

The Newsletter of The Cliff Dwellers

# ON AND OFF THE CLIFF

Volume 37, Number 3

The Summer Issue

June-July 2015

## Comments from the President

Dear Fellow Cliff Dwellers,



Urbs en Horto

After a cool spring, summer is finally here. The Club's new lounge furniture is back on the deck and fresh flowers are in the planters. It's time to come out and enjoy the best view in town. Whether you invite a friend for lunch in the sunshine, participate in one of the variety of ongoing programs, or just relax with a cold drink and watch the sailboats in the evening, please make a point of spending some time at the Club this summer.

In an effort to continue to improve the members' experience, the Board recently engaged an outside consultant to provide support and training to the wait staff and we look forward to enhancing the level of service at the Club. We've also entered into a dialog with the new owners of the building about how we can work together to gain both more space at no additional cost and recruit new members for the Club.

June is traditionally the Club's most popular and profitable month. Due to the participation of the members, the diligence of the board, and more detailed financial reporting, the Club continues to operate within its budget this fiscal year and may even show positive cash flow for the first time in recent memory. We are in good financial condition now and expect to announce more good news soon.

I look forward to seeing you in the Kiva.  
Zivio,  
Charles R. Hasbrouck,  
President



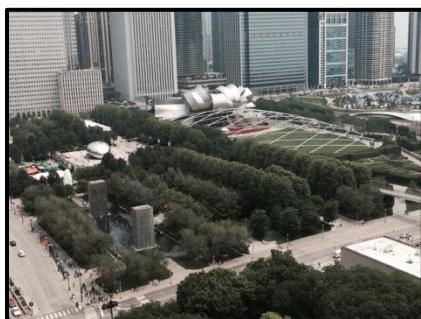
Michael Thompson Art Exhibit



Best View in Chicago!



Surrealist Movie Day



Millenium Views and Venues



Reflections on Adams

**A Note from the Editor:** Perhaps the catalyst was the Don Amedei Collection of memorabilia recently donated to the Cliff. Nonetheless, we have received a number of favorable responses to our recent articles about the history of The Cliff Dwellers, the old Club atop the Symphony Center, and the events that brought us to our current location at 200 S. Michigan. It seems the more stories we share, the more stories our members have to tell. In that spirit, the following two articles—the first a 1995 Tribune article and the second a remembrance of the final Club party in our previous quarters—capture the mixed sentiments and emotions our membership experienced as we approached our move from the Symphony Center to the Penthouse on 22.

## An Oasis of Gentility

### Historic Cliff Dwellers Club Struggles to Keep Its Perch During Time of Tumultuous Change

*By Connie Lauerman, Tribune Staff Writer.*

First Printed in the Chicago Tribune, September 17, 1995.|

To climb the 31 marble steps from the eighth floor of Orchestra Hall to the penthouse of The Cliff Dwellers Club is to enter what could be the set for a Hollywood version of a Theodore Dreiser novel.

The splendidly unpretentious space, with its vaulted ceiling, is filled with worn antique furniture, including a tiny desk where architect Louis Sullivan spent his last days penning his memoirs. The head of a gaur, an Asian hunting trophy dating from the turn of the century, is mounted on the north wall; a portrait of the club's founder, writer Hamlin Garland, looks down from its spot above the fireplace. There's no air-conditioning, so a warm, gritty lake breeze wafts in over the room, which contains a dining area, a lounge area and a small library.

The aura of the past dissipates a bit when the club members and guests arrive for lunch or simply for refuge from the teeming metropolis, for they are thoroughly modern men--and women.

"It's not that we come up here and worship the dust," says Andrew Patner, an arts critic who is dining at one of the big center tables.

"It's that we come up here and share an ongoing conversation. It's a conversation that started 80-plus years ago and it's still going on. You could make a hand-to-hand-to-hand from Hamlin Garland, Louis Sullivan and those people to the people who are sitting here having lunch today."

"There is really no other place for someone who is interested in talking about the arts, who is involved in the arts," says Scott Elliott, owner of Kelmscott Gallery, who chairs the club's art committee. "I've met people here I would never have had an opportunity to meet in other situations."

The Cliff Dwellers Club was founded in 1907 by Garland, best known for the novel *A Son of the Middle Border*. A rural transplant, Garland moved to Chicago at the turn of the century and married Zulime Taft, the sister of Chicago sculptor Lorado Taft.

