What West Wrought

The Graduate College Turns 100: A Photo Essay
We have served families for generations, offering the counsel and advice needed to handle even the most complex wealth management needs. To learn how we can apply our knowledge and experience to help preserve your family’s legacy, call Mark Graham at 302-651-1665, email mark.graham@wilmingtontrust.com, or visit wilmingtontrust.com.
Searching for Palestine
Najla Said ’96 has a famous last name, but she is writing her own script, determined that her identity be her own.
By Christopher Shea ’91

Away From the Horde
A photographic celebration of the Graduate College, which turns 100 this year.
Photographs by Ricardo Barros
Text by W. Barksdale Maynard ’88

Cover Collage
View the 113-year evolution of PAW’s cover — in a two-minute video.

First-Year Honor
Gregg Lange ’70 looks at freshman traditions, from the flour picture to the “pre-read.”

The New Grind
Watch video from geoscientist Adam Maloof’s innovative “Grinder Lab.”

Kicking Off
Can the Tigers contend for the Ivy football title? Follow the latest sports news online.

Fabulous Fruit Fly
Go under the microscope to see images of Drosophila research at Princeton labs.
Beginnings

Each of us has his or her own story about the beginning of our Princeton experience. This month, 1,289 freshmen and 582 graduate students will write the first lines in their own Princeton adventures. Surprising encounters, new freedoms, and thrilling discoveries will create memories that remain vivid for a lifetime. For most of the new arrivals, “Princetonian” will quickly become a defining element of their identities, binding them to generations of alumni past, present, and future.

For me, too, this September marks a new beginning. Much of my first year as president will be devoted to what is now typically called a “listening tour.” I am dining with students in their clubs and residential colleges, visiting with athletic teams and extracurricular organizations, meeting with academic and administrative departments, and participating in introductory gatherings with alumni around the country.

During these sessions, people often ask for my vision of the University. I demur, explaining that I really do want to listen before articulating a vision. What I have for now are questions. On the day of my appointment to Princeton’s presidency, I described five of them — and have added a sixth — that guide what I am hoping to learn from my discussions.

How can we make the gift of a Princeton education accessible and beneficial to a greater range of people? Princeton alumni treasure the time they spent here. If we can find ways to make that special experience available to more people, we should do so. Princeton has acted on this principle many times over the past five decades, by breaking down barriers based on sex, race, and religion; by creating a financial aid program that makes Princeton affordable to students from all socioeconomic backgrounds; and by expanding the size of the undergraduate student body. We should look for ways to make further progress.

How can we ensure that our research addresses the questions that matter most to this nation and to the world? Great universities are founded upon the conviction that research and scholarship make the world a better place, both by improving our material wellbeing and by enhancing our understanding of what makes life meaningful. We must ensure that Princeton’s faculty has the support it needs to do work of the highest quality. And we must find ways to address the questions, basic and applied, that matter most to the world, without being confined by disciplinary trends or boundaries.

What can we do to fully engage every student who comes to this University? We hope that every undergraduate and graduate student will find inspiring mentors, rewarding activities, challenging assignments, and energizing peers. We do well, but we could do better. To take a simple example, some students get to know several professors personally, while others almost never go to office hours. If we engage students more thoroughly, we will educate them better.

What does the advent of online education mean for Princeton, and how do we wish to participate in it? Faculty members throughout the University are experimenting with how online tools can improve their pedagogy, and Princeton’s free offerings on the Coursera website have made some of our best teachers accessible to the world. Peer universities have gone further, offering credits, certificates, or even degrees online. Most of these projects are ill-suited to Princeton’s mission and values, but we should ask whether online programs consistent with the University’s mission might exist.

How can we cooperate with and assist other universities and colleges that share our scholarly ideals but face severe financial or political pressures? Liberal arts education, the humanities, and basic research have all come under attack from politicians focused on shallow, short-term measures of value. Princeton must play a leadership role in the public debate about higher education, speaking up not only for our own needs but also on behalf of the many colleges and universities upon whom America’s young people, and the nation’s future, depend.

How best can we inculcate and exemplify an ethic of service? After I listed my questions, John O. “Dubby” Wynne ’67, a Princeton trustee and the national chair of our Annual Giving campaign, pointed out to me that while the ideal of public service was implicit in several of my questions, it deserved separate mention. He’s right, of course. The commitment to be “in the nation’s service, and in the service of all nations” is fundamental to this University, and we should always be asking how we can live up more fully to Princeton’s informal motto.

