

## **TELEVISION**

# Networks' prime-time puzzle: Who'll come back in the fall?

MARK DAWIDZIAK Plain Dealer Television Critic

The pink slip or the green light? Dozens of television producers and stars will spend this week in a state of suspense, wondering how lastsecond network decisions will color

networks start announcing their fall lineups on Monday, May 14. Fox and NBC are scheduled to unveil plans for the 2012-13 season that day, followed by ABC on Tuesday,

CBS on Wednesday and the CW on Thursday. And, yes, in classic Hollywood fashion, many of these decisions do go down to the proverbial 11th hour.

Will CBS get rid of one or both of its "CSI" spinoffs? Is Fox impressed enough with Kiefer Sutherland's "Touch" to give it a second season? Is That's because the five broadcast ABC's "GCB" D.O.A.? Is NBC going to tell "Are You There, Chelsea?" it isn't there anymore? Is the CW about to drive a stake deep into "Hart of Dixie"? Decisions, decisions.

SEE LINEUP | E8



## **'Sherlock'** is back

The 21st-century Sherlock Holmes played by Benedict Cumberbatch returns in three new episodes of "Masterpiece Mystery!" The first, airing tonight, takes some liberties with Arthur Conan Doyle's "A Scandal in Bohemia." Mark Dawidziak's review is on E5

# Curator has whetted appetites for bolder flavors at museum

Paola Morsiani, the dynamic, hardworking curator of contemporary art at the Cleveland Museum of Art, deserves warm congratulations for her latest career leap.

A native of Vicenza, Italy, who has spent much of Litt her career in the United States, Morsiani last week was named director of the Neuber- liveliest spaces in the museum, now

ger Museum of Art, part of Purchase undergoing a \$350 million expan-College in Westchester County, N.Y., sion and renovation due for complejust outside of New York City. She starts work there July 1, with six



curators and a total staff Morsiani certainly mer-

its the opportunity. She added important and sometimes edgy works to the Cleveland collection. Her East Wing galleries, where she rotated newly purchased and loaned works frequently, were the

tion in late 2013.

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## **FENN**

FROM E1 **Fleeting** 

# Grandeur

The previous year, less than two weeks after the stock market crash on Oct. 29, 1929, construction had started on a 22-story skyscraper on Euclid Avenue. This was possible because of a previously approved construction loan from the Prudence Insurance Co. of New York for \$1.5 million, about \$20.6 million in today's dollars.

Yes, the third-tallest building in Cleveland at the time was constructed for one purpose only: to house a businessmen's club.

If the club's financing had not been in place, ground would never have been broken, explains architect Jonathan Sandvick, whose firm, Sandvick Architects Inc., worked on the restoration in the early 2000s of what is now called Fenn Tower. Interestingly, during the same

year the National Town and Country Club opened, so did the Cleveland Club, an 11-story private athletic club on Carnegie Avenue at University Circle. The Country Club was showing off its new location in Pepper Pike. The Cleveland Athletic Club had already been around for 23 years, and older, exclusive WASP bastions — the Union Club and the Tavern Club - were humming Private clubs were the fashion

of the time, places busy, successful men believed they needed to unwind — and it certainly made it easier for them to imbibe during Prohibition. But the National Town and

Country Club featured over-thetop luxury; it was built and furnished for what would be \$27 million today. It took less than a year to fin-

ish and decorate the building, with Cleveland's Rorimer-Brooks design house and Rose Iron Works contributing their talents. But just then, people in Cleveland and all over the country were figuring out that the Depression was here for the long haul. The Christmas luncheon that

"debuted" the club to its members was the first event, and the last. One month later, the tower was a desolate testament to hu-It remained vacant for the next

seven years, except for occasional benefit events. Almost no one climbed the marble stairs or rode the aluminum-embossed elevators. The glass solarium on the roof was bereft of sun seekers, and the "finest swimming pool in Cleveland" went unused.

Nearly 82 years later, there is a silver lining. This monument to splashy style of the 1920s is still with us. Saved from the brink of destruction and restored, today it serves as a Cleveland State University dormitory. Its panel-lined ballrooms can be rented for soi-

Bold "moderne" silver letters at the front, which faces East 24th Street, proclaim that this is Fenn Tower.