After the cultural fizzle from the 1893 World's Fair fell flat, Garland decided Chicago should have a place that would be "a home



In the early years of The Cliff Dwellers members began "an ongoing conversation...that started 80 years ago and it's still going on" noted Cliff Dweller Andrew Patner in 1995. And now, in 2015 the continuing dialogue thrives nearly every day among a new generation of members.

for all workers in the fine arts," and the professional men who were art patrons or otherwise sympathetic to the purpose of the club, namely to promote the arts in Chicago.

With the aid of Taft, portrait painter Ralph Clarkson, architect Howard Shaw, banker Charles Hutchinson (who also was a founder of the Art Institute) and others, the Cliff Dwellers Club was born.

It originally was called the Attic Club; the current name came in 1909, from the turn-of-the-century novel *The Cliff-Dwellers*, by Garland's friend Henry B. Fuller.

Over the years the club played host to such distinguished musicians, writers and painters as Igor Stravinsky, Theodore Dreiser, Vachel Lindsay, Fernand Leger, William Butler Yeats, Arnold Bennett, John Galsworthy, Thornton Wilder and Edwin Markham. Carl Sandburg and Frank Lloyd Wright were members.

And out-of-town artists still gravitate to it, as an oasis of gentility.

"Last summer we were all sitting over at one of the members' tables and a guy wanders in and says, 'I'm a member of the club now' and we said, 'Great. Sit down. What are you doing in Chicago?' recalls architect Wilbert R. Hasbrouck, a Cliff Dweller for 35 years.

"He said he was working on a movie, *Miracle on 34th Street*. He came in the next day and the next. It turned out he was Simon Jones, and he said he was playing the part of the stubborn storekeeper. For weeks we got a running commentary on how this movie was going. It was incredibly interesting."

Members of The Cliff Dwellers enjoy exchange privileges with similar clubs in New York, London, Sydney, Washington, D.C., Boston and Denver.

Architect Gert Lempp Kerbis, a past president of The Cliff Dwellers, says that the way club members embraced Louis Sullivan during his wane is important to her.

"He actually couldn't afford a place to live," she says. "The membership contributed, paid his tab, and when he died they ended up paying for his plot in Graceland Cemetery. It's an incredible heritage."

These days the club promotes the arts by requiring that 40 percent of its members be arts professionals and offering them reduced membership fees, awarding grants to artists and small arts organizations through its foundation and holding recitals, literary evenings and other events.

But the Cliff Dwellers Club is living on borrowed time.

The Orchestral Association, which owns Orchestra Hall, 220 S. Michigan Ave., and runs the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, wants to use the club's eighth- and ninth-floor aerie as a donors' room to entertain its well-heeled benefactors. The club was informed last year that its current 10-year lease was canceled and that it would be evicted no later than May 1996. The penthouse, with a sweeping view over Grant Park to Lake Michigan, was designed for the club by architectural giants Daniel Burnham and Howard Van Doren Shaw, who also were charter members. After about two decades of separate ownership and maintenance, the club in the late 1920s gave the penthouse to the Orchestral Association with the understanding that it would continue to occupy its quarters as long as the club existed and could pay its rent. But the agreement, made when Frederick Stock was both president of the club and musical director of the symphony, was never legalized. Thus, the club's status now is threatened.

While trying to work out some sort of compromise with the Orchestral Association to allow them to remain in the space, club members also are trying to rally support for their cause among foundations and individuals who contribute to the Symphony.

"Whatever the Cliff Dwellers is, it is real," says Elliott. "Perhaps it's too real. If it were merely an architectural landmark with no people involved, well, there is some precedent for saving space like that. But saving living landmarks where the wood and the flesh are still melding together, we don't know how to do that. All we know is: Get rid of it, wipe the slate clean, start something new. But then you've lost everything, really. There's no soul. No history."

Adds painter Robert Guinan: "One of the saddest things in the city is to walk up the staircase in the Art Institute and see all the fragments of buildings, treasures of Chicago's past, displayed. You look at the dates and the past was last week. This place is just one more thing that somebody wants to sacrifice. It's ludicrous."

Eight years ago a meticulous, prize-winning restoration of the club's space by Hasbrouck's firm erased the signs of a clumsy modernization project done during the late 1950s. Surfaces were restored to their original appearance, as were lighting fixtures designed by John Root. Prairie-style stenciling was applied for ornament and Sullivan-designed hardware was mounted on a door leading to a small library named in his honor.

