

GENESIS: HOW UCSD CAME TO BE

III. Assembling the Land

By Jack C. Fisher

*Professor Emeritus of Surgery
EA Historian and Past President*

In 1924, when the Regents first proposed opening a campus in southern California, San Diego's City Council offered parcels of land north and east of SIO. Unfortunately, Los Angeles submitted a more appealing bid in the city's Westwood section and the result was UCLA. Finally, in 1955, the state legislature, at the urging of local Assemblyman **Sheridan Hegland**, asked the Regents to consider adding a campus in San Diego. That set off a series of initiatives, often at cross purposes, which eventually produced UCSD.

The Regents referred Hegland's inquiry to UC President **Gordon Sproul**, who consulted SIO Director **Roger Revelle**. Revelle made a pitch for "something like a publicly supported Cal Tech" for advanced research and graduate education in the natural sciences and engineering. San Diego State College, he pointed out, was already doing a great job educating undergraduates. But when the City Council took up the matter in December, City Manager **O.W. Campbell** argued that to attract industry the city needed a school that would offer undergraduate degrees focused on engineering. Accordingly, the Council approved



*Robert Gordon Sproul
11th president of the
University of California
from 1930-1958*

an offer of "certain city owned lands for an undergraduate school enrolling students who are desirous of entering into the professional field of engineering."

The Chamber of Commerce preferred Revelle's idea and invited a stellar scientific panel to promote it at a Regents meeting in Los Angeles. The panel included **Henry Bernstein**, director of the Naval Electronics Laboratory, **John Jay Hopkins** of General Dynamics, **Edward Creutz**, director of the Sci-

ence Division at Convair, and **Fredrik de Hoffmann**, a physicist who was now President of General Atomics. The Regents were duly impressed and endorsed the group's proposal for an "Institute of Mechanics" and an "Institute of Pure and Applied Physics." Revelle was asked to submit a plan.



*John Jay Hopkins of
General Dynamics*

cont. on page 2 →

◆ ◆ ◆ Inside ◆ ◆ ◆

Genesis, How UCSD Came to be;
Assembling the Land 1

Anecdote:
The Amalgamated..... 7

Mark your calendar 8

1956 was a year of sporadic progress: gains made, lost, then later recaptured. Informed in March that the General Dynamics board had approved a million-dollar gift in support of the proposed institutes, Sproul appointed a special committee led by Berkeley physicist **Glenn Seaborg**, to vet Revelle's proposal. With its support, the Regents unanimously approved the plan. Meanwhile, however, the UC Academic Senate endorsed the finding of its Committee on Educational Policy that there was no need for anything more in San Diego than the oceanographic institute already there. And in May, to add to the confusion, yet another advisory committee urged approval of a major center in San Diego but only if it provided undergraduate instruction. Meanwhile, San Diego voters granted 40-50 acres for an "Institute of Technology and Engineering."

In August, the Academic Senate reversed its earlier position and backed the Revelle plan. The Regents then approved a budget of \$15 million for at least one and possibly two graduate institutes. Sproul asked the California Assembly to provide funds for "a well-developed graduate school for instruction and research in science and technology." The Regents approved \$24 million more for site development. San Diego State College President **Malcolm Love** gave the plan a qualified endorsement, implying that he could endorse a graduate-level research institution that would complement but not compete with the college. The La Jolla Woman's Club, after listening to Revelle's description of a school with no more than a thousand students -- "few capable of winning a football game" -- happily granted approval for "any kind of advanced institute that might emerge from pending deliberations."

The following year, 1957, is remembered as the year of Sput-



Edwin Pauley, determined to block the revised proposal of a general campus -- possibly because it would compete with rather than complement UCLA



University of California Regent Donald H. McLaughlin and Scripps Institution of Oceanography Director Roger Revelle examine a map of the proposed site of the University of California campus at San Diego, 1959. Scripps Institution of Oceanography Archives, UC San Diego.

nik, a time when the country came to the stark realization that our Cold War rival might be forging ahead of us in science and technology. The call went up from all quarters for a renewed emphasis on technical education. Demographic pressures in California coincided and resulted in the release of a UC report calling for the establishment of more general campuses, including one at San Diego. That compounded the confusion. The Chamber of Commerce/General Dynamics partnership still favored Revelle's original plan for science institutes. The City Council, siding with the state Assembly, wanted the campus to include undergraduate engineering education. President Sproul was caught between advancing the graduate institutes or serving the state's broader educational needs. The matter was provisionally resolved at an August, 1957 meeting of the Regents with a startling recommendation: not one, not two, but three new general campuses for California: one for San Diego, another in Orange County, and a third for the Central Coast region.

