anyone else rich, though it might get him killed by the hordes of prospectors drunk with acquisitive frenzy.

Already in 1849, General Bennett C. Riley, an energetic and visionary military governor of the territory, convened a constitutional convention and drove the delegates to fashion a document prescribing institutions of civil governance. A major concern of the delegates was that education be free, public, and excellent. The consistency with which the case for education was made when called upon to prove that the shiny yellow material brought for this inspection was indeed gold.

He tested it with nitric acid, weighed it, and compared its weight to equal amounts of silver. In short he knew that without knowledge, training, and verification, the shiny metal in his hand would not make him or
Yale graduate and Congregationalist minister, soon looked for a more permanent site. Several blocks of land in downtown Oakland provided real estate for the College of California and a building was raised. Durant was so fired with enthusiasm that he confessed to having “college on the brain.” It turned out Durant would need both physical and moral courage to contend with dishonest and vio‐
lently inclined building contractors, but he succeeded. As well as becoming the first president of the college, he made it to university by over‐
coming political forces that wanted the college to focus on Agriculture and Mining to the detriment of liberal arts. Willey served as Vice President of the College of California and later as the first Vice President of the Univer‐
sity of California, which absorbed the college.

As he had blessed the work of the California Constitutional Convention in 1849, Willey blessed the ϒirst grad‐

Benjamin Wheeler dressed Willey with these words.

The prayer you offered when the commonwealth were found its answer the estab‐
Your life a old blighty. Keep an eye out for its

Thanks to Claire Angel:

Chutzpah is a Yiddish word meaning gall, brazen nerve, effrontery, shear guts plus arrogance; and, as Leo Rosten writes, “No other word and no other language can do it justice.”

The essence of chutzpah: A little old lady sold pretzels on a street corner for 25 cents each. Every day a young man would leave his ofﬁce building at lunch time and as he passed the pretzel stand, he would leave her a quarter, but never take a pret‐
zel.

This went on for more than three years. The two of them never spoke. One day, as the young man passed the old lady’s stand and left his quar‐

ter as usual, the pretzel lady spoke to him. Without looking an eye she said: “They went up to 35 cents.”

Thanks to Marv Hoffman:

Qantas A and B. After every flight, Qantas pilots ﬁll out a form, called a “Grip Sheet” which tells mechanics about problems with the aircraft. The mechanic’s correct the problems, document their repairs on the form, and then pilots review the Grip Sheets before the next flight.

Never let it be said that ground crews lack a sense of humor. Here are some actual maintenance com‐
plaints submitted by Qantas pilots (marked with a P) and the solutions recorded (marked with an S) by maintenance engineers. (By the way, Qantas is the only major air‐line that has never, ever, had an accident.)

P: Left inside main tyre almost needs replacement.
S: Almost replaced left inside main tyre.

P: Test ﬂight OK, except auto-land very rough.
S: Auto-land not installed on this aircraft.

P: Something loose in cockpit.
S: Something tightened in cockpit.

P: Dead bugs on windscreen.
S: Like bugs on back-order.

P: Autopilot in altitude-hold mode produces a 200 feet per minute descent.
S: DME volume set to more believable.

P: There really is a food truck roaming San Diego dispensing fish and chips, English Breakfast tea, biscuits, and other culinary staples of Old Blighty. Keep an eye out for its perfect name: “GOD SAVE THE CUISINE.”

***
On Friday evening, March 4th, donors to the Emeriti Chancellor’s Scholars Fund gathered with select scholars at the Faculty Club for the very lovely Emeriti Chancellor’s Scholars Donor Recognition Dinner. The gala dinner was organized by Suzan Cioffi, RRC Director, and assisted by Lilian Arqueta, CSP/EMP Coordinator.

