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Small Miracles
Surgeon Bill Peranteau ’97 has operated on fetuses still in the womb. Now he’s working on ways to fix gene defects prenatally, too.
By Katherine Hobson ’94

Woodrow Wilson Award Address
The recipient of Princeton’s highest award for undergraduate alumni speaks on service, history, and correcting the record.
By Anthony D. Romero ’87

Life After Sports
On her podcast Humbled, former Princeton rower Kristin Haraldsdottir ’08 asks elite athletes about the search for meaning and excitement after retiring from their sports.

PAWcast
Author Adrienne Raphel ’10 talks about her deep dive into the history of the crossword puzzle.

Tiger of the Week
Read our latest spotlights — and nominate a notable alum.

Campus Care
Gregg Lange ’70 explores the history of on-campus health care, and how Princeton faced the Spanish flu during World War I.

On the cover: Photograph by Ricardo Barros
The Charm of Alumni Day

This column went to press prior to the escalation of the Covid-19 crisis, which I will address in a later President’s Page. — C.L.E.

I have come to love Alumni Day, the University’s second largest annual gathering of alumni. The largest, of course, is Reunions, which draws around 26,000 people to campus. Alumni Day, which brings around 1,000 Princetonians back to Old Nassau each February, is a far more intimate event: its warmth of spirit brightens the campus each winter and gently anticipates the more raucous year-end festivities to come.

Princeton created Alumni Day in 1915 to provide graduates with a glimpse of campus life while classes were in session. We use the day to present a number of honors: the James Madison Medal, honoring a distinguished graduate alumnus; the Woodrow Wilson Award, for contributions to public service by an undergraduate alumnus; the Pyne Prize, the highest honor for an undergraduate; and the Jacobus Fellowships, recognizing outstanding graduate students.

The Madison Medalist and the Woodrow Wilson Award winner deliver lectures in Alexander Hall to start the day. As an undergraduate physics major who became a constitutional lawyer, I especially appreciated this year’s pairing. Madison Medalist and astrophysicist Kip Thorne ’65 spoke about gravitational wave detection, and Woodrow Wilson Award winner and American Civil Liberties Union Executive Director Anthony Romero ’87 talked about the obligation to reckon honestly with the past and to pursue a better future through public service.

Both speeches were excellent, which is usually the case on Alumni Day. I am always amazed at how much time the honorees put into their addresses, and how thoughtful their comments are. It is yet another reminder of how much Princeton means to its alumni, and how much these awards mean to the people whose lives have been shaped by their time on this campus.

The day’s centerpiece is a banquet in Jadwin Gymnasium. The President of the Alumni Association and the Chair of the Annual Giving Campaign make remarks, and we formally present all the awards. The creative alumni engagement team has modernized the luncheon in recent years, using video boards to enliven the proceedings and keep the program moving crisply along.

There are a variety of meetings, athletic events, and other activities throughout the day. This year, we toasted the 50th anniversary of undergraduate coeducation.

My formal duties on Alumni Day conclude when I preside at the annual Service of Remembrance, an exceptionally moving ceremony that remembers and commemorates Princetonians whom we have lost over the past year.

We typically ask a member of the 25th Reunion class to deliver the Memorial Address at the Service. This year, Douglas J. Ray, SJ ’95 spoke beautifully about the rituals by which we remember one another and about the shared experiences and commitments that enable Princetonians to recognize one another across generations.

After the Memorial Address, representatives from every undergraduate and alumni class, the Graduate School, the faculty, and the staff process down the University Chapel's central aisle carrying white carnations to honor those in our community who are no longer with us. As they reach the front in a memorial wreath.

Watching the procession, and thinking about the friends and loved ones whom we have lost, is a profoundly poignant experience. When the procession concludes, and everyone sings “Old Nassau” at a slow and mournful pace, there are very few dry eyes in the house.

Alumni Day is among Princeton’s best-kept secrets. Public lectures and a memorial service in February do not attract crowds in quite the same way as a jubilant party in late spring! But this quieter, introspective cousin to Reunions has soulful charms all its own. It is a special day; I hope that, if you have not had an opportunity to attend already, you will find an occasion to do so in the years ahead. I expect you will be happy that you did.

The memorial wreath at the Service of Remembrance

Alumni enjoying the banquet in Jadwin Gymnasium

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SAMEER A. KHAN/FOTOBUDDY
CHARITABLE GIVING
Professor Peter Singer doesn’t “think a museum should purchase a $100 million work of art at that moment when the money could restore sight to 2 million people by funding their cataract surgery” (Life of the Mind, March 4).

This facile comparison obscures many things that charitable dollars can and should do even just in the domain of sight. Shouldn’t we want to develop the capabilities in people that sight confers? Given sight (whether or not not enabled by medical interventions), should we not want to spend money to teach people to read, to enable them to appreciate the beauty in art and nature, and perhaps even to create beautiful things? One might even want to spend money on museums. These might well be moral obligations.

Don Michael Randel ’62 *67

Ithaca, N.Y.

Editor’s note: The author is a former president of the University of Chicago and the Mellon Foundation.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS
I imagine it was someone living in a cave who first noticed that clothing could bring on status judgments in an observer (“Dress Codes,” Feb. 12), but if it bears more study, knock yourselves out.

However, the idea that anyone doing any hiring should overlook such cues is a real head-scratcher. How a person dresses for a job interview is a huge data point, not something an interviewer should strive to ignore. You’d like to know that the candidate understands how important first impressions are.

As reported in PAW, it’s as if the researcher is saying, “I’ve found something important. Now let’s act as if it’s unimportant.”

Rob Slocum ’71
St. John, U.S. Virgin Islands

A DIFFERENT VIEW OF FOOTBALL
Jonathan Young ’69’s letter describing football as a sport of “blood lust” pursued to satisfy “a certain sort of young man” and “to extract money from an older version of those men” (Inbox, Feb. 12) is both hyperbolic and myopic.

It’s doubtful that participants in football (and don’t overlook rugby, hockey, lacrosse, and wrestling) aspire to injure their opponents. And realize that wounded women are carried off in soccer, field hockey, and even basketball. As for the University “extracting money” from gladiatorial games, Ivy League athletic attendance is so woefully small, the University probably loses money on a large majority of these events.

And I thought Yale was the bastion of Ivy sensitivity!

Sheldon L. Smith ’64
Salem, Ore.
Ooh, the romance, and alas, the reality! Thanks to Mark Bernstein ’83 for his excellent piece on small-town newspapers (“Home Team,” Jan. 8). It brought to mind my own final days at Princeton, when I asked fellow English major Steven Kloehn ’87 what his plans were. He said he was off to edit the Bar Harbor Times in Maine. Fantastic, I thought, being a lover of small towns and their stories. Steven went on to bigger venues (including the Chicago Tribune; I ran into him once in Rome, where he was covering a papal conclave), but I’m glad others (such as Tom McLaughlin ’84, Robin Martin ’75, and J. Robert Hillier ’59 ’61) have stayed local to battle the harsh economic realities of small-town journalism and tell stories that otherwise wouldn’t be told. And thanks to all journalists who strive to speak truly in these truth-tested times!

Timothy P. Schilling ’87
Utrecht, Netherlands

I am very interested in all of the articles on the future of journalism. However, on my preliminary pass through them, one comment jumped out at me. Louis Jacobson ’92 of PolitiFact remarks, “The ability to help referee [questions of truth] puts me at the center of the political discussion.”

This is the fundamental concept that has destroyed journalism. Truth is what it is, and the journalist’s job is to find it and print it accurately, without judgment.

Refereeing, evaluating, ranking, and deliberately leaving some out are what our national-level “journalists” have done extensively for the past 50 years — particularly in the last 15 years and vehemently in the last three — while they push their viewpoints.

Whatever the excuse is or whatever bad behavior is exhibited on the other side does not justify this behavior that destroys our ability to have dialogue and solve problems together.

James Donald Adams ’69
West Nyack, N.Y.

Thank you for your superb issue on “The Future of Journalism.” One of the many consequences of the decline of the traditional “biz” is significant cuts to the more resource-intensive forms of reporting, such as investigative journalism. Nonprofit investigative journalism outlets like Injustice Watch (injusticewatch.org) have stepped in to fill this critical void, not only by conducting long-form, data-driven investigations critical to an informed citizenry, but also by training and mentoring the next generation of investigative journalists.

Juliet Sorensen ’95
Executive Director, Injustice Watch
Chicago, Ill.

I applaud PAW for celebrating Princeton alumni still pursuing local watchdog journalism and reimagining the news business in the digital age. I want to highlight another way Princetonians are helping, and can help in the future, to reverse this decline: a groundbreaking new initiative called Report for America, which places emerging journalists in news outlets across the U.S. to report on under-covered issues in under-resourced communities.

The decline of local, public-accountability journalism is an urgent crisis for our democracy and the health of our communities. It is the reason citizens may not know they are drinking dirty water, which schools are failing our children, what local candidates stand for, the risk of disease outbreaks, or where disaster-relief funds really go.

Report for America, now in its third year, will field 250 reporters across the U.S. in 2020 at newspaper, radio, digital, and TV outlets. We are ramping up to 1,000 reporters by 2024. We treat local journalism as a public service and we raise national and local philanthropy to assist media outlets that can no longer afford labor-intensive, public-service journalism as ad dollars decline. The response has been tremendous: 15 journalists applied for every spot we funded last year.

I urge Princeton students to consider public service in journalism much as they’ve embraced Teach for America, Americorps, and the Peace Corps, and I challenge Princeton alumni to support local news-gathering.

Ann Davis Vaughan ’91
Houston, Texas

Editor’s note: The author, a former reporter at The Wall Street Journal and The Miami Herald, serves on the governing board of Report for America’s parent organization, the GroundTruth Project.

Kathy Kiely ’77’s observation about the concentration of journalism jobs in just three places (“The Future of Journalism: Our Towns,” Jan. 8), striking as it is, misses an equally disheartening fact of life: Even in those places, the number of jobs has dwindled considerably, due primarily to circulation losses. The Los Angeles Times, one of the nation’s great papers, is a shell of what it was in its halcyon days when it reached 1.2 million readers — barely 700,000 print readers the last time I looked. It’s still a great paper. But just a look at the repetition of bylines on significant stories suggests the constraints operating on the staff that remains.

The Daily News in New York, once the paper with the largest circulation in the United States with some 2 million readers a day, now puts papers in the hands of 200,000. Sure, both papers boast considerable online reach. But, as Kiely points out, that doesn’t pay the bills the way print used to, even as expensive as print is.

Charles Saydah p’99
Carmichael, Calif.

Re “The Future of Journalism: Reporting from the Edge of the World”: Reading Iris Samuels ’19’s very descriptive article about Kodiak Island made me relive the two times I visited there. The author omitted reference to the daily mail — if
you can’t see the mountain top, the mail will not come. I’ve read the story three times and continue to enjoy it.

**Marie Lenert ’58**
**Charlottesville, Va.**

A *Daily Princetonian* remembrance for your collection:

My freshman year, 1971–72, was the last in which the *Prince* was produced using “hot type,” at a print shop on Witherspoon Street. Students set, by hand, all headlines of at least 24 points, while smaller headlines and text were set on a Linotype machine, which punched letters into slugs of lead.

The following year, staff members were asked to return to campus early to learn how to operate two new “cold type” machines that had been installed on the third floor at 48 University Place. One machine read punched tape and generated galleys of text; the second produced headlines, typed on its keyboard. Both required special coated film that was fairly costly.

In addition to writing sports stories for the *Prince*, I wrote and edited the program for men’s hockey games. This required working in the production room on Friday nights with Larry Dupraz, the paper’s compositor and father figure.

One warmer-than-usual night, we had the windows open and a friend of Larry’s saw the lights were on. He shouted up, and Larry invited him in to see the fancy new typesetting equipment. As he demonstrated the headline machine, Larry explained that it also could do special characters, including a check mark and a box. The friend asked, “Can you put the check in the box?”

Over the next few hours, Larry must have used more than $100 worth of the special film while figuring out the best method to do so.

Larry composited all the display ads for the *Prince*. For the next three or four weeks, there was at least one ad each day that featured a check in a box, all perfectly centered and pleasingly proportioned.

I kept in touch with Larry for the rest of his life. And each time we talked or met, invariably he would ask, “Did you put the check in the box?”

**John Wilhelm ’75**
**Wichita, Kan.**

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In a remarkable instance of coincidence, about two days before receiving the Feb. 12 edition of the Alumni Weekly, I had been wondering, “Whatever happened to Halcy Bohen?” Now I know, thanks to reading “The Lady and the Tigers.”

In 1972, Halcy hired my graduate-student husband, John A. Schuster ’77, and me, a grad student at Rutgers, to be residential advisers at the Princeton Inn, not long after it had been transformed from a hotel to a coeducational dormitory. I recall feeling quite prepared for this position of responsibility as we were already approaching our mid-20s and we each had prior experience in living in coed residences.

At the time, I had no clue that the Princeton elders viewed women as a potential problem or possible threat to the institution. I didn’t think we were part of a revolutionary, bohemian, left-leaning educational experience or movement. Keep in mind that in those days we thought it natural not to trust anyone over 30! We often worried about our relationship with our boss, Halcy, and indeed the master of the Inn, Bert Sonnenfeld ’58, whom, despite their age and authority-figure status, we related to rather well.

Although our main duties mirrored those that Halcy mentioned, we always enjoyed the company of the students and felt we contributed by providing role models for life and work after graduation. By now, some of our former advisees have children who have graduated from Princeton. We sometimes wonder if we are mentioned when they talk about their first-year experience.

Belinda Schuster s’77
Shell Cove, Australia
A few years after graduation, Beth Chute ’83 took a solo career leap: She moved to Milan as a business journalist.

The English major, who had studied Spanish and Italian literature and language at Princeton, had no social media to rely on — handwritten letters that took two or three weeks to arrive from the U.S. provided news from home. But the earliest greetings surprised Chute. “The first piece of mail I got was from Princeton, inviting me to get involved with alumni in Italy,” she remembers. “It really made me feel welcome.”

That invitation has been followed by many others asking Chute to be involved with Princeton class and regional associations, the Princeton Prize in Race Relations, the Alumni Council Executive Committee, and most recently, the Committee to Nominate Alumni Trustees (CTNAT). Over the years she has happily obliged, varying her volunteer posts as her career moves and time allowed.

“I always wanted to give back after graduation,” Chute says. “In 2011 when I was asked to be on the Alumni Relations and Communications Committee, I discovered a whole world of being involved I wasn’t aware of, like the Technology Committee and the Princetoniana Committee. There are just so many ways to be involved and connect with Princeton.”

Giving back to Princeton as a volunteer also was inspired by her father, Mortimer Chute Jr. ’56. His many volunteer efforts included chairing the Alumni Council as well as leadership for ReachOut 56-81 (now ReachOut 56-81-06), the alumni-funded effort that underwrites public service projects, one domestic and one international, as year-long fellowships post-graduation.

Chute’s Princeton experience began long before she matriculated, coming to campus for Reunions with her parents and, with her sisters (two of whom are also Princeton alumnae), running all over campus playing with other kids.

But when she came as a student, not long after coeducation’s arrival, she found it “daunting to arrive on campus with so many people smarter than you are.”

Her strategy: She dabbled in many different activities, but the one that sings out is helping found the a cappella group Tigressions. For their first performance at 1879 Arch, Chute says the newbies were quite nervous, but rallied — their playlist offered an upbeat version of “Everything is Coming Up Roses.” When Chute returns to campus for Reunions, a cappella group arch sings remain a highlight.

These days, Chute, who moved on from her journalism days to handling strategic communications for institutions of academic medicine and higher education, visits campus more often in her volunteer capacity.

Her term as CTNAT chair, up in June, has been eye-opening, and filled her with a similar wonder as when she first came to campus and discovered the diverse talents of Princetonians.

“How do you decide among these amazing candidates?” she says. “It’s inspiring to me to learn about these wonderful people and the level of their enthusiasm for Princeton.”

Her big takeaway: an even deeper appreciation for the innumerable ways one can be involved and connected to Princeton.
IN OCTOBER OF 1900, Princeton’s Board of Trustees adopted a plan to ensure alumni representation on the University’s board. At that time, the board was enlarged by the addition of five alumni trustees. The board has amended the plan for elected trustees several times over the course of the decades, designating regional, at-large, and graduate ballots, and creating the position of young alumni trustee. In 2019, the board designated one alumni-elected trustee position to be held by a recent graduate of the Graduate School, defined as an individual who has received a Princeton graduate degree within five years prior to the year of the election.

Now, 13 of the 40 trustees, or nearly one-third of Princeton’s board are alumni who have been elected to their positions. Four of these are young alumni trustees, elected by the junior and senior classes and the two most recent graduated classes. The other nine have gone through a nomination and election process overseen by the volunteer committee known as the Committee to Nominate Alumni Trustees (CTNAT), a special committee of the Alumni Council.

