

George E. Miller

After decades of grinding it out at the biggest and perhaps the most punishing ad agency in New York (while also finding time for fair amount of community activity), I now luxuriate in a sort of hermit's life, producing sculptures in my basement studio -- many of them wry commentaries on the contradictions in human nature. From time to time some have been displayed at exhibitions sponsored by the Nassau County Art Association, but the real reward is in the making. Readers who may be curious can see them on display at georgeevelynmiller.com. along with an "artist's statement".



I should add that my life is also illuminated by two accomplished daughters.

The elder girl became dedicated to good works during her high school years and at Cornell, where she organized activities to alleviate world hunger. Having majored in third world studies, she then signed up for a year of volunteer work in India. She now presides over a successful public relations firm, specializing in not-for-profit organizations (like the Bill & Melinda Gates Foundation).

The other -- one of only nine in her Princeton class to graduate as a math major -- blazed through her actuarial exams in half the usual ten years and then ditched that career to found website design company.

I also have the pleasure of watching four granddaughters find their footing. The two Brooklynites are surfing their way through the competition to attend NYC's selective junior and senior high schools (good practice for a dry run at PU) while the San Franciscans serenely navigate The School of Living Wisdom, recently visited by the Dali Lama.

It doesn't get any better than this.