Original artifacts include vintage American Indian pottery and a John Norton mural of bona fide cliff dwellers at the top of the staircase. Early members had a genuine affinity for Indian culture and design, which was very much in vogue during the Arts and Crafts period. Charles Hutchinson presented the club with a stunning silver bowl based on a Navajo basket design made by renowned silversmith Robert Jarvie.

One day in the 1920s, pandemonium erupted in the Loop when 20 Navajo and Hopi Indians en route to Washington, D.C., to protest their harsh living conditions were ushered to The Cliff Dwellers Club in full regalia to solicit contributions from several club members who recently had made visits to the Southwest. After a meal, the visitors produced a drum and performed a ritual dance.

The situation at The Cliff Dwellers Club these days bears some resemblance to another recent high-profile tenancy question--that one involving the Arts Club of Chicago and its famous Mies van der Rohe staircase. That club was forced to move from its Ontario Street headquarters (and put the dismantled staircase into storage) when a developer razed its building to make way for a shopping mall, but The Cliff Dwellers would rather not move, believing they are part of the same family as the building's other occupants. Early members of the club were drawn from the very people who helped create the symphony, the Art Institute, and the University of Chicago, and they want that association to continue.

Henry Fogel, the Orchestral Association's executive director, says that the two sides "are still in communication. I hope it's going to resolve itself in a way that allows them to continue, although I think it's going to have to be in another location. They're not the first club that will have to move. I hope they continue to thrive."

As times changed, so has The Cliff Dwellers Club. It was the first private club in Chicago to break the color barrier 30 years ago and in 1984 began admitting women members.

"This is not a social club," says John McDermott, current president. "It's small, has a maximum of 400 members, and it has always been a club with a public-service mission to promote the arts in Chicago. That was Garland's original idea: that you shouldn't have to go to New York. There ought to be a place which encourages artists to put their roots down here in the Midwest and here in Chicago. The Cliff Dwellers is almost the only institution which is still working at the fundamental mission. It's alive and well."



**Beginning in the 1960's Club members confronted many challenges and changes; yet, their passion for and support of the arts in Chicago never waned.**

## The Night We Closed the Club (Another Nostalgic Recollection)

By Richard L. Eastline, CD '73

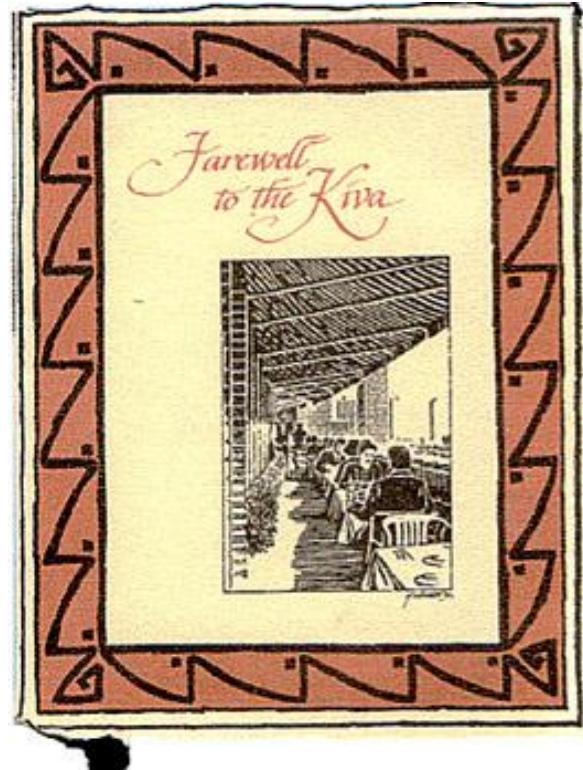
*As we pass the 19th anniversary (April 19) of the move from The Cliff Dwellers' former home after almost 90 years, memorable moments are recalled about that very special evening. Many relate to the behind-the-scenes atmosphere that belied the seemingly well-organized event. For some glimpses of the past with activities that will stir one's imagination, read on.*

It was not easy to do, but in 1996 The Cliff Dwellers ultimately accepted the inevitable, the vacating of the storied premises atop Orchestra Hall, the Club's home since 1907. The decision to move did not come easily but rather was the tired result of months of discussing, arguing, and even pleading in public. The board of directors of the Chicago Symphony

Orchestra had decided that the top floor of their building would become the site of a private club operated for the benefit of its patrons and donors rather than remain an independent entity that admits "outsiders." Forget the fact that their cultural edifice was designed by architects who were the Club's early members and that a hand-shake agreement allowed for the Club to use that specific space for its home. Legal rental contracts had been implemented over the years and now a routine renewal was not to be offered. To some, this was tantamount to burying the Club. After all, where would a far-from-wealthy private arts-driven organization find a new home with the required facilities? Somehow, a patch of good luck came to the rescue as the next-door Borg-Warner corporation's executive suite became available as that firm chose to reduce its space usage in the building. It just happened to be a penthouse with lake-facing panoramic windows, a fully-equipped kitchen, and a sky deck.