Below are the two ballots for the 2020 Alumni Trustee Election. Polls will open on April 13 and will close on May 20 at 6 p.m. EST. For more information visit: alumni.princeton.edu/volunteer/committees/ctnat/trustee.

REGION I BALLOT

Robert E. Accordino ’03
New York, New York

Jill Broder Steinberg ’85
Wynnewood, Pennsylvania

Melissa H. Wu ’99
Melrose, Massachusetts

RECENT GRADUATE SCHOOL ALUMNI BALLOT

Janeria A. Easley *16
Decatur, Georgia

Sean C. Edington *15
Guilford, Connecticut

Ryan W.J. Edwards *18
Houston, Texas

There are many ways to stay connected to Princeton through volunteer work.
To learn more, contact Alumni Engagement at 609.258.1900 or visit alumni.princeton.edu.
At Alumni Day on February 22, I had the great fortune of looking out over a sea of orange and black in Jadwin Gym, a most wonderful gathering of the best alumni body on this planet, and sharing the charge of our Alumni Council. While engaging the 94,000 undergraduate and graduate alumni around the globe, we must ensure that **PRINCETON IS WHERE YOU ARE!**

Over the past year, we have identified challenges and opportunities to strengthen alumni engagement wherever you may be, addressing both *where you live* and *where you are in your lives*. Yes, we often grapple with the challenges of engagement across differing geographies, but we also know that alumni need to engage according to their life stage, their past experience on campus and a myriad of other factors unique to each and every one of you.

To that end, the Alumni Council has recently created two ad hoc committees to address opportunities to grow alumni engagement, one focusing on alumni living internationally and the other on alumni who have recently graduated. We’re very excited to hear the ideas generated from these two committees!

Today we have new challenges facing our interactions, encouraging us to learn to engage more often virtually, and I can’t think of a more creative, resourceful and thoughtful bunch than the Princeton alumni body to tackle this opportunity. I am certain that your orange and black will shine!

Whether you find yourself with Princetonians in your community or connecting virtually with fellow alumni around the globe, we hope that you feel that **Princeton Is Where You Are!**

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Rich Holland ’96  
President, Alumni Association of Princeton University  
Chair, Alumni Council  
rholland@alumni.princeton.edu
On the Campus

Outside Campbell Hall Saturday, March 14, family members lined up their cars to bring students (and their bicycles) home. While the COVID-19 outbreak will keep most undergraduates away from campus, the spring semester is continuing online, with virtual instruction starting March 23.

Photograph by Ricardo Barros
The week of March 9 was unlike any other at Princeton. In response to concerns about the spread of the 2019 novel coronavirus (COVID-19), the University undertook a rapidly evolving series of measures that included the temporary move of all classes to online instruction, the cancellation of all athletic contests for the spring season, and ultimately a decision for all undergraduate students to return home, except for those whose academic, financial, travel, housing, or immigration and visa situations made it necessary to stay. The global coronavirus outbreak had already disrupted the studies of undergraduates in study-abroad programs, but the new measures touched every aspect of student life.

While campus historians have noted other instances in which Princeton sent or kept students home to guard against the outbreak of disease — smallpox in 1871, typhoid in 1880, polio in 1916 — those took place before the student body represented such a large swath of the country and, indeed, the world. International students now make up about 12 percent of undergraduates and 43 percent of grad students, according to the registrar’s website. The following timeline highlights some of the developments of an eventful week.

Monday, March 9, 2020
The rumor mill of what was to come started in the early hours of the morning, soon after updates to a University web page about coronavirus were accidentally published and then removed. Around 9 a.m., President Eisgruber ’83 released an official letter confirming the earlier news: Princeton planned to move all lectures, seminars, and precepts to virtual instruction starting March 23, after spring break.

“Though we recognize that a personal, ‘high-touch’ educational environment is one of Princeton’s great strengths,” Eisgruber wrote, “we also recognize that these are extraordinary times that require exceptional measures to deal with a health risk that affects us all.”

Students at Frist Campus Center had mixed reactions to the news while weighing their options. Matthew Helm ’20, a mechanical and aerospace engineering major, told PAW he hoped to stay on campus because he needed to use the machine shop for his thesis work. Leaving campus “would put me back two weeks, which is a long time to not be working,” Helm said.

Later in the day, Gov. Phil Murphy declared a state of emergency and public-health emergency across the state of New Jersey.

Tuesday, March 10, 2020
The University announced that two staff members were under self-quarantine as a result of possible exposure to COVID-19 at an off-campus gathering. Both were being tested and awaiting results.

More extensive guidelines were announced, discouraging large gatherings. As a result, a host of campus events were canceled, including April’s Princeton Preview program for admitted students. The Admission Office put information sessions and campus tours on hold as well. The University was slated to reassess its guidelines by April 5, and according to Alexandra Day ’02, Princeton’s deputy vice president for alumni engagement, “discussions are ongoing about events beyond that date.” (Reunions was later canceled — see page 17.)

In athletics, the Ivy League presidents decided to cancel the upcoming Ivy men’s
and women’s basketball tournaments, scheduled to be held at Harvard March 13–15. The league was the first in the country to cancel postseason games, a decision that was based on guidance from public-health and medical professionals. A handful of conferences announced plans to play their tournaments without spectators.

**Wednesday, March 11, 2020**

At 8 p.m., students received an urgent email informing them of updated plans: All undergraduates were to leave by 5 p.m. March 19 and remain off campus for the remainder of the semester, except for those with situations that made it necessary to stay.

“We know you’re heartbroken at the prospect of leaving your friends, professors, and other campus colleagues,” Dean of the College Jill Dolan and Vice President for Campus Life W. Rochelle Calhoun wrote in the letter to students. “And we know this is not how you expected to study and participate in campus life at Princeton. … But our number one goal during this crisis is to ensure the health and safety of our students and community.”

Undergrads coped with the news at impromptu parties and roamed around campus in groups, trying to take advantage of remaining time with friends. At 11:35 p.m., some were launching fireworks over Poe Field. At midnight, at least 100 students gathered outside Frist Campus Center to collectively scream as part of an event — circulated on Facebook and titled the “Pre-Break Bellow/End of Semester Scream” — modeled on the traditional Holder Howl that occurs at midnight on Dean’s Date in Holder Courtyard.

The students’ need for closure, however, was at odds with the University’s social-distancing policies, which attempted to limit large gatherings that increased the risk of transmitting illness.

As undergraduates were beginning to pack their bags, graduate students received an email from Calhoun and Dean of the Graduate School Sarah-Jane Leslie ’07 stating that they were allowed to stay on campus and their housing would remain unchanged. Grad students also had the option to leave campus and cancel their housing contracts if they were “able to continue to make academic progress remotely,” the email said.

Earlier in the day, the website Planet Princeton reported that a total of five attendees of a private party in Princeton tested positive for the coronavirus, but test results for the two Princeton staff members who had attended were not yet available. University Health Services announced the suspension of routine appointments and moved Counseling and Psychological Services appointments online. Also, the Ivy League canceled all athletics spring competitions for the remainder of the semester. A day later, the NCAA called off the rest of the winter and spring seasons.

A handful of petitions from students were circulating; one requested that the University consider reevaluating the weight of midterms, held during the students’ last week on campus; another asked Princeton to ensure that students would not be evicted from the campus. University officials acknowledged both concerns, advising faculty to consider adjusting their grading rubrics and providing additional guidance for departing students.

**Thursday, March 12, 2020**

The University announced that one student who was exhibiting flu-like symptoms had been placed in isolation at McCosh Health Center, pending the results of a test for COVID-19. (The test was negative, according to a March 17
On the Campus

Facilities staff clean up some of the detritus of the early move-out.

In the hours after University officials announced that most students would have to vacate campus, the Princeton University Store at 36 University Place sold out of cardboard boxes. In response, the University announced that each student could receive four boxes and two rolls of tape for free at Dillon Gym.

Concerns were addressed in an FAQ page at emergency.princeton.edu: Students who met the criteria to stay on campus were to register by noon on March 13. The site also noted that those on financial aid would receive a $150 credit to their student accounts to help with moving expenses.

Princeton students who were abroad in Europe, the United Kingdom, and Ireland received emails urging them to return to their permanent residence as students in Italy and other high-risk countries had done already. The update was in response to a 30-day government ban on travel between the United States and Europe beginning March 13. Some students requested to stay abroad, according to the Prince, and received a follow-up email from study-abroad adviser Johanna Wagner telling them they must sign a form releasing the University from various responsibilities.

Friday, March 13, 2020

The University shared news from the New Jersey Health Department that one of the two Princeton staff members under self-isolation had tested positive for COVID-19. “The staff member remains in self-isolation, and we are working to ensure they have the support and access to care that they need,” said a message posted on the University website. People who had been in close contact with the two staff members were contacted and began self-quarantine as a precaution.

In a move announced earlier in the week, all 11 eating clubs shut down. The University also announced all academic and administrative buildings would be locked and only accessible by Princeton

For International Students, Many Factors to Consider

When University officials announced that most students would have to vacate campus by March 19, international students — some of whom were eligible to remain — had to grapple with what to do next.

“It’s been really chaotic,” said Jack Allen ’21, from Manchester, England. He planned on flying home March 15, having booked his ticket when the announcement was made. “I’m obviously really saddened that we have to finish the spring semester like this,” he said.

Allen’s decision to return home followed the advice of the Davis International Center, which wrote in an email to international students on the evening of March 11 that “in most cases, the safest option is to return home.”

Exceptions included students for whom going home meant returning to a CDC-designated Level 2 or 3 country or a USDOS Level 4 or Level 3 country (at the time, these included China, Iran, South Korea, and Italy); who are nationals of a country subject to a travel ban who would need to apply for a new visa to return to the United States; whose visas had expired or were at high risk for a visa denial; and those who did not have a “good environment at home for learning.”

“If I’m not in the States to pick up my [new] visa and try to re-enter the country with an outdated visa, I’ll have trouble getting back in,” explained Sally Hahn ’20, from Seoul, South Korea. “Because of that, I don’t want to leave the country in the next few weeks.” Hahn’s application to remain on campus was approved. By Jimin Kang ’21
ID cards, beginning March 14.

Amid the commotion of packing and making travel plans, some seniors found time to complete Princeton traditions, including a departure through FitzRandolph Gate. “It’s definitely not the way I had expected I’d walk through FitzRandolph Gate,” Alaa Ghoneim ’20 told PAW. “It’s disappointing that we might not have the ceremony that I’ve dreamed of for the past four years. I’m kind of conflicted because I know we should be practicing social distancing, but it was kind of a nice last thing that we could do. I think we’re still hopeful that things will get better and that we’ll be able to come back for Commencement.” Former Undergraduate Student Government president Zarnab Virk ’20 added, “The whole thing was arranged very informally, but I’m glad the Class of 2020 got to have one last unifying experience.”

Not all festivities were as tame as strolling through the gate, though, and in response to large gatherings and “disruptive behavior,” Dean of Undergraduate Students Kathleen Deignan wrote a message to students warning that “continued violations of University health and safety guidelines and University policy may result in disciplinary consequences.”

Saturday and Sunday, March 14–15, 2020

Over the weekend, two more cases of Princeton staff members with coronavirus were confirmed, bringing the total to three. The University announced new guidance for staff members, encouraging work-from-home arrangements for those whose duties did not require them to be physically present and safe-distancing precautions for those who still needed to be on campus.

Richard Wilder, senior storage facilitator for building services and the vice president and treasurer of Service Employees International Union (SEIU) Local 175, told PAW that the union was working with Human Resources to figure out the best way to reduce the presence of staff members on campus and ensure their safety. Vice President for Human Resources Lianne Sullivan-Crowley announced in an email to all staff that employees could take a limited number of additional days off if they faced hardship situations related to the coronavirus.

The editorial board of The Daily Princetonian suggested that, in the midst of uncertainty about online classes, the University should adjust its grading scale for the spring semester. “While we commend the University’s efforts to protect students and anticipate the myriad difficulties they will face, we remain concerned about Princeton’s transition to the virtual classroom,” the editorial board wrote. “While acknowledging it is an imperfect solution, this Board holds that the University should move all classes to a P/D/F-only grading scale.” In a March 19 email to students, Dean Dolan outlined an expansion of the P/D/F option for the spring semester.

On a warm, sunny Sunday afternoon, though traffic was quieter than usual, students and community members still strolled down Nassau Street, stopping for lunch at PJ’s Pancake House or Panera, thumbing through the books on tables outside Labyrinth, and visiting the Art Museum’s exhibition space at Bainbridge House. Twenty-four hours later, downtown Princeton would be a different place: The usually coveted parking spaces along Nassau Street were empty, restaurants were shutting down, and Art@Bainbridge was closed. The few people walking on the street often turned away from each other as they passed.

Virtual classes were still a week away at that point: Princeton’s spring break had just begun. ◆ By C.S., B.T., and Jimin Kang ’21
Keep one stripe apart
And hearts *with one accord*.

In challenging times,

**T I G E R S  H E L P**

each other and
support those in need.

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The summer before we matriculated, members of the Class of 2020 drafted a short bucket list of the things we wanted to do during our time at Princeton, posting suggestions on the official class Facebook page. On the easier side: Climb the ribosome statute in Icahn Lab. Discover the best spots to stargaze near Princeton. Meet at least three new people every day for the first three months. On the harder side: Form a math-themed rock band.

The past 3 1/2 years have gone by in the blink of an eye. Time seemed to move even faster following the University’s April 8, 2020 Princeton alumni weekly 17

STUDENT DISPATCH

Seniors Tick Off Bucket-List Items Before Making an Early Departure

By Brillian Bao ’20

The summer before we matriculated, members of the Class of 2020 drafted a short bucket list of the things we wanted to do during our time at Princeton, posting suggestions on the official class Facebook page. On the easier side: Climb the ribosome statute in Icahn Lab. Discover the best spots to stargaze near Princeton. Meet at least three new people every day for the first three months. On the harder side: Form a math-themed rock band.

The past 3 1/2 years have gone by in the blink of an eye. Time seemed to move even faster following the University’s March 11 announcement that the majority of undergraduate students would have to move out in light of the outbreak of COVID-19. As people packed up to leave, the senior class tried to spend a few days making memories to compensate for the 2 1/2 months we’ll lose.

We spent our final days together doing different things: Some of us took “thesis photos” outside of Nassau Hall with laptops and unfinished drafts. Some of us stayed up through the night playing cards and then watching the sun rise over Poe Field. And some of us finally walked out of FitzRandolph Gate, snapping selfies while laughing and crying, closing this chapter of our time on campus.

“I think a big part of each tradition is just being able to do it with the entire class, and that’s something we’ll miss,” said Jessica Ho ’20, whom I’ve known since first grade. “The best substitute has been spending time with other people.”

As a residential college adviser, I have been asked by my advisees how I am processing everything, especially as a senior. I told them one of the hardest things about the situation was that the abrupt end meant my classmates and I likely won’t be able to process what our time here has meant until after we’ve left.

My own freshman-year ‘zee group got together for one last dinner. We called our residential college adviser, and for a moment, it was almost like we still had four years ahead of us.

Bisrat Moges ’20, who was in my ‘zee group, told me that he hasn’t fully processed that our time as undergraduates on campus has ended. Before I left campus, he said, “I think at some point that will hit me, after everyone has gone home and things settle down. But I think the priority for me is spending as much time [as possible] with people. When I look back, I don’t think I’ll have serious regrets about not having been able to check off certain things.”

How do you say goodbye to a place that has been home for 3 1/2 years? I don’t know if my class and I would have found an answer, even if we had been able to finish out our four years on campus. Having more time could have helped us better prepare for the inevitable. But maybe for now, after crossing off our final bucket-list items and saying our goodbyes, we might just convince ourselves that our time here was enough.

REUNIONS 2020 CANCELED

PRINCETON REUNIONS has been canceled for 2020 due to concerns about the spread of the novel coronavirus (COVID-19), the University announced March 20. The annual gathering of alumni — one of Princeton’s most cherished traditions — was scheduled for May 28–31.

“While we will miss this opportunity to gather with generations of Princetonians and family members for our flagship alumni event, we have determined that convening 25,000 people on campus for a large-scale, celebratory event — particularly one that relies on the dedication of hundreds of student employees and countless alumni volunteers — is not possible or prudent at this time,” the University said.

Princeton last put Reunions on hold during World War II, from 1943 through 1945. Following the war, the famous “Victory Reunion” of 1946, which coincided with the University’s bicentennial, drew 7,300 alumni.

At the time of the announcement, no decision about Commencement had been released. Alumni and campus leaders are “currently exploring options for how we will celebrate our community in 2021 and beyond,” the University said.

paw.princeton.edu

On the Campus
CLASS OF 2020

Class Day Speaker Choice Sparks Controversy

Marshawn Lynch has powered through defenses for 12 seasons as a running back in the NFL and earned a reputation for community service off the field. But when Lynch was named as this year’s Class Day speaker Feb. 25, some students balked at the choice, writing a Daily Princetonian op-ed about the selection process that sparked a wider discussion of race on campus and how outspoken athletes are treated by the public at large. (Plans for Commencement events had not yet been announced when PAW went to press.)