I am enjoying my conversations with the Princeton community. And, as students new and old arrive and infuse the campus with energy, I am grateful to have my own opportunity to refresh my perspective upon and appreciation for this special college in New Jersey about which we all care so much.
EXPLORING TIES TO SLAVERY
It touched me to read the May 15 Campus Notebook article about Professor Martha Sandweiss’ exploration of Princeton’s ties to slavery. I have always believed that this topic has never been adequately addressed.

I’m an African-American ’94 Princeton graduate, and I began my own genealogical research in 1999. I was surprised to learn that my family history intersected with Princeton. The South Carolina slaveholder on whose plantation my enslaved ancestors labored was a graduate of Princeton’s Class of 1836. I don’t know if this slave owner brought along any of his black “servants” during his years at Princeton. But, whether my enslaved ancestors accompanied him to Princeton or not, they certainly would have known of Princeton, given the owner’s notable loyalty to his alma mater.

I’m a person of deep faith and believe that surely my ancestors prayed to God regarding their plight of perpetual servitude. I believe that they desired to someday live free and to see their children freely participating in society’s esteemed institutions — perhaps even one as respected and as lauded as Old Nassau. If my ancestors did offer such prayers, then I believe that God heard them. And even though our slavery persisted for hundreds of years, faith mysteriously imbued such prayers with an unsilenceable voice in the heavens and prompted God’s response.

That I am the recipient of such grace as an answer to my ancestors’ prayers, so that 140 years later, I exited Nassau’s gates as a Princeton graduate — well, this is completely humbling. If I had this knowledge during my days as a student, especially during those periods of loneliness during which I struggled with feelings of whether I belonged at Princeton, I likely would have known that my days at Princeton were indeed “meant to be.”

Believe me when I say that the exploration of Princeton’s connections to slavery is a good thing. Thanks to Dr. Sandweiss for her good work. I wish her continued success.

Rick Williamson ’94
Pasadena, Calif.

In the realm of international expansion and raising the University’s international profile, the University has fallen short during [President Tilghman’s] presidency.

PALTRY GLOBAL EFFORTS
I read with great interest the June 5 issue of PAW. Congratulations for putting together this issue giving a fond farewell to President Tilghman.

Her 12 years as president are justly celebrated for advancements in the arts, the architecture on campus, diversity, life sciences, student life, etc., as the titles of the articles made clear. However, I do feel the need to point out that in the realm of international expansion and raising the University’s international profile, the University has fallen short during her presidency.

Harvard and Yale, the two institutions that we most often are compared with, have been much more proactive in recent years. By way of example, Harvard now has a sizable research and teaching center in Shanghai that is fully operational. Yale has a joint venture in Singapore with the National University of Singapore that will admit its first freshman class in 2014.

Compared to what they have done, our global initiatives such as Global Seminars, semesters abroad, and expanded language programs (as mentioned in PAW) appear paltry and conventional. I would like to highlight this point in the hope that we will do a lot more in the international realm under President Eisgruber ’83.

Bing Shen ’71
San Francisco, Calif.

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE PAST
I appreciate some of the nostalgia in “When girls were women: Reflections for a reunion” (Perspective, May 13), but think this piece would be really different if actually written by a woman from then. In 1986, I was one of the female sophomores who started meeting before the first snow about not participating in the Nude Olympics — we got threats of physical and sexual violence for even talking about it. The first snow ended up being over study break, so I was not

Letters should not exceed 275 words and may be edited for length, accuracy, clarity, and civility. Due to space limitations, we are unable to publish all letters received in the print magazine. Letters, articles, photos, and comments submitted to PAW may be published in print, electronic, or other forms.

WE’D LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU
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PAW Online: Comment on a story at paw.princeton.edu
Phone: 609-258-4885
Fax: 609-258-2247

CATCHING UP @ PAW ONLINE
Each Friday, The Weekly Blog highlights new work from alumni authors and artists, including filmmakers, visual artists, and playwrights. Becca Foresman ’10’s play Half, above, was featured in August before its premiere at the New York International Fringe Festival. To read about new releases and browse the archives, visit paw.princeton.edu/blog.
Inbox

on campus and didn’t have to decide what I’d do. For our Take Back the Night march in about 1988, we got flashers and chants of “we’ll rape who we want” — from guys I knew well.

Finally, the lyrics of “Old Nassau” may have been changed from “sons” to “hearts,” but that just made most male students sing “sons” even louder. So, from my perspective, while there were rumblings of feminism in the late 1980s, Princeton was far behind my high school (and postgrad life) in actually feeling a safe place to be a woman. And let’s be clear that I was in no way a radical feminist at that time; I was out partying with the guys and girls (I don’t remember anyone calling me a woman then without being sarcastic) all the time.

