided there until I was five years old, when I moved to West Orange, NJ (home of Thomas Edison), where I still live. I came to Cornell University in the fall of 1996 to be a physics major, with an education minor. When I graduate in May of 2000, I would like to move to Phoenix, AZ, where the rest of my family lives and teach high school physics while working my way through graduate school. I have had a great first few weeks at Acacia, and I look forward to many more.

Steve Lim: My name is Steve and my major is Chemical Engineering. I am originally from Seoul, Korea and now I live in Atlanta, Georgia. As a freshman in a college, there are so many things to do besides academic work...one of the things that I was interested was to join a Greek Fraternity. First, I had a stereotype that all the Frat houses are "animal houses." Well, Acacia was different. Whenever I visit the house, it was organized neat and clean; brothers welcomed me always. And that's why I chose to pledge to Acacia.

Brad Schmidt: My name is Brad and I'm so busy right now rowing for Cornell's freshmen crew team that I don't have time to write a traveler article. And so, as a result ANY brother can openly write that I am a bunghole - I am a bunghole! - in MY designated space, while attempting to fill in my information.

Brice Wu: My major interests are in playing the (trom)bone and learning all the different brands of beer available in the general Ithaca area. I'm a freshman in chemical engineering, with a sideline passion in History. As for life, I think that we all came to college to learn, and that's what I'm here to do... "Too long have the workers of the world waited for some Moses to lead them out of bondage. He has not come; he never will come. I would not lead you out if I could; for if you could be lead out, you could be lead back again. Instead, I would have you make up your minds that there is nothing that you cannot do for yourselves." (Eugene V. Debs, Socialist Party Presidential Candidate, 1912)

Scott Inglis by Scott Inglis (1019)

This is my first article, so I do not know how long it is supposed to be, or what it is about, so if you are reading it and asking what am I trying to say, don't, because I really am just writing down random thoughts that I have had over the last few weeks.

The first thing is this whole drama over the traveler that I am now writing for. Happy shiny traveler sparked much controversy over the e-mail lines and inadvertently seemed to, for an instant of time, bond the alums ideas and the actives into a conversation, so it really seemed to do a little good, this dark traveler that went out a few months past. This is all I have to say on that.

The other really hot topic that is going on in the house seems to be the topic of borders. I realize that the people who have lived in this house years past probably really feel that this is the last step that is to be taken before the house folds, but that is not the case here. The real situation is that many houses hold borders and logic of this is as follows:

The ideal border for the house is a first semester sophomore, who could not find an apartment in his the price range, and didn't like his campus lottery number. This gentleman decides he wouldn't mind living in a fraternity house, but has repercussions about joining one of

I am an Acacian.
I am proud of it.
- Credo

those "animal houses". After he lives here for the first semester, the child realizes that this house is really a good bunch of guys, and is not the animal house that he envisioned in the first place, and so the next spring, we have one to five more pledges that we may not have gotten previously, because the house was not open to non-brothers except for parties.

The other thing that I am going to talk about here is the whole house situation. I am the house manager this year. It is generally a half semester office, but I am good, so they elected me this semester too. Anyway this puts me in a unique position to have knowledge about the house and it's condition. This is how I see it. Northcote as much as I love her, is old. Like old things there is a trend towards falling apart, after all entropy is spontaneous. This means that yeah, some of the walls need to be painted, and yeah, the stucco could use some attention, but she really is still o.k. considering her age.

As far as letting alums know where there money will go when they pay for a building fund, or there dues, it will go to repair those things. It would have cost \$300 to repair the stucco, and I couldn't do it, it wasn't in my budget. The walls that need to be painted I think will make a good pledge project, but first we need those pledges, that we may get by boarding, so things have a way of working out, is my hope that they will.

Just on a last note here, we are in need of a new dish washer, I do believe it is on it's last legs, at the corp board meeting last time, it

was discussed that the majority of money that comes in will go into replacing it, so keep that in mind if you are paying your dues, but don't know where they are going.