Now it became necessary to not only draw up plans for renovating the new space but also to put our house in order so as to adhere to the moving-out deadline that was in place. And, of course, there would need to be a gala celebration made up of equal parts honoring something treasured and toasting something with perhaps greater potential. It would deserve to be the biggest, loudest, most robust gathering of Cliff Dwellers ever—and surely it would come off smoothly.

President John McDermott, CD '71, along with other officers and members of the board of directors, set a date for a commemorative event, April 19, and an expanded program committee was established to create a festive, black-tie event that would pay homage to the Club's history, its purposes, and its achievers. To accompany and serve as a souvenir of the event, a large-format "program book" (actually, eight pages) would be produced with a copy given to each member who attended and sent to those who were not present. As for contents, in addition to the customary acknowledgment of committee members, officers and board members,



and even the full employed staff, there would be a detailed listing of the menu, and—perhaps most important—a complete schedule of the program events to be offered. That last item very nearly served to derail the project's likelihood of being ready on time.

The program committee's call for volunteer content brought as far-ranging an assortment of aural and visual contributions as might be imagined by an unimpaired mind. Some two dozen members made up the final collection of creators and performers with material ranging from the expected limericks to classical music interludes to original songs and poems plus speeches and toasts. But what was promised was not necessarily what was delivered (if at all). And, naturally, inasmuch as very little of this splurge of creativity would be ready before the actual event, there was no way to determine a true estimate for the length of the program (and therefore the allowable number of presentations)—although it was assumed right from the beginning that there would have to be some leeway in the scheduling. Nonetheless, it still was necessary to compile and publish some kind of program listing to make the booklet a keepsake.

As the days passed and adjustments continued, it became apparent that this section of the printed program would not only be the last to be completed but most likely not until the very last minute.

To save time, then, a production change was put in place. The two printed sheets plus a blank parchment sheet (for autographs, notes, etc.) would be held together by an elastic cord rather than the usual staples, or saddle-stitching. In that way assembly could be done on site, if necessary, rather than adding costly overtime for a bindery operation some distance away from the Club.

With the covers printed and scored for folding, those sheets plus the parchment pages, would already be in place, held together by the decorative cord, while awaiting the remaining sheet that contained the title page and listing of committee and governing Club members printed on one side, plus the last-possible versions of the menu and the program on the other side. Somehow, everything was in the hands of the printer by Wednesday (two days before the event). But not was all that satisfactory with the program details so more changes just had to be permitted. A final, final deadline was set for Thursday afternoon with the understanding that editing adjustments in wording could be done to aid in fitting the revised text into the space occupied by its predecessor. (Several untitled presentations were simply given generic titles.)

That evening the new page was carefully typeset and spaced accordingly, reproduction-quality printouts were made and the printing house notified. The material was picked up at 6:00 a.m. on Friday morning, taken to the printer, new press plates were made, and the front side of that one revised sheet was printed. The first 100 or so copies were spread out over any available floor space in order to dry more quickly and then were scored for folding. These, along with the other pages done earlier were then expedited by an express messenger service to the Club, arriving around 4:00 p.m. or thereabouts. Staff members not immediately involved with various pre-party responsibilities began assembling the number of programs required for the members who would start to arrive even before the 5:30 cocktail hour was to begin.

While the Kiva was a lively scene of cocktail-activated conversation, in another part of the Club was a less glamourous activity---putting together the remaining copies needed for immediate distribution. In the weeks that followed, the balance of the order was processed on a much more leisurely basis so that copies could be mailed to those members who did not attend as well as to reciprocal clubs. With a potential crisis barely avoided, the party spun merrily along. It must be said, though, that the oft-revised program went its own way. Yet, whatever variations occurred did not appear to affect the members' loudly-voiced appreciation.