The number of donors to the fund has grown significantly since then-Emeriti-President, Don Helinski first proposed creating the fund in 2008. From its very modest beginnings, with $7,000 raised in the first year of donations, the Emeriti Chancellor’s Scholars Fund saw donations of over $165,000 this year. With some fifty donors to the current fund, the donor recognition dinner was held at the Faculty Club, to accommodate everyone. Donors were very moved when they listened to poignant personal stories by two outstanding fresh man Chancellor’s Scholars, Cindy Ayala and Maxwell Bland. It was a truly memorable evening!

Thank you to our many generous donors to the Emeriti Chancellor’s Scholars Fund!

Endowed donors:  
Irina Gigi  
Ruth Covell

Multi-year support of a scholar:  
Harry & Mary Powell  
Roger & Carol Spragg  
Marilyn Wilson

Annual donors:  
Richard & Jessie Attiyeh  
Ron Campnell  
Anna Cheng  
Russell & Frances Doolittle

Annual donors (cont.):  
Jack Fisher  
Paul & Claire Friedman  
Patricia Galambos  
Mel & Lynn Green  
Don & Pat Helinski  
Hart Isaacs  
Jake Jacoby  
Marguerite Jackson  
Michael Kalbuck  
Robert & Dorothy Knox  
Harold & Carol Kushner  
Gunter Lagmair  
David & Sally Miller  
Phyllis & Edward Mishly  
Bob & Barbara Nemiroff  
Morton & Janna Printz  
Fred & Josephine Randles  
Kim Signore-Paar  
Hans Paar  
Suress Subramaniam  
Feroza Ardeshr  
Judith & Victor Vaquier  
Mihoko Vaquier  
John Wheeler  
Jacqueline Hanson

Donors, your gifts are changing lives forever! Thank you.

A new initiative launched in 2014, the UCSD Emeriti Association now has a Book Club, which meets from 11:30 AM to 1 PM, on the fourth Monday of each month at the Ida & Cecil Green Faculty Club.

The next meeting will be held on Monday, March 28. The book to be discussed will be: Doomed to Succeed, by Dennis Ross.

The following meeting will be held on Monday, April 25. The book to be discussed will be League of Denial, The NFL, Concussions and the Battle for the Truth, by Mark Fainaru-Wada and Steve Fainaru.

Please RSVP on the EA RSVP website: https://hrweb.ucsd.edu/ea/

In retrospect, it is worth noting that the University has yielded great dividends for California’s economy, including its agriculture (among them the “California strawberry,” now a two-billion-dollar state agribusiness) and viniculture (with results no less lucrative and pleasing to the palate). Here, it was Karel who wanted the college that made students into better farmers. Grangers had no patience for the liberal arts and “classicism.” They wanted another land grant college like those spawned by the Morrill Act of 1862 that would teach farming, an inhumal husbandry, and the mechanical arts, support the college’s Act’s requirement that the colleges pay due attention to the liberal arts as well. President Daniel Colt Gilman cannily obliged them by appointing Hilgard to head the college of agriculture, a scholar with real farming credentials as well as an acute appreciation for science. Addressing a hall packed with many a skeptical farmer, Hilgard removed his spectacles, looked straight at the faces in the room, and said that the University of California would study every facet of the state’s terrain, “from the rocks to the stars.” He reminded them that different places had different climates and soil conditions, and they had to develop the “gumbo soil” he had known in Mississippi and why it was necessary to match seeds to soil by taking advantage of the differences. The argument didn’t end there. It continued into the Constitutional Convention of 1879 when farmers insisted that students should spend at least two hours a day doing farm chores. Jacob Freud, a Berkeley alumnus, rose to the defense of the University, saying that he didn’t need to know how to plow, but, as the University had taught him, “why to plow, when to plow, and how deep.”

At Riverside a Citrus Research Station was the nucleus of future scientific departments including insect biology and other fields related to citrus cultivation. Here at UCSD the marine science supported by the Scripps family created a research enterprise with enormous benefits for fisheries, marine conservation, and so much else. At the same time, of course, the campuses of the University have become world-class centers for scholarship and teaching in the natural sciences, the social sciences, and the humanities.