Well I hope that this letter isn't to full of cheer(it doesn't fit my character) or to gloomy, that is just in bad taste, hopefully is in good taste, and a nice balance, but being an engineer I have lots of work to do, so I gotta go do it, it just never ends.....still ACACIA was good enough for my Dad, my Granddad, and it is just fine for me, so don't give up on us yet.

Brotherhood by William Feth (1021)

After a late night conversation with one of the brothers recently, I was enlightened as to the true nature and purpose of the seemingly corrupt things we do to our pledges. I was awakened to the some of the real reasons why a 90-year-old alumnus would get his nurse to wheel him out of his care center just to visit his brothers at Cornell Acacia on his 90th birthday.

Brotherhood is amazing stuff. It is truly a bond of friendship unlike any other. Brotherhood binds people who, under everyday circumstances, may completely hate each other's guts. Yet when faced with a situation where loyalty to each other is needed, the loyalty and common ground is there to be leaned upon.

Brotherhood does not mean that everyone has to get along and have the same goals. That would be nice, but then, how will we learn anything or

gain any understanding of the world from 20 other people who make exactly the same stupid decisions, have the same boring pastimes and hobbies, and come from the same culture and family background as ourselves. If we all shared the same goals for Acacia, sure, the unity of mind would be great, but how would there ever be the change and variety that seems so necessary for humans to live enjoyable lives.

Frankly, I didn't agree with many of the activities we do during hell week. And I'm sure my inhibitions about some of the activities are unfounded when compared to some of the hell weeks past that many of you endured. I realized recently that the "situations" we as brothers present the pledges with are synthetic, yes, but that they can learn a great deal from them that simply reading a pledge manual will not. The brothers try to present them with facsimiles of real-life situations that they must choose to face and conquer united as brothers or fail divided as individuals. Learning to stick together and respect each other is an essential lesson to surviving together in a world where the average person cares only for himself. We want the pledges to learn from life, as only life can teach them, the real way to become a brother: unity of heart and respect for each other.

"Fraternity membership is an experience in living, and two summations of ancient Greek wisdom can serve as practical guides: 'Know Thyself' and 'Moderation in All Things.'"

- Pythagoras

Philanthropy Report:

Philanthropy

by Barclay Hershey (1017)

Our biggest event of the spring semester has been Cabin Fever. Cabin Fever revamped Barton hall, traditionally home to the ROTC student into a mystical kingdom for the children of Ithaca. Cabin Fever features educational, artistic, musical, interactive, and energetic experiences. Acacia played an integral role by manning one of the specialty crafts booths.

Second in size is the SYNCRASY dance party. SYNCRASY was a campus wide dance party promoting community unity. It grew in part as a result of campus strife regarding whether first semester freshman should have the choice to live in non-traditional program houses or be required to live in traditional dormitory setting thus ensuring a more uniform freshman experience.

Pledge Steve Lim did a superb job in helping me organize this event. Without his relentless effort of postering the campus and passing out leaflets I doubt we would have had the 430 person turnout.

In a series of joint projects with APO Fraternity we setup tents at Camp Comstock, a local girl scout camp near Trumansburg. We will be returning there Sunday April 13 to construct a log amphitheatre. This is my personal favorite philanthropy event because it's working in the outdoors with a cool breeze blowing in from Cayuga Lake. As an added bonus the ranger's wife bakes tons of cookies

for the volunteers.

Upcoming in late April is Truss Days with Habitat for Humanity. We will be assembling trusses which will be used for a low cost refurbishing of several houses in Ithaca.

On Wednesday April 9 we began a clothing and other assorted goods drive for fellow Cornellians whose apartment complex on East Seneca St. was destroyed by fire.

Fraternity vs. Sorority

By Samara Friedman

If you had not guessed by looking at the name above, I am female. This leads to the question, why is this person writing an article for the Traveler? To respond to what you all may be thinking, it is not because Cornell Acacia has been pledging women due to low numbers in recent years, it is not because they thought a female could solicit more alumni donations (that would probably require some good photos too), and it is not because they thought only a woman could write the "shiny, happy, feel-good" article you've all been waiting for. It is because I am a boarder in Acacia this semester, and I felt I could offer a unique perspective on fraternity life.