But the Regents were unable to move forward on a San Diego project because of the determined resistance of one Regent in particular,

Edwin Pauley, a 1922 Berkeley graduate who made his home in Los Angeles and had made a fortune in the oil business. In 1957, having initially favored a graduate school for San Diego, he was determined to block the revised proposal of a general campus -- possibly because it would compete with rather than complement UCLA. Pauley insisted that UCLA be given responsibility for the planning of San Diego's campus, a notion that Revelle declared preposterous. Pauley countered with a proposal that the Regents take over San Diego State College and limit the new campus to the graduate school option. It was the last time Pauley and Revelle saw eye to eye.

Sproul agreed with Revelle that the new campus ought to be autonomous and suggested that it be named UC La Jolla. The local political outcry was immediate: members of the City Council pointed out that La Jolla was merely a neighborhood of San Diego and not an autonomous entity, so it would have to be called UC San Diego. But the larger question was not the name but the location. Where would the land be found?

Pauley tried to use the land issue to scuttle the proposal by persuading the Regents to agree to a rider in its

cont. on page 3 →

recommendation requiring all land for the new campuses to come without cost to the University. He may not have realized how easily this ploy could be surmounted in San Diego. Fortuitous history had given San Diego more uncommitted land for development than any other city in California – thanks originally to the way the land was assigned when it was first settled by Europeans ruled by King **Carlos IV** of Spain. After Mexico achieved independence in 1820, all the settlements were allowed to petition for pueblo (township) status. In 1834 Mexico granted municipal autonomy to San Diego, which now comprised all these pueblos. A map was drawn up showing the boundaries. In 1848, when Mexico ceded Alta California to the United States, the rights to land held under Mexican law were guaranteed by the new Territory of California. The Territorial Assembly's "Act of 1851" required that territorial claimants provide documentary evidence in support of their inherited grants. San Diego fared best because of the map on which pueblo boundaries were defined with unique precision. While other cities were forced to relinquish major portions of their inherited land, San Diego retained nearly all of its eleven square leagues, equal

to 43,556 acres, an area measuring six miles by eleven! In 1870 the historic map was redrawn with the pueblo lands subdivided into 240 plots of approximately 160-170 acres each, an unprecedented asset for a city to dispense at its own discretion.

But which parcels were to be given to the university? Enter the influential voice of **James Copley**, publisher of the San Diego Union. He rejected proposals of land surrounding Lake Murray, or at the northeast corner of Balboa Park, or the valley south of Rancho Santa Fe, or Lindbergh Field, insisting that La Jolla was the only choice that made any sense, preferably on land tucked between SIO and the emerging General Atomics campus. In this area there was still ample city land available, and the Marines were rumored to be thinking of evacuating Camp Matthews in return for improved facilities at Camp Pendleton.

The task of securing enough parcels to make up the stipulated 1,000 acres for a general campus proved to be less straightforward than Copley imagined. There were already plenty of suitors for the land. The California Department of Highways, busy exploiting the 1956 Federal-Aid Highway Act, had announced plans for a north-south Interstate that would pass through the natural ravine bisecting Camp Matthews. A property lien was therefore required from either the Marine Corps or whoever inherited control of the Matthews acreage. The city, having repossessed land assigned to Camp Callan at war's end, operated an auto-racing track until 1956 when a decision was made to create two championship golf courses. The Council was also granting parcels to selected enterprises, first General Atomics and later Dow Chemical Corporation, much to the chagrin of Revelle, whose appetite for

land extended as far north as Torrey Pines Park. When rumors of a UC campus circulated, realtors and developers nosed about for all available deeds or leasing opportunities. UC became responsible for conveying to Caltrans a lien of 84.7 acres for construction of Interstate 5. Dow Chemical, target of demonstrations for its manufacture of Agent Orange, no longer wanted to be near any UC campus, so it gifted its choice property to Scripps Clinic.

Pauley was still determined to kill the idea of a comprehensive campus. That led to the famous "La Jolla air war." The aerial war over Korea was fought with technologically advanced jet aircraft. By the late 1950s, the Navy relied on several carrier-based fighters, all operating noisily here at the training grounds of Naval Air Station (NAS) Miramar. Although the main runway is directed at Mount Soledad-- a decision based on historic need to exploit prevailing offshore winds -- pilots customarily banked right immediately after takeoff and continued northwest over land under consideration for the university. This was also a time when afterburners were in common use, a means for suddenly increasing engine thrust that necessarily added still more overhead thunder.