We approach the sesquicentennial with an awareness that the state’s contribution to the University has steadily declined during the new century. There seems to be much less appreciation among voters and the legislators they elect of the value of a research university for the state’s needs. Nor, for that matter, is there enough appreciation for the vocational skills and civic and cultural literacy imparted by the entire three-tiered system of public education, from community colleges through the four-year colleges to the University, with its postgraduate programs— even though sustainable growth depends more than ever on high-tech capability and innovation. The state’s simple but profound educational motto—“Quality, Affordability and Access”—remains a proper ideal. But now, as an “entrepreneurial university,” in Dick Atkinson’s phrase, we must depend more and more upon other sources of support, including research funding from the federal government and industry, and to an increasing extent, like private universities, from philanthropy.

Again, history tells us that the roots of our philanthropic efforts are deep—surprisingly, as deep as the chumps of the Gold Rush. Among the last century a rough-worn character later known as “the grubstake man” journeyed from the gold country to Berkeley and walked into the President’s office. Without a word he handed President Wheeler a bag, and without a word he left. In the bag was $750 worth of gold coins. The不管 to whom we gave it—signed note in which the anonymous benefactor explained that he was a mine owner who had been educated at the University. His gift was intended to endow a loan fund for needy students; it would serve he wrote, as their “grubstake.” Such “grubstakes” have sometimes seeded the development of entire campuses, as in the case of the Leland Medical College that became UC San Francisco. UC Santa Cruz was built in part on the research facilities that house the Lick observatory and its telescope, the gift of James Lick. Here of course the gifts of the Scripps family created the marine research station upon which UCSD was built, and those gifts have been followed by many others from those whose names are gratefully commemorated on our buildings, laboratories, and other facilities. But the missionary who came here thanks to the Gold Rush started it all.

Henry Powell is currently President of the UCSD Emeriti Association. He has also served as the chair of the UC-wide Academic Council and Senate.
behind big desks,” in his words. While both Kelley and Gilbert rushed to publish their findings, much of their work was “kept back,” sequestered out of fear of lawsuits, consigned to moldy car‐tons stored in basements, and Robert had a history of daughter.

Streicher was quite simply loathsome, glorying and persevering until the end in this pornographic racist fantasies. At one point in his imprisonment, he was scheduled for a physical examination, and the female interpreter turned to leave this room observers as “so plainly mad,” he alternated between delusions and amnesia. Was he making progress?

I, am, a man of the DSM – the Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Disorders, professional psychiatrists’ periodically updated effort to describe the characteristics of patients with mental illnesses. It was fascinating for me to read these 70-year-old psychiatric records. Terms since then have shifted slightly and views about how to assess patients have changed enormously. In 1945, there were no structured psychiatric diagnostic interviews, no MRIs, and our neuropsychological tests were rather limited. Nonetheless, the old assessment has value and the spectrum of malice that they reveal would probably be similar to that found in today’s war criminals.

Contemporary war crimes trials do obtain psychiatric reports, but their purpose is narrowly defined. Can the defend¬ant’s demeanor and his style of trial, etc.? There has been no contemporary study akin to what Kelley and Gilbert attempted at Nuremberg. My book describes their studies, what they learned about malice, what this did to them, and how we might think about malice today from a contemporary perspective in psychiatry, psychology, and neuroscience. Anatomy of Malice will be published in May by the Yale University Press.
I started writing Anatomy of Malice forty years after the executioner came for me. I was in my office at a small outlying building on the grounds of Massachusetts General Hospital. There was a sharp rap on my door and a somewhat ominous-looking man carrying a gun case asked, ‘Are you Dimsdale?’ When I replied ‘Yes,’ he said, ‘I’m the executioner and I have come for you.’ He sat down on my couch, started opening the gun case, and I said a little prayer, wondering whom I had managed to enrage so much.