The initial op-ed, written as an open letter to the Class Day co-chairs, questioned the criteria used in selecting Lynch. Seniors began inviting speakers from outside the University in 2001, and recent guests have shared “a connection with the graduation class as Princeton alumni or are widely regarded as exceptional communicators,” wrote the four authors; the Prince later removed their names due to “credible safety concerns” following online threats.

When newspapers began reporting on the objections to Lynch’s invitation, other seniors responded in the Prince that the letter writers didn’t speak for the class — and intentionally or not, they were invoking racist stereotypes of African Americans and athletes.

Julia Chaffers ’22, a Prince columnist, argued that Lynch aligns with the senior class as much as other non-alum speakers have, writing that his philanthropic work empowering underserved families embodies Princeton’s service ideal, and as a first-generation college student, he can relate to seniors from similar backgrounds.

“We need to stop treating athletes as puppets or performers acting for our consumption,” Chaffers wrote. “They are people, and they have interests and ideas outside of their sport.” ✤ By B.T.
A minute into overtime of the March 8 women’s hockey championship game against Cornell, Princeton defender Mariah Keopple ’22 fired a shot from about six feet inside the blue line that caromed off a defender, flipped over the goalie’s left shoulder, and settled in the net. The Tigers stormed the ice to celebrate the game-winning goal and their first ECAC title, not knowing they’d just played the final game of Princeton’s winter sports season.

Athletics cancellations in the wake of coronavirus concerns moved swiftly. The Ivy League was the first to cancel its conference basketball tournaments March 10. Ivy spring sports were called off the next day. By March 12, the NCAA had canceled all remaining championships for the winter and spring.

Director of Athletics Mollie Marcoux Samaan ’91 said in a statement that the Ivy League presidents had given “tremendous thought and consideration for the seriousness of the situation” and health and well-being were her department’s top priorities. “We are truly heartbroken for the student-athletes, coaches, and staff who have proudly represented Princeton not only this year but over their careers, and who will not have the opportunity to do so this season,” she said.

The sudden stoppage affected championship teams competing in the postseason (women’s hockey, women’s basketball) and talented individuals vying for national titles, including men’s track miler Sam Ellis ’21, wrestling’s Pat Glory ’22, and men’s fencer Daniel Kwak ’21. It also cut short the seasons of spring teams that were off to stellar starts (5–0 men’s lacrosse, for example) or that had trained all winter but never had a chance to compete (the four rowing teams).

Many teams gathered informally before leaving campus to thank the seniors, snap photos, and in the case of the men’s heavyweight crew, row one more time on Lake Carnegie.

Men’s lacrosse star Michael Sowers ’20 recorded a video message for the athletics department’s Twitter feed, saying he respected and understood the difficult decision administrators had made. “Our hearts are with the athletes around the country, athletes on campus, [and] students around the country that are affected by this,” Sowers said. “We just hope everybody stays safe.” ◆ By B.T.
Despite returning a talented squad that had reached two straight NCAA tournaments, Princeton women’s basketball entered this season with cautious expectations from the Ivy League media. Penn earned as many points as the Tigers in the preseason poll, likely indicating uncertainty in the wake of a coaching transition from Courtney Banghart to Carla Berube.

Four months later, it was clear that no caution was needed. With a sweep of Columbia and Cornell in its final weekend, Princeton closed the season with a 26–1 record, including a perfect 14–0 in conference play. Although the Ivy League ranked as high as seventh among the nation’s conferences in the Rating Percentage Index, Princeton won every league game by at least 14 points and never trailed after halftime.

“I’m super proud of the team and how we took every game very seriously,” Berube, who was named the Ivy League Coach of the Year, said on her weekly podcast after the regular season. “They weren’t easy games, those opponents were really tough and they were competitive, and we worked really hard and came together. Our depth was really one of our strengths — on those back-to-back weekends you need strong depth — and we got contributions from a lot of players.”

In her penultimate game, Bella Alarie ’20 surpassed Sandi Bittler ’90 as the program’s all-time scoring leader with a second-half free throw. Alarie finished her career with 1,703 points, placing in the top 15 in Ivy history — a rank that would have been much higher had she not missed 13 games due to injury across her junior and senior seasons.

“I just wanted to get it the way I score normally, and I didn’t want to put any pressure or shoot anything I wasn’t used to shooting,” Alarie told the “Locked On Women’s Basketball” podcast. “Once I got it, it was great relief and a great moment. It means the world to me to be the person who set that record here at Princeton.”

Alarie was named the conference Player of the Year for a third straight season, and first-team All-Ivy for the fourth time, both Princeton records. She is widely expected to be selected in the WNBA draft — most likely in the first round — which would make her the second Tiger drafted in three years, following former teammate Leslie Robinson ’18.

Point guard Carlie Littlefield ’21 joined Alarie as a unanimous first-team All-Ivy selection, her second such honor, and scored her 1,000th career point in the same game Alarie broke the school scoring record. The duo combined for 31.2 points per game, but their larger contributions may have been to the Tigers’ defense, which held opponents to only 47.9 points per game — best in the nation by nearly four points.

The Tigers finished the season ranked No. 17 in the USA Today Coaches’ Poll and No. 22 in the Associated Press poll, with their only loss coming in overtime at No. 23/21 Iowa in November. And advanced metrics suggest that the rankings actually underestimated them: According to the power ratings of analytics website Her Hoop Stats, Princeton was the sixth-best team in the country, trailing only national powers Oregon, South Carolina, Baylor, Connecticut, and Maryland.

The Tigers had been projected as a No. 6-seed in the NCAA Tournament, which would have been the highest in Ivy League history, and could have given them a credible path to achieve another first by reaching the Sweet 16. However, they were not able to put their lofty rankings to the test in March, as their season came to an abrupt end when the conference and NCAA tournaments were canceled due to the novel coronavirus outbreak.

By Kevin Whitaker ’13

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

Alarie ’20 Sets Scoring Record to Cap a Remarkable Season

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Roadway may be the home of musical theater, but the performances in thousands of gyms, summer camps, and amateur theaters across the country are its lifeblood, according to professor of theater Stacy Wolf, author of Beyond Broadway: The Pleasure and Promise of Musical Theatre Across America. Wolf spoke with PAW about why the genre is flourishing and the critical role that local productions play in bolstering communities as well as in the finances of the theater business.

How did going to a dinner theater near your hometown of Columbia, Md., at a young age ignite a lifelong passion for musical theater?

I loved what I saw at the dinner theater, a production of The Music Man, and by fourth grade, I had experienced many forms of local theater as a performer and spectator — professional, community, high school, after-school program, summer camp. I was obsessed with musical theater, but I had never been to a Broadway show. And I was not unique. For many of us who did musical theater when we were young, it became a passion. I became an English teacher and taught plays, and then went back to graduate school and studied theater history, theory, and criticism. At the time, there was really not anything that we would understand as a field of musical-theater studies. That didn’t happen until after I finished grad school. But musical theater is a vital part of American history and culture, a popular middlebrow form that participates in the construction of ideas about America.

How does this vibrant local amateur scene ultimately sustain Broadway productions?

A huge part of the ecosystem is the companies that license the rights to perform Broadway shows to local and amateur productions. The income from that can account for a significant percentage of the revenue of a Broadway show in the long run. And producers increase that revenue when licensors create and distribute shorter versions of shows. There are one-hour versions of Godspell, Annie, and Into the Woods, for example, all created specifically for schools to perform. Lively local theater scenes in communities around the country help create the audience for Broadway shows — and cultivate those who later create and star in those shows.

You attended rehearsals and shows at schools, camps, and community theaters across the U.S. What was one of the most memorable places?

There’s an amphitheater at the top of Mount Tamalpais in the Bay Area of California where live theater has been performed since 1913. It’s called the Mountain Play. You take a school bus up six miles, or bike or hike to get there. Gigantic boulders make up the 5,750 seats. I saw The Sound of Music there with a live orchestra. It was spectacular.

How did the TV movie High School Musical — which aired in 2006 —
Life of the Mind

“Lively local theater scenes in communities around the country help create the audience for Broadway shows — and cultivate those who later create and star in those shows.”
— Stacy Wolf

**affect attitudes about theater?**

*High School Musical* was a watershed Disney Channel movie of all time when it aired. It refuted all these stereotypes — that if you were a boy, you couldn’t be interested in musical theater and also be athletic, or that if a boy liked theater, he had to be gay. At the same time, there was cultural change and more acceptance of the LGBT community.

The TV show *Glee*, which first aired in 2009, and the Broadway show *Hamilton*, which opened in 2015, also helped foster interest in the genre among boys and girls. Stagedoor Manor, one of the most well-regarded theater camps, had to build a whole new boys’ dorm in 2008 to accommodate interest from boys.

**You point out that coming together to rehearse and perform a musical is sort of old-fashioned in today’s digital landscape.**

Young people have to put down their phones! Musical theater is an old art form that is so time-consuming, and it requires so many people, but people want to do it. Making something together is incredibly powerful and meaningful.

*Interview conducted and condensed by Jennifer Altmann*

[READ a longer version of Stacy Wolf’s Q&A at paw.princeton.edu]

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**CIVIC AND ENVIRONMENTAL ENGINEERING**

**The Winds of Change**

Wind speeds across the Northern Hemisphere have increased significantly in the last decade, according to a study from the lab of Eric Wood, professor emeritus of civil and environmental engineering. This natural uptick in wind speed is good news for wind farmers in the short term — the speed boost will provide a richer source of energy for at least a decade. But in the long run, natural weather cycles and climate change may disrupt these trends.

“We cannot predict the exact year when the increasing trend will stop, but we are certain that the trend will turn,” said Zhenzhong Zeng, who led the study as a postdoc at Princeton and is now an associate professor at Southern University of Science and Technology, in Shenzhen, China. “Our estimate is that the change may occur in 10 or 20 years.”

The study harnessed data from nearly 1,500 weather stations on six continents, but concentrated in Asia, Europe, and North America, to show that wind speeds over land increased by about 7 percent between 2010 and 2017. This reverses a trend dating back to at least 1980, a decrease in wind speeds termed “global terrestrial stilling.”

Wind power has already seen a boost. Wind turbines have long been running closer to their maximum capacity for longer periods of time. That trend had been attributed to technological improvements, but the authors estimate that, in the U.S., about half of the boost after 2010 is from stronger winds. The study also points to regions such as the northeastern United States and Southeast Asia, where wind farms should be “optimized” for a future of stronger winds.

Wind is driven by the differences in temperature and pressure between different areas. As polar regions warm faster than their temperate counterparts, these differences are diminishing on average. While natural cycles are boosting wind speeds for now, says Zeng, “in the long term, climate change may reverse this increasing trend.”

This prediction is uncertain: The computer models the team used cover large areas, and wind speed varies significantly at much smaller scales. “You walk down the street, and you’ll get hit by a bunch of wind, and then you walk a couple of blocks and it’s died off,” explains Wood.

The authors emphasize the need for more data about the Southern Hemisphere, which has fewer sensors and less landmass. Further study could show what effects human-caused climate change might have on these natural cycles. Better models will help researchers understand how warming will affect wind turbines — and how much those turbines may help mitigate climate warming.

*By Bennett McIntosh ’16*
As a high school history teacher in her hometown of Sunnyvale, Calif., Rosina Lozano was frustrated by the fact that Mexican American culture was often left out of the textbooks she was required to use. “There was no sense of the contributions that Mexican Americans had made” to the history of the United States, she says.

Lozano returned to school to get her Ph.D., with plans to write about Latino history that had been neglected. Her 2018 book, An American Language: The History of Spanish in the United States, reveals that Spanish was used as an official language by state governments in the Southwest through much of the 19th century.

Spanish became associated with foreignness only in the 20th century, when immigration spiked and Spanish speakers clashed with those opposed to its use over issues such as what role the language should play in schools.

“It’s important to recognize how central language is to a sense of belonging,” says Rosina Lozano.

By Jennifer Altmann

**HISTORY: ROSINA LOZANO**

Untold Stories of Latino History

Lozano’s deep dive into several archives yielded extensive evidence of how frequently Spanish was used in official government documents after 1848, when the U.S.-Mexico War led to the United States taking control of what comprises much of the country’s Southwest. California’s first state constitution, for example, required all laws to be published in both English and Spanish. “It was common to see translators on stage doing simultaneous translation in government settings,” Lozano points out. She believes it is important for Americans today to appreciate how deep the roots of the Spanish language are in this country.

DUAL TRANSLATION

By Jennifer Altmann

**JUAN CROW**

By the beginning of the 20th century, the Spanish language had become a tool of segregation in Colorado, California, Texas, and other states. Officials created “American schools” and “Mexican schools,” which were both instructed in English, and sent Latino students to the latter to keep them separated from white students as part of a system historians later dubbed “Juan Crow.”

Corporal punishment was used against students who spoke Spanish. Legal decisions across the Southwest forced schools to merge, but in some cases students remained segregated even though white and Latino students were in the same building.

**MYTH-MAKING**

One goal of Lozano’s teaching is to “recognize the ways in which myths are created in our popular history,” she says. An example is idealized images of the Texas Rangers — the group of armed men who patrolled the border beginning in the 1830s. Lozano argues the image must be reconsidered in light of evidence that Rangers terrorized Mexicans to get them to abandon their land. Likewise, depictions of Mexican Americans as bandits ignores their long history in the United States. “They were census takers, sheriffs, legislators, and landowners,” Lozano says. Evidence has “been there all along, but it is history that is not well known.”

By J.A.

“It’s important to recognize how central language is to a sense of belonging,” says Rosina Lozano.

By Jennifer Altmann
Small Miracles

Surgeon Bill Peranteau ’97 operates on fetuses in the womb. Now he’s studying whether gene defects can be fixed prenatally, too.

By Katherine Hobson ’94
Sameer A. Khan
Surgeon and researcher
Bill Peranteau ’97 in his lab at Children’s Hospital of Philadelphia.

April 8, 2020 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 25
OR PEDIATRIC SURGEON

Bill Peranteau ’97, this November afternoon starts with a success story. His first patient is an energetic preschooler wearing light-up Spider-Man shoes.

When the little boy’s mother was pregnant, a routine ultrasound showed that he had a hole in the diaphragm, the muscle that separates the abdominal and lung cavities, which would permit abdominal organs to crowd out the lungs and threaten their development. When the child was still a newborn, Peranteau operated to close the hole. Now the family is back at the Children’s Hospital of Philadelphia (CHOP) for an annual follow-up visit, and the little boy is thriving; he has recently discovered the joys of jumping on the bed.

Over the next couple of hours, Peranteau, an attending surgeon in CHOP’s division of general, thoracic, and fetal surgery, sees other children whose small bodies he’s repaired, sometimes when they were just days old. Under certain circumstances, when a structural defect could cause extensive or deadly damage before birth, he also performs surgery on fetuses — a previously unimaginable scenario pioneered at CHOP over the past few decades. But other kids remain beyond his reach — among them, those with genetic defects causing potentially fatal or severe health problems that begin and worsen during pregnancy. That’s where Peranteau’s current research interests come in. He and his colleagues are working to tackle those problems prenatally using CRISPR, the gene-editing technology that over the past several years has accumulated a growing list of possible applications, from creating hardier crops to eliminating disease-spreading mosquitoes to altering human DNA in pursuit of better health.

There’s been a great deal of hype about CRISPR, and Peranteau doesn’t want to add to it. Speaking slowly and deliberately about his work, he describes two recent high-profile publications detailing successes in animal models as “very early proof of concept.” He’s right to be cautious: Plenty of experimental treatments have cured lab mice but not humans. Yet if things go as Peranteau hopes, surgically delivering CRISPR in utero could correct mutations in a single gene in the most serious of conditions — those that can’t be effectively treated after birth or that cause death or irreversible damage even in the womb. Fitting that general description are diseases of metabolism, neurodegeneration, and lung dysfunction. (The list of targets could be expanded if the concept proves safe and effective, he says.)

There’s a lot of experimental ground to be covered before that vision is a reality, and Peranteau, with his feet planted both in clinical practice and research, is in the thick of it. With these new technologies, “you have to have someone who’s the champion of the cause,” says Simon Waddington, professor of gene therapy at University College London. Peranteau “understands the science, and he sees the patients,” he says. N. Scott Adzick, the surgeon-in-chief at CHOP, calls him a “rare triple threat”: a stellar surgeon, researcher, and teacher. “He’s going to lead the field.”

Peranteau went to Princeton thinking he was interested in science; while there, that sharpened into a desire to become a physician. After doing lab work in immunology for his senior thesis in molecular biology, he decided to add research to the mix. He headed to the University of Pennsylvania, where he planned to get both M.D. and Ph.D. degrees.