Although not as a member, I have been part of Acacia for three years. I joined with my boyfriend, Dan Turinsky, who is now a senior in the house. Over that period of time, I have gotten to know the personality of Cornell Acacia quite well. I've been to all the semi-formals and bar

nights, I've played on the intramural sports team (disguised as a guy), I've designed two of the Traveler covers, I've been there through tough times, I've enjoyed the good times, and I currently hold the "office" of Resident Medic (a title affectionately given to me because of my EMT status).

I have also lived in a sorority, and therefore I offer a perspective on the differences between fraternity and sorority life. I believe the three most significant differences between the two are the following; sense of community; goals in life; and dinner conversations. To give an indication of the "community" in a sorority, I offer the following true story.

Last year at my sorority's parent's weekend, my parents came up with my little brother Ross (who is now a freshman at Cornell). At the Sunday brunch, I looked around the room and realized that I recognized about half of the 100 sorority members. No one was really coming over to talk to me at all. So I sat squished on the couch with my family until one member (who looked vaguely familiar) started walking over with a smile on her face. I thought to myself, finally, a nice person coming over to introduce herself to me. She walked right up to my family and said, "Hi Ross, what in the world are you doing here?" When he said his sister was in the sorority, she had absolutely no idea who I was or that I was sitting next to him.

This is in contrast to my experiences at Acacia, where not everyone may like each other, but at least they know each other. It is

great that there are twenty something people (including myself) who all watch the Super Bowl together each year, who all go to the bar nights, who all can rely on each other , who I know I can depend upon.

The second difference are the goals of the respective organizations. As far as I can tell, the goal in my sorority is to get a boyfriend, and as for those without boyfriends, the goal is who can get the most guys. In Acacia, I believe one of their highest aspirations is to have a mixer with a Cornell sorority, or at least get a lot of members from one over for a bar night. While it may seem as though they strive for similar things, their goals are actually quite different. In the sorority, it is all a petty competition; who can look the best; who can take advantage of the best-looking guy; who can out do the other. I'm all for healthy competition (actually I live for it), but not in this venue, not where someone else is hurt. In Acacia, it is a group goal, something that everyone is looking for, and if accomplished, something where everyone will win.

The third and most significant difference is the topic of dinner conversations. Not only does a sister have to pay a fee each time she eats dinner at the house, but the conversations (which are included in the fee) are generally polite, and generally boring. In Acacia, it is quite the opposite. It is rude, disgusting, and hilariously funny. Each night, I look forward to Marco's insults, Rich's "philosophy," and Ray's....well Rayisms. I can honestly say there is never a dull moment at meal-

time.

Well, that concludes my analysis on the differences between fraternity and sorority life. As you have probably figured out, I am partial towards fraternity living. I have really enjoyed being a part of Acacia and living here this semester, and I will truly miss it next year.

by richard james (1018)

last semester a few brothers voiced their discontent with what i had to say in my traveler article. however they never actually approached me. they simply tried to speak through other people (look at marco's article last semester). but i will not be deterred that easily. and if they think that my last traveler article was inappropriate, then they are in for yet another surprise.

this semester i have been handing out pamphlets on campus, which some people prefer to call manifestos. as you probably already know i am a political philosophy major, so for me, handing out propaganda is actually nothing new. but it seems to shock some people, and it is particularly good at getting people on the defensive.

