

A Lifelong Friendship

I met Toby Cowan in the 10th Grade. We were both on the track team and had many mutual friends. High school, as it tends to be, was a blur of raging hormones, cruising on Van Nuys Blvd. and pretending we knew something about life. Toby and I both went to Cal State Northridge and immersed ourselves in the art department (Toby's father was an artist in his own right). For two years we bumbled along until a fateful lunch at a Deli. We decided that we needed to go to Europe! Plans were made and we jetted off in the summer of 1965. For 10 weeks we traveled from England to Greece, north to Sweden, back to England and Scotland and home. As usually happens, we spent a short time at the end of our adventure not talking to each other and even got off different ends of the plane when we arrived home. But the memories of that trip still provide us with wonderful recollections.

Back at school I ventured into the fine arts side of the hall and Toby migrated to the design side. Before we knew it our undergraduate years were done. I went off to Pratt and Toby stayed in California to pursue a career in design. While we stayed in touch over the years, it was not until I moved back to California that we really discovered how deep our friendship really is. It was Toby who introduced me to golf (this is either a good or bad thing depending on the day).

Toby convinced me to redo my website. This website is his marvelous work.

After all this time we are brothers...as enduring as the Acropolis.