I certainly hope things are much better now, and believe they probably are, but I think PAW often whitewashes the past. If PAW doesn’t want to tell the truth, then it should just stay away from the more controversial parts of our history and stick to writing about the fun parts, like Hacky Sacks and tie-dying T-shirts on the quad.

Elizabeth Corwin ’89
Goldens Bridge, N.Y.

60TH-REUNION LESSONS
As our hearty group of octogenarian alumni trundled by in the P-rade during the utopian, euphoric 2013 Reunions, we were cheering the others and were bolstered in return by the exuberance and applause of younger classes lining the street. Then one new-millennium alumnus braving the hot sun called out, “What’s your secret?”

Consider that about 20 percent of our original graduating class returned for the event. Among these 130 or so alums, seen over three days and evenings: None of them smoked; none of them I saw got drunk; none were obese. And most were married. Secrets? No. Clues, perhaps.

In addition, I think our class got a new lease on life with the induction of our first female (honorary) member: Shirley Tilghman, the gracious outgoing president. How’s that for a very contemporary move by older alumni, seeking new vectors of symbiosis, enlightenment, and longevity? It’s a change of which colleagues can be duly proud.

Paul Hertelendy ’53
Berkeley, Calif.

TIME TO LOWER THE VOLUME?
After returning from a memorable time at Reunions 2013, I feel compelled to share my concern over a longstanding question that seems to be worsening. How can we prevent hearing loss from the excessive amplification of the musical entertainment? I have particular concern for the younger folks, who are

YOUR COMMENTS ONLINE

The Promise, Pitfalls of MOOCs

Alumni responded to a PAW Online essay by Richard Etlin ’69 ’72 ’78, professor emeritus at the University of Maryland, describing what is lost in MOOCs (massive, open, online courses) that lack “the live presence of partners [lecturer and students] in the same space and in close proximity.” Jelena Bogdanovic ’08 ’09, an assistant professor at the College of Design in Ames, Iowa, said Etlin offered a “well-needed call for thought and action.” The point of education is not just to obtain information, she said, “but more importantly to learn what to do with it and to obtain skills to critically analyze and discuss/apply various sources and ideas.”

Russ Stratton ’60, professor emeritus at the University of Alaska, described his belief in “some kind of magic (or not) between my lectures and my students, something that distance delivery would certainly preclude.” But Mark Krosse ’72 wrote that “MOOCs appear to greatly expand the aperture for student engagement with both instructors and peers.” As higher-education costs rise, he said, “claims regarding efficacy of any teaching methodology need to be fact-tested for learning outcomes.”
threatened with hearing impairment affecting their most productive years.

Is it time for the University to step in, as OSHA has in the workplace, to address noise pollution? While I routinely have used noise-dampening earplugs, I still have suffered some environmental hearing impairment. Do we need to issue earplugs (please, not orange-and-black muffls) along with the name badges for Reunions? Is it time for regulation of the amplifier output, so we still will be able to hear the bagpipes? Arent the conversations the best part of Reunions, anyway?

John E. Hohmann '63
Pataskala, Ohio

GRADUATE-SCHOOL RECOGNITION

This is a big note of thanks for recognizing the graduate school and putting a graduate student on the cover of PAW's Reunions and Commencement issue (July 10). I am not a grad-school graduate. But I am sure the staff and alumni are appreciative of PAW recognizing that the graduate school is part of the University. Kudos to PAW.

Arthur Smith '61
Baltimore, Md.

‘POLITICALLY CORRECT’ VIEWS

I enjoyed your Reunions and Commencement issue, and especially the pictures of my 50th-reunion classmates. I cringed, though, to read that for Anjali Mehrotra ’13, the most important thing she learned at Princeton was “how to be politically correct.” My hope for her is that, during her coming years, she learns to speak the truth as she sees it. Apparently speaking one’s truth is no longer socially acceptable at Princeton. How sad.

James A. Mitchell ’63
Longboat Key, Fla.

We old lovers of undergraduate irreverence (who have long feared its demise on our beloved campus) take our hats off to Anjali Mehrotra, who said that Princeton’s best gift was to teach her “how to be politically correct.”

Tom Welch ’62
Paia, Hawaii

Each story, letter, and memorial at paw.princeton.edu offers a chance to comment.
A WONDERFUL LIFE (THE SEQUEL)
MORE TALES FROM BUTLER TRACT ALUMS

I may have been the first female graduate student to live in Butler. I moved into 221C Halsey with my two sons, 3 and 10 years old, in 1972. It was dilapidated, but it was great to have a back and front yard and a clothesline. It was a wonderful place for children. We were able to keep a canoe in the backyard, which we occasionally trekked down to the lake.