so i guess that in my traveler article this semester i will try to get the entire brotherhood apprehensive. yes, alumni, active, pledge... who ever happens to read my columns, it doesn't matter. here are a few of the articles that i have passed out:

ahhh.... what is cornell doing to my soul! when papers, presentations and prelims role around my mind

goes numb. i lose all feeling, all emotion, all creativity and i become the classic intellectual. i regurgitate facts and figures, i write in the abstract and objective and my body shivers from a necessary, yet artificial, excitement. but, i sit at my desk once again tonight, trying to write something real, something with feeling and something from the heart for tomorrow. ordinarily, i would just wait rationality out, rather than try to force inspiration, but i have run out of waiting days. i have to force it, because i have to have my articles ready for tomorrow. i decided a couple of weeks ago that i would hand out a new pamphlet every week, and i want to be consistent. i want to be persistent. i am tired of expressing my frustrations within my academic papers. i am tired of just writing something meaningful every once and a while. and i am tired of the daily sun publishing my editorial letters only when it feels like it. i want the campus to know that i am here. and by passing out pamphlets every week and by writing something new every week, i am trying to do just that. i am trying to take my steps toward the humane world. it's too easy to fall back into intellectual oblivion. it's too easy to just become another number again. and it's too easy to become cynical and complain in secret. but my spirit is too great to settle for moderate and solitary resistance. i want everyone to know my anger, my laughter, my sadness and my hope. and i don't need to do anything dramatic, or violent, or blatantly confrontational, to show it, i just have to be persistent. if i don't compromise, if i don't submit, if i don't go away, then i am doing something.

and something is always better than nothing in the struggle against inhumanity. by being persistent, i keep my mind fresh and alert. i can constantly think about what i do and what i see. i can consider how my actions affect other people and what i do that is good and what i need to correct, in myself. by being persistent, i can remind other people of the humanity that is inside them. since it is easy to lose sight of our humanity in all the intellectual, social, political and religious institutionalization at cornell and in today's society, i can encourage other people to look inside themselves again each week. and by being persistent, i can bring some good ideas back into the discussion. too often, people with good ideas are tossed aside. too often people with good ideas are stifled by protocol. and too often people with good ideas are overcome by the sheer size and complexity of inhumanity. but i am resolved to stand up against it. and i want you to want to stand up with me. that is what it means to join the humane world.

we would rather sleep than have to write a paper. we would rather eat than have to study for a prelim. we would rather learn than have to worry about grades. but we are denied these preferences everyday on campus. the social movement is just as much a rejection of the subtle internalized coercions on campus as it is a revolt against the dominant social norms that we study in class. there is no distinction. there is no ivory tower in academia. there is no arbitrary line that separates cornell from the real world. we are being oppressed by the same thing. society is being oppressed by rationality.

yes! rational thought, the pillar of intellectual life, the foundation of modern society, is also the most fundamental agent of oppression. because we do not realize what it does to us. rationality distorts humanity. it forces us to suppress our emotions, alienate our intuition and repress our creativity. it forces us to deny ourselves, repress ourselves, and hate ourselves. and it does this so subtly that we cannot even see it. we can't see it because we are what produces it and reproduces it. we believe in it. we are afraid to step out of line, to speak out and to loose what control we think we have. we are afraid of being labeled irrational, of being misunderstood and of being a "target" of violence. but we are oblivious to reality. we are the target. we hurt ourselves everyday in our negativity, in our apathy and in our rational philosophy because we alienate our minds from our bodies and our bodies from other bodies. but we are together in this world and we are all interdependent. we are just as committed to other people as we are to ourselves and we do just as much for other people as we do for ourselves. each one of us are a piece of humanity and we are bound together by our greatest capacity: love. love is caring about others as we care for ourselves. love is working with and for humanity rather than constantly competing. love is what sets us free and what allows us to live true to ourselves. love makes us happy. and we are asking you to acknowledge your love. we are asking you to look deep inside yourself for your caring. we are asking you to question rationality, and allow your emotions, your intuitions and your feelings to live.