During medical school, Peranteau opted to do surgery as the first of his clinical rotations, solely to get it out of the way. The stereotype of the brusque, arrogant surgeon didn’t appeal, and Peranteau originally thought he’d do his due diligence and move on to another specialty. But in the OR, he says he found a team-like atmosphere that recalled his years as a diver at Princeton. And he loved working with his hands and seeing the immediate impact of his work. He decided to pursue surgery and clinical research, scraping his plans for a doctorate and instead doing two stints of focused research at CHOP’s Center for Fetal Research during his medical training. That experience, he says, gave him a model for his career aspirations: “doing very impactful research while at the same time doing major surgeries.” He was drawn to pediatric surgery in particular for the research questions it poses about abnormal development and for the chance to work with children and their families. It was at CHOP that he was exposed to fetal surgery, a still-developing field that was thought to be impossible just decades ago.

When the idea of operating on a fetus was first proposed, it sounded “crazy” to many people, Adzick, a pioneer of the field, recalled in the 2015 PBS documentary series *Twice Born*. That’s in part because it exposes the mother to the risks of surgery even though she’s not the one who physically benefits. Early results didn’t show a benefit to the fetus, either. But as surgical techniques and criteria improved, so did outcomes. It’s now an option for a dozen or so conditions that pose deadly or
devastating consequences to the fetus.

Those conditions include carefully selected cases of the most common and serious form of spina bifida, a condition in which the fetus’s developing spinal column fails to form normally, leaving a hole in the back that exposes the spinal cord and nerves to damage from amniotic fluid and puts the baby at risk of serious motor and cognitive problems. To address the condition through fetal surgery, doctors operate on the mother to reveal the uterus. They use ultrasound to position incisions so as not to harm the baby or interfere with the placenta, then use uterine stapling to open the walls of the uterus just enough to expose the developing fetus’s tiny back and bottom. The surgeons sew up the hole in the back tightly enough to form a watertight seal, so that damaging amniotic fluid can’t get into the spinal cavity and cerebrospinal fluid can’t get out. The uterus is sewn up; the mother spends the rest of her pregnancy living close to CHOP; and the baby is delivered later by cesarean section. It’s delicate work, yet if all goes well, the surgery can be done in as little as an hour, thanks to a tightly organized team of surgeons, nurses, and other clinicians accustomed to working together, says Peranteau.

To be sure, prenatal spina bifida surgery — which unlike other fetal surgeries is done to improve quality of life rather than to save it — is not a guaranteed fix. Some damage has often occurred by the time surgery happens, and there are risks to both the mother and fetus, including premature birth. It doesn’t work for everyone. But a landmark trial led by Adzick and published in 2011 in The New England Journal of Medicine showed that the prenatal surgery led to a reduced need for shunting (inserting a tube into the skull to drain fluid) and improved motor outcomes at 30 months compared to surgery after birth. CHOP is one of the major centers for fetal surgery, and Peranteau and his colleagues counsel about 1,500 pregnant women a year, about 150 or 200 of whom end up having some kind of fetal surgical procedure, including removing tumors and placing shunts. Many of the others have a specialized delivery at CHOP and then surgery early in the baby’s life.

As he took part in this new field of surgery, Peranteau became interested in an even more cutting-edge line of research: gene therapy, which involves replacing defective, disease-causing genes with healthy ones ferried into cells by a viral vector. It was a hot research area in the 1990s, but in 1999, an 18-year-old volunteer in a University of Pennsylvania trial of a treatment for a genetic disorder died due to an overwhelming inflammatory response against the modified cold virus that was used to transport the healthy gene into his body. Progress ground to a halt for years as researchers worked to make procedures safer. Slowly, the field came back, and these days gene therapy is again fertile ground for research, with hundreds of clinical trials accepting or planning to accept patients. “The delay, and the [current] excitement, are both appropriate,” says Peranteau. The U.S. Food and Drug Administration has already approved a handful of products, including a gene therapy for an inherited form of retinal blindness that was first developed by researchers at CHOP and the University of Pennsylvania and then by Spark Therapeutics, a biotech company spun off from CHOP. During his two research fellowships at CHOP, Peranteau studied using gene therapy in utero.

When he got his own lab several years later, a new, related technology caught his eye: CRISRP, which is short for “clustered regularly interspaced short palindromic repeats.” Unlike traditional gene therapy, which introduces new copies of healthy genes that don’t always integrate into the cell’s DNA, CRISRP seeks to change or edit the DNA, meaning changes would persist for the lifetime of the edited cell and be passed on to cells that arise from it. It also has the potential to be more precise. CRISRP was derived from the immune response of bacteria, and the original iteration has been joined by increasingly precise versions.

Peranteau wants to use CRISRP as a tool to treat defects in a single gene prenatally, before irreversible damage accumulates. He describes several potential benefits of intervening at that stage. The small size of the fetus means smaller doses of the CRISRP components, so there’s a bigger bang for the therapeutic buck. Progenitor cells — rapidly dividing cells that are more differentiated than stem cells but still have the capacity to become one or more different cell types — are more abundant, potent, and accessible in a developing fetus. And because the fetal immune system isn’t fully mature, the chance of an immune reaction is lower.

Peranteau emphasizes that this research is not the same as using CRISRP to genetically edit embryos in vitro, as was reported in China in late 2018. That research involved using CRISRP to edit the genes in a single cell, at the earliest stages of development, and then inserting the embryo into the uterus to continue its development. But editing the embryo so early means all the cells in the fetus will carry the change, including the egg and sperm cells — so changes are carried down to future generations. That, along with the fact that the editing wasn’t done to treat an existing disease, prompted widespread condemnation by the scientific community. In Peranteau’s vision, he would wait until the fetus is more fully developed and a disease is diagnosed, then treat only that affected organ. Edits would not carry down to any future offspring.
As with fetal surgery, researchers will first seek to treat the deadliest diseases for which there are no current options.

The experiment showed that the concept worked, but there’s no strong medical rationale for treating high cholesterol in the womb as opposed to in children or adults. So the researchers turned to a disease that was more clinically relevant. Certain mutations in a gene called FAH cause a rare metabolic disease called hereditary tyrosinemia type 1 that causes a buildup of the amino acid tyrosine, potentially leading to liver failure and cancer. It can be deadly unless treated with a drug and a strict diet. “Bill and I asked, what if we tried to cure this before birth?” says Musunuru. “It could be a one-time treatment, fix [the problem] permanently, and prevent early damage from happening.” They used CRISPR in fetal mice not to alter FAH itself, but to disable another gene, HPD, which stopped the disease process.

This effort, too, worked; again, only a minority of liver cells were edited, but the positive results persisted as the mice aged. The mice that were treated prenatally not only survived but thrived better than the ones who had the medication after birth. Because there is a viable medication, however, it’s not clear that this particular disease is one to prioritize, says Peranteau. As with fetal surgery, researchers will first seek to treat the deadliest diseases for which there are no current options, perhaps something like the severe form of alpha thalassemia, a blood disease that usually results in death before or shortly after birth, he says.

In 2019, Peranteau, Musunuru, and colleagues published a study in *Science Translational Medicine* that used CRISPR to target a mouse model of a deadly lung disease. This time they surgically introduced it into the amniotic sac of the developing mouse, which then inhaled the CRISPR along with amniotic fluid. (The procedure was performed four days before the mouse pup’s birth, which is the equivalent of the third trimester in a human pregnancy.) All the mice that had not been treated died soon after birth. With treatment, however, the lungs showed less disease, and about 22 percent of mice pups survived. It’s another proof of concept, but it has relevance for a host of lung diseases, including cystic fibrosis. Importantly, in both studies researchers reported no dangerous side effects for the mothers.

Of course, many things will have to happen before CRISPR becomes part of Peranteau’s everyday arsenal. The scenario requires an early diagnosis, before the disease starts wreaking havoc. Noninvasive, blood-based fetal screening tests currently disclose certain chromosomal abnormalities but aren’t now used to look for the deadly mutations that CRISPR would target. That will likely change; Musunuru envisions that the kind of screening panels for specific harmful mutations that are now done in newborns eventually will be done prenatally. Also, CRISPR-based therapy in adults has only recently reached human clinical trials (for cancer, blood disorders, and a form of blindness), and delivering treatments to fetuses in utero is even more technologically and ethically complex.

As with fetal surgery, there are two patients, even if only one needs help. “The mother is an innocent bystander,” says Peranteau, which means there is a very high bar for her safety. His research used adenoviruses to most efficiently deliver the CRISPR to the appropriate organ. But given the potential for a severe immune response, safer alternatives will need to be developed, he says. Those could include different viruses or nanoparticles. The next step, he says, is to try the approach on large animals to prove safety in both fetus and mom, even if the disease model isn’t directly applicable to humans. If all goes well, Peranteau estimates the approach could work for some diseases in some patients within a decade.

Since 1997, CHOP has been holding annual “fetal family reunions” of families and kids who have been cared for by the Center for Fetal Diagnosis and Treatment. A lineup of photographs hangs in one of the hospital’s hallways. In the first photo, the babies and small children in laps are vastly outnumbered by parents and CHOP caregivers. By 2014, the photo session was moved outdoors to accommodate everyone. In 2019, there were 2,500 attendees; the photographer needed to perch high in a cherry-picker to capture the entire scene. If you look closely, you can see Bill Peranteau in the front row.

Peranteau doesn’t know what it’s like to have a child undergo lifesaving surgery before or after birth. But as a parent (he has two children with his wife, Jennifer Usas Peranteau ’99), he knows the anxiety provoked by threats to a child’s health, and says he hopes that allows him to be more patient and compassionate in his work. The reunion lets him see some of his former patients, many of whom are now able to run around, play in the bounce house, and eat cotton candy just like kids who didn’t face serious problems so early in their lives. “It reminds me how fortunate we all are, to be a part of this group and have the trust of the parents and their families to help take care of their kids,” he says. “It’s awesome.”

Katherine Hobson ’94 is a freelance journalist focusing on health and science.
Public Service in a Self-Interested Age

The Woodrow Wilson Award address

By Anthony D. Romero ’87

Woodrow Wilson Award recipient Anthony D. Romero ’87, executive director of the American Civil Liberties Union, spoke at Alumni Day on the meaning of public service and the importance of acknowledging history. Here’s a lightly edited version that begins after Romero’s introduction. View his talk at bit.ly/romero-2020.

You’ve taken a chance — a calculated risk — on me twice now.

The first time you took a chance on me was 37 years ago, when you admitted a working-class Puerto Rican kid from a vocational public high school that didn’t send many kids to the Ivy League. You took a chance when a lot of people would have doubted my abilities or my place in the class.

My high school transcript must have really had the admissions officers scratching their heads. My SAT scores were good, but they were lower than those of my freshman roommates, who both had perfect scores. I was at the top of my class, and in addition to taking AP courses, I also took secretarial classes and wood shop. I wasn’t sure I could go to college — so I took classes that gave me practical skills for the workforce. And even after you admitted me, my high school counselor advised me not to go to Princeton — saying that I wouldn’t fit in.
There’s a good chance that Woodrow Wilson is right now spinning in his grave like an Olympic figure skater.

Luckily, I didn’t listen to her, but she was not all wrong. I remember the day when my family drove down to Princeton in our Pontiac Grand Prix. Everyone was in high spirits; my family felt as though we had “made it,” dressed in our Sunday best to drop me off on a fabled college campus. When we walked into Hamilton Hall, my mother and my grandmother changed into smocks and aprons to scrub my freshman dorm room until it gleamed before they’d let me move in. I remember the puzzled look on the faces of my roommate and his parents when they walked in and saw these two older women scrubbing the floors. We were obviously visitors in this house — but we were going to make it shine.

More seriously, Princeton was the first place that really challenged me — intellectually, socially, emotionally. In those first months, I was full of doubt, worried that I had only been admitted as an affirmative-action candidate. I’m sure many first-year students feel overwhelmed, but coming from my background, this was like a foreign country whose language I barely understood. I worked hard, earning my place. And now I am proud to have been admitted through affirmative action, and to stand as an example of why it works and how it is important to reach into the ranks of nontraditional students.

Despite my fears, what I found were professors, administrators and students who were from very different backgrounds — who welcomed me, nurtured me, taught me. And when I graduated, I was not only smarter, I was more confident. I knew that I could succeed.

But no one does anything meaningful or influential alone. My success, and this award, have been earned, not just by my own efforts, but through the work, love, and support of people too numerous to acknowledge, including parents, friends, and all of those who helped me through my four years here. And if I have accomplished anything at the ACLU these past 19 years, it is the product of thousands of people at the ACLU who have also committed themselves to public service in ways that allow me — and us — to succeed.

I’m not trying to be humble. With very rare exceptions, large-scale, positive impacts on communities, and the world at large, don’t flow from the actions of a single individual. Rather, they are the consequence of an environment in which public service flourishes and thousands or millions of people put the ideals of public service into action as volunteers, activists, donors or public-service professionals.

That is why what you do here is so important. As Bill Bowen [*’58], the late president of Princeton, once said: “Institutions exist to allow us to band together in support of larger purposes; they permit a continuity otherwise impossible to achieve; and they allow a magnification of individual efforts.” He went on: “Learning to make the accommodations that institutional affiliation requires is not always easy. But there is a need to cooperate and collaborate, as well as to strike out on one’s own, if important societal ends are to be served.”

So my goal, every day, is not just to change America by myself, but also to help build institutions and nourish an ecosystem in which thousands of other talented and dedicated people will be inspired to change America.

Unfortunately, in a larger, societal sense, the American ecosystem is badly damaged. Humans have never been so interconnected, and the challenges we face — climate change, terrorism, economic displacement, authoritarianism, injustice — have never been so global.

But the environment needed to address those challenges has been fouled by an increasing focus on what separates and divides us — rather than what unites and binds us. We doubt the efficacy of institutions, we don’t believe in truth, we call into question norms and laws and values that have long defined America: that a vocal, free press is good; that we ought to be judged by the content of our character and not the color of our skin; that a house divided against itself cannot stand.

Places like Princeton, the ACLU, local civil-rights organizations, and community playhouses are like lush hidden valleys surrounded by great deserts of media-promoted self-absorption.

And this saddens me, because I know just how important public service is — formal or informal, paid or volunteer, full-time or part-time. I am here today in large part because of others’ service in institutions like public housing, public schools, the foster- and adoption-care system, federal financial aid, and private scholarships.

Sometimes these large, faceless public institutions get a bad rap. But the people who work there are often committed, talented individuals who change lives for the better — despite lacking the resources and the public support that their responsibilities should command.

When I started school in the Bronx in the 1970s, my mother’s greatest goal for me was to make it safely home from St. John Vianney Elementary to the Castle Hill Projects where we lived. My parents were incredibly protective of my sister and me in those early years. I saw the ravages of drugs at a young age — kids barely out of their teens with the light already gone from their eyes. And violent crime in the area was a serious problem. In fact, the family in the apartment next door to us was murdered.

In retrospect, we confronted those challenges with resignation and determination. We didn’t have any other options, so we powered through.

Now, even as my family and I were desperate to escape the challenges we confronted, there were people who did have options, who came into the neighborhood, the schools, the workplace every day. Though they got paid, they didn’t do it for the big money. And though they probably didn’t think of themselves as particularly brave, they showed courage every day of their working lives.

These were the teachers at the schools I attended. The social workers in the foster care/adoption agency who placed...
The fact that Princeton’s highest alumni award is named after a man who was

me with my parents. The union worker who took my father’s request for a promotion and championed it. The Princeton alums who wrote checks to underwrite minority scholarships. These individuals all had options. They made choices. They decided to help someone else and not themselves or their own. Some toiled in challenging bureaucracies. Some deliberately exposed themselves to the pain and trauma of the individuals and communities they were trying to help. They didn’t do it for fame or fortune. They did it to make other people’s lives better.

Let’s be honest: Not every teacher or social worker in the Bronx deserves to have one of those inspirational movies made about them. Not every system is perfect, and not everyone who works there is an altruist. But there were enough of them who were kind and smart and committed to public service that at every step of my life, when things could have gone off the rails, they kept me on track. I live a life of meaning, a life beyond my wildest dreams, because systems, institutions, and individuals committed to public service — and not self-interest — made that possible.

And today, I am committed to public service because I want every American to have the opportunities that were given to me.

But let me turn now to the second chance Princeton took on me. And that is in giving me this award.

I understand that by granting me your highest alumni honor, you are trusting me to represent this university and carry on a tradition embodied in the words and the ethos behind this award. It’s not a culmination of my past work; it’s a charge to fight and to serve going forward.

I also know that not everyone agrees with the work of the ACLU. I can just imagine the alumni letters that President Eisgruber [83] has already received complaining about giving the highest alumni award to the head of the “radical” ACLU.

You also took a chance in giving me an award named after Woodrow Wilson. So let’s talk about the elephant in the room.

There’s a good chance that Woodrow Wilson is right now spinning in his grave like an Olympic figure skater, as an award in his name is bestowed on the executive director of an organization literally established to oppose the xenophobic, anti-immigrant, flagrantly unconstitutional Palmer Raids he oversaw. There’s a good chance that the racist who resegregated the federal government and erased Princeton’s then-meager history of African American scholarship is doing a triple Lutz into a double axel as I accept the Woodrow Wilson Award for public service.