Because in 1937, the long-vacant building got its second chance. It became the site of Fenn College. A newspaper headline at the time told the story succinctly, if insensitively: "Rich man's club becomes poor man's college."

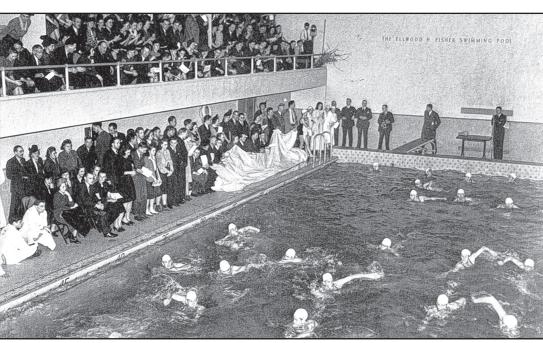
#### **Building** a club for the 'new money' set

Two of the forces behind the creation of the National Town and Country Club were its eventual president, G.G.G. Peckham, who had made his money through his Buick dealership, and its executive vice president, Greeley, who owned the General Cartage and

company in Dayton. When the company's plant and his home were destroyed by the Great Flood of 1913, he moved to Cleveland to start over. Here, he opened a Buick dealership, which by the



ceiling.



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The swimming pool built for the National Town and Country Club was rededicated as the Ellwood the financial exuberance and H. Fisher Swimming Pool at Fenn College in 1941. Here, swimming demonstrations are held as the college dedicates the pool on Feb. 19, 1941. By the 1980s, the pool was closed.

1920s was one of the largest in the money would build. region.

Greeley, who lived in Lakewood, was the cousin of the famed publisher Horace Greeley, noted for his advice, "Go west, young man." Alton Greeley had a divorce scandal, which in his circles, was social suicide.

Peckham and Greeley seemed to share a "go-getter" state of mind. But there was something that they, and many of the men who prospered greatly during the 1920s economic boom, could not achieve. They didn't have entree into old-money downtown clubs, such as the Union Club and the Tayern Club

One can imagine Greeley and Peckham saying, "Ha! We'll build our own club, and it will be bigger and more beautiful than yours. So there!"

They found some 1,400 other like-minded souls and decided to build themselves a skyscraper.

Looking at the list of names today, one does not find such "old

### **Extravagance meant** to attract members

First, the club's leaders chose a site on Euclid Avenue. Not that this was the Millionaires' Row heyday anymore, but Samuel Mather's mansion was among those that remained nearby, so it

was a nice symbolic touch. Second, they hired an important architectural firm: George B. Post and Sons, which was headquartered in New York but also had offices in Cleveland. The Post firm designed such buildings here as the Hotel Statler and the Cleveland Trust Co. rotunda.

Amazingly, the new club and its members were listed, alongside the Union, Rowfant and Midtown clubs, in the 1931 Blue Book. The Blue Book was, and is, Cleveland's social register, and this was one of the only ways many of these men would have gotten their names in it. (Peckham, who had a separate

listing, was one of the few exceptions.)

noted in a booklet designed to attract members: ■ The basement contained six bowling alleys; its ceiling was

- plaster so that members could have "a jolly good time" while not disturbing those above. ■ The first floor had an "old fashioned" English grill. The second floor had a Georgian dining room
- wood, which was imported from
- East Africa ... '