The program had run far longer than any estimate and the hour was well beyond the usual closing time. As the last of the celebrating members made their way down a narrow flight of stairs to the awaiting elevator, and out into the bracing blast of cool, wet weather, there was but a handful to witness the ceremony of carrying the torch, so to speak, to the street entrance of what was to be our new home at 200 South Michigan Avenue. As the ceremonial ashes were strewn across the doorway, the symbolic action marked more than the end of the party. It was the end of an era. John McDermott was denied the president's opportunity to witness the opening of the new clubhouse on September 27. He died at age 70 nearly six weeks earlier.

**For the record,** the members of the "Farewell" Committee were: Chairman Melvyn Skvarla, CD'81; Marilyn Arado, CD'85; Adam Davidson, CD'95; Charles Hasbrouck, CD'87; Victoria Martin, CD'95; Evelyn Meine, CD'84; Andrew Patner, CD'95; Alexandra Satterlee, CD'96.

Consultants to the committee: Tim Cleavenger, CD'79; Wilbert Hasbrouck, CD'64.

Program booklet designed and produced by Richard Eastline, CD'73.

Illustrations provided by Robert Johnson, CD'87; James Smith, CD'84.

Archive samples of past event notices furnished by Tim Cleavenger, CD'79; Scott Elliott, CD'82.

## Remembering Seymour Persky, Cliff Dweller

By Bill Hasbrouck CD'64

We lost a good friend and fellow Cliff Dweller when Seymour Persky (Lay) CD '85. passed away on March 22 of this year. Until the last few years, Seymour was a regular at the Members' Table. One could always expect great conversations on those days when Seymour was present.

Trained as a Lawyer, Mr. Persky's early career was as a criminal Defense Attorney. He got into Real Estate almost by accident when he acquired and refurbished an apartment building for student housing on Chicago's North Shore. He eventually acquired other such buildings including several in Evanston. All that made him a wealthy man.

Seymour's real passion was collecting. After finding several Louis Sullivan designed elevator grills about to be destroyed, he became fascinated by the work of Sullivan and his colleague Frank Lloyd Wright as well as other architects of the same genre. His home on the second floor of his office on West Grand Avenue became his personal museum. From time to time he would ask me or fellow Cliff Dweller, Tim Samuelson Hon.CD'03, to give tours to visitors. He had a marvelous collection. He did not stop with objects; he combined his interest in objects with his knowledge of Real Estate.

In 1995 Mr. Persky learned that the landmark James Charnley House on Astor Street was for sale. He offered to buy it and give it to the National Society of Architectural Historians if they would move into it as their national headquarters. The SAH Board accepted his offer and voted to rename the house, the Charnley-Persky House. Seymour was rightly proud of what he had done and never tired of taking visitors to the house.

Seymour continued to lunch at The Cliff Dwellers until he became too frail to manage without help. I remember the last time I saw him. He was there with his caregiver and rose to shake my hand when I came to his table. He asked what was the subject at the Members' Table, and I told him we missed his part in the conversation. It was his last visit to The Cliff Dwellers Club. He will be remembered and missed.

Seymour, ZIVIO.



## In the Land of Chopin

By Eve Moran CD'10

Traveling with like-minded friends is such great fun. So, this May, CD members Virginia Harding, Eve Moran and Leslie Recht (joined by Barbara Disko) set out to explore the sights, culture, and food of Poland/Ukraine. There was an abundance of things to see and experience.

Leslie, Eve and Barbara started their adventure with a few days in Lviv, Ukraine touring the city. They attended a performance of *The Magic Flute* at the richly decorated Lviv Opera House. A dinner at the innovative Baczewski Restaurant (suggested by tour guide Julia) proved to be truly memorable culinary event.

Then it was on to Krakow, where the group connected with Virginia. They spent several days in this beautiful historic city visiting the Wieliczka Salt Mine, the synagogues in Kazimierz (where Eve's family members Gabriela & Agata served as informative guides), the Rynek Underground Museum (an interactive exhibition that tracked, among other things, the connections between Krakow and mediaeval Europe's chief centers of trade and culture), and the Museum of Contemporary Art in Krakow (MOCAK). In addition, the friends took the hard and heartbreakingly walk through Oskar Shindler's Enamel Factory. Finally, the group of travelers enjoyed a warm and lovely visit with Eve's relatives living in Lanckorona and Izdebnik, small sister towns a short distance outside of Krakow.