I don’t think the word “irony” even begins to describe this moment. And it’s delicious.

Of course, it was a Princetonian, F. Scott Fitzgerald, who said: “The test of a first-rate intelligence is the ability to hold two opposed ideas in mind at the same time and still retain the ability to function.”

This campus is certainly comprised of first-rate minds. But how do you reconcile the man who said, “There is no cause half so sacred as the cause of a people. There is no idea so uplifting as the idea of the service of humanity,” with the man who also said, “We cannot make a homogeneous population out of people who do not blend with the Caucasian race?”

I am a better attorney, executive, and servant to humanity because of the changes a racist xenophobe made to the university that took a chance on me. How do I reconcile that for myself? How do I put this award on my shelf?

I raise these questions because I want to be clear. This is not just a challenge for me, or for Princeton. It’s a challenge playing out in real time all across America: How do we reconcile the good that we have done as a nation and the beauty of our potential, with the evil that we have tolerated and condoned?

It’s a challenge that we have had to confront even in one of the most famously progressive organizations in America.

Even before they had won the right to vote, women helped found the ACLU. But our current board president, Susan Herman, is only the second woman to lead our board. And in 100 years, a woman has never been executive director.

The ACLU was an early and active champion of racial justice, defending the Scottsboro Boys and documenting the horrors of lynching. But in the hysteria of World War II, our national board declined to represent Fred Korematsu in his challenge to the racist internment of Japanese Americans, leaving it to our state offices in San Francisco, Los Angeles, and Seattle to lead that fight.

In the early 1950s, the job description for Roger Baldwin’s successor read, “Other things being equal, the ACLU director should not be one whose interest in civil liberties might be mistakenly ascribed to his being a member of an oppressed minority group.” At the time, the board wasn’t even thinking that a woman, a person of color, or trans person might be the ACLU’s next director. They were saying, “No Jews need apply.”

We filed our first gay-rights case in 1936, when Lillian Hellman’s The Children’s Hour was banned in Boston for lesbian content.

And when ACLU attorney Tom Stoddard tried to convince our national board to create a litigation project in the mid 1980s focused on LGBT rights, he was asked by a national leader, “How is ‘who you sleep with’ a civil-liberties issue?”

Every institution, whether it’s Princeton or the ACLU, has to struggle with the legacy of bigotry and intolerance that often sits beside altruistic and high-minded goals. It’s tough to admit, but racism, homophobia, misogyny, anti-Semitism, and a host of other diseases are in our society’s DNA.

So, how do we cure ourselves?

The answer is by fully exploring and exposing our past.

A month ago, we held the ACLU National Board meeting in Montgomery, Ala. As part of that board meeting, we visited Bryan Stevenson’s National Memorial for Peace and Justice (also known as the National Lynching Memorial). There’s a museum that sits alongside it called the Legacy Museum. Both sites are beautifully executed, deeply moving, and incredibly raw
in their depiction of widespread lynchings and the systematic brutalization and terror perpetrated on African Americans. They are unlike any museum or memorial you will visit.

As my friend Bryan worked to organize and establish the memorial and museum, he encountered enormous opposition — largely from the white community, but not only. He was accused of fueling the fires of racial separation and hatred by focusing on lynching and the terror of slavery.

But Bryan believed, and I agree, that the only way to move forward is by acknowledging, understanding, and debating the past. And that past includes the harmful, violent legacy of some of our esteemed leaders.

Because today, despite sincere and effective efforts to weave the diverse elements of Princeton’s student body into a vast and beautiful tapestry, there are some who still feel like outsiders — who feel alienated, who feel like they don’t belong. But activism and public service can help change that.

I believe that demonstrators who drew national attention to the contradiction of Wilson’s tenure and forced the University to reconsider his place in our history performed a tremendous public service. We live in a healthier environment, and we have a stronger Princeton because of the Princeton Black Justice League and its supporters.

I believe that the Wilson Legacy Review Committee performed a tremendous service with the report they presented at last autumn’s Thrive Conference, titled “Woodrow Wilson’s Legacy: Wrestling with History.” I know that compromise can leave both sides feeling unsatisfied, but this is a better university for their thought.

And I believe Walter Hood’s brilliant installation “Double Sights,” in Scudder Plaza, performs a tremendous service. Because when we can see and read and touch and consider both sides of Woodrow Wilson’s legacy and our own past, we can move more intelligently into the future.

I know that there are some who wish this award weren’t named after Woodrow Wilson. And I know there are some who wish that the leader of the ACLU wouldn’t accept an award named after a racist.

But I am glad to do so because it gives me an opportunity to explore, understand, and reckon with the past. In my own institution, I believe that the ACLU is made stronger by recognizing and addressing its history of exclusion and discrimination. And I think Woodrow Wilson’s continued presence on this campus provides administrators and students with a daily reminder that we must probe those areas where we still fall short of our aspirations and redouble our efforts to address them.

On a very personal level, the fact that Princeton’s highest alumni award is named after a man who was by equal measures racist and visionary helped me probe my own journey and evolution. I arrived at Princeton with views of Muslims, Sikhs, women, and even gays (as a closeted gay man) that were very different than the ones I held when I left. There are things I said and did as a younger man that still today fill me with shame and embarrassment. But I grew, I was schooled, I was taught, I was led, and I was humbled out of my ignorance.

I would like to think that if the ghost of Woodrow Wilson were ambling around this campus, with this faculty and with these students, he, too, would be transformed.

Also, the fact that an award for public service is named after an imperfect public servant underscores a larger point: that the contributions of any one individual pale in comparison to the infinite contributions of the many who toil together without fanfare or acclaim.

In the spirit of President Bowen’s observation that “institutions exist to allow us to band together in support of larger purposes,” let’s forget the idolization or narcissism inherent in either granting or accepting an individual award. Forget for a moment who it’s named after or who it’s given to.

Instead, I’d like all of us, as representatives of this institution, to ask ourselves how we can embrace the motto “In the Nation’s Service and the Service of Humanity.”

Being in service isn’t something that can be outsourced. It can’t be delegated.

It’s something we all have to do — by seeking out people who are serving the public. By giving them the respect they deserve. By trying to erase the gap between the “bottom-line” people and the “better-world” people. By being part of the feedback loop that fuels service and brings change.

We can serve by changing an environment that has lost balance, by nurturing the soil and clearing the air in ways that will bring progress. By spreading the word of Woodrow Wilson: “There is no higher religion than human service. To work for the common good is the greatest creed.”

Most important, we can serve by finding and embracing the joy and the rewards of public service ourselves. The rewards George Bernard Shaw had in mind, when he wrote:

- This is the true joy in life, the being used for a purpose recognized by yourself as a mighty one; the being a force of nature instead of a feverish, selfish little clod of ailments and grievances complaining that the world will not devote itself to making you happy.

- I am of the opinion that my life belongs to the whole community, and as long as I live it is my privilege to do for it whatever I can.

- I want to be thoroughly used up when I die, for the harder I work the more I live. I rejoice in life for its own sake. Life is no “brief candle” for me.

It is a sort of splendid torch which I have got hold of for the moment, and I want to make it burn as brightly as possible before handing it on to future generations.

Thank you all. And thank you especially to the future generations of public servants. ✤
PRINCETONIANS
AT HOME ON THE RANGE: Grady Grissom ’84 has a master’s degree in geology, but his dream job always was to be a cattle rancher — a dream that came true in 1994 when he and his Princeton roommate, Rob Lovelace ’84, opened Rancho Largo, which covers 14,000 acres in southeast Colorado. Over the years, Grissom says, he’s learned to raise fewer cattle to ensure the health of the business and the land that supports it. “It’s like a marriage,” he says. “You realize you’re not going to change the land — you’re going to work with it and view it as a partner.”

READ MORE about Grissom at paw.princeton.edu/tiger-of-the-week
The classic tale of college rape features a predatory fraternity brother victimizing a naïve female classmate during a drunken hookup gone wrong. But that familiar dynamic forms just one part of the complex landscape of sex and sexual assault on campus, says anthropologist Jennifer S. Hirsch ’88, who co-directed a multipronged, $2 million research project that looked closely at the experiences of Columbia undergraduates.

Conducted from 2015 to 2017, the Sexual Health Initiative to Foster Transformation (SHIFT) comprised surveys, in-depth interviews, focus-group discussions, and observations of undergraduate life. Hirsch, a professor of sociomedical sciences at Columbia’s Mailman School of Public Health, also co-chaired SHIFT’s ethnographic team, along with Columbia sociology professor Shamus Khan.

Although their new book about SHIFT’s findings, Sexual Citizens: A Landmark Study of Sex, Power, and Assault on Campus (W.W. Norton), tells many wrenching stories, “overall, the take is one of hope, because we think we really can do much better,” says Hirsch. “There are some clear ways forward to prevent the kinds of assaults that reflect inadvertent bad behavior.”

PAW spoke with Hirsch during a recent visit to Princeton.

What was the genesis of SHIFT?
As I was observing the national conversation around campus sexual assault in the summer of 2014, it seemed to me that something was missing: There was very, very little attention to prevention. I thought, if we understood the social source of this behavior, we could do more to prevent it.

Don’t universities already address these issues?
When kids arrive on campus to get a 90-minute session on consent [during] orientation week, that’s like teaching them calculus when they don’t even know what the numbers are. The level of sexual illiteracy we saw among some young people — and these are very well-prepared young people in other ways — was extraordinary. It’s not their fault; it’s socially produced. Where are the parents teaching them not to assault people, and where are the schools? We’re very, very big proponents of sex ed as one element of a really comprehensive response.

You found that power differentials play an important role.
You can’t talk about sexual assault without talking about power. The mind goes, obviously, toward gendered power, but we talk a lot in the book about race and also about age disparities, which are an unremarked but very powerful form of inequality that can be paralyzingly silencing in sexual interactions. To really think about power means helping young people learn to be aware of ways in which their social power can silence their sexual partner.

What’s changed at Columbia in response to SHIFT?
One of the dining halls is now open all night. If you think about it, there’s a funneling effect of drunk people back into rooms where the only place to sit is a bed. It’s not like the 2 a.m. french fries are going to prevent every sexual assault, but for some number of students, it provides another option. That’s what we do in public health: We think about changing the context.

Who’s responsible for ending campus sexual assault?
One of the reasons that we’ve failed to solve this problem is because we’ve only looked to higher education to solve it, and really this is a problem that everybody is responsible for solving. Families have a big role to play, and K-12 education has a big role to play, and religious institutions have a big role to play. We’re not going to get there without all hands on deck. ◆ Interview conducted and condensed by Deborah Yaffe

Q&A: JENNIFER S. HIRSCH ’88
SHIFTING THE CONVERSATION
Using a public-health approach, new perspectives on campus sexual assaults are found

The level of sexual illiteracy we saw among some young people ... was extraordinary.”
— Jennifer S. Hirsch ’88

READ a longer version of Jennifer S. Hirsch’s Q&A at paw.princeton.edu
AMY L. FRIEDMAN ’79

HELPING TO DELIVER THE GIFT OF A LIFETIME

When a man dying of ALS wanted to donate his organs but ran into red tape at the hospital, Amy L. Friedman ’79 made sure his dying wish was granted. When a transplant surgeon needed a new liver for a patient on the operating table, Friedman made it happen — and helped save the patient’s life.

“Being able to take something that doesn’t seem like it’s going to happen and turning it into reality — it’s something I try to do a lot. And it’s a privilege,” says Friedman, a veteran transplant surgeon who now serves as the chief medical director for LiveOnNY, the nonprofit that oversees organ donations in the New York metro area.

Growing up in the 1970s in Brooklyn, Friedman was a voracious reader who skipped two grades and arrived at Princeton at 16. While she may have felt unprepared for the college social scene, Friedman was crystal clear in her career goal: to practice medicine.

Friedman grew up wanting to emulate her father, a pioneering nephrologist who helped build the first federally funded dialysis center in the country. Choosing to become a transplant surgeon was personal: Both her mother and her uncle have been kidney-transplant recipients. She went on to practice transplant surgery for 25 years while serving on the faculty at the medical colleges of the University of Pennsylvania, Yale University, and SUNY Upstate.

In 2013, Friedman was living in Syracuse, N.Y., working as a professor of surgery at SUNY Upstate and serving as the medical director of the Finger Lakes Donor Recovery Network.

When she learned that the Manhattan-based LiveOnNY was searching for a chief medical officer, she jumped at the opportunity for a new challenge. She moved back to her hometown and joined the nonprofit that year.

There are 112,000 people in the United States waiting for organ transplants, says Friedman. Kidneys are the most sought-after, with more than 94,000 patients in need; livers are second, with roughly 13,000 waiting; hearts and lungs follow.

About 20 people on these lists die each day while donors remain elusive. This gap is particularly significant in New York, which is home to approximately 10 percent of those waiting in the U.S. for organs but has a lower donor registration rate than the national average. (Transplant organs typically go to recipients in the state in which they were recovered.)

Friedman works throughout the metro area’s 100 hospitals and transplant centers to educate medical professionals and citizens on the severity of the shortage, the process of donation, and the significant impact donation can have: A single donor can save up to eight lives and aid up to 50 more through tissues.

There are 112,000 people in the United States waiting for organ transplants, says Amy Friedman ’79. Kidneys are the most sought-after.

Michael Pecak-Olilnik/Black Star

Amy L. Friedman ’79 is the chief medical director for LiveOnNY, a nonprofit that oversees organ donation in the New York metro area.
like blood cells, bone, and corneas.

“That’s what this is all about: getting people to understand that they really can save lives,” she says.

Friedman explains that most transplant organs come from deceased donors, and they can be recovered only from patients who have died in the hospital from cardiac death or brain death. Unfortunately, there is a lot of misinformation around donation. According to a 2009 survey by Donate Life America, 57 percent of respondents questioned whether a person can recover from brain death. The same survey found that half of respondents were concerned that doctors do not have incentives to save organ donors, and 44 percent erroneously believed registering might mean their organs would be sold into a black market.

Even in PAW’s class notes, Friedman sees many organ recipients. She hopes her story will inspire more alumni to donate.

Friedman says about a quarter to a third of people she’s encountered have personal connections to organ donation and transplantation. Even in PAW’s class notes, she sees many organ recipients mentioned. She hopes to inspire more alumni to donate by registering on both their state registries (you can find your state’s at organdonor.gov) and the national registry, DonateLife.net.

Thanks in part to LiveOnNY’s initiatives, which include grassroots social-media campaigns, educational lectures, and patient advocacy, 2019 saw a record 938 organs transplanted from 341 donors, and 10 percent more New Yorkers signed up on the Donate Life New York State registry, bringing the total to more than 6 million — up from just 4 million five years ago.

“We understand that people have questions and doubts, and we do not expect or demand that everybody agrees. We just want people to make an educated choice,” she says. “And then, they should be sure to tell their families their wishes.” ◆ By Agatha Bordonaro ’04

RECENT ROOM: BIOLOGIST WENFEI TONG ’05

The birds and bees of birds

Biologist Wenfei Tong ’05 has been obsessed with birds since age 12, when she noticed a yellow-vented bulbul nesting outside the bathroom window of her family’s home in Singapore. Then in high school, she read The Beak of the Finch by Jonathan Weiner. That introduced her to Princeton biologists Peter and Rosemary Grant, who had broken new ground documenting the evolution of finches in the Galapagos.

“I thought, ‘Wow! Living outdoors and watching wild animals and studying them?’ I didn’t know you could do all those things,” said Tong, who is a Harvard research associate.

The revelation propelled her to Princeton — where she studied with the Grants and other mentors as an ecology and evolutionary biology major — and to fieldwork, just as she had hoped. Now, her passion has resulted in a new book called Bird Love: The Family Life of Birds (Princeton University Press), an overview of the extraordinarily diverse ways birds mate and raise chicks.

There are many remarkably familiar characteristics of avian “dating” and family life. Male birds dance, pose, or parade to attract females. Female flamingos secrete reddish oil that they use like makeup, brushing it onto their necks and body feathers to look more attractive. Some birds mate with as many partners as possible, while others are monogamous — but still “cheat” on their partners (something we know from DNA paternity tests). And female bowerbirds value brains over beauty, so the males demonstrate their creativity by constructing elaborate structures of grass, twigs, pebbles, and other found objects, complete with soaring entryways, long avenues, and decorated courtyards.

Tong says that readers have found “different things to relate to, depending on where they are in their lives.” Her friends with young children are fascinated by sections on conflict between parents and offspring. Others are intrigued to learn that southern pied babbblers secure childcare by “kidnapping” other birds to act as babysitters. And those going through a divorce are interested in the reasons birds separate. (For oystercatchers, initiating “divorce” increases reproductive success by enabling at least one partner to move to a better territory and raise more chicks, while for other birds, separation is not worth the effort it takes to establish a new parenting relationship.)