It didn't take much effort for a politically connected Regent like Pauley to pick up the phone and get a comprehensive military briefing on these matters. How, he then asked, could an institution of higher learning



*James Copley, Publisher
San Diego Union Tribune*

function under the flight path of a naval air training facility? The Navy chipped in helpfully, strongly objecting to any further civilian development in proximity to its base, one that would serve as headquarters for TOP-GUN, the U.S. Navy Fighter Weapons School. 11th Naval District Commandant **C.C. Hartmann**, in directing his warning to President Kerr, character-



ized NAS Miramar as “hard core,” a \$60 million air station essential for fleet operations. The base, he added, would remain dangerous and noisy: “The university can expect no retreat...the navy is in Miramar to stay.” Meanwhile, the Commandant of Marines denied rumors that his branch of the armed services was about to quit Camp Matthews: the corps would not surrender its rifle range! Here were two Cold War military installations blocking San Diego’s academic development. Who could have been more pleased than Regent Pauley?

To prove his point about aircraft noise, Pauley flew fellow Regents to his Kane’ohe Bay retreat on Oahu where they could experience the sound of takeoffs from nearby Kualoa Airfield. At a subsequent meeting of the Regents, his consultant architect,

Charles Luckman, estimated that modifications to muffle jet noise would add ten percent to costs of building construction – not the two percent estimated by the University’s architects. But Revelle, whose research prowess was not limited to the ocean’s depths, came well prepared. He had learned that Scripps Memorial Hospital, at that time planning a new facility closer to the airfield than the prospective campus site, had been advised that the cost of dampening aircraft noise would add no more than four percent. **Walter Munk** remembers his friend Roger inviting him to attend the meeting. “He told me there would be ‘electric moments’ and indeed there were. It was all very dramatic.”

Briefed by Revelle, Kerr also informed the Regents that Luckman was serving as the hospital’s consultant at the very same time that he was advising Pauley. Pauley jumped to his feet and demanded that his consultant explain. Luckman sheepishly acknowledged the discrepancy. Revelle persisted in attacking Pauley’s objections. He revealed Pauley’s attempt to influence the Regents with a subsidized junket to his private Hawaiian resort. He added that the new campus was no closer than many others were to commercial airports, specifically, no closer than UC Riverside was to March Air Force Base.

Pauley was humiliated and defeated. His was the only negative vote when the Regents reaffirmed their earlier decision. Within a month, additional funds totaling \$3million (worth about \$26 million today) were

allocated for a full campus in La Jolla. Years later, after Revelle had been passed over as a candidate to become founding chancellor, he ruefully recalled his “victory over the oilman as being pyrrhic at best.”

The assembly of land then began in earnest. Parcels needed to meet the 1,000-acre requirement without cost to the Regents came from three sources: the City of San Diego, the federal government, and private citizens.

Revelle was in the habit of driving prospective faculty up biological grade to a bluff overlooking the Pacific Ocean, asking them to look around and tell him what they saw, then answer his own question by imagining a cluster of buildings filled with magnificently equipped laboratories, one of them designated for the recruit he was addressing. But to his everlasting regret, the city awarded this oceanfront acreage to the Salk Institute for Biological Sciences, recently funded by the March of Dimes and the National Science Foundation.

Revelle was initially thrilled by **Jonas Salk’s** interest in San Diego but asked him not to compete for land. The city council, encouraged by Mayor **Charles Dail**, a polio victim himself, voted an unspecified lot for Salk who proceeded to select coastal lot #1324 for his research institute, thereby “cutting the heart out of the university campus,” as Revelle would later put it. Confronted by Revelle, Salk blamed an “uninformed” associate but refused to relinquish the gift.

His institute, designed by **Louis Kahn** and completed in 1962, was declared a “transformative structure” by architectural critics and later designated a National Historic Site.

In 1961, the City Council delivered another blow to Revelle’s dreams when it rezoned unassigned land north of General Atomics from “residential” to “research and development.” The university would never receive any of this northern reach of city land. But in that same year, the City Council did release 58.5 acres, previously designated for an Institute of Technology and Engineering. This acreage became the first construction site for the San Diego campus, its final name still being debated at the time. In the fall of 1963, 268 students from twenty-one nations enrolled in a UC School of Science and Engineering; they would graduate from UC San Diego.