when the government provides public goods or services more people are

employed than when the corporate world provides the same goods or services. the government always provides more employment because when business privatizes public services it does so in search of profit. the corporate world will streamline service and reduce employment in order to reach a point of profit. and a successful business will go even farther; it will continue to cutback on the payroll while simultaneously raising the expectations for its remaining employees so that it can return "favorable" dividends to the stockholders. the effect of privatization is thus; money is further accumulated in the hands of a few: the corporate executives, upper management and the stockholders, which for the most part represent the upper and upper-middle class of any modern society. business inherently seeks to extract as much labor out of its employees as the "market will bear" and consequently, workers are forced to produce more while earning less. this privatization thus completely reverses a good modern trend. rather than upholding the socialistic (and necessary) place of a redistributive government by employing the public to provide services to the public, with taxes paid by the upper and upper-middle class, the privatization of public services takes the wealth away from the people and concentrates it into the hands of a few. it takes from the masses and gives to the rich. and this idea of the anti-robin hood, this evil called capitalism can only tolerated because the government is controlled by the very same people who benefit by it. the politicians are businessmen, the voters are upper and upper-middle class, the mass me-

dia is corporate and college administrators are former ceos. therefore, within this system of control, who will change it? certainly not the ones who benefit. and when the people voice their dissent through violence, the only voice left to them, the owers that be just build more prisons, hire more police, expand the private security guard service, upgrade surveillance, install locks & security systems, promote gun ownership (among the upper and upper-middle class), move to the suburbs and preach against the horrors and evils of violence. and when the more educated people voice their dissent through solidarity, in the voting booth, on the picket line and in the goundswell press, the powers that be reshape voting districts, rule by "majority", expand bureaucratic protocol, move production abroad, delegitimate unionization, break up protests, publish only a selective few opinions of the public and preach racism, sexism, classism, intellectualism and heterosexism to divide and rule. and when the people overcome these barriers, when the people will not be divided, the powers that be imprison the most influential members illegally, destroy their meeting quarters through bombs & arson, assassinate important leaders and preach the injustice of these misfortunes (publicly, nominally and hypocritically).

and that is why we need a social/political/economic/religious movement without a leader. we need a humane movement with the strength of all the people.

we have begun to organize, we have begun to bring together our

personal strengths to form one unified collective strength. and in our first collective statement, we want to clarify our purpose to you. we are a social movement, we are **the humane movement**. we accept all human beings and we seek an end to all of the oppression in our lives. consequently, we oppose the competitive, exploitive, bureaucratic, capitalist, bourgeois, rational, scientific, negative, cynical, elitist, racist, sexist, heterosexist, ableist, anthropocentric, nationalistic, zealous, conformist, submissive, violent, coercive system in today's society. but we don't believe in merely opposing anything, we seek transcendence from this inhumane institution called modern life. we know our marx and we know our kant. we have read our darwin and we have read our freud. and we have listened to malcolm x and we have listened to martin luther king, jr. but we have also rediscovered all the countless other living philosophers that this system has hidden from us. we have found foucault, fanon, freire, sartre, nietzsche, alarcon, hooks, mackinnon, ferguson, marable, and so many other living philosophers with truth to tell. we have uncovered the truth about our humanity and we know now for certain that we can live together as human beings. that we can cooperate, that we can share and that we can love each other. we know now that love is our strength. and we love humanity too much to be silent, to be patient and to submit. we want to realize our humanity today. and it is precisely this humane desire that has lead us to begin to come together. we have begun to realize our collective capacity to change the world and we want you to join us. we want you to be able to overcome the oppression in your life by joining

us. in today's society, oppression is so entrenched that we cannot overcome it alone. but we are constantly forced to go it alone. oppression wants that. it wants you to be alone. it wants you to isolate yourself. it makes you think that collective organizations are "bad", that revolutionary movements are "wrong" and that the "individual" will inevitably triumph. but that is all just ideological bullshit. if you want to end your sleepless nights from constant papers, problem sets and prelims, you can't just stop doing them. you can't just say "no" to your professor. you can't just say that you don't believe in assignments, or grades, or pressure. because they'll tell you that they don't care what you think. and even if they did care, they couldn't do anything about it anyway, since the academic institution keeps them just as helpless. you have no strength alone in today's society. but together we can confront this inhumanity. together we can bring about change. we can make our life less strenuous, less demanding, less repressive and less disjunct. we can make our life more enjoyable, more fulfilling, more expressive and more connected. that is our collective strength! and we are asking you to join us in making the humane world come to be. we are asking you to rediscover the humanity that lives inside you and to take the first step toward living it by joining us.

so, there! i have tainted the traveler with some revolutionary propaganda. and i don't care what any other brother has to say. because i will not be censored! i am the editor!