Some of the features of the sandstone building's interior

- made from sound-absorbent
- for ladies, plus cosmetic rooms lit by crystal "electroliers." ■ The third-floor main dining room was paneled "in Maca
- The fourth floor had bridge and billiard tables: the fifth. men's dressing rooms, a Turkish bath and massage rooms. The sixth floor featured a natatorium and maple-floored gymnasium. The pool had balconies for spectators, a reflective-glass roof, un-

have been the most fearful. That is, if they weren't already in financial trouble. It wasn't Interestingly, while the National Town and Country Club opened with a big splash and plenty of newspaper coverage, it died quietly. Newspaper archives don't even whisper about what happened to it in the months Then again, the list of members included editors of The Plain Dealer and The Cleveland Press. The collapse of the club Clues eventually came out through brief articles over the next two years, as the club was sued by an engineering firm and a Michigan furniture company, both of which had never been paid. In 1932, the Prudence Co. bought back its mortgage at a sheriff's sale. There were no When Greeley died two years later, he got a prominent obituarv in The Plain Dealer that mentioned many clubs to which he belonged. There was no mention of the short-lived one he helped Ladies of Ma-Ya-Ya-Si Steel Mc Last Chance Wednesday, 7:30 p.m. PlayhouseSquare.org (216) 241-6000 Proceeds benefit the SPROUT program at Baldwin-Wallace College



Elaborate plasterwork in the Fenn Tower ballroom is typical of some of the Georgian touches inside, which were considered appropriately grand for an exclusive club.

derwater lights and solid-gold create. discs studding the pool bottom.

■ The seventh and eighth floors had handball and squash courts. All floors above had guest rooms, for members and out-of-town guests. ■ The crown on top was the ter-

razzo-tiled solarium on the 22nd floor, with "ultraviolet ray equipment" that could be used when the sun wasn't shining. "Your club will be a place of

rest, leisure and amusement," reads the literature, which promised that, despite three kitchens, "cooking odors will never reach the Club Rooms ... all of the public rooms will have a complete change of air at least once a minute."

All this, for the sum of \$350 a year for a resident membership, or about \$4,800 today.

Perhaps fearing skittishness, the board assured members in the summer of 1930 that no demands would be made upon them "in the way of asking to pay any funds until such time as they would have evidence" of the value offered in the form of a mostly completed building. By then, there were already

three mortgages on the property. Before it even opened, there was talk of a merger with the Cleveland Athletic Club, but that came to nothing. As autumn wore on, people

were getting more frightened of the toll the Depression would take. Luxuries were reconsid-And though the economy of

the 1930s would lay waste even to old and vast fortunes - the Van Sweringen brothers come to mind - men who relied on customers and clients and had no cushion of family money would

long before Cleveland's unemployment rate was at 30 percent.

after December 1930.

was embarrassing.

other bids.

### Society's loss is college's gain

The loss of the National Town and Country Club turned out well for the students of Fenn College in the late 1930s. The college, affiliated with the YMCA, was never wealthy, but it got the snazzy building for a song: \$250,000. The men's dining room was eas-

ily converted into a wood-lined library; the billiard room became a student lounge. The swimming pool was the new site of college competitions. And each "dorm" room had its own bathroom - an unheard-of luxury.

Time dimmed the elegance, and by the late 1990s, Cleveland State, which had absorbed Fenn College in 1964, considered tearing down the building.

Instead, though, school officials decided to remake it into a dorm, which the campus needed. It cost more than \$20 million to create a historically accurate building — it was listed on the National Register of Historic Places in 2003 — that also met today's building codes for student housing. Architect Sandvick always

does a great deal of research on the historic buildings his firm works on, but it was hard to find out much about the National Town and Country Club, he says. He considers its original construction a small miracle. "At that time, in 1929, the

downturn in construction was immediate and radical, so it's incredible that this was even built,' he says. "This accomplishment came at a perfect moment in time."

Except that then, it wasn't. "It descended into despair so

quickly," he says. "And its story has faded with time." And because the building faces

East 24th Street rather than Euclid Avenue, it's easy to pass by and not notice. Since it's a dorm now, visitors can't easily walk in and check out the mostly intact original lobby.

But if you look closely, even around the outside, you see the details in exterior ornaments on the window spandrels and at the top of each rank of windows. Mayan, American Indian and Cubist influences are found here frequent motifs in Art Deco architecture.

The building's detailing whispers of a glorious era, before the fall, when luxury was a dream that seemed to be in reach of more people than ever.

Until it evaporated, faster than anyone could have imagined.

News researcher JoEllen Corrigan contributed to this report.

Ya-Ya Sisterhood

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