

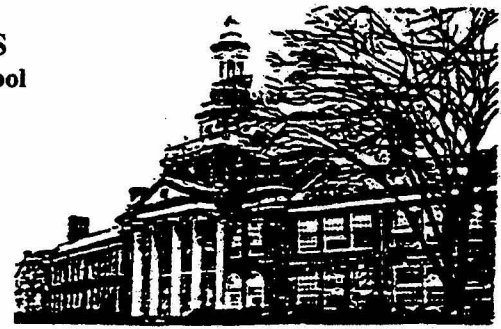
200th Anniversary
Guide Post Special Edition:

GREAT NECK NORTH HIGH SCHOOL

Throughout the years
1929 and Beyond

*“To the Proposition
That It
Shall Be
Maintained as a
Free Institution
For the
Dissemination of
Knowledge
and Truth Forever
This Building
is Dedicated”*

GREAT NECK PUBLIC SCHOOLS
John L. Miller – Great Neck North High School
35 Polo Road
Great Neck, New York 11023



April 2015

Dear Mr. Arlow,

On behalf of the entire staff of *Guide Post*, I would like to thank you for participating in this special 84-page edition of *Guide Post*, celebrating the 200th anniversary of the Great Neck Public Schools. We could not have done it without the participation of alumni like you, and we hope you will enjoy this keepsake as much as we enjoyed putting it together.

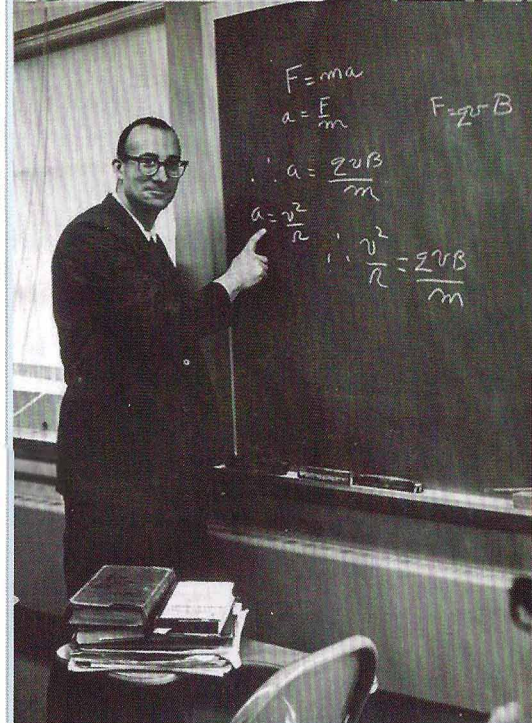
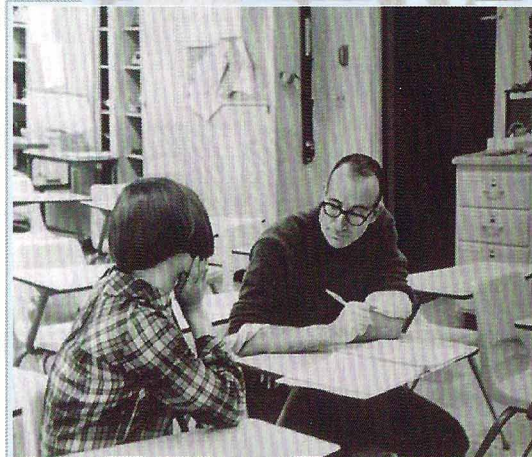
On a personal note, reading about Lewis Love and your love for him brought tears to my eyes. He was such a remarkable educator that clearly gave more than just science to his students. My husband and friends of mine went to North High and in speaking of high school have often brought up the name Lewis Love as being "the teacher." Anyone who was able to sit in his class was truly fortunate. He has certainly made a lasting impression on many lives.

Thank you so very much for sharing your memories with us. Together we have outlined a history of which all of us have shared.

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Jodi Kahn".