The Mail Bag

Compiled by Steve L. Stein '73 (0787)

Clarence Bent, DVM '39 (0334) [16416 US-19 N, Lot 1704, Clearwater, FL 34624] attended wedding of grandson, Bryan in New England. Made honorary member of Nashua, NH Rotary with 55 years perfect attendance. Bowled 220, and has improved average from 136 last year to 176, and he's 81 years young!

Perry Slocum '35 (0342) [950 Avenue S SE, Winter Haven, FL 33880-4618] loves Florida in Winter and North Carolina [1831 Leatherman Gap Road, Franklin, NC 28734] in Summer.

Robert Bradley '40 (0365) [18680 Augusta Dr., Monument, CO 80132] and wife, Kit, do a lot of traveling in their 54th year of wedded bliss.

Edward Knapp '50 (0471) [4506 Galloway Blvd., Highland Lakes, Brandenton, FL 34210] writes that the Acacian who was his mentor throughout his college career, Al Frederick '27 (0257) passed away many years ago (1980), although his name never appeared in Chapter Eternal. Ed and Al had adjoining desk at NY Power & Light Corp. on State St. in Albany, NY (around 1938). Al constantly described Cornell to Ed and helped him enter.

Ernest Schaufler '48 (0500) [101 Turkey Hill Rd., Ithaca, NY 14850-2938] travels South for 2

months each winter in 20' 5th Wheel trailer. Son, Don, is manager of Arnot Forest for Cornell.

William Stevens Jr. '55 (0553) [3211 Moonshadow Lane, Garden City, SC 29576-8240] retired in 1995 from Metropolitan Life where he had been an insurance agent. Moved to Garden City 9/96 from Myrtle Beach. Spends summers in Schroom Lake, NY. Enjoying hobbies and traveling. Are there any other Acacians near Myrtle Beach?

Neil Sharp '55 (0560) [4 Highfield Dr., Dix Hills, NY 11746-5705] retired in August from position as guidance counselor and is now financial planner/investment counselor. Neil plays a lot of golf, skis, and travels. Found Frank Tetz '55 (0554) at Stowe last winter, and saw Paul James '56 (0606) at Connecticut Jazz Festival in August.

Carey Fletcher '58 (0596) [1624 Dole St. #1101, Honolulu, HI 96822] and wife, Phyllis, are taking their two grandsons around US next summer. Ralph Lamar '58 (0599) visited last summer at their Adirondack cottage in Cedar Lake.

Ronald Tesarik '59 (0615) [1080 Havenwood Lane, Lake Forest, IL 60045] suggests that serious thought be given to selling Acacia's Highland Road residence and buying something smaller and new, closer to campus.

Warren Walker '63 (0681) [Gerrit Kasteinweg 2, 2597 NZ Denn Haag, The Netherlands] has been living and working in The Netherlands for

the past three years at Rand's European-American Center for Policy Analysis. He just completed a study for the Dutch Ministry of Transport that assessed alternative civil aviation policy options (including new airports).

Stuart Hantman, MD '71 (0756) [382 NW 112 Ave., Coral Springs, FL 33071-7967] writes that daughter Melissa will be a member of the Cornell Class of 2001, majoring in English. They will be in Ithaca for both Freshman Orientation in the summer and Parent's Weekend in the fall. Son, Marc, plays varsity basketball for Ramblewood Middle School, and also Senior Majors baseball.

Stanley Grzywna (0780) [2183 Main St., Three Rivers, MA 01080-1130] is attending U. Mass, Amherst, studying to become a high school math teacher. Stan hopes to have his certification in the spring of '98. Stan is a sportswriter for a local newspaper.