The bird world can seem downright sexist. The female is often the one left to care for offspring, “though birds are better than a lot of mammals because there are usually two parents sharing childcare duties,” Tong said. For that reason, Tong — a feminist — also included a chapter on sex-role reversals. While most male animals have evolved to be the ornamental and aggressive parent that leaves the female with the baby, some bird species have evolved to be the opposite.

Beyond her academic work, Tong moonlights as a birding and nature tour guide. “It’s just so rewarding to get other people excited about something I love,” she says. As with her tours, she hopes people come away from her book feeling a sense of kinship with birds.

“Like everyone, I’m disturbed by the whole environmental situation, so anything that gets everyone to like the natural world is really important,” she says. “My motive is to make people [understand] we’re not separate from the natural world. So you could say my aim is conservation.” ◆ By Eveline Chao ’02

By Eveline Chao ’02

Claire Spitz/Lovemade
Online Class Notes are password protected. To access, alumni must use their TigerNet ID and password. Click here to log in: http://paw.princeton.edu/class-notes
MEMORIALS

PAW posts a list of recent alumni deaths at paw.princeton.edu. Go to Reader Services on PAW’s home page and click on the link “Recent Alumni Deaths.” The list is updated with each new issue.

THE CLASS OF 1948
Andre Yokana ’48 ’48
Andre died New Year’s Day 2020 in Princeton. He was 94.

Andre and his late younger brother Lucien were ’48 classmates and, as alumni, among the leaders for our class reunions, in other University activities, and as community volunteers. They were born in Prague, Czechoslovakia (Andre in 1923), and grew into their college years in Alexandria, Egypt.

In 1946 the Yokana family moved to the United States and Andre entered Princeton. He graduated in October 1947 with highest honors in mechanical engineering and election to Phi Beta Kappa. By 1948 he had earned a Princeton master’s degree. He did further studies at the Harvard School of Applied Science.

Until 1956 he was a management consultant in a New York City firm. Then he joined Lucien at Sterling Extruder Corp., a company Lucien had founded that became one of the largest and most innovative companies in its industry. He held the presidency and other executive positions at Sterling and successor companies until he retired in 2005.

Andre and Frances Mary (Brown) were married in 1954. They lived in Princeton and spent many summers in Greensboro, Vt. Frances died in 2018. They are survived by two children, son Davis ’82 and daughter Lisa; and two grandchildren.

Paul A. Volcker ’49
Paul Volcker, perhaps the best-known member of the Class of 1949, died Dec. 8, 2019. He left an enormous legacy of service to his country — a career culminating as chairman of the Federal Reserve System in Washington, D.C. Many obituaries about him have already been published.

Although much has been written about Paul, those of us in the Class of 1949 may have our own memories of his undergraduate life. The quiet kid from Teaneck, N.J., was reasonably well known on campus and belonged to Whig-Clio and Key and Seal. He majored in economics and went to Harvard for a master’s degree.

After a year at the London School of Economics, he spent several years in investment banking, then joined the Federal Reserve Bank of New York as its president. In 1979 President Jimmy Carter appointed Paul to be chairman of the Federal Reserve System; the rest of his career has been well documented in many articles.

Paul was predeceased by his first wife, Barbara Bahnsen. He is survived by his wife, Anke Dening; and his children, James and Janice. We offer our admiration and sympathy to them all.

The Class of 1950
W. Frank Dowd Jr. ’50
Frank died Nov. 1, 2019, in his native North Carolina.

He graduated from Woodberry Forest, served in the Navy, and spent two years at Davidson before transferring to Princeton in 1948. He majored in economics and belonged to Cottage.

Upon graduation he returned home to Charlotte, N.C., and joined Charlotte Pipe and Foundry, founded by his grandfather in 1901. During his 69 years with the company, Frank was instrumental in the addition of plastic pipes and its expansion to six states. Locally he was president of the YMCA and active on numerous civic and educational boards.

Frank was a man of many interests. He got a pilot’s license at age 18. He was a ham radio operator (K4BVQ) for 62 years. He restored classic railcars and World War II military trucks. He was a model railroad buff. Musically, he was a Big Band enthusiast, supported the symphony, and sang in a church choir. But to his friends he was a farmer at heart, often on a tractor clearing and maintaining fields on his farm.

Frank’s first wife, Sally Carson, whom he married in June 1949, died of leukemia in 1981. In 1984 he married Anne Waters, who survives him, as do his six children, 12 grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren.

Hugh G. Francis ’50
Hugh died Oct. 24, 2019, in Chippewa Falls, Wis.

He graduated from Pembroke Country Day School in Kansas City, Mo. While at Princeton he majored in economics and belonged to Key and Seal. He transferred to the University of Missouri, where he graduated with a bachelor’s degree in business.

Hugh started his career in accounting with Arthur Andersen in Kansas City, and then became treasurer of Wolf Stores. In 1969 he moved to New York to become comptroller of Lord & Taylor, and later was treasurer of 30 stores owned by Hart Schaffner & Marx. Career changes eventually took him to Chippewa Falls in 1981, where he opened his own CPA business.

He was an active Rotarian and for many years enjoyed sailing and pontoon boating on nearby Lake Wissota.

Hugh is survived by his wife of 44 years, Jan; five children; two grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

Stuart F. Hayes ’50
Stu died Nov. 17, 2019, in Denver, Colo.

A North Plainfield (N.J.) High School graduate, at Princeton Stu majored in physics, played in the band, was active in the Evangelical Fellowship, and belonged to Prospect.

In June 1951 he married Louise Baldwin.
Almost immediately he left for the military, ultimately seeing action in Korea as an Army lieutenant. Upon discharge, he entered Faith Theological Seminary in Baltimore, graduating in 1956. Not seeking a pastorate for reasons of doctrinal differences, Stu served as a missionary in Arkansas for several years.

Two National Science Foundation grants enabled him to earn a bachelor’s degree and a Ph.D. in physics from the University of New Mexico. Teaching assignments took him to New Jersey, Colorado, New Mexico, Guam, and finally to the Lawrenceville School, where he taught for 22 years before retiring in 1995.

An erstwhile poet, he often started classes reading one of his poems. For our 50th he wrote, “Filled with joy am I/quickly do I learn/e’ry day employ/or time does not return.” His deep faith guided his life and led him to publishing two books, one dealing with the Gospel of John and the other with the Book of Acts.

Stu was predeceased by Louise in 2008. He is survived by children Priscilla ’75, John ’76, Deborah ’79, Matthew, and David.

R. Earle Leonard Jr. ’50
Earle, whose career took him from the East Coast through the Midwest and then to the West Coast, died peacefully Sept. 13, 2019, in Seattle.

Born and raised in Trenton, N.J., he graduated from Mercersburg Academy and served in the Navy from 1944 to 1946 before coming to Princeton. He was one of our married veterans, having wed Connie Rockhill in June 1947. He majored in economics and belonged to Cannon.

After graduation and a short stint with another company, he joined John A. Roebling’s Sons Corp. in Trenton. Two years later this job took him to Chicago and then St. Louis. He left Roebling’s in 1959 to go into business with a friend, distributing gold-embossing films to the shoe and bookbinding industries. By our 25th reunion, Earle was in Longview, Wash., as a sales manager for Reynolds Metals, the company where he closed out his professional career.

He was an avid golfer, traveler, leader of several civic and religious organizations, and proud Princeton alum. Earle is survived by his five children. Connie, his wife of 68 years, predeceased him four years earlier.

Roy D. Welch Jr. ’50
Roy died Oct. 14, 2019, in Mystic, Conn., where he had lived for 40 years. A graduate of The Hill School, he spent two years at Princeton, then graduated from Northwestern with bachelor’s and master’s degrees in English. He went on to Officer Candidate School in Newport, R.I., and served as a line officer in Hawaii and on ships for two years.

Leaving the service, he worked for Rand McNally in Chicago before entering the field of educational development. In 1964 he moved to Rhode Island, where he held jobs in college development before becoming director of development at Connecticut College in 1978. He then founded his own development company, organizing successful campaigns for community organizations and churches.

Roy’s father founded Princeton’s music department, and his mother was a concert pianist. He started playing the violin at 7 and claimed that as a child, he was paid 5 cents to sing at the University Chapel with his brother. His three passions were woodworking (he built three harpsichords), music (his rich bass voice enriched many choirs), and photography.

He and Connie, whom he married in 1951 and who predeceased him, were regulars at our mini-reunions. Roy is survived by four children, six grandchildren, and a great-grandchild.

THE CLASS OF 1953
Joseph Malcolm Carson Jr. ’53
Joe died Sept. 9, 2019. He was born in Norfolk, Va., and came to Princeton after attending New Trier High School and Randolph Macon Academy. At Princeton he joined Tiger Inn and majored in the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs, writing a thesis on “Four-Power Cooperation in Austria.”

In 1968 Joe bought into a small business, United Ohio Valley Dairy, in Martins Ferry, Ohio, and developed it into one of the top privately held dairy processors in the nation. He retired from the company’s operations in 2005, leaving his sons to run the business. In 2018 Joe retired to Providence Point Senior Living Community in Pittsburgh, Pa.

He is survived by his wife, Joyce; their children Jean, Judith, Joseph, and James; and 13 grandchildren.

Edward T. Forsyth ’53
Ed died Oct. 28, 2019, at his daughter’s home in North Carolina.

Ed was born in Brooklyn, N.Y., and came to Princeton from South Side High School. He majored in mechanical engineering and was a member of Cannon Club.

After graduation he went to work for Grumman Aircraft in Bethpage, Long Island, and then moved to Middletown, Ohio, to begin a long association with Armco. Ed later went into business for himself as Forsyth and Associates in St. Louis, Mo. In retirement he became a docent in the Missouri History Museum.

Ed is survived by his daughter, Laura Brooks; and two grandchildren.

Wayman Clarkson Lawrence III ’53
Wayman was born in Columbus, Ohio, and came to Princeton from Westerville High School. He majored in the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs and wrote his thesis on “The Republican Party and China (1941-1951).” He joined Tiger Inn and served as an air-raid warden.

After graduation Wayman served three years in the Navy and completed his tour of duty as flag communications officer for a destroyer squadron. Returning to Columbus, Wayman earned a law degree at Ohio State University College of Law, where he was editor-in-chief of the Ohio State Law Journal.

After graduation he joined the Columbus firm of Alexander, Ebinger and continued with that firm and the larger firm with which it merged until his retirement. He also served on the board of trustees of his Presbyterian Church and on the Session.

Wayman died Dec. 31, 2019. He is survived by his wife of 66 years, Joan Wipf Lawrence; their three children; and seven grandchildren.

Richard J. Woodward ’53
Dick’s long career with the DuPont Corp. was not without lighter moments. Lightest of all was his sponsorship of the first human-powered flight across the English Channel in the Gossamer Albatross, a pedal-powered machine developed with extensive use of DuPont-branded plastic materials. The achievement won a congressional gold medal and dozens of other awards.

Dick had joined DuPont’s public-relations department after graduating and remained with the company, except for a two-year stint as a field artillery officer during the Korean War, until retirement.

He was born in New York City and came to Princeton from St. Paul’s School. Dick majored in English and wrote his thesis on Joseph Conrad. He was a member of Key and Seal.

Dick died Jan. 3, 2020. He is survived by his wife of 61 years, JoAnne Duffy; two children; and five grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1957
Duncan Hoxworth ’57
The son of a Cincinnati physician, Duncan graduated from Cincinnati Country Day, where he was president of his class, editor of the school newspaper, and a member of the tennis and football teams. At Princeton, Duncan was a...
C. Gresham Ivey ’57

“Very quiet, kind, non-judgmental, didn’t say much, but when he did, people listened,” granddaughter Molly Ivey said of Gresh, who died Feb. 1, 2019, in Salt Lake City.

At Princeton Gresh studied basic engineering. He was the hockey team manager, a WPRB announcer, and served with Orange Key. He joined Terrace Club, where he lived in his upper-class years.

Gresh enjoyed two careers, one in the Navy and the other teaching high school math. To avoid the draft, ironically, Gresh attended Naval Officer Candidate School and then served 22 years on a destroyer, three submarines, and a cruiser. Upon retirement in 1979 he obtained a teaching certificate at the University of Utah and then taught 10 years each at two high schools in the Salt Lake City area, leaving that career in 2000.

He then enjoyed travel cruises with his wife, Bobbie, whom he married in 1959, and reading. “He’d read anything you’d put in front of him,” his granddaughter said.

Besides Bobbie, whom he defined as his “best career choice,” Gresh is survived by a daughter, two sons, and three granddaughters. The class will miss him.

THE CLASS OF 1958

William H. Greider ’58

Bill died Dec. 25, 2019, in Washington, D.C. He was 83.

He came to Princeton from Wyoming (Ohio) High School, where he went out for football and was on the newspaper staff and debate team.

At Princeton he was on The Daily Princetonian for four years, culminating in the managing editiorship. He majored in English and was in Tiger Inn. He roomed with Jon Bunge, Bob Sklar, and Doc Mayo.

He served in the Army and was first employed by a small daily newspaper in Wheaton, Ill. In the 1970s he was a national reporter (later columnist and assistant managing editor) at The Washington Post. He may have been best known to the public in that period as the author of a 1981 piece in The Atlantic Monthly, a tell-all confession by President Ronald Reagan’s budget director, David Stockman, of chaotic decision-making within the Office of Management and Budget and an admission by Stockman that “none of us really understands what is going on with all these numbers.”

Bill wrote political columns at Rolling Stone from 1982 to 1999. He was then a writer for The Nation until he retired in the summer of 2018. He was also a correspondent for Frontline documentaries on PBS. He wrote eight books; one of the best regarded was Secrets of the Temple (1988).

Bill is survived by his wife, Linda; two children, Cameron and Katharine ’88; and four grandchildren. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

James F. O’Rorke Jr. ’58

Jim died Dec. 6, 2019, in New York City. He had just turned 83.

He came to Princeton from Valley Stream Central High School, where he participated in basketball, track, student government, and dramatics. At Princeton he majored in the Woodrow Wilson School and was a member of Key and Seal Club. He roomed with Al Burke, Bud Susan, and Jim McDonnell.

He graduated from Yale Law School and practiced law in New York, retiring as of counsel to Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom at the end of 2006. He was a colleague whom others turned to for advice, in part because of his intellect and expertise and in part because of his warmth and humor.

Jim thoroughly enjoyed life in New York City, especially the theater and numerous restaurants. His many enthusiasms included Chinese cooking, photography, American Indian art, and mystery and spy novels. Arizona and Montana were favorite vacation destinations.

Jim is survived by his wife, Carla. The class extends its deepest sympathy to her.

Phillip Wayne Reagan ’58

Wayne died Nov. 2, 2019, in Kansas City, Mo., after a short but valiant battle with cancer. He was 82.

He came to Princeton from Tabor Academy, where he participated in football, swimming, and crew. At Princeton Wayne was a member of Tiger Inn, and he majored in medieval history.

After graduation he earned a master’s degree in Far Eastern history from the University of Arkansas, Fayetteville.

Following a stint in the Army, 11th and 82nd Airborne, including Special Forces, Wayne continued to jump out of airplanes in the Northeast before moving to Kansas City. It was there, in 1976, that he married Judith and, in 2009, adopted Judith’s daughter Jennifer in an adult adoption. Wayne opened and closed two businesses, an executive-search firm and a human-resources consulting firm.

After his bride and daughter, Wayne’s true love was renovating his 170-year-old home. Wayne will be remembered as a kind and gentle soul who never lorded his incredible intelligence over anyone. He donated his body to Kansas City University of Medicine and Biosciences.

Wayne is survived by Judith and Jennifer. The class extends its deepest sympathy to each of them.

THE CLASS OF 1959

Francis M. Bird Jr. ’59

Frank died Sept. 22, 2019. Born and raised in Atlanta, he attended Episcopal High School in Alexandria, Va., where he was on the football, wrestling, and track teams, was editor of the EHS Chronicle, and sang in the choir and glee club. At Princeton he majored in history, dined at Tiger Inn, belonged to Whig-Clio and the Undergraduate Schools Committee, and spent sophomore and junior years on the varsity track team. He roomed with L. Blais, Burns, Callaghan, Jacobs, Martin, and Tocher.

Fulfilling his Navy ROTC commitment, Frank served three years aboard the destroyer Harold J. Ellison out of Charleston, S.C.

Upon release from active duty he married Irene Michael, entered law school at Emory University, and graduated with honors in December 1964. After a brief hiatus at the Jones, Bird & Howell law firm in Atlanta (formed by his father, “Buster” Bird, and golfing legend Bobby Jones), Frank earned an L.L.M. degree at Harvard, returning to the Bird law firm in 1966. In 1970 he became a partner in the firm (now Alston & Bird), specializing in reorganizations and bankruptcy. He left in 1988 to form his own firm.

Frank was predeceased by his first wife, Irene; and his second wife, Joanne. He is survived by his daughter, Barbara Bird Turner; his son, Michael; six grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren, to all of whom we extend condolences.

H. Drew Bitler ’59

Drew died July 17, 2019, of Alzheimer’s disease.