More city land was in store for the university, much more when it became clear that a general campus was actually in prospect. Based on a March 12, 1964 vote, grant deeds involving seven more pueblo lots for a total of 456.5 acres were executed and accepted by the Regents. An additional 29.8 acres were added on March 17, 1969. More than half of the required acreage was now in Regents’ hands.

Then came the “surrender” of Camp Matthews. Representative **Bob Wilson** believed he saw an opportunity to acquire the base for the state because it was faced with closure of some of its ranges due to safety hazards posed by residential encroachment. The La Jolla Town Council had made it clear La Jollans would like the

Marines to go somewhere else. Wilson introduced a bill requesting approval and funding for a transfer to Camp Pendleton. Senators **Thomas Kugel** and **Clair Engel** later submitted a concurrent senate bill. The Navy balked, informing the House Committee on Armed Services that its objection to releasing the Marine facility remained unchanged, but at the same time hinted that \$20 million would cover the cost of a move. (The Commandant of Marines was politically savvy enough to know he shouldn’t have to give up Camp Matthews without getting something in return.)

Pauley refused to give up and now saw the Navy as a potential ally. In a letter to Senator **Engel**, he restated his concern about the noise issue: “We have had studies made by people who claim to be experts in the field of sound, and the conclusions of these people have left questions in my mind.” Writing next to fellow Regent **Philip Boyd**, he raised the prospect that commercial air operations might move from Lindbergh Field to NAS Miramar. Boyd snapped back, “It is disturbing to discover we still face your dissatisfaction with that site.”

Despite the folly of hanging on to an outdated rifle range in the middle of rapidly expanding urban sprawl rather than moving to one tucked inside 122,800-acre Camp Pendleton, the time had come to seek intervention from higher authorities. And so it fell to City Councilman **Ivor de Kirby** to contact his former UC Berkeley room-

mate, Secretary of Defense **Robert McNamara**, who reviewed the matter and promised, “...the navy will reevaluate its position in the hope that some solution can be found.” Unfortunately, the House Appropriations Committee had just turned down funding for a proposed small weapons training facility at Pendleton.

Next came San Diego Mayor Dail’s turn to make an appeal, this time to Secretary of the Navy **John Connolly**. At the same time, the Regents pressed the case via their DC lobbyist who emphasized that acquiring Camp Matthews was essential for a San Diego campus. Copley Press applied its own brand of pressure on Committee Chairman **Harry Sheppard**, threatening to make public his repeated vacillation on the issue. Something worked because the *San Diego Union* reported on August 3, 1961 that Congress had approved the needed appropriation, \$6 million instead of the \$20 million the Marines hoped for, but still enough to cause a full transfer of operations to Pendleton.

Now with 1,090.1 newly acquired acres, UC held a total of 1,238.2 acres, enough for a general campus. The move took three years to complete. Several firing ranges required decontamination, especially the grenade/mortar/bazooka range that crossed a ravine soon to be graded for a freeway. Mining contractors were brought in to salvage large quantities of



lead and brass from the ranges. Despite these efforts, ammunition items including unexploded rockets are often found at campus construction sites. In 1999, 200 3.5-inch practice rockets were uncovered in the hillside excavation for an addition to a Radisson (currently Sheraton) Hotel. During the construction of student housing units, several 60 mm. mortars, M9 grenades, and Mark-II hand grenades were removed.

Just before the transfer, university officials inspected the site and were pleased to find 46 remaining structures in excellent condition, twelve still standing with ten still in use today. On September 23, 1964, a quitclaim deed was ready for signatories representing the Regents and Secretary of Navy **Paul Nitze**. In a carefully worded document that allowed for transfer of 545.3 acres effective October 6, 1964, the government stipulated that it be held forever harmless for any liability or claims of injury to the land itself (e.g., retained ordnance) or for damage to improvements (e.g., university structures) from military aircraft operating in the vicinity of NAS Miramar.

Next day, a transfer ceremony was held on the parade plaza (now called Town Square) facing an evacuated headquarters building since replaced by a Student Services Center. An inscribed stone commemorating the event was placed. Attending the event were Commander of San Diego's Marine Corps Recruit Depot **Bruno Hochmuth**, UC President Clark Kerr, and UC San Di-



**UC San Diego Inaugural Chancellor
Herbert York
1961-1964 and 1970-1972**

ego's recently announced inaugural Chancellor, Berkeley physicist **Herbert York**. Many faculty, especially recent hires, deeply regretted that Roger Revelle was passed over for the appointment. The fiftieth anniversary of this historic transfer was celebrated at the same site on Oct. 6, 2014. Among those attending were **Sybil York**, wife of the late Chancellor York, Colonel **Christopher Nash**, Commander, Weapons and Field Training Battalion for Camp Pendleton's Edson Range, and several World War II veterans who had received their small-arms training at Camp Matthews.