Warsaw also delighted. The travelers spent a day at the Wilanow Palace and toured the collections of the Poster Museum located on adjoining grounds. A late lunch at Rozana, urged upon us by our driver's daughter, was perfect (indeed, this elegant flower-filled restaurant, had the most tempting dessert cart!). On another day, the group gathered at the monument to Frederic Chopin in Royal Lazienki Park for an outdoor concert. Afterwards, University of Warsaw professor Hania S. walked everyone through this magnificent park and treated them to lunch. She further took to her car and guided us to the newly-opened and highly impressive POLIN Museum of the History of Polish Jews. A subsequent visit to the Warsaw Uprising Museum brought more heroes to light. And, the roof-top garden set upon the University of Warsaw library presented our stair-climbing friends with expansive views of the city. So too, Eve's friend Marta, a physician in Warsaw, introduced everyone to Dom Gospoda a great restaurant that quickly became a favorite.

Once settled in Gdansk, the group took a 20-minute train ride to the nearby resort town of Sopot. I'm pleased to say that luscious spa treatments were had by all. A dinner at the Grand Hotel in celebration of Leslie's birthday was the perfect end to a wonderful day. The next morning, another short train ride brought the group to the Emigration Museum in Gdynia. Interestingly, the museum is housed in port buildings through which hundreds of thousands passed when leaving their homeland. In Gdansk, the friends made their way to the European Center of Solidarity Movement (aka "The Solidarity Museum") and paused before the Three Crosses Monument. It was all so powerful. A final outing brought our group to a gallery showcasing the artworks of Gunther Grass. In between were dinners at the charming Goldwasser and the exceptional Pod Lososiem (translated to "under the salmon"). What goodness!

Yes, we enjoyed a delightful trip on all counts. But the best of our memories are of the warm and gracious hospitality so many wonderful people extended to us as we wended our way through Poland/Ukraine. So, *dziekuje!* (thank-you) Julia (our tour guide in Lviv). *Dziekuje!* Gabriela and Artur (Eve's family in Krakow). *Dziekuje!* Marta and Hania (friends in Warsaw). And, *Dziekuje!* to our drivers Waldek and Zbigniew. You all made our adventure so easy. ***Dziekuje!***



3 CD's and friend Barbara at Wilanow Palace near Warsaw



Rozana Restaurant  
Warsaw, Poland



Crooked House In Sopot



Chopin Monument and Concert—  
Warsaw

## Summer in the City: Scheduled Programs & More

Summer has arrived! Make your way to the Club to enjoy the season, good friendship, and the delight of food and fun with other Cliff Dwellers.

<b>Art Openings</b>	<b>Cultural Mile's 2<sup>nd</sup> Fridays</b>	<b>Saturday at the Movies</b>	<b>Art Foundation's 3<sup>rd</sup> Tuesdays</b>	<b>CD Book Club</b>
Art Exhibition Opening Reception every other First Wednesday. Artists and Sculptors in attendance. A cash bar and dinner buffet are available.	5:30-8:30 Program A cash bar and dinner service are available. \$10 cover charge for Cliff Dwellers and their guests.	Films are shown Saturday in the Sullivan Room at 10:30 and discussions continue over lunch. Unless alternate dates are noted.	Evening programs in the Kiva. A cash bar and dinner service are available. Reservations requested.	Discussions take place on the 4 <sup>th</sup> Saturday beginning at 11:00 and continue over lunch.
6/3 Michael Thompson will be showing sculpture and mixed media.	6/12 No 2 <sup>nd</sup> Friday at the CD due to Blues Fest in Grant Park	6/6 <i>Firemen's Ball</i> Directed by Milos Freeman	The Art Foundation is on Summer Recess.	6/27 <i>Years of Grace</i> By Margaret Ayers Barnes
Michael Thompson's exhibit continues.	7/10 No 2 <sup>nd</sup> Friday at the CD due to Taste of Chicago in Grant Park	No movie will be shown at the Club in July.	The Art Foundation is on Summer Recess	7/25 <i>O, Democracy</i> By Kathleen Rooney Available on Kindle Author will be present
8/5 New Art Exhibition Opening	8/7 South of the Border Night Featuring Columbian music and a special Chef Victor buffet.	8/8 <i>La Dolce Vita</i> Directed by Federico Fellini	The Art Foundation is on Summer Recess	8/22 <i>Knock on Any Door</i> By Willard Motley