Jodi Kahn
Faculty Adviser – *Guide Post*
Chairperson – Study Skills and ESL
John L. Miller – Great Neck North High School

With Love for Lewis E. Love



Excerpt from eulogy delivered by Michael Arlow '59 on January 27, 2013

Without a doubt, Dr. Love was the best and most inspiring teacher that I ever had.

Dr. Love had a wonderful way of teaching: He would pose appropriate questions about the subject matter of the day. Then, he would illustrate that subject matter by physical demonstration, or by chemical reaction, or by a full color chalk drawing or schematic, on the blackboard, all while simultaneously talking, lecturing, interacting with class questions, or asking insightful questions -- to individual students or to the class as a whole, while occasionally referring to his expertly prepared lecture notes, in his loose leaf binder, turning a binder page, and never missing a beat. Then rapidly pacing, back and forth, in front of the blackboards, and throwing wads of paper in the air and catching them -- one right after another, all at the same time.

Dr. Love's demeanor was captivating. His approach to learning was inspiring. And his method of presenting was absolutely entertaining. As a direct result of his presentations, each student learned and integrated the theory and/or application of each lecture, and, most importantly, how it applied to their lives and the world around them.

I am sure that each student was involved in active thought and introspection when Dr. Love lectured. Nobody ever slept through one of his incredibly lively and entertaining classes. He really made learning science fun!

All told, Dr. Love had the most amazing way of putting the pieces of the puzzle of science together -- in ways that made sense. Dr. Love actively sought out the character and the intellectual strengths of each student. He always had a pleasant and a positive demeanor. Dr. Love would observe and analyze the directions that each of his students were going in, and would encourage or kindly redirect them, as necessary.

In my case, I made two specific requests of Dr. Love, and he granted both of them to me, alone.

First, I greatly admired and respected Dr. Love for his meticulous pre-class preparations. Dr. Love always knew, intuitively, what should come next in his lectures. And that is the way his lesson plan notes were arranged. So, I made a very big step -- I actually had the gall to politely ask Dr. Love if I could review his lecture notes, each day, before class started. To my surprise, Dr. Love allowed me to do so, so long as I did not make it too obvious. Hence, every day thereafter, I entered his classroom as early as possible and quietly, almost surreptitiously, reviewed his lesson plans for the day, and studied his written and oral methods of presentation -- something that would become very important to me for my future, and my professions.

Second, I asked Dr. Love if I could bring a camera into his classroom to photographically document our experiments. Once again, he encouraged me to do so.

Looking back, what I have gleaned from Dr. Love is having a thorough knowledge of basic science, and its real world applications, coupled with a clear and concise understanding of how to present written material that is augmented with photographs, graphic illustrations, diagrams, and schematics. Having such a background has helped me to launch a career that is steeped in communications, science, and technology.

I have Dr. Love to thank for all of the aforementioned, as partially follows:

Prior to graduation from Michigan State University, I was recruited by the Ames Laboratory of the United States Atomic Energy Commission, a formerly secret facility, that had produced over two million pounds of enriched uranium for the Manhattan Project. While at Ames, I worked as a spectrochemist in this subterranean nuclear research and production facility that is still located beneath the campus of Iowa State University. I was hired to operate an electron beam microprobe, a device that performs microscopic qualitative and quantitative chemical and metallurgical analyses, employing nuclear K-capture and electron beam backscatter -- things that Dr. Love had lectured about in high school.

Dr. Love also taught me the basics of flight and instrumentation. For that matter, Dr. Love actually taught me how to fly, by demonstrating actual flight parameters, in his classroom, as part of his lecture. And now, Dr. Love is with me every day and every night that I am in the cockpit of my airplane, and is beside me when my eyes are trained upon the instruments of my airplane.

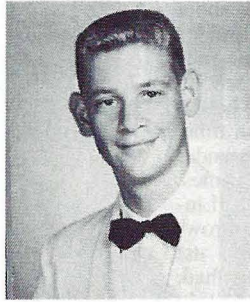
Simply put, I just integrated each piece of science that Dr. Love had taught me, and then put it into a form that would be useful to someone else, say, for training, or for operating or repairing a piece of machinery, or for building something.