I opened the case and out tumbled the intelligence and the Nuremberg executioner, the hangman of the Nazi war criminals, and his documents related to his military service. ‘Dimsdale,’ he said, ‘you have to stop studying the survivors of atrocity and instead study the perpetrators. I knew them and I was proud to have executed them.’

A challenge meeting like that doesn’t get forgotten. But I was reluctant to take on this task. It was simply too dark, and besides, how could I? I immersed myself in the project and I focused instead on treating my patients – thousands of them – and my clinical research. NIH would certainly not take kindly to my devoting time to such a non-grant related research.

But the question lingered. The executioner had urged me to study ‘malice,’ the intentional infliction of harm, because that term captures the essence of the Nazi leaders’ actions. I certainly have heard lots about malice on another level from my patients, but it crops up repeatedly in the news – mass killings, with or without a political purpose. Of values, when I retired, I had time to return to this question. Obviously, I couldn’t interview the dead, but I could study them at the distance in archives. So, I immersed myself in this dismal story by delving into the records.

I learned that archival research is a little like a scavenger hunt. Frequently, no one knows what is in the storage areas or even the special collections librarians who are their stewards. At UC Santa Cruz, where I found a particularly interesting collection of papers, I was only the second person in forty years to have accessed a particular set of files. The expectable archives – Library of Congress and National Archives – were immensely helpful, but my studies also took me to some unlikely venues. For instance, I found a cache of valuable records in the vaults of the University of Akron.

In the storage areas, I found personal interviews with Nuremberg keepers, souvenirs, and diaries. Tracking them down became a bit of a quest and I conducted interviews in places as disparate as coffee houses and living rooms. Curiously, there were numerous connections between the war crimes trial and the University of California. One of the Nuremberg psychiatrists became a professor of criminology at Berkeley, and some of his files are stored at UC Santa Cruz (although no one knows why they are there or even how they got there). The preserved brain of one of the war criminals made its way to UCSF.

There are many biographies and even autobiographies of the perpetrators. There are also a number of psycho-historical monographs written by scholars who studied the biographies but never interviewed the criminals. All of this is fairly typical for studies of public officials. They leave tracks that scholars can pursue. What is different about this area of study is that we also have wide-ranging interrogation transcripts and courtroom testimony. And surprisingly, we have the exquisitely revealing interviews of Douglas Kelley, a psychiatrist, and Gustave Gilbert, a medical geneticist, who methodically studied the war criminals with extensive interviews (80 hours of interviews, according to Kelley), IQ tests, and the Rorschach inkblot test. Never before nor since have we had such dense papers of the thinking and feelings of high government leaders. Kelley and Gilbert got their assignment due to an unusual alliance between the American intelligence community and a group of medical societies in psychiatry and neurology. All agreed that the Nazi leaders had to be studied, but the consensus went even further. The medical societies urged that the Rorschach test be administered to those sentenced to death and that they be executed in such a fashion that their brains could be examined.

Imagine spending 80 hours with Hermann Goering, sitting next to him on his small dank cell at Nuremberg. Imagine listening to him, watching him, and smelling that he drove everyone there a “little crazy.”

The devastation from the war, the testimony of the survivors, the horrifying photographs of concentration camp victims, and the burgeoning post-war tensions among the Allies cast a shadow on everyone associated with the trial – from judges to jurors. People got irritable witnessing what man was capable of doing with each other and rationalizations of the defendants.

Kelley and Gilbert were not immune from these emotional strains, and their work was marred by personal animosity, to such an extent that I have called it “a collaboration from hell.” Not only did they distrust each other, but they had profound differences in their views about the war criminals. Gilbert believed the Nazi leaders were psychopathic maniacs who were utterly unlike ordinary people, whereas Kelley thought they were self-serving bureaucrats and that the world was filled with people like them, “sitting behind big desks,” in his words.

When I retired, I had time to return to this question. Obviously, I couldn’t interview the dead, but I could study them at the distance in archives. So, I immersed myself in the project and I focused instead on treating my patients—thousands of them—and my clinical research. NIH would certainly not take kindly to my devoting time to such a non-grant related research.