Matthew Brown '77 (0822) [175 North Cottage Rd., Sterling, VA 20164-1381] has entered commercial industry for the first time, after more than 10 years in the US Navy. Last visited Ithaca in summer '92 and hopes to return this summer for 20th reunion. Matthew is father of three (15, 13, 1-1/2). Would like to hear from Bob Montgomery '76 (0811), Bill Stewart '78 (0841), and Joe Adriano '79 (0850).

John Koethe '77 (0829) [451 Riverview Rd., Swarthmore, PA

"Those whose paths are not the same do not consult one another."
- Confucius

The Mail Bag

Continued...

19081] wife, Marie, and sons David (10) and Kevin (8), and daughter Mary Beth (6) stay in contact with Tom Whiston '77 (0837) and family who live in Gilbertsville, PA.

Donald Macleod '77 (0830) [84 Jackim Rd., Oswego, NY 13126-9008] is a Systems Programmer/Analyst at Syracuse Univ. He and wife, Leah (Minemier) '78, have three children, Donald Jr. (10) and twins Robert and Hannah (7). Don keeps in touch with Jeff Earickson '77 (0823), John Feldsted '77 (0824), Dave Fischell '75 (0800), and Bill Ward '80 (0862).

Mark Maltenfort '77 (0831) [12076 Mereview, Creve Coeur, MO 63146] is still in St. Louis, and finally has e-mail (maltenfo@fastrans.net).

Curtis Alliaume Jr. '84 (0919) [586 Henry St., Brooklyn, NY 11231-2721] is a Senior Production Manager for St. Martin's Press. If the mini-reunion of Class of '84 is going to happen this year, please let Curt know. Curt and wife, Karen, were visited by Brian Stroehlein '84 (0913) and his wife, Laura '85 (L020) and son, Luke last June and the Alliaumes visited the Stroehleins in October. They also visited Pete Mavroudakakis '84 (0922) and wife, Wendy '84 in their new house in Hightstown, NJ in September.

Peter Mavroudakakis '84 (0922) and wife Wendy had a great mini-reunion weekend (Feb1-2) with several brothers and their wives, Curt

Alliaume and wife Karen, Brian Stroehlein and wife Laura (ne Millkalkus, Acacia little sister) and some non-brothers but old friends of the Frat, Bruce and Emily Calkins, Max and Ann Magliaro, John and Deb Hunsinger. We met at a small cabin in the poconos and spent the weekend catching up on 13 years of news. Brian and Laura have a son Luke; and Max and Ann have a daughter Victoria and son Sam.

David Mazaika '85 (0924) [655 India St., #323, San Diego, CA 92101-6740] has had a year of ups and downs, with the ups outnumbering the downs. David had an unfortunate fall in May and broke two fingers, requiring surgery, pins, and casts. Months of physical therapy and workouts have improved his grip. He and Kristina went to New York to attend the wedding of her friend, and managed to see Tim Thom '82 (0887) while in NY. They recently returned from another friend's wedding in Washington, DC and saw Tom Greenfield '85 (0934) and his expanding family.

John Carpenter III '91 (0959) [2446 Dover Ave., Fort Myers, FL 33907] and wife, Margaret, just bought their first house and are working hard to furnish it and fix it up. John found the last Traveler sort of depressing - not much about interfraternity sporting events, parties, roadtrips, etc.

Paul Hayre '91 (0970) [250 Brattle St. #21, Cambridge, MA 02138-4654] writes that the Homecoming turnout was a true disappointment. Paul sympathizes with the com-

ments and thoughts in the last Traveler, but suggests that the Actives change their approach - bitterness is the message communicated. The last thing recent Alums need to hear is a disparaging diatribe in the Traveler. Perhaps the active chapter can rethink the purpose, function, and goal of the Traveler as has been done with their approach to Rushing (excellent thinking here!).

