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I lived all four years in Lawn Avenue CSS and rarely went 'north' of Olin Library, so I had little acquaintance with the large majority of our class. After doing a lot for the *Argus* freshman year, I invested all my focus into CSS, and my senior thesis there, published in 1978 by Yale U.P. as *Protest at Selma* (and still in print 47 years later!), set the entire arc for the balance of my life, leading to *The FBI and MLK* (1981) and then *Bearing the Cross (BTC)* (1986). I've known the first line of my obit since BTC received a Pulitzer Prize in 1987.

So I'm very directly a product of CSS, and I can easily picture and clearly remember a dozen or more Wes faculty—Gene Golob and David Titus first and foremost, plus Dick Buel, David Morgan, and Louie Mink as well as others with whom I never formally had a class but nonetheless spoke with extensively: Herb Hyman, Clem Vose, and Jeff Butler, among others. Several, especially Peter Kilby and Brian Fay, kept in touch with me in later years, and I was last at Wes in 2012 to deliver the Underwood Lecture. In contrast, I developed no particularly close relationships with '75ers, and indeed knew more '74ers.

Living in Manhattan 1984–1994 and having six great years at the University of Cambridge (2005–2011) were wonderful experiences; my two major post-MLK books, *Liberty and Sexuality: The Right to Privacy and the Making of Roe v. Wade* (rev. ed. 1998) and *Rising Star: The Making of Barack Obama* (2017) are to my mind superior to BTC. Many years of teaching on law faculties allowed me to accrue a breadth of professional, academic publications (everything's online at www.davidgarrow.com), and while I stopped teaching at Pitt Law several years ago, I'm still regularly writing book review essays and the occasional op-ed.

I've been in Squirrel Hill, Pittsburgh since 2011 in a grand old house set amongst huge trees; the city's largest park is at the end of the block. I'll remain here as long as I can. Given the horrible qualitative decline in U. S. higher education over the past decade or so, I don't know if the Wesleyan that so wonderfully formed me still exists or not. I nonetheless feel deeply fortunate to have had the education I did from '71 to '75.



Dave Garrow