But the question lingered. The executioner had urged me to study “malice,” the intentional infliction of harm, because that term captures the essence of the Nazi leaders’ actions. I certainly have heard lots about malice on another level from my patients, but it crops up repeatedly in the news — mass killings, with or without a political purpose.

Of values, when I retired, I had time to return to this question. Obviously, I couldn’t interview the dead, but I could study them at the distance in archives. So, I immersed myself in this dismal story by delving into the records.

I learned that archival research is a little like a scavenger hunt. Frequently, no one knows what is in the storage areas or even the special collections librarians who are their stewards. At UC Santa Cruz, where I found a particularly interesting collection of papers, I was only the second person in forty years to have accessed a particular set of files. The expectable archives — Library of Congress and National Archives — were immensely helpful, but my studies also took me to some unlikely venues. For instance, I found a cache of valuable records in the vaults of the University of Akron.

In the storage areas, I found personal interviews with Nuremberg keepers, souvenirs, and diaries. Tracking them down became a bit of a quest and I conducted interviews in places as disparate as coffee houses and living rooms. Curiously, there were numerous connections between the war crimes trial and the University of California. One of the Nuremberg psychiatrists became a professor of criminology at Berkeley, and some of his files are stored at UC Santa Cruz (although no one knows why they are there or even how they got there). The preserved brain of one of the war criminals made its way to UCSF.

There are many biographies and even autobiographies of the perpetrators. There are also a number of psycho-historical monographs written by scholars who studied the biographies but never interviewed the criminals. All of this is fairly typical for studies of public officials. They leave tracks that scholars can pursue. What is different about this area of study is that we also have wide-ranging interrogation transcripts and courtroom testimony. And surprisingly, we have the exquisitely revealing interviews of Douglas Kelley, a psychiatrist, and Gustave Gilbert, a medical geneticist, who methodically studied the war criminals with extensive interviews (80 hours of interviews, according to Kelley), IQ tests, and the Rorschach inkblot test. Never before nor since have we had such dense papers of the thinking and feelings of high government leaders. Kelley and Gilbert got their assignment due to an unusual alliance between the American intelligence community and a group of medical societies in psychiatry and neurology. All agreed that the Nazi leaders had to be studied, but the consensus went even further. The medical societies urged that the Rorschach test be administered to those sentenced to death and that they be executed in such a fashion that their brains could be examined.

Imagine spending 80 hours with Hermann Goering, sitting next to him on his small dank cell at Nuremberg. Imagine listening to him, watching him, and smelling that he drove everyone there a “little crazy.” The devastation from the war, the testimony of the survivors, the horrifying photographs of concentration camp victims, and the burgeoning post-war tensions among the Allies cast a shadow on everyone associated with the trial — from judges to jurors. People got irritable witnessing what man was capable of doing with each other and rationalizations of the defendants.

Kelley and Gilbert were not immune from these emotional strains, and their work was marred by personal animosity, to such an extent that I have called it “a collaboration from hell.” Not only did they distrust each other, but they had profound differences in their views about the war criminals. Gilbert believed the Nazi leaders were psychopathic maniacs who were utterly unlike ordinary people, whereas Kelley thought they were self-serving bureaucrats and that the world was filled with people like them, “sitting behind big desks,” in his words.

Both Kelley and Gilbert rushed to publish their findings, much of their work was lost from the back, sequestered out of fear of lawsuits, consigned to moldy cars stored in basements, and nearly discarded.