Kevin Slesinsky '95 (0987) [126 Fox Hollow Rd., Binghamton, NY 13904-3018] is a programmer/analyst working for Ensco, Inc., subcontracting at Lockheed Martin in hometown Binghamton. Although Kevin enjoys working on user interface design for test equipment for jet engine controllers, anyone knowing of any permanent positions in UI design (or game programming), please contact him (slesinsky@cs.lmco.com). Now only 1 hour from Ithaca, Kevin will be visiting Northcote often and hopes to see all of his pledge class at next year's homecoming.

Nancy Dobkins Medford '80 (L003) [10 Twin Park Dr., #230, Brookside, NJ 07926] is Medical Office Manager for Affiliated Eye Surgeons. As of July 1997, Nancy's new address will be 3 Kings Court, Morristown, NJ 07960.

ACACIA
FRATERNITY

The Honor Roll (1996-1997) Compiled by Steve L. Stein (0787)

LANE J ABRAMS '84 (0915) PL'81	MARK F MALTENFORT '77 (0831) PL'74
CHARLES H ADSIT * '50 (0458) PL'47	DAVID M MAZAIKA '85 (0924) PL'82
CURTIS B ALLIAUME JR. '84 (0919) PL'81	ROBERT C MERRITT * '75 (0807) PL'73
DAVID M BANFIELD '95 (0985) PL'92	JOHN R OGDEN * '70 (0744) PL'67
CLARENCE F BENT DVM * '39 (0334) PL'33	WILLIAM PENDARVIS JR. '47 (0440) PL'46
ROBERT C BRADLEY '40 (0365) PL'37	MICHAEL L ROSENTHAL * '90 (0955) PL'87
MARTIN S CARDINALI '84 (0918) PL'81	DAVID J SANGREE '84 (0917) PL'81
JOHN W CARPENTER III * '91 (0959) PL'87	ERNEST F SCHAUFLEER '48 (0500) PL'49
ROBERT S FASH * '59 (0594) PL'54	BRUCE G SCHNEIDER * '78 (0842) PL'75
CAREY W FLETCHER '58 (0596) PL'55	NEIL F SHARP '55 (0560) PL'52
STUART S HANTMAN MD '71 (0756) PL'68	JAMES C SHOWACRE '50 (0447) PL'47
PAUL HAYRE * '91 (0970) PL'89	KEVIN SLESINSKY * '95 (0987) PL'92
JOSEPH R HERR '50 (0482) PL'48	PERRY D SLOCUM * '35 (0342) PL'34
STEVEN R HOROWITZ * '92 (0966) PL'89	JEFFREY D SPIRO MD * '79 (0859) PL'76
CHARLES W HUFFINE III '86 (0931) PL'83	ROBERT B SQUIRES '52 (0496) PL'49
F. MICHAEL HUGO '62 (0597) PL'54	STEVEN L STEIN '73 (0787) PL'70
BURTON F INGLIS * '40 (0385) PL'38	WILLIAM L STEVENS JR. '55 (0553) PL'52
JONATHAN JACOBY '92 (0967) PL'89	RONALD F TESARIK '59 (0615) PL'56
LAN L JETTE '82 (0895) PL'79	FREDERICK TIERNEY JR. * '71 (0763) PL'68
MORRIS A JETTE JR. '80 (0868) PL'77	WILLIAM WICKHAM '51 (0450) PL'47
WILLIAM L KELTZ '61 (0632) PL'58	WILLIAM M WONG '84 (0910) PL'81
A. LEE KNIGHT * '71 (0757) PL'68	ALBERT S WOODFORD * '45 (0436) PL'42
JOHN E LUTZ '64 (0676) PL'62	JOHN P WOODFORD * '47 (0435) PL'42
DONALD A MACLEOD '77 (0830) PL'74	

* after name indicates Brother Tree leaf recognition

We, students, faculty, and alumni of various universities and colleges, do hereby adopt this Constitution; to strengthen the ties of friendship, one with another; to prepare ourselves as educated men to take a more active part and to have a greater influence in the affairs of the community in which we may reside; and, above all, to seek the truth, and knowing it, to give light to those with whom we may be associated as we travel along life's pathway.

Laws of Acacia (1965)



Acacia Fraternity
Cornell Chapter
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