Born in Meadville, Pa., and raised on Philadelphia’s Main Line, Drew came to us from the Lawrenceville School, where he played varsity soccer. At Princeton Drew
majored in chemistry, joined Court Club, and spent his spare time on billiards and bridge while at school, and automobiles and hunting when away. He roomed with Dodge Johnson senior year. Drew married Ann Collins in 1959; they had two sons, David and Jeffrey.

Drew worked in the chemical industry for 12 years, and ran a plastic-bottle manufacturing plant in Decatur, Ill. In the late ’70s Drew moved to Marietta, Ga., and started Bitler Construction Co., a home-remodeling construction business that he ran for the next 35 years.

Drew’s love of hunting took him every year to South Dakota in search of pheasants. It also led his son David to winning the World Skeet Shooting Championship. Drew and Ann traveled the world, becoming, among other things, the most-traveled couple on Holland America Line. They missed not a single Class of 1959 trip in 15 years.

Drew was predeceased by his son Jeffrey in 2017, and his wife, Ann, in 2018. He is survived by son David and grandchildren Brent and Frank; his daughter, Jessica Malasek; and four grandchildren.

Elihu Inselbuch ’59
Elihu — musician, athlete, crack lawyer, and first-class wit — died peacefully Aug. 15, 2019, at his summer home on Shelter Island, N.Y. He is survived by his wife of 57 years, Harriet; his sons, Adam ’85 and Frank; his daughter, Jessica Malasek; and four grandchildren.

Elihu was born in, and was a lifelong resident of, New York City, where he attended Midwood High School. At Princeton he fenced from his youth before settling at the New York Racquet & Tennis Club, he and played trumpet in the marching band, and played piano and bridge at Charter Club.

In addition to his Princeton degree in economics, he earned a law degree from Columbia and a tax LL.M. from New York University. He practiced law for 55 years in New York City, first with Gilbert, Segall & Young, and then 32 years as a partner at Caplin & Drysdale, where he was head of the firm’s bankruptcy and complex-litigation groups and co-chair of the firm.

Elihu served in the Army and in the Navy, as a JAG Corps lieutenant. A 45-year member of the New York Racquet & Tennis Club, he and his partner won the Western Open Racquets Doubles Championship in 1994.

Devoted to Princeton and ’59, he served both as class treasurer and president and, from 1993 to 1995, as chairman of the Alumni Council. Quick with a smile, a raconteur par excellence, he will be missed by all in ’59.

Horace H. Irvine II ’59
Hod died Oct. 14, 2019, at his home in White Bear Lake, Minn., where he grew up.

He prepped at St. Paul’s, playing football, tennis, and, of course, hockey. He played freshman hockey at Princeton, worked on Orange Key, managed the varsity hockey team in 1957 and 1958, majored in economics, and joined Tiger Inn. He abandoned typical undergraduate life in 1958 when he married Sandra Swanson.

Following graduation he worked as an account executive for Merrill Lynch in St. Paul, Minn., and earned an MBA from Harvard in 1965. He worked briefly in production management with a small electronics firm, then left in 1966 to start his own company, Hadco. By 1969 it employed 75 people and ultimately became the largest printed circuit board company in the United States.

Hod was a devoted supporter of the arts, especially opera. He served as board chair and was a driving force behind the Boston Lyric Opera until the time of his death. He was a founding board member of the Ordway Center for the Performing Arts in St. Paul, and served on the boards of the National Opera Institute (as president), the Minnesota Opera, the American Repertory Theatre, and Opera America.

To quote Hod’s obituary, “Hod had many loves. He was married three times, to Sandra, Andrea, and Cassandra.” He was survived by a sister, a brother, eight children, eight grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1960
Peter Larr ’60
Peter, son of a career Army officer, moved about much in his youth before settling at the Hotchkiss School. At Princeton he played rugby for two years and dined at Terrace. He roomed with Ham Ali and Roy Stohlman. His politics thesis was on Islam and Communism, accurately anticipating the course of our adult lives.

Peter pursued a time-honored but now less usual career path, joining Chase Manhattan Bank in 1960 and remaining there until his retirement, except for one and a half years when he was activated with the New Jersey National Guard from 1961 to 1962 for the Berlin/Cuba call-up. He rose through the ranks to senior vice president while serving the bank in London, Beirut, and Hong Kong before returning to New York.

During his career Peter served in senior positions in a host of banking and finance associations. He was also quite active in Rye, N.Y., local politics and served in numerous civic and charitable capacities.

In 1962 he married Rosamond; they raised two daughters and a son who collectively produced eight grandchildren. Peter died Dec. 16, 2019, after several years of struggle with ALS. The class expresses sympathy to Rosamond and all their family.

Torrance Raymond ’60

He grew up in Chappaqua, N.Y., and went to Horace Greeley High School, where he was captain of the football team and student council president. At Princeton he played freshman and sophomore baseball, joined Campus Club, majored in electrical engineering, and became active in the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

Terry decided at an early date on a career in computer science. He joined IBM upon graduation as a project engineer. While rising there, he earned a master’s of science degree in operations research at Syracuse University in 1969, having wed Caroline Freedland (Vassar ’64) in 1966.

Terry enjoyed skiing, golf, and fishing and in time developed what he called “Caribbean Fever,” pursuing annual breaks at least to Florida and often farther into that sea. Always an avid stamp collector, he also became a keen and expert seashell collector and in time a specialist and a published authority on fossil shells. His extensive collection of the latter now resides at the Florida Museum of Natural History and the University of Florida.

Retiring from IBM in 1992, Terry moved fully south, to Venice, Fla., in 2000. He is survived by his daughter, Megan, to whom we send our sympathies.

THE CLASS OF 1962
Frederick William Doolittle III ’62
Bill died March 29, 2019, of congestive heart failure in Clearwater, Fla.

Bill came to Princeton, where his father was a member of the Class of 1932, from the Lawrenceville School, but remained with us only until the second semester of our freshman year. Bill graduated from the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill in 1962 with a degree in business.

For six years thereafter, he served in the Marines and throughout later life remained active in supporting the cause of wounded veterans. After leaving the service, he worked in banking, accounting, and bookkeeping in New York and Richmond. Moving to Clearwater in the early 1980s, he worked for small businesses and on his own, handling taxes, payroll, and bookkeeping. He was still actively working up until a couple of weeks before his death.

The class offers its sympathies to Bill’s son, Frederick W. Doolittle IV.
H. Cullen Henshaw ’62

We were saddened to learn of the loss of Cullen Nov. 6, 2019. He joined us from University High School in Kalamazoo, Mich. Cullen became devoted to Wisconsin, spending his career in Neenam, Wis.

In his student years he became well known locally as a caddie as he had the good fortune to caddie for Jesse Owens, in town for a golf tournament. Earning a degree in biochemistry from Princeton, Cullen graduated from the University of Michigan Medical School and served his residency at the University of Wisconsin, Madison, specializing in pathology. His colleagues report that he loved the intellectual rigor of pathology, not missing even one day over his 39-year career, during which he gained the full respect of his peers and patients. He did leave early one day as a result of a kidney stone, but was back at it the next morning. He was also a dedicated golfer and a voracious reader. His family reported that Cullen would become agitated if he was unable to read four newspapers by 8 a.m.

Cullen and Sally Bos Henshaw were married for 52 years and were blessed with three children and seven grandchildren. Not only family, but also friends will miss Cullen. Remembered for his intellectual and athletic ability, he also was known for his humble modesty and as a man whose love for others ran deep. His Princeton class sends condolences to Cullen’s family.

PHILIP F. METCALF ’64

Phil died Nov. 21, 2019, at his home in Santa Fe, N.M.

He grew up in Auburn, N.Y., and prepared for Princeton at Northwood School. Where he participated in debate and the glee club, lettered in soccer and graduated cum laude. At Princeton he majored in politics, ate at Tower Club, and participated in the Response Symposium, becoming its treasurer senior year. Phil was preceded at Princeton by his father, Frank ’33, and his brother, Peter ’59.

After a stint in financial marketing in New York City, Phil turned to his lifetime passions — landscape and garden design and photography, both of which he shared with his wife, Patricia Galagan. Phil founded Washington Water Gardens, which provided garden-design services in the D.C. area for 15 years; its clients included the Clintons.

In 2008, Phil and Pat moved to Santa Fe, where they focused on photography, and both won many awards for their work. Phil’s black-and-white photos have been shown at the San Diego and New Mexico museums of art and his and Pat’s book, Fire Ghosts, which chronicles the aftermath of a massive wildfire in the New Mexico mountains, was published shortly before his death to great critical acclaim. Reviews said the book was “haunting, otherworldly, and sublimely beautiful.”

The class extends our condolences to Pat and their family.

THE CLASS OF 1963

Howard D. Medwed ’63

Howard died Dec. 23, 2019, of heart failure. He chaired the tax law department at Burns & Levinson in Boston for more than half a century.

He and his beloved wife, Mameve, whom he met in nursery school when she was 3 and he was 4 and a half, lived their adult years in Cambridge, where Howard fought for neighborhood causes and served on multiple civic boards. “He was a force of nature,” said Mameve. “He cared about the underdog and was infinitely curious. He was quirky, eccentric, an endearing slob, always selfless, always optimistic, looking ahead.” They loved summers at a beach house in their native Maine, where they enjoyed walking the shore and steaming lobsters.

Valedictorian at Governor Dummer Academy, Howard studied at the Woodrow Wilson School, was ad director of WPBR, managed the track team, and ate at Court. He roomed with R. Axelrod and W. Moran. Howard proceeded onward to Harvard Law School; “I continue to cherish my education at Princeton and the intellectual stimulation of my time there,” he wrote for our 50th-reunion yearbook.

Howard was colossally proud and adoring of his family: wife Mameve, a novelist; sons Daniel and Jonathan; daughters-in-law Sharissa Jones and Marnie Davidoff; and grandchildren Mili, Clementine, Mirabelle, and Gabriel.

THE CLASS OF 1964

Louis Neilson III ’64

Paddy died Sept. 5, 2019, of cancer. He grew up near Baltimore, Md. He came to Princeton from Gilman School, where he played lacrosse and football. At Princeton he majored in politics and joined Ivy Club. He admitted in his Nassau Herald entry that his growing interest in steeplechasing “limited his on-campus activities noticeably.”

Paddy began riding at age 6, rode his first race at 14, and won Maryland’s Grand National at 15. He became one of the leading amateur steeplechase jockeys in North America, winning the Maryland Hunt Cup three times.

While he obtained a Wharton MBA and worked as a bond broker at Alex. Brown for several years, he eventually devoted all his time and energies to steeplechase riding, foxhunting, and training horses at his Rockaway Farm in Chatham, Pa., with his wife, Toinette. He chaired the Pennsylvania Hunt Cup Races for 17 years, the Plumsted Races for 11 years, and was a founding board member of the American Steeplechase Injured Jockeys’ Fund.

His National Steeplechase Association obituary stated: “While his victories are inscribed in the sport’s history, it was Paddy the caring and thoughtful person who will be remembered by a wide circle of friends, many from the racing world.”

The class extends its condolences to his wife, Toinette; their family; and to Jay Griswold, Paddy’s Princeton roommate, fellow rider, and close friend for 70 years.

THE CLASS OF 1964

THE CLASS OF 1971

Arlene Julius ’71

Arlene died peacefully Nov. 8, 2019, at home after years of living with serious health issues.

Arlene was a valedictorian at Highland Park (N.J.) High School and entered Princeton (via Mount Holyoke and Douglass) with the first class of women in 1969. She and her sister, Barbara, who entered as a freshman, were the first sisters to attend Princeton. Arlene majored in sociology and lived in Little Hall senior year with Robbie Wyper (Shell).

After graduation Arlene worked as a film librarian after earning a master’s degree in library science at Rutgers. A gifted mathematician, she spent most of her career as a computer programmer at Bell Labs, AT&T, and Telcordia. She developed a lifelong love of jogging and walking in the ’60s.

When she retired, she kept her mind active with crossword puzzles. Arlene was always there for anyone who needed her help. Per Robbie, “She was one of the smartest, kindest, most beautiful, and caring of human beings. Her life is a testament to a fighting spirit, a compassion and loyalty to others despite her own pain, and an ability to sustain friendships that lasted decades.”

The class extends its condolences to her sister, Barbara Julius ’71; brother-in-law Marc Silberberg; nephew Jesse Silberberg; and niece Molly Silberberg ’11.

David Keller ’71

Dave died Aug. 3, 2019, in Lancaster, Pa., of pancreatic cancer.

Dave came to Princeton from Penn Manor High School in Lancaster County, where he was an outstanding basketball and track athlete. At Princeton he graduated with honors in the Woodrow Wilson School. Senior year he lived off-campus in Trenton and was a member of Stevenson. Classmates remember his friendly spirit. Dave graduated from Temple Law School.
School with high honors, where he jokingly remembered getting away with taking two courses that met at the same time.

He worked for the National Labor Relations Board for six years and as a labor attorney at Obermayer, Rebmann, Maxwell & Hippel for six years in Philadelphia. He had one child in his first marriage. In 1979 he married Carol Reczkowski, and they had two children. Dave returned to Lancaster in 1984 to develop a labor/employment law practice at Barley Snyder, where he worked for 33 years, including eight years as managing partner. He loved Lancaster and was heavily involved in community activities, boards, and charitable groups. He received the Chamber of Commerce 2018 Exemplar Award for community service.

Dave enjoyed golf, Broadway shows, having a cigar with his buddies, and spending time with his family.

The class extends its condolences to Carol, sons Eric and Drew, daughter Marley, three grandchildren, his extended family, and his many friends in Lancaster.

Richard Lindsey ’71

We lost one of our most dedicated and caring physicians when Dick Lindsey died from complications of Lewy Body Dementia Aug. 8, 2019, in Colorado Springs, Colo.

Dick graduated from Tabor Academy in Marion, Mass., where he was a standout wrestler and scholar. He studied English literature at St. Lawrence College, UK, before joining us on campus. At Princeton he majored in sociology, roomed with Liebmann, and belonged to Terrace.

Dick framed his future career in his senior thesis topic: health care for the poor. After graduation from University of Rochester School of Medicine, he completed a residency in internal medicine and a cardiology fellowship in Pittsburgh. He remained in Pittsburgh, practicing interventional cardiology until the mid-1990s, when he moved to Colorado Springs for the rest of his life.

Dick loved the outdoors, especially fly fishing, but also mountain biking, sailing, and climbing Colorado’s 14ers.

He had a son and daughter in his first marriage. In 1990 he married Lisa Manolakis and had a second son. Friends and family remember him as a kind, brilliant, gentle, and adventurous soul, with a heart for social justice.

The class extends its condolences to his wife, Lisa; sons John and Christopher; daughter Sarah Pakenham; three grandchildren; and other friends and family.

Vincent McGinnis ’71

We lost one of our most dynamic and charismatic class members when Mick McGinnis died of heart disease Nov. 4, 2019, in West Chester, Pa.

An accomplished athlete and actor, he came to Princeton from Cardinal O’Hara High School in Springfield, Pa. At Princeton Mick majored in sociology and was a member of Cottage. He roomed with Twomey, Higgins, Hohf, Foucher, and Hauck in Little Hall senior year. He was a standout rugby and 150-pound football player, serving as co-captain and earning all-Ivy recognition in the latter.

Friends and teammates remember his personal warmth, unbridled love of life, and creative pursuit of fun. The basketball gym setup in Gauss remains a campus legend. He continued rugby post-graduation and treasured winning the New York 7’s tournament in 1976 with the alumni team.

After graduation, he returned to Philadelphia, founded Choice Seating Galleries, and spent his career in the custom furniture business. He married Melissa Delmonico in 1977. They had two children, Kara and Sean. Mick enjoyed driving his boat at the shore, skiing, dancing, cross-country jaunts, international ski trips, and cruises. He was especially fond of his summer in San Francisco with Dick Salmon and offshore East Coast sailing trips with the DiFedeles.

The class extends its sympathies to Melissa, Kara, Sean, grandson Carter, and other family and friends.

Jerry Simandle ’71

We lost one of our most esteemed and beloved classmates when Jerry Simandle died July 19, 2019, of liver cancer. His fellow judges and attorneys uniformly recalled his legal acumen, fairness, and respect for and friendliness to all.

Classmates remember his ethics and promoting the engineering/society interface.

Jerry came to Princeton from Binghamton North High School in New York. He majored in basic engineering, and senior year he joined Princeton Inn along with Allman, Chapman, and Sutula.

He graduated from Penn Law School and began his public-service career as a law clerk and then attorney in the U.S. Attorney’s Office in Camden, N.J. He became a U.S. magistrate in Camden, a U.S. District Court judge, and then chief judge of the U.S. District Court for all of New Jersey.

He married psychologist Jane Darton in 1982 and enjoyed the rest of his life with her; her children, Roy and Liza; and five grandchildren. His professional interests included teaching judges in emerging democracies, strengthening alternative-dispute resolution, and promoting independence of the judiciary. He enjoyed his family, music, history, travel, and sports.