In this book, I have focused on four of the war criminals because the nature of their malice was so profoundly different. Labor minister Robert Ley believed the Nazi leaders were psychopathic maniacs who were utterly unlike ordinary people, whereas Kelley thought they were self-serving bureaucrats and that the world was filled with people like them, “sitting behind big desks,” in his words.
The number of donors to the fund has grown significantly since then-Emeriti-President, Don Helinski first proposed creating the fund in 2008. From its very modest beginnings, with $7,000 raised in the first year of donations, the Emeriti Chancellor’s Scholarships Fund saw donations of over $165,000 this year. With some donors to the current fund, the donor recognition dinner was held at the Faculty Club, to accommodate everyone. Donors were very moved when they listened to poignant personal stories by two outstanding fresh man Chancellor’s Scholars, Cindy Ayala and Maxwell Bland. It was a truly memorable evening!

Thank you to our many generous donors to the Emeriti Chancellor’s Scholarships Fund!

Endowed donors:
- Irma Gigli
- Ruth Cowell

Multi-year support of a scholar:
- Harry & Mary Powell
- Roger & Carol Spragg
- Marilyn Wilson

Annual donors:
- Richard & Jessie Attiéyeh
- Ron Campbell
- Anna Cheng
- Russell & Frances Doolittle

Annual donors (cont.):
- Jack Fisher
- Paul & Claire Friedman
- Patricia Galambos
- Mel & Lynn Green
- Don & Pat Helinski
- Hart Isaacs
- Jake Jacoby
- Marguerite Jackson
- Michael Kaback
- Robert & Dorothy Knox
- Harold & Carol Kushner
- Gunter Lagmair
- David & Sally Miller
- Phyllis & Edward Mirsky
- Bob & Barbara Nemiroff
- Morton & Janna Pintz
- Fred & Josephine Randel
- Kim Signoret-Paar and Hans Paar
- Suresh Subramani & Feroza Ardeshir
- Judith & Victor Vaucquier
- Miho Vaucquier
- John Wheeler & Jacqueline Hanson

Donors, your gifts are changing lives forever! Thank you.

---

A new initiative launched in 2014, the UCSD Emeriti Association now has a Book Club, which meets from 11:30 AM to 1 PM, on the fourth Monday of each month at the Ida & Cecil Green Faculty Club.

The next meeting will be held on Monday, March 28. The book to be discussed will be: "Doomed to Succeed, by Dennis Ross.

The following meeting will be held on Monday, April 25. The book to be discussed will be "League of Denial, The NFL, Concessions and the Battle for the Truth," by Mark Fainaru-Wada and Steve Fainaru.

Please RSVP on the EA website: https://hrweb.ucsd.edu/ea/

---

In retrospect, it was worth noting that the University has yielded great dividends for California’s economy, including its agriculture (among them the "California strawberry", now a two-billion-dollar state agribusiness) and viticulture (with results no less lucrative and pleasing to the palate). Here at UCSD, thanks to the agricultural college at Davis grew a campus with a veterinary school, law school, and business and medical schools. At Riverside a Citrus Research Station was the nucleus of future scientific departments including insect biology and other fields related to citrus cultivation. Here at UCSD the marine sciences supported the enterprise with enormous benefits for fisheries, marine conservation, and so much else. At the same time, of course, the campuses of the University have become world-class centers for scholarship and teaching in the natural sciences, the social sciences, and the humanities.

We approach the sesquicentennial with an awareness that the state’s contribution to the University has steadily declined during the new century. There seems to be much less appreciation among voters and the legislators they elect of the value of a research university for the state’s needs. Nor, for that matter, is there enough appreciation for the University’s role in training the future leadership for the state — in the schools of law, business, education, public policy, and the like, as well as the other colleges. The recent decision to endow the college ofagriculture, a scholarly with real farming credentials as well as an acute appreciation for science. Addressing a hall packed with many of his skeptical farmers, Hilgard removed his spectacles, looked straight at the faces in the room, and said that the University of California would study every facet of the state’s terrain, “from the rocks to the stars.” He reminded them that different places had different climates and soil conditions, and that the "groso soil" he had known in Mississippi and why it was necessary to match seeds to soil by taking into account of the differences. The argument didn’t end there. It continued into the Constitutional Convention of 1879 when farmers insisted that students should spend at least two hours a day doing farm chores. Jacob Freud, a Berkeley alumnus, rose to the defense of the University, saying that he did not need to learn how to plow, but, as the University had taught him, “why to plow, when to plow, and how deep.”