The one idiosyncrasy no one mentioned is the lack of bathtubs in the unrenovated units. The barracks were clearly built for men who take showers. So women and little children had to take only showers, too — this, and the lack of other women graduate students in the compound (all my close friends lived elsewhere), were the only things that really bugged me. The thin walls, the heater (ours worked well, but you had to give it a wide berth), none of it mattered. It was a great place to live during those difficult years.

Katherine King ’78
Frazier Park, Calif.

My wife and I lived at 408B Devereaux St., and I always assumed Devereaux was another admiral or general, not a polo player. We struggled with the heating system like everyone else. I remember a toilet bowl frozen over on returning from a weekend away. The community garden was great, especially if one had access to the chemistry department’s “morgue” of discarded chemicals. I had radishes the size of turnips one spring, and we lived to tell this tale!

Steve Kittelberger ’66
Rochester, N.Y.

I am actually a second-generation Butler resident — my father, John Hewitt ’66, mother, and older sister lived there in the mid-’60s. Missing from the heater discussion was October or November of 1990, when the old heaters (they were about the size of an old-fashioned large-console TV, if anyone remembers those) were discovered to emit carbon monoxide. They had to be removed, and were all ripped out in one day. Naturally a cold spell set in immediately, and it took about a month of shivering before the new, vertical editions were installed. I stopped by our old apartment on King Street after 20 years, and it looked like they are still going strong. Also entertaining was the annual refrigerator shuffle, since refrigerators weren’t part of the standard apartment equipment.

Gary Hewitt ’96
Silver Spring, Md.

I lived in the Graduate College my first two years at Princeton, but a close friend had moved to the Butler Tract with his fiancée during my (and his) second year. His place became a home away from home, especially with my “home” being 10,000 miles away in India. Getting away from dormitory life and visiting them in a real home with a kitchen and a porch, home-cooked meals, and the smell of chocolate chip cookies baking in the oven are some of my fond Princeton memories.

Suketu Bhavsar ’78
Claremont, Calif.

I arrived at Princeton as a U.S. Navy vet in 1971 and secured a high-priced apartment in Kingston. I was married and needed a more affordable place. I sat on the steps of the office of the dean of graduate students until he let us in Butler. We had a wonderful experience: central heating, clothesline, garden, and great friends. An unrenovated unit was $75 per month and was in greater demand than those renovated at $100 per month. An easy bike ride to campus, dogs allowed, picnics — really a pretty good deal. Since at the time there was no married-student housing, it allowed me to be essentially on campus versus living off campus with little interaction with students. It made a big difference in my Princeton experience.

Donald W. Niemiec ’75
Fort Worth, Texas

I was a relatively young graduate student for my day (23 when I arrived at Princeton), and Butler was my first non-dorm home away from home. I was a single female grad student sharing with another single female, whom I met while living at the Grad College my first year. That was a pretty common configuration for Butler roommates during my time there — the late ’80s. On average, single male grad students probably were a bit more likely to linger at the Grad College, while female grad students were more likely to seek out apartments with kitchens in Butler or Lawrence. Extended family groupings (especially grandparents, often from China, coming to help care for new grandchildren) also were pretty common; one of the early-morning sights in my day was grandparents doing tai chi on the sidewalk.

Catherine E. Saunders ’91 ’98 ’02
Arlington, Va.

I always love running into old Princeton Ph.D.s who tell me how it was in the old, hard times: “You know, when I went to grad school, we had to live in barracks.” And I respond, “Yeah, I lived in those too, but they were 30 years older!”

Vera Keller ’08
Boston, Mass.

I lived in Butler for two years, 1978-1980. These were among the happiest years of my life, in spite of all the pressures of pursuing doctoral studies. For me, Butler
was paradise. I had my own little house. It was quiet (I dealt with the paper-thin walls by sleeping in the living room). There were grass and trees. I could concentrate there. I wrote my entire Ph.D. thesis in Butler. It was wonderful. OK, I was young, I was in love, and Butler will always have certain associations.

Tom Avedisian ’77 ’80
Ithaca, N.Y.

The “central heat” was a kerosene heater in the center of the living room, and very much in the way. I disconnected it in the summer and moved it back to the wall. One day the outside was painted. That involved moving the kerosene tanks away from the wall. When the work crew finished, they moved the tanks back, reconnected them, and turned them on. We came home to a kerosene flood and had to find another place to stay that night.

John McLeod ’62
Los Alamos, N.M.

We lived in the Butler Tract from fall 1980 to spring 1982. We repainted the inside completely when we moved in because it was dingy and dirty. Our home was slated to be renovated, and they started working on it in fall 1981 by taking most of the siding off the house. But then it got cold, and they decided it was too cold to continue the work so they stopped construction for the winter, leaving our home open to the elements without any insulation. It was freezing all winter — every time the wind blew, the curtains moved. There was no bathtub, so we bathed our baby in the sink. Despite a few inconveniences, we had a wonderful time there.

