

Jerome Henry Manheim

In loving memory



DON'T
DISCRIMINATE



Jerome Henry Manheim



Jerome Henry Manheim was truly a man for all seasons. His legacy of activism, philanthropy and community will be deeply missed by those who knew and loved him, and by many he never even met.

His greatest joys in life were his family. His beautiful, outspoken, intelligent, sassy and loving wife Sylvia, who was his partner and companion for sixty-five years.

His three children, Karl, Lisa, & Camryn, whom he loved and respected, but seldom obeyed.

And his three incredible grandsons, Noah, Micah & Milo, who brought him so much joy and hope for the future.

In addition to his family, Jerry loved his friends, politics, art, pursuit of the truth, The Columbia River, Costco, Viet-Nameese food, and proving that God doesn't exist. All of the above will miss him deeply.

He was an educator's educator, teaching mathematics, logic and skepticism across the United States and abroad. He authored the non-fiction best-seller "Genesis of Point-Set Topology." He concluded his formal career at CSULB from 1971-1994, both as a professor and Dean of Liberal Arts & Sciences, at which point he embarked on his informal career of muckraker, devil's advocate, inquisitor and best friend.

We all knew him as a witty person with a great sense of humor who excelled in telling bad jokes and Occupying the Internet.

He always stood by his beliefs, speaking out against injustices and threats to our freedom. For that, he was labeled a "security risk" during the McCarthy era. It took the better part of a decade and an unwavering belief in justice to overcome the forces of evil.

Defending the First Amendment was his main focus, so he established and funded the Manheim Family Attorney for First Amendment Rights at the ACLU of Southern California. His relentless fight for truth and justice touched and inspired many people

He loved to read, question and discuss philosophy, science and politics; a true skeptic always in search of the truth. He spent hours at the computer researching and sharing these findings with his friends ... whether or not they wanted to read them.

He admired creativity above all in academics and the Arts. His love for modern art was so strong that in his retirement he became an abstract painter.

He was a genuine Humanist who acted generously on his beliefs. He went to India and Nicaragua to teach teachers, to Cuba to bring Medical supplies, to Oaxaca to support a school for homeless children, and to the Nevada desert to stop nuclear testing.

He had a lot on his agenda and was far from finished. In the end, we all die in *medias res* -- in the middle of a story. Jerry died in the middle of many stories.

Jerry was 88 when he died. $7+3^4$. Had he lived another year or nine, he would have been a prime number. The Cosmos could have waited.

We will miss him with all our hearts.



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July 16, 1923
to
October 29, 2011