---

In retrospect, it was worth noting that the University has yielded great dividends for California’s economy, including its agriculture (among them the “California strawberry,” now a two-billion-dollar state agribusiness) and viticulture (with results no less lucrative and pleasing to the palate). Here at UCSD, the marine sciences supported the enterprise with enormous benefits for fisheries, marine conservation, and so much else. At the same time, of course, the campuses of the University have become world-class centers for scholarship and teaching in the natural sciences, the social sciences, and the humanities.

---

In retrospect, it was worth noting that the University has yielded great dividends for California’s economy, including its agriculture (among them the “California strawberry,” now a two-billion-dollar state agribusiness) and viticulture (with results no less lucrative and pleasing to the palate). Here at UCSD, the marine sciences supported the enterprise with enormous benefits for fisheries, marine conservation, and so much else. At the same time, of course, the campuses of the University have become world-class centers for scholarship and teaching in the natural sciences, the social sciences, and the humanities.

---

In retrospect, it was worth noting that the University has yielded great dividends for California’s economy, including its agriculture (among them the “California strawberry,” now a two-billion-dollar state agribusiness) and viticulture (with results no less lucrative and pleasing to the palate). Here at UCSD, the marine sciences supported the enterprise with enormous benefits for fisheries, marine conservation, and so much else. At the same time, of course, the campuses of the University have become world-class centers for scholarship and teaching in the natural sciences, the social sciences, and the humanities.

---

In retrospect, it was worth noting that the University has yielded great dividends for California’s economy, including its agriculture (among them the “California strawberry,” now a two-billion-dollar state agribusiness) and viticulture (with results no less lucrative and pleasing to the palate). Here at UCSD, the marine sciences supported the enterprise with enormous benefits for fisheries, marine conservation, and so much else. At the same time, of course, the campuses of the University have become world-class centers for scholarship and teaching in the natural sciences, the social sciences, and the humanities.

---

In retrospect, it was worth noting that the University has yielded great dividends for California’s economy, including its agriculture (among them the “California strawberry,” now a two-billion-dollar state agribusiness) and viticulture (with results no less lucrative and pleasing to the palate). Here at UCSD, the marine sciences supported the enterprise with enormous benefits for fisheries, marine conservation, and so much else. At the same time, of course, the campuses of the University have become world-class centers for scholarship and teaching in the natural sciences, the social sciences, and the humanities.

---

In retrospect, it was worth noting that the University has yielded great dividends for California’s economy, including its agriculture (among them the “California strawberry,” now a two-billion-dollar state agribusiness) and viticulture (with results no less lucrative and pleasing to the palate). Here at UCSD, the marine sciences supported the enterprise with enormous benefits for fisheries, marine conservation, and so much else. At the same time, of course, the campuses of the University have become world-class centers for scholarship and teaching in the natural sciences, the social sciences, and the humanities.
Yale graduate and Congregationalist brain.” It turned out Durant would need both physical and moral courage to contend with dishonest and vio‐lently inclined building contractors, but he succeeded. As well as becom‐ ing the first president of the college, he made it into a university by over‐coming political forces that wanted the college to focus on Agriculture and Mining to the detriment of liberal arts. Willey served as Vice President of the College of California and later as the first Vice President of the Univer‐sity of California, which absorbed the College.

Benjamin Ide Wheeler addressed Willey with these words. You offered this mon‐wealth were laid through your life a to Claire ning gall, brazen nerve, effrontery, sheer guts plus arrogance; and, as Rosten says, “No other word and no other language can do it justice.”