Martha Jones ’82
Nashville, Tenn.

I was pregnant with my first baby, so we decided to move to the more financially and family-friendly housing option: Butler. We never regretted living there. Walking out of the back door, there is grass. Trees, flowers, squirrels, and the quiet neighborhood make it a perfect place to enjoy a life in nature. So sad to hear that it will be torn down.

Xuemin Lu ’10
Houston, Texas

paw.princeton.edu
aluminaries

Nancy J. Newman ’78, Professor of Neurology and Ophthalmology at Emory University's School of Medicine and the incoming President of Princeton's Alumni Association, is an academic physician by vocation and an avid Princeton supporter by avocation. She was a member of Triangle, president of the Band, Pyne Prize winner and Marshall Scholar. In 1992 she was elected by Princeton alumni to the University's Board of Trustees and served a second term as a charter trustee from 1998 to 2008. She has been an active member of the Princeton Club of Georgia, a consultant to the Healthier Princeton Advisory Board, a member of the Alumni Council’s Executive Committee, and she just completed a term as the Vice Chair of the Alumni Council.

“I am extremely humbled and honored to head up this most diverse and interesting group of individuals who together make up the alumni of Princeton University. I can’t wait to see what exciting and engaging initiatives your Alumni Council will launch over the next two years. Fasten your seat belts – I think we are all in for a great ride!”

Nancy lives in Atlanta with her partner Valerie Bioussse and their 14-year-old daughter Anna (whose favorite color is orange!).

Jeff Wieser ’74 has taken on the dual role of vice president of Princeton's Alumni Association and vice chair of the Alumni Council after having served for eight consecutive years on the Alumni Council.

“My eight years on the Alumni Council have been eye-opening to all the wonderful things going on at Princeton. This new assignment is an honor, and it is very exciting to have the chance to work with Nancy over the next two years to make the Princeton alumni experience meaningful for ALL Tigers.”

Jeff has been volunteering for Princeton for nearly 40 years, starting as vice president of the Class of 1974 immediately after graduation. He has been involved in Annual Giving, Reunions, and his local regional association. Most recently he served as chair of the Alumni Council’s Committee on Community Service, a position to which he was exceptionally suited. In 2010, after a 35-year career in banking, Jeff left banking to become the president of Homes with Hope, Inc., a local housing agency that provides housing, food and casework to more than 85 people every night in Westport and Norwalk, Connecticut.

Jeff lives in Westport with his wife Pat. They have three grown children, Casey, Teddy ’06 and Charlie, and three wonderful grandchildren.
Dear Princetonians:

As a brand new academic year begins at Princeton, we welcome our 20th President, Christopher L. Eisgruber ’83! Joining him in their new roles leading your Alumni Association are President Nancy Newman ’78, Vice President Jeff Wieser ’74 and an extraordinary group of alumni volunteers from all walks of life. On behalf of the Alumni Association of Princeton University, we hope you will come back to campus this fall to celebrate the Many Minds, Many Stripes Conference for Graduate Alumni the weekend of October 17 – 19 and the second annual Tiger Tailgate at the Princeton/Yale Football Game on November 16. And if you can’t return to campus, watch for news of President Eisgruber’s many upcoming visits to regional associations across the country and around the world during his inaugural year.

Three Cheers for Old Nassau!

Margaret Moore Miller ’80
Assistant Vice President for Alumni Affairs and Director, Office of the Alumni Association
alumni.princeton.edu/mayminds

Conference highlights include:

• A conversation with Princeton’s 20th President, Christopher L. Eisgruber ’83
• Academic department gatherings and programs with current faculty and fellow alumni
• A celebration of the 100th anniversary of the Graduate College on Thursday, October 17, featuring a welcome reception in Wyman Garden hosted by Dean William B. Russel, dorm room tours, tower climbs and a carillon concert
• The chance to connect with faculty and alumni on “hot topics” like the future of higher education, energy and the environment, cybersecurity and the global economy
• The opportunity to engage in networking and social activities, specialized tours and tastings, elegant meals and a late night party at the dBar!

Complete details and registration:
alumni.princeton.edu/manyminds

There is no registration fee for the conference.
PRESIDENT CHRISTOPHER EISGRUBER '83 invites alumni to join the undergraduate Class of 2017 and other members of the Princeton Community in discussing this year’s Princeton Pre-Read selection: Kwame Anthony Appiah’s The Honor Code.