### Two Other Events to enjoy on the Cliff

- **Saturday, July 11-The 107<sup>th</sup> Chicago Yacht Club Race to Mackinac**--Chicago's Biggest Day of Sailing starts just off Grant Park. 324 boats will set sail between 11:00-3:00 and race to Mackinac Island at the top of Lake Michigan. The race is spectacular, beautiful, and exciting. Come to the Club for brunch and enjoy the "Best view in Chicago" of the start of the "Best freshwater yacht race in America." Bring binoculars.
- **Wednesday, July 15 - *Change of Heart*** - An Author's Book Presentation & with Discussion to Continue Over Dinner. Members and friends are invited to join Jeanne Bishop, both the family member of a murder victim and a criminal defense lawyer, as she speaks about her new book *Change of Heart: Justice, Mercy and Making Peace with My Sister's Killer* (Westminster John Knox Press 2015).

**Cliff Notes—**

- Since our last publication 8 individuals interested in literature and the arts have become members of The Cliff Dwellers. We welcome them and look forward to their active participation in Club activities and events.

April 2015

**Oscar Anderson AA, Suzanne Lange NR P, James O'Shea Lay, Peter Ruggiero A.**

May 2015

**Patricia Gorman Lay, Robert Hanson NR M, Paul Johnson AA, Elizabeth Pegg NR Lay.**

- Tuesday, June 24 - Noon Lunch Meeting of the Program Planning Committee.** Members with ideas for Programs and Events to be held in the coming months are invited to attend this meeting which will begin at noon. If you cannot attend but have an idea for a program, e-mail it to Virginia Harding at [vharding330@gmail.com](mailto:vharding330@gmail.com).



- The Chicago Architecture Foundation (CAF)** is continuing tours of The Cliff Dwellers over the next year, focusing on the architecture of the Borg Warner Building, and then highlighting the architecture and history of the Club. The tours are entertaining and informative, with some great stories about the Club and its famous members, present and past. Plan to attend one of these tours, and stay afterwards for lunch at the Club. Reservations for the tours need to be made through CAF, and can be done on their website, [www.architecture.org](http://www.architecture.org). Reservations for lunch should be made with Vivian at The Cliff Dwellers, [reservations@cliff-chicago.org](mailto:reservations@cliff-chicago.org) or 312 922-8080. Remaining 2015 tour dates July 18 at 11:15, August 15 at 11:15, September 19 at 11:15, and November 21 at 11:15.

- Pat Savage and his cousin Colette Purcell** from Feakle in County Clare, Ireland joined Doug Schroeder on the deck after having lunch at the Members' Table.

- A collective “Thank-you”** goes out to the House Committee members and their spouses who turned out early on the final Saturday in May to plant the deck for our summer enjoyment. Sunrise over the lake was beautiful...actually, the morning was still quite pleasant at 9:00 when the planting crew arrived.



- Friday, August 7– A Fabulous Jazz Night at the Club. *The Hottest Summer Night at the CD!***

**The Joel Ross Quartet.** Up-and-coming vibraphonist Joel M. Ross has been quite busy since finishing a two year fellowship with the Brubeck Institute Jazz Quintet in California as well as performing with luminaries such as Herbie Hancock, Christian McBride, Stefon Harris, and Gerald Clayton. Though recently performing at the Monterey and /Chicago Jazz Festivals, Joel is bringing his quartet to The Cliff Dwellers. The Ross Quartet will be performing a mix of arranged standards, as well as forward thinking but relatable original music.

Music begins about 6 p.m. First set until 7:00. Second set about 7:30 to 8:30 or (depending on crowd enthusiasm) up to 9 p.m. \$10 Cover for Cliff Members.

Enjoy a cash bar and a basic, delicious buffet for \$15/ person. Call ahead for buffet reservations.

- The Chicago Literary Hall of Fame** has announced the names of the Class of the 2015 Inductees: Upton Sinclair, Floyd Dell, Theodore Ward, Margaret Taylor-Burroughs, Alice Judson Hayes and Rane Arroyo.

**WE NEED YOUR INPUT! ALL ARE WELCOME!**

MEMBERS WISHING TO CONTRIBUTE TO ***ON AND OFF THE CLIFF***

CAN SUBMIT STORIES, REFLECTIONS, ARTICLES, POEMS, PHOTOS AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS IN THE ARTS TO  
NEWSLETTER EDITOR MIKE DEINES by e--mail [mjdeines@yahoo.com](mailto:mjdeines@yahoo.com)