Lived a good man...

A Man Of Many Words

tribute to remarkable

David A. Cole, b. 1939

who died last April

He envisioned a world

imaginary world, created

spent his life creating

So there he sat, over the matter and trying to find some

puzzling

story that is fiercely intellectual and given to

He was the man who loved

work with you to

In more ways than one, consistently outstanding marks on

his family,

smiling in a perverse way.

He hoped he might be

and fun.

teacher worth

Underneath the self-deprecation, his students adored him

impossible, the world as an enchanting adventure,

a lifeline toward the

he looked up. I have a book I am writing about my life,

styles, how Cole's

work with a passion that too many

religion if you will, than a rational striving,

is much more of a faith, a

You just have to listen to what

The word received a boost when

he turned emotions and anxieties into another.

also explore daily life.

with stamps or a passion for the characters, when not playing were of little interest to him.

voice

talk about

noncewords,

unscramble an anagram

advocate

Cole at such working together

author

In comprehending his tireless devotion to this linguistic enterprise,

he felt

a willingness to throw everything away if the work wasn't going right. This came first: making the work work.

tells a complex walk in the woods just paging though the book in art.

his book

died committed to

smiling boyishly and dreamily.

unparalleled correspondence,

catch phrases

ideals that most of us abandon

and bright relentlessness

who created

line drawings,

vision is always close at hand.

demonstrated the difference between Cole's and

history of 20th-century American collaborations.

was a colleague friend

I can think of

what will they think about?

he was a very great artist indeed.

Following Cole's

an ambiguous moment

make a hunting and gathering of it, perhaps he

is bound to inspire

Goodbye,

Times

JANUARY 7 2001 This page