There was more to come by way of land acquisitions and swaps, but the basic site was now established.

This is the third installment of an edited, much-abbreviated history based on extensive research in primary sources. The full version (including a wealth of footnotes) is available online at <http://library.ucsd.edu/dc/object/bb4371434f>. NEXT: Land Swaps and Development.

*Names Considered/Selected by
UC Regents
for a San Diego Campus 1912 - 1960*



- 1912 - Scripps Institution of Biological Research
- 1925 - Scripps Institution of Oceanography
- 1951 - School for Science and Engineering
- 1955 - Institutes of Mechanics, Pure and Applied Physics
- 1956 - Institute of Technology and Engineering
- 1957 - School for Science and Technology
- 1957 - UC La Jolla
- 1961 - Institute of Technology and Engineering
- 1963 - School of Science and Engineering
- 1960 - UC San Diego



Appendix

Financial Support from Ellen and E.W. Scripps for Marine Studies and an Oceanographic Institution*

		<u>In 2016 \$</u>
1903	\$ 500	\$ 14K
1903	\$ 1,500	\$ 41K
1905	\$ 50,000	\$ 1.4 M
1910	\$100,000	\$ 2.6 M
1910	\$150,000	\$ 3.9 M
1915	\$100,000	\$ 2.4 M
TOTAL:	\$400,000+	\$ 10.0 M +

*Total does not include repeated smaller gifts from E.W. Scripps

Anecdote: The Amalgamated

By **Sandy Lakoff**

Even before the tragic Triangle fire in 1911, in which 146 workers lost their lives, two unions arose out of New York's garment district. Like most of the business people in the industry many of their members were Jews. From 1932 to 1966, the ILGWU –International Ladies Garment Workers Union -- was headed by **David Dubinsky**. The other was the Amalgamated Clothing Workers Union, led in the New Deal years by **Sidney Hillman** who, as head of the CIO, acquired almost mythical standing when FDR was quoted as saying, "Clear it with Sidney." A song lyric parodied the rivalry between the two unions:

*So join the needle-worker's union,
It's the only needle-workers' union.
The corset-makers union is a no-good union.
It's a no-good union – for the boss!
They are cheating all the Jones and the Thomases,
To the workers they are making false promises,
They are preaching socialism in the name of capitalism,
For the sake of fascism -- and the boss. Kill the boss!*

The bosses may not have appreciated the sentiment, but both unions did a lot of good for their members by improving wages and working conditions. The Amalgamated union also had the inspired idea of constructing a not-for-profit cooperatively-owned apartment complex for its members. Called the Amalgamated Housing Cooperative, it was built in 1927 in the upper Bronx adjacent to Van Cortlandt Park, a long but only five-cent subway ride from the midtown garment district.

My maternal grandfather **Michael Robins**, a tailor known in the family as "Captain Mike," was one of the early residents – or "cooperators" -- as was his daughter, my **Aunt Rose**, and her hus-

band, **Uncle Moe** (short for **Morris**), who taught history at nearby DeWitt Clinton High. You became a resident by paying in a modest stake to become a shareholder, and a monthly maintenance fee established by an elected board. When I got to know them, the Tudor-style buildings, all identical and faced with brown brick, were about six or seven stories tall, with elevators, heated by oil-fired furnaces. Each spacious apartment was fronted by a solid metal door, and on every floor there was an incinerator outlet in which trash could easily be disposed of. The buildings were connected by concrete walkways and interspersed with patches of greenery. Nearby were PS 95, a primary school, and De

Witt Clinton, where there were basketball courts, a yard for stickball, running tracks, and handball courts.

