

Farewell, Andy

“We need more art on this page, more white space, and a deeper red on the cover type.” It was hard to argue (though we sometimes did) with Andrew Bornstein, our beloved art director and designer; the art he commissioned and the pages he designed were so beautiful. But that was before. Sadly, Andy passed away this June, just days after completing his work on the summer issue of *American Educator*.

Andy was our first and, until this issue, only art director and designer. We stole him from the *Washingtonian* in 1977, and we were lucky to hold onto him for three decades. We depended on him in so many ways—for his willingness to work crazy hours and to put up with our last-minute changes after we assured him we were done; for his extraordinary knowledge of world history and geography and the arts, all of which greatly enriched his work; for his patience in delivering the Design 101 lecture over and over and over; for

making reams of copy somehow fit into exactly 52 pages; for his appreciation of artists and his understanding of how to work with them. As one *American Educator* artist, Michael Gibbs, wrote to us: “I loved the guy... He knew how to work well with illustrators, better than any art director I’ve worked with.”

We loved him, too, not just for his sense of design, but for his dapper dress; his world-class collections of Star Wars and Lucille Ball memorabilia—and globes of all sizes and kinds; his wide interests in politics and world affairs; his love of the

performing arts, including season tickets to Washington’s Shakespeare Theatre, the opera and the ballet, plus regular jaunts to New York to catch the latest Broadway plays.

In paying tribute to him and his work, we will resist the temptation to try to tell you with words. No artist can be fully captured in words, and Andy was indeed a great graphic artist. Instead, we’ll let you glean his love of art, his breadth as an art director, and his skill as a designer from this brief retrospective of his work.

For many, many days to come, we will still expect the polite knock on our office door and the man in the Hermes tie and signature Borsalino straw hat, a new batch of art sketches in hand, to appear. But, alas, it is not to be. Farewell, Andy.

—Andy’s *American Educator* family