**Thanks to Claire Angel:**

Chutzpah is a Yiddish word meaning cheek, brazen nerve, effrontery, sheer guts plus arrogance; and, as Leo Rosten writes, “No other word and no other language can do it justice.” The essence of chutzpah: A little old lady sold pretzels on a street corner for 25 cents each. Every day a young man would leave his office building at lunch time and as he passed the pretzel stand, he would leave her a quarter, but never take a pret‐zel.

This went on for more than three years. The two of them never spoke. One day, as the young man passed the old lady’s stand and left his quar‐ter, the pretzel lady spoke to him. Without blinking an eye she said: “They went up to 35 cents.”

**Thanks to Marv Hafman:**

Qantas A and B. After every flight, Qantas pilots fill out a form, called a “Gripe Sheet” which tells mechanics about problems with the aircraft. The mechanic’s correct the problem, document their repairs on the form, and then pilots review the Gripe Sheets before the next flight. Never let it be said that ground crew lack a sense of humor. Here are some actual maintenance compla‐ints submitted by Qantas pilots (marked with a P) and the solu‐tions recorded (marked with an S) by maintenance engineers. (By the way, Qantas is the only major air‐line that has never, ever, had an accident.)

P: Left inside main tyre almost needs replacement.
S: Almost replaced left inside main tyre.

P: Test flight OK, except auto‐land very rough.
S: Auto‐land not installed on this aircraft.

P: Something loose in cockpit.
S: Something tightened in cockpit.

P: Dead bugs on windshield.
S: Like bugs on back‐order.

P: Auto‐pilot in altitude‐hold mode produces a 200 feet per minute descent.
S: Evidence removed.

P: Evidence of leak on right main landing gear.
S: Evidence removed.

P: DME volume unbelievably loud.
S: DME volume set to more believable level.

P: Friction locks cause throttle levers to stick.
S: That’s what friction locks are for.

P: IFF inoperative in OFF mode.
S: IFF always inoperative in OFF mode.

P: Suspected crack in windshield.
S: Suspect you’re right.
anyone else rich, though it might get him killed by the hordes of prospectors drunk with acquisitive frenzy.

Already in 1849, General Bennett Riley, military governor of the territory, convened a constitutional convention and drove the delegates to fashion a document prescribing institutions of civil governance. A major concern of the delegates was that education be free, public, and excellent. The consistency with which the case for education was made laid the foundation for what became the University of California was not at all like the fortune seekers drawn by the Gold Rush. In

By Henry Powell  
Professor Emeritus of Pathology

Have you thanked a missionary lately? The University of California was founded in Berkeley in 1869. As its sesquicentennial in 2019 nears, we might want to remind ourselves how it came to be and who were its little-remembered progenitors.

Like so much else having to do with California, our system of public higher education had its beginnings in the feverish Gold Rush of 1849. No other territory came hurtling into the Union with such speed, Carey McWilliams noted in The California Exception (1949); it became the thirty-first state only a year after the electrifying discovery at Sutter’s Mill. Onrushing events, a vacuum in governance, masses of migrants from many countries, violence and lawlessness all combined to create a sense of desperate urgency in this new and raw western territory. There were also strategic issues. Between the high Sierras on one side and the Pacific Ocean on the other, “Alta California”—newly separated from Mexico by the war that ended with the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo (1848) — was too distant from the rest of the country to be left open to covetous foreign imperial powers.

But nothing catalyzed action so much as the Gold Rush, nor was anything more economically and socially disruptive. John August Sutter had been advised that the rich soil of California would yield greater wealth to farmers than the “crazy-making” pursuit of gold, but the lust for easy riches brought a stampede of speculators with no interest or patience for the hard work of clearing and tilling the soil. Still, even the wildest dreams of the Gold Rush had to pass scientific scrutiny. Captain Sutter reached for his personal copy of Encyclopedia Americana when called upon to prove that the shiny yellow material brought for his inspection was indeed gold. He tested it with nitric acid, weighed it, and compared its weight to equal amounts of silver. In short, he knew that without knowledge, training, and verification, the shiny metal in his hand would not make him or

How a Missionary Helped Found the University of California