- View Professor Appiah’s Freshman Assembly address on the Alumni Association’s Online Archives
- Register for an “E-Precept”—video-based online discussion groups of no more than ten participants each, led by Princeton students throughout the fall semester
- Lead or join a discussion through your local Regional Association
- Attend or watch the live stream of the Fall Football Forum with distinguished alumni and faculty panelists on the topic of honor, just prior to the Yale game tailgates, Saturday, November 16, at 10:00 a.m.

For more information, visit http://alumni.princeton.edu/learnttravel/alumnistudies/
On the Campus

Late summer at Prospect Gardens. Photograph by Ricardo Barros
Challenge Over Taxes

Buildings’ use, royalty payments lead to lawsuit over tax-exempt status

A lawsuit challenging tax exemptions for about 20 campus buildings has widened into an effort to overturn the University’s tax-exempt status. New Jersey Tax Court Judge Vito Bianco declined Princeton’s request to dismiss parts of the case in June and said the issues should go to trial.

The suit, brought by a small group of Princeton residents in 2011, initially took issue with the tax-exempt status of Prospect House, McCarter Theatre, Richardson Auditorium, Dillon Gym, Frist Campus Center, and several other University buildings, arguing that they housed commercial activities that were not central to the University’s educational mission. Maclean House, home of the Alumni Association, was cited for providing services — including Princeton Journeys — “to persons who are not students.” The University responded that the buildings are used for school purposes and that their operations are not conducted for a profit.

The plaintiffs then challenged Princeton’s nonprofit status as a whole, saying that patent royalties paid to the University and shared with faculty are a form of profit-sharing and conflict with state requirements for nonprofits.

“I don’t believe there is any chance in the world that the court will decide that Princeton University has ceased to be an educational institution that qualifies for tax exemption,” said Robert Durkee ’69, the University’s vice president and secretary. He said that if the suit brings any changes, they would affect specific buildings, and “the effect would be very modest.” No trial date was set as of mid-August.

The lawsuit cited University Research Board figures reporting that Princeton shared $118 million in patent royalties with faculty from 2005 through 2011, including $34.8 million in 2011. According to University policy, Princeton pays an inventor 50 percent of the first $100,000 of net income from royalties; 40 percent of the next $400,000; and 30 percent of the amount above $500,000.

“No one suggests that Princeton’s scientists and engineers should not share in the gains the University makes from their intellectual property, but the University cannot have it both ways under New Jersey’s exemption laws — it cannot claim exemption as a nonprofit organization that does not distribute profit, while intentionally commercializing for profit its intellectual property under a pre-existing policy of profit sharing with its faculty/partners,” the lawsuit said.

Durkee said that the Bayh-Dole Act of 1980, which allows universities and other nonprofits to retain the patent for an invention whose development was supported by federal research funds, requires that royalties be shared with the inventor. In addition, he said a greater public interest is at stake.

“We do have an interest in a system that can convert the ideas of our faculty into useful services,” Durkee said.

“It’s not just a matter of knowledge for knowledge’s sake; it’s knowledge that can be applied to areas like health and national security,” This leads research universities such as Princeton to be “eager to find partners” who can turn
ideas into commercial ventures, he said.

Princeton's most celebrated example is the anti-cancer drug Alimta, developed by chemistry professor emeritus Edward Taylor in conjunction with Eli Lilly & Co. The drug, first marketed in February 2004, has generated hundreds of millions of dollars in royalties and supported construction of the Frick Chemistry Lab.

The University is the largest taxpayer in Princeton; last year it paid $7.7 million in local taxes, and about a third was for properties — primarily graduate-student housing — that could be exempt under state law, Durkee said.

Municipal and University officials are about to begin negotiations on the future of the University's voluntary contribution to the town. The University is paying $2.48 million this year. Durkee said both sides would benefit from a multi-year agreement, but he said the legal challenge "does cast a shadow" on the talks.

If the suit is successful, it would decrease taxes for Princeton residents, said lawyer Bruce Acran, who brought the legal case.

The lawsuit is one of several against the University that involve the estate of Eleanor J. Lewis, a Princeton resident and a lawyer who was executive director of the N.J. Public Interest Research Group and a state insurance official.

Lewis, who died in 2010, set up a trust fund that Kenneth Fields, secretary-treasurer of the fund, described as "a type of [Ralph] Nader ['55] organization for Central Jersey" that would fund public-interest litigation. Other lawsuits have challenged the zoning approval for the arts-and-transit project and the Dinky station's relocation. ✶ By W.R.O.

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<th>On the Campus</th>
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**AG Raises $57 Million**

The 2012–13 Annual Giving campaign raised $57 million, just under last year's highest-ever total of $57.2 million. President Christopher Eisgruber '83 praised the results, which included record numbers of both undergraduate-alumni donors (36,825) and graduate-alumni donors (3,097).