As a youngster I spent idyllic summers there. Coming from Bayonne, a city in New Jersey best known for oil refineries and factories, I thought the Amalgamated was the height of New York elegance. It even had a nursery, a co-op grocery, and a pharmacy -- where kindly Mr. **Chavkin** seemed to know all the residents. ("How is your grandmother?" he would ask when I came for a prescription.) With Harry and Jerry, cousins my age, I got lots of exercise on the playing fields. Captain Mike, by then retired, would interrupt his pinochle game at the edge of the park to give

us a nickel to buy a Bungalow Bar ice cream pop. I saw my first play with professional actors in the street next to the park performed by a WPA (Works Projects Administration) troupe from the vantage point of a tree branch. On weekends we would hike to Tibbets Brook for picnics and to row in the lake. Who needed a summer camp when you could live at the Amalgamated? That was part of the union's idea, and it worked.

How I didn't become a left-wing radical from that experience I am not sure. It was probably because my father, who looked a bit like **Teddy Roosevelt**, was a small-business Progressive like the rest of the family. Uncle Moe was different. He was in the teacher's union and very much on the left. In the bookshelves were the novels of **Howard Fast** and non-fiction works from the Book Find Club, a radical alternative to the Book-of-the-Month Club, along with issues of the Marxist quarterly *Science and Society*. I read them all with fascination, and remember lying on the floor with the day's edition of the tabloid *Daily Worker* (the organ of the CPUSA) he brought home every day, discretely tucked into the day's *New York Times*. (The *Worker* even had comics for the kids, including "Little Lefty" to compete with "Little Orphan Annie" --and her father "Daddy Warbucks" -- in the capitalist press.) And even more important, the



Cont. from page 7.

home life Uncle Moe managed was pervaded by a kibbutz-like equality: everything was planned and we all shared the chores and life's pleasures.

Today, the Amalgamated boasts tall towers on fifteen acres with apartments ranging from studios to three bedrooms. They are available to all applicants, not just union members, with relatively modest incomes. They provide housing for 1500 families and remain co-operatively owned and managed. The first president, **Abraham Kazan**, set forth its principles, now enshrined on its website:

It was offered to us to demonstrate that through cooperative efforts we can better the lot of our co-workers. We have also been given the privilege to show that where all personal gain and benefit is eliminated, greater good can be accomplished for the benefit of all. It remains too for the members of our Cooperative Community to exert their efforts to run this cooperative and make it more useful, and more interesting, for all who live in these apartments.

It was a beautiful idea. The whole country would do well to emulate that cooperative spirit these days.

Chronicles

Newsletter of the UCSD Emeriti Association

◆ ◆ ◆

Sanford Lakoff Editor
Suzan Cioffi Managing Editor

————— Officers —————

Morton Printz President
Phyllis Mirsky Vice President
Robert Knox Secretary/Treasurer
Mark Appelbaum Past President, Awards

————— Executive Committee —————

Members at Large: Stan Chodorow, Win Cox, Fran Gillin, Marguerite Jackson, Henry Powell and Gill Williamson.
Ex Officio: Dick Attiyeh, CUCEA Chair, Jack Fisher, Historian, Gail Geddis, Representative, UCSD Retirement Association, Sandy Lakoff, Editor, Chronicles, Suzan Cioffi, Director, Retirement Resource Center, and Maxine Bloor, Liaison to Oceanids.

*Forward queries, changes in mailing/email address to:
Suzan Cioffi, Director, UCSD Retirement Resource Center,
UCSD, 9500 Gilman Drive, #0020, La Jolla, CA 92093-0020.
Telephone: (858) 534-4724, Emeriti@ucsd.edu*

*Forward queries, changes in mailing/email address to:
Suzan Cioffi, Director, UCSD Retirement Resource Center,
UCSD, 9500 Gilman Drive, #0020, La Jolla, CA 92093-0020.*



Mark your calendar for 2018 events!



Sexual Violence, Sexual Harassment, and Sexual Misconduct Across the World– Is Progress in Consciousness Leading to Good Solutions?

Presented by Anita Raj, PhD, Medicine

Wednesday, February 14, 2018, 3:30 - 5 PM

Ida & Cecil Green Faculty Club



Dr. F. Martin Ralph

Research Meteorologist, Scripps Institution of Oceanography

Topic: "Atmospheric Rivers"

Wednesday, March 14, 2018, 3:30 - 5 PM

Ida & Cecil Green Faculty Club

Two Special Events, back-to-back on Wednesday, May 9, 2018

**Chancellor's Scholars - Freshman Cohort
Academic Poster Session
Small Conference Rooms, UCSD Faculty Club
10:00 AM - 12:00 PM**

**UCSD Emeriti Association
Annual Business Luncheon
Atkinson Pavilion, UCSD Faculty Club
11:30 AM - 2:00 PM**