Many classmates and friends attended a memorial service Nov. 15, 2019, at the Princeton Chapel. The class extends its condolences to Jane, Roy, Liza, the grandchildren, other family, and numerous friends.

THE CLASS OF 1978

Richard S. Pugh ’78

Dick died unexpectedly Oct. 7, 2019, of natural causes at his home in Columbia, Mo.

Dick (“The Captain”) came to Princeton from Pittsburgh Central Catholic, where he graduated at the top of his class and posted a perfect SAT score. In addition to his academic accomplishments, Dick was a star receiver on the perennially powerful Central Catholic football team.

At Princeton, Dick played freshman football, majored in biology, and served as a class officer. The Captain managed the Pub, the Chancellor Green tavern and restaurant, which saved lives by eliminating the need for Route 1 road trips when we were on campus. Dick ran a tight ship as though he held an equity position. His close friend and roommate Tim Earley ’78 recalls his two-week stint as an employee: “Dick was kind enough to hire me and wise enough to fire me.”

His business success continued after graduation with an executive career in the group-insurance field with major-market players such as Prudential and Mutual of Omaha. Dick’s career took him to Pennsylvania, Michigan, Nevada, and finally Missouri. His stay in Michigan proved serendipitous as he met and married his next-door neighbor, Cyndi, in the Detroit suburb of Troy.

Dick’s life was celebrated with two events in Pennsylvania and Missouri. There were hundreds of attendees from across the country. Susan was the scope of his reach.

Dick is survived by his wife of 33 years, Cyndi; daughters Brittany and Briana; mother Eleanor; and brothers Dale and Rob.

Farewell Captain — we wish you fair weather and offer this Irish toast: There are good ships, and there are wood ships/’The ships that sail the sea/But the best ships are friendships/And may that always be.

THE CLASS OF 1981

Martha Cousar Davis ’81

Martha died Dec. 5, 2019, of cancer in her hometown of Jacksonville, Fla. She was 60. In spite of a long illness and serious car accident in 1997, Martha “greeted every day, person, and dog she met with genuine enthusiasm and her magnificent smile,” her family wrote.

Born in Jacksonville, Martha attended Bartram School for Girls and The Bolles School, where she was an All-American swimmer. At Princeton she majored in biology, was a member of Tower Club, and managed the
women’s swim team her freshman year.

After college Martha explored marine research and teaching, eventually pursuing a degree in counseling psychology at the University of Florida. She married her kindergarten classmate Gardner Davis, celebrating 35 years of marriage in May 2019.

Deeply committed to her community, Martha served numerous organizations in Jacksonville. She also enjoyed a variety of creative pursuits, including painting, calligraphy, scrapbooking, music, and more.

Martha is survived by her husband, Gardner; their three children, Molly, Gardner, and Elizabeth; granddaughter Davis; her mother; brother Don Cousar ’77; and other siblings and nieces and nephews. With them all, we remember and miss Martha’s smile and her unending positivity and optimism.

GRADUATE ALUMNI
Leslie C. Coleman *55

Leslie Coleman, professor of geology emeritus at the University of Saskatchewan, died July 12, 2019, at age 92.

Born in 1926 in Toronto, Canada, Coleman moved with his family to India at age 1. The family lived there for seven years, and he attended boarding schools in England for two of those years. Returning with his family to Toronto in 1934, Coleman completed a bachelor’s degree in 1950 and a master’s degree in 1952 at Queens University.

Married in 1952, he earned a Ph.D. in geology from Princeton in 1955. He then taught geology at Tulane University, Lafayette College, and Ohio State University.

In 1960 Coleman joined the geology department at the University of Saskatchewan. He taught there for 34 years, and retired in 1994. In addition, his interests were the arts and traveling. He served on the Mendel Art Gallery board, the Saskatchewan Jazz Society and traveling. He served on the Mendel Art Commission.

Coleman was predeceased by his wife, Mary Helen, in 2013. He is survived by two children and four grandchildren.

Marvin J. Greenberg *59

Marvin Greenberg, who had been a professor of mathematics at the University of California, Santa Cruz, died Dec. 12, 2017, at age 81.

Greenberg graduated from Columbia University in 1955. He earned a Ph.D. in mathematics from Princeton in 1959. After teaching at the University of California, Berkeley, and Northeastern University, he went to the University of California, Santa Cruz, in 1967.

He was one of the founding members of the Santa Cruz Department of Mathematics. The year 1967 was also the year his noted book Lectures on Algebraic Topology was published.

In 1974 he published another popular book, Euclidean and Non-Euclidean Geometries.

In recognition of these two books and a 2010 expository article on the foundations of plane and non-Euclidean geometries (which appeared in the American Mathematical Monthly), he was awarded the Lester R. Ford Prize in expository writing from the Mathematical Association of America.

Greenberg had a very important role in hiring the first members of Santa Cruz’s math department.

David Matza *59

David Matza, retired professor of sociology at the University of California, Berkeley, died March 14, 2018, at age 87.

After graduating from the City College of New York in 1953, he earned a master’s degree in 1955 and a Ph.D. in 1959 in economics and sociology from Princeton. As a Princeton graduate student he co-authored “Techniques of Neutralization” with Professor Gresham Sykes, a groundbreaking work for viewing motivations and rationales of criminals. This highly influential theory continues to be applied and analyzed by sociologists, criminologists, and legal scholars.

In 1960, Matza joined the sociology department at Berkeley; he retired in 1992. During his early years at Berkeley, Matza published Delinquency and Drift (1964) and Becoming Deviant (1969), two works with a deep impact on the fields of criminology and delinquency. The 2017 Delinquency and Drift Revisited paid tribute to the enduring importance of Matza’s work.

In the words of colleagues and students, Matza was a “terrific mentor” and “wonderful teacher,” known for his approachability.

Matza is survived by three children and six grandchildren.

Robert L. McGrath ’63

Robert McGrath, who had been a professor of art history at Dartmouth College for 45 years, died June 21, 2019, at age 83.

Born in 1935, McGrath was drafted into the Army during the Korean War. Stationed in Germany, he was editor of Stars and Stripes, the newspaper of the Armed Forces. He was also an alpine skier on the U.S. Army Ski Team.

He earned a bachelor’s degree from Middlebury College in 1959, and a Ph.D. in art from Princeton in 1963. He had a distinguished 45-year career as professor of art history at Dartmouth.

At Dartmouth he was respected and admired by his colleagues and students. He wrote many books and catalogs and curated numerous exhibits of U.S. and New England mountain paintings.

A talented lecturer, McGrath traveled extensively in his later years with Dartmouth alumni, lecturing on the great art and architectural wonders of the world.

Donald R. Franceschetti *74

Donald Franceschetti, who had been a longtime professor of chemistry and physics at the University of Memphis, died July 1, 2019, at age 71.

In 1969 Franceschetti earned a bachelor’s degree from Brooklyn College. He earned a master’s degree 1971 and a Ph.D. in 1974 in chemistry from Princeton.

Several years in postdoctoral studies at the University of Illinois and the University of North Carolina followed. During the Vietnam War he did research for the Air Force in a secret laboratory near Boston.

Franceschetti had become interested in physics and was hired by the University of Memphis to teach physics, and he also held a position on the chemistry faculty. He was chair of the physics department for eight years and vice provost for research for seven years during his 35-year tenure.

In 1981 he was a guest professor at Utrecht in Holland with a concentration in solid-state ionics.

He published internationally and spoke at many foreign conferences.

He is survived by his wife of 37 years, Alice; and three stepsons. He donated his body to science.

Olivier E. Cadot *91

Olivier Cadot, professor of strategy and vice dean of HEC Lausanne, University of Lausanne, Switzerland, died March 20, 2019, at age 61.

Of French, Polish, and Swiss ancestry, Cadot was born and raised in France. He completed undergraduate studies at the University of Quebec and in 1983 earned a master’s degree in economics from McGill University, both in Montreal, Canada. In 1991 he earned a Ph.D. in economics from Princeton.

He received a professorship at INSEAD Fontainebleau and held temporary academic appointments at UCLA, New York University, and Koc University in Turkey, among others. Cadot was a much sought-after expert in trade and development issues, serving on many missions to Africa, South Asia, and Latin America, mainly for the World Bank.

Cadot wrote more than 40 papers and was appointed a fellow of the Centre for Economic Policy Research in London, a prominent network of academic economists.

HEC Lausanne of the University of Lausanne appointed Cadot a full professor in the Department of Management in 1999. Over the years he facilitated scientific approaches across research traditions, especially his dedicated stewardship of many Ph.D. and master’s theses. Since 2015, he served as vice dean of research and was a popular and respected colleague.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA.

An undergraduate memorial appears for Andre Yokana ’48 *48.
Classifieds

For Rent

Europe

Paris, Left Bank: Elegant apartment off Seine in 6th. Short walk to Louvre, Notre Dame. 609-924-7520. gami@comcast.net

Paris, Marais: Elegant, 2 bedroom, 2 bath apartment, vibrant Pompidou museum/sidewalk café quarter on 13c pedestrian street, full kitchen, w/d, AC, cable. desaix@verizon.net, 212-473-9472.

France, Paris–Marais: Exquisite, sunny, quiet one-bedroom apartment behind Place des Vosges. King-size bed, living/dining room, six chairs, full kitchen, washer, dryer, weekly maid service, WiFi, $1350 weekly. corinnabarbara@gmail.com

Ile St-Louis: Elegant, spacious, 1BR queen, 6th floor, apartment, vibrant Pompidou museum/ sidewalk café quarter on 13c pedestrian street, full kitchen, w/d, AC, cable. desaix@verizon.net, 212-473-9472.

Paris, Tuileries Gardens: Beautifully-appointed, spacious, 1BR queen, 6th floor, elevator, concierge. karin.demorest@gmail.com, w ’49.


Paris near Louvre, Opéra, Ritz Hôtel: Family owned. Sleeps two, terms depend on season, 6 night minimum. apower7@icloud.com, 831-521-7355, w ’49.

Umbria, Italy: Stunning, spacious, countryside villa, olive groves, fabulous views. Sleeps 4-12, pool. Next to castle, golf course, cashmere shops. +44 7894420999; barbarasteino@gmail.com, www.umbriaholidayvilla.com ‘60 ’98.


Umbria/Todi: Elegant restored 14thC convent. Walk to town. 4 ensuite BRs, A/C, gardens, olive orchards, pool, WIFI. 847-234-9171. jrcrawford@TRIADCAPLLC.COM, ’68.

Rome, Italy: Breathtakingly beautiful art-filled apartment on via Gregoriana near Spanish steps. 2 bedrooms in a 17th century palazzo. Unsuitable for small children. Mariaceliswirth@gmail.com, 212-360-6211, k ’38.


Granada, Spain: Bright, quiet, well-appointed, spacious penthouse apartment with balcony, in city center. 3BR, 2BA, A/C, w/d, full kitchen, WiFi. 604-789-7668. maiemp.carrera.virgen@gmail.com, s’01.

Africa

Spectacular Indian Oceanside villa is your Princeton vacation home in South Africa. 2 bedrooms, 2 baths. www.phoenixcountryhouse.co.za, ’82.

United States Northeast

Wellfleet: 4BR beachfront cottage, spectacular views overlooking Cape Cod National Seashore, walk to town. 610-745-5873, warrenst@aol.com, ’84 s’86.

Stone Harbor, NJ: Beachfront, 4BR, upscale. 570-430-3639, Stoneharborbeachhouses.com, radams150@aol.com

Southampton, New York: Stunning secluded 4-acre estate on Shinnecock Bay. Beachhouse charm, 7BR, 4BA and 2BR, 1BA guest cottage. Gated drive, fully renovated kitchen/bathrooms, heated pool, private bay beach. Available year-round, weddings/events. info@baybeachestate.com ’01.

Wine and Dine in Connecticut! Litchfield County historic home; vineyards, foodie & antiquing haven, outdoor paradise. Weekend, weekly, monthly rentals. 347-432-3817. owens_shea@yahoo.com, ’94.

Southampton Serenity Enjoy a vacation in this picturesque village. Large pristine condominium; located one mile from magnificent ocean beaches. Walking distance to world-class stores and restaurants. Two-week minimum stay. Please call 631-377-9490 or email catherinecullen@fastmail.fm for availability and rates.

Mountain Lodge on Lehigh River, PA: Waterfalls, fishing, swimming, private tennis court. Sleeps 13, $1,600/week June–October. kgordonmd@aol.com, 617-519-6114.

Martha’s Vineyard: Bright, cheerful home with 4 bedrooms and panoramic views of Vineyard Sound and Elizabeth Islands in tranquill Aquinnah. Available July 18–August 15. 508-954-2807. piamachi@yahoo.com, ’62.

Chatham, Cape Cod: Charming 3BR, 1.5BA, private yard/outside shower, walk town/beach. 917-912-2361, Batcheller40@hotmail.com, k’60.

United States West

Big Sky Montana: Charming 4 BR log home on 20 acres beautifully furnished, spectacular views, Big Sky sunsets, skiing, hiking, fishing and golfing within 5 minutes. Close to Yellowstone National Park and Bozeman. Enjoyment all 4 seasons. 610-225-3286. janegriffith655@gmail.com, s’57.

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Real Estate for Sale
By Princeton University Press
Paw.princeton.edu
George Lord Day 1882, the personal lawyer for the Astors as well as many of high society’s “400” — a term for the 400 people Caroline Astor invited to her annual ball — was the arbiter of Gilded Age New York City. He moved in a world that one could only join through inherited wealth, a cunning marriage, or blatant chutzpah: a lost New York that was even stranger and more opulent than people imagine.

Day lived at the Majestic, a hotel on Central Park West that featured a full orchestra playing in the dining room each night, balls each weekend, palatial Louis XIV salons, and mandatory white ties and tails for guests. The hotel would not provide rooms, the New York Herald reported, unless applicants furnished “references of the very highest character.” But swindlers got in by dressing the part — as when, in 1895, a young man “of aristocratic bearing and faultless dress” presented himself at the Majestic, took the best suite (to be charged to his parents, who would arrive soon, he said), booked a carriage the next morning to greet his parents at the pier, and then, en route, snuck out the carriage door. (In the mock-genteel slang of the day, the word for hightailing it like this was absquatulate.)

Fake aristocrats were an epidemic.

Day’s job was to brush away every legal obstacle to his clients’ desires; this freed them for important battles, as when Caroline and her daughter-in-law, Mary Astor, fired fusillades of calling cards at each other over the rights to the name “Mrs. Astor.” Caroline’s balls were novels in miniature, as the dancers obeyed leaders who called out dance sequences that often simulated juicy drama: “The Ladies Deceived,” in which a man pretended to invite a series of ladies to dance; “The Forsaken Gentleman,” a chain of selections that left a man standing alone; “The Reunion of Couples”; “The False Invitation”; “The Inconstants”; “The Pursuit.”

At Princeton, Day had competed in debate and edited the Nassau Literary Magazine. In college, he had written an editorial admonishing his classmates to stop cheering at the errors of opposing teams at sports games, a practice that he considered vulgar. Even if other schools heckled their opponents, he wrote, “such facts should only make us the more careful to preserve our own characters as gentlemen.”

In adulthood, he continued to move in circles that treated sports as training in knightly arts. He attended coming-out parties for young men who debuted into society by showing off their skill with fencing foils. He attended exhibitions, with Mark Twain, where fencing masters — called professors — dueled in white jackets and gloves. He galloped in polo matches (“knights of the mallet,” the society pages called polo players) and waved a handkerchief at Princeton-Yale football games.

In 1894, while hunting foxes with the Meadow Brook Hunt Club, he fell under his horse — an injury that threatened to kill him. After being treated in a private hospital, he withdrew with his valet and doctors to the Meadow Brook clubhouse to die. He recovered, but the injury compelled him to retire from work, so he submitted to a quiet life sailing yachts around the world.

Four years later, he sailed on his yacht, Fleur-de-Lys, with a party of guests to Portugal — unaware that Spain had declared war with the United States and that the U.S. flag on his ship opened him to capture. A tramp ship, trying to warn him, signaled, “Who are you, and where are you going?” according to a 1908 account in Yachting magazine. “Deuced impertinent of that rough fellow to thus address me,” thought saucy Fleur-de-Lys, and ignored the presumption,” the account continued. Spanish gunboats began to pursue the Americans, who kept ahead in their pleasure craft until dark, and soon after disembarked on shore. Day and his guests fled on land to Paris, where they presumably soothed their troubled nerves with very good wine. ◆
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Eric Plummer ’10 says he learned to focus at Princeton. Juggling sports, studies, clubs, and volunteer work, he mastered the art of self-discipline. As a track and field standout, he strove for excellence in events where the difference between victory and defeat is measured in centimeters. Today, he’s an executive at Peerspace and he’s honored to help the next generation of Tigers: “You give with a grateful heart, in order to preserve the systems and opportunities that you enjoyed for the next generation.”

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