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Total raised</th>
<th>$57,019,138</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Undergraduate-alumni participation rate</td>
<td>61.1%</td>
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<tr>
<td>25th-reunion Class of 1988</td>
<td>$9,001,988</td>
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<tr>
<td>Second-highest total for any class ever</td>
<td>50th-reunion Class of 1963</td>
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<tr>
<td>Graduate alumni</td>
<td>$1,859,038</td>
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<tr>
<td>Princeton parents</td>
<td>$3,024,809</td>
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<tr>
<td>Class of 2013’s pledge rate for next four years</td>
<td>90.1%</td>
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Source: Office of Development

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**SWEET THESIS**

**A Master's Project Made of Chocolate**

Alex Jordan '13's thesis project was a candy lover's dream: Design and build a freestanding structure made entirely out of chocolate.

Assistant professor Sigrid Adriaenssens, Jordan's thesis adviser and a chocolate-lover from Belgium, suggested the project as a way "to explore how a structurally and architecturally unknown material can not only inform but really drive the form and construction of a large pavilion." Jordan's work earned him a master's degree in civil and environmental engineering.

Jordan developed a recipe for chocolate that would stay rigid at room temperature, cast 76 pieces at a chocolate factory in Pennsylvania, and constructed a 3-foot-by-3-foot curved dome, welding the pieces together with molten chocolate. The pavilion stood in an engineering lab for two months before it had to be dismantled because of "human interaction" (i.e., nibbling).

"Many people (including myself) ate some," Jordan said in an email. The substance technically didn't qualify as chocolate since it was made with vegetable fat instead of cocoa butter — and the taste, he said, was more like "chocolate-flavored wax." ✶ By J.A.
Full Speed Ahead for Building Projects

Construction underway across the campus

Summer is a busy construction time on campus, and this year was no exception. Here are updates on four of the University’s most visible projects: the new home for the Andlinger Center for Energy and the Environment, the decade-long renovation of the 65-year-old Firestone Library, the $330 million arts-and-transit project, and the Lakeside graduate-housing complex.

**Andlinger Center for Energy and the Environment:** The outlines of the Andlinger Center have risen from the large excavation area at the corner of Prospect Avenue and Olden Street. The three-story facility will include engineering labs, offices, and a lecture hall and will connect to Bowen Hall and the E-Quad. Completion is scheduled for fall 2015.

**Firestone Library:** While most of the renovations are taking place indoors, the exterior has been sheathed in scaffolding for masonry repairs and the replacement of windows. A new circulation desk will be added by the start of classes, and construction of a third-floor reading room—a signature space—will be part of work through the winter.

**Arts-and-transit project:** Riders will be using a temporary Dinky station and platform until the new station is completed in about a year. The Dinky’s last trip to the old station, about 1,100 feet to the north, was Aug. 24. Structures along Alexander Street were demolished to make way for the arts-and-transit buildings and a new access road to the West parking garage. The project is scheduled for completion in 2017.

**Lakeside graduate housing:** A 500-vehicle parking garage has been erected, and steelwork is going up for the first of 14 residential buildings that will house 715 grad students and their family members on the former site of the Hibben and Magie apartments. More than half of the 200 geothermal wells that will provide heating and cooling for the complex have been drilled. The project is scheduled to open in the summer of 2014.

Elsewhere, the neuroscience and psychology complex is nearing completion, with occupancy scheduled for December; research labs in Eno Hall’s basement are being renovated; and a new grandstand and field lighting were installed at Bedford Field for the field hockey team. By W.R.O.
ACADEMIC WORD RACE

Inspired by ‘Near-Trollopian’ Output

For academics, finding time to write can be difficult. So when history professor Anthony Grafton told an interviewer that he writes about 3,500 words every morning that he’s at his keyboard, academic jaws dropped. And soon, a writing challenge followed.

“I was inspired by Grafton’s near-Trollopian output,” wrote L.D. Burnett, a Ph.D. student at the University of Texas at Dallas, on the blog Saved by History. “So I decided to issue — or take up — a challenge. ‘I’ll race you,’ I said. ‘My dissertation v. your next project.’ To which (Grafton) said, ‘Go for it.’”

About four dozen academics had joined Burnett by mid-August, encouraging one another with friendly competitiveness by announcing their progress each day on a Facebook group called The #GraftonLine Challenge and on Twitter.

Each day, Burnett looks forward to posting how much she has written and to hearing from others “with a higher word count, or a little humblebrag, or some tongue-in-cheek trash talk,” she said. Grafton has been chiming in, too: “Done writing for today: 1,700 new words, 2,500 revised, and three letters in German sent off. Time to read.”