Dr. Love's teachings were the guiding light in my building of a very successful business that was based upon descriptive technology.

Finally, and probably most important of all, there is something else that I did with what I learned from Dr. Love. I copied and modified Dr. Love's teachings, as required, to educate my son, Daniel, about science, life, and humanity. I also introduced my son, Dan, to Dr. Love about two years ago. They really hit it off well together, and spent an entire afternoon just discussing Dan's post-graduate intentions. This was a very memorable day for both my son, Dan, and for Dr. Love. Dan is now in the process of getting a Ph.D. in genetic engineering at UCLA Berkeley, after receiving two bachelor of science degrees from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, one in Computer Mathematics, and another in Biology.

Hence, Dr. Lewis E. Love lives on in the souls of those that he has touched, the souls that have benefited from his being, and the souls of those who have used or promulgated his teachings.

So, from generation to generation, Dr. Love, we thank you for your precious gifts of enlightenment, for your generous teachings, for your presence of mind, for your graceful approach to life, for your unselfish dedication to your profession, and for your most sincere fellowship.



James Wynne
Class of '60

The Lewis Love Effect



Lewis Love
Physics Teacher

I spent almost all of my pre-college education in Great Neck, finishing 1st grade at the Kensington School and graduating from Great Neck North in 1960. I actually attended a private school, Ruston Academy, in Havana, Cuba, for most of 11th grade, but my family returned to Great Neck in February 1959.

In 9th grade at Great Neck Junior High School, several of my friends had a very stimulating General Science teacher, who had them all build sorts of interesting homemade devices, like electric motors. That teacher was Lewis Love, but I did not know his name. I only knew that I was jealous, because my General Science teacher, whose name I do not remember, was just the average teacher, and the class was relatively uninspiring. At North High, for 10th grade Biology, I had Mr. Proctor. His method was not inspiring, but we had an excellent textbook, which I pretty much memorized (a great memory was one of my strengths), so I knew all the right answers to his questions. I finished 11th grade Chemistry with Mr. Touri. The best part of that course was the labs, where we created explosives, grew crystals, and had lots of fun.

During the summer of 1959, I knew I was going to go to college after high school, and I expected to eventually go to medical school and become a physician. But I also knew that I was very good at math (at least the math that I was taught) because of my very high scores on all math tests. However, I questioned how my math ability would be put to use were I to become a physician. Then lightning struck. In 12th grade, I got Lewis Love for Physics. Within one week, I knew I loved physics, would major in physics in college, and, as it turned out, I went on to earn a PhD in physics and have been a physicist ever since. Mr. Love made every class an adventure. I discovered something new everyday. We built various devices, carried out wonderful hands-on experiments, and really learned the fundamentals of mechanics, electricity and magnetism, and optics. My special project was to design an experiment to measure the speed of light. Mr. Love truly opened the door for me to the career I chose to pursue. As luck would have it, the first laser, the ruby laser, operated on May 16, 1960, one month before I graduated from high school. I started working with lasers during the summer of 1963 and have never stopped. Mr. Love, the Great Neck Schools, and Harvard College prepared my mind. One of Louis Pasteur's famous sayings is "chance favors the prepared mind," and I was ready to recognize that chance and pursue a career in laser physics, not a bad career, but not one that would have been as exciting as the path I chose.

I stayed in touch with Mr. Love until he passed away in January 2013. I notified my high school classmates of his death, and many of them told me how lucky I was to be a physicist, since it must be as enjoyable as their memories of Mr. Love's class. Others told me how he was the only teacher they remember from high school. My classmate Jane Mandelker wrote "now, I was the really lucky one: he was my teacher in 7th, 9th, and 12th grade. His enthusiasm, ability to perk a student's interest in science, and endearing manner influenced me on so many levels. Among his many gifts, I learned to think like a scientist and to teach the scientific method to so many children over the years. I majored in Chemistry (most unusual for a female in those days), I worked as a chemist (truly and oddly in the 60's), and I taught in the field (passing on his methods and values)."