By J.A.

INSTALLATION PREVIEW

CHRISTOPHER EISGRUBER ’83 will be installed as Princeton’s 20th president in a ceremony Sept. 22 at 1 p.m. Eisgruber, who took office July 1, will give a speech on Nassau Hall’s front lawn, followed by a concert for the community at 3:30 p.m. (The musical act had not been announced at press time.) Presidents of other colleges who are Princeton alumni or former members of the faculty have been invited to attend. To watch the ceremony live, visit www.princeton.edu/WebMedia.
On the Campus

Hannah Cumming ’15, in a fashion photo from the Sustainable Fashion Initiative’s new magazine, Verte.

STUDENT DISPATCH
Finding Ways to Think About Fashion As Far More Than a Passing Fancy

Abby Klionsky ’14

Mention Princeton students’ interest in fashion, and what often comes to mind is the array of trendy boutique shops along Nassau Street. But for the seniors who founded a campus group called the Sustainable Fashion Initiative (SFI), fashion is a way to put a “passion for clothing into a larger social context,” said co-founder Carmina Mancenon ’14.

With a Fashion Week runway show and lectures, a glossy new style magazine called Verte (French for “green”), and a campus clothing swap, SFI’s goal is to encourage students to look at the fashion industry in terms of environmental impact, fair-labor practices, marketing strategies, and women’s economic independence.

“The underlying issues that we are addressing touch upon extremely serious problems in consumerism as a whole,” said Jenna Rodrigues ’14, an economics major.

The group has grown steadily since its creation two years ago. The first runway show drew about 75 people. The second, held last spring at the University Art Museum, capped attendance at 110 people; an additional 50 attended a pre-runway showcase. After the show, 60 people celebrated the launch of Verte.

This year SFI is planning a runway show each semester, do-it-yourself workshops on recycling and “upcycling” (reusing with a higher value) clothing, and a student-initiated course that has been submitted for approval. The group’s founders have begun the process of establishing SFI as a nonprofit and are looking to expand to other colleges.

SFI’s academic focus makes it distinctive, Mancenon said. “The problems that sustainable fashion poses are so intricate that they require a lot of intellectual rigor,” she said. SFI has been “trying to incorporate more research into sustainable fashion.” As Princeton students, that’s what we’re good at.”

While male participation in SFI events has been low, the group hopes that its message of how fashion can be used as a vehicle for social change will attract more men. “When we see male students coming to our lecture series, we see them starting to see that [fashion] is not just an avenue for women,” Mancenon said.

And that preppy stereotype? SFI members say fashion at Princeton is much more than that. “I love how diverse people are in their clothes and fashion and ideas of what’s beautiful,” said Macy Manning ’16, one of the group’s co-presidents. “I think that opens up the door to people being open-minded about sustainable fashion.”

16 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY September 18, 2013
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DANIEL KAHNEMAN, professor emeritus of psychology, is one of 16 recipients of the Presidential Medal of Freedom, the nation’s highest civilian honor. Kahneman’s citation said that along with Amos Tversky, he “applied cognitive psychology to economic analysis, laying the foundation for a new field of research” and earning the Nobel Prize in economics in 2002. The award will be presented at the White House later this year.

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**On the Campus**

**IN SHORT**

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Fighting Sex Trafficking

Former bridge-year students in India film documentary on ‘real-life hero’

Four students who took part in Princeton’s bridge-year program in India returned there during the summer to film a documentary called *Specks of Dust* about one man’s fight against sex trafficking.

Three of the students had worked during their gap year for Guria Sansthan, an organization founded by Ajeet Singh 20 years ago in the red-light district of Varanasi to help women and children escape prostitution and sex slavery.

The organization provides legal assistance, rescues minors in the sex trade, finances vocational training for women, and conducts public-awareness campaigns as well as art-therapy and other programs for the children of sex workers. It also helps children enter mainstream schools. Guria’s efforts have led to death threats against Singh and his family.

“When you look at what Ajeet is doing, you get a much fuller picture of the problem of sex trafficking in India and a more realistic way of solving that problem,” said Shaina Watrous ’14, the film’s director. As participants in the bridge-year program, Watrous and three other members of the *Specks of Dust* team — Azza Cohen ’16, Lizzie Martin ’14, and Katie Horvath ’15 — had deferred their enrollment and spent nine months performing community service in India.

After their bridge-year experience, Watrous said, “we had a duty to these kids we’d been working with and to the organization as a whole to come back and spread the message.”

Watrous said the impact Singh has had on the community — women now feel comfortable seeking him out for advice, for help with financial problems, and to pursue education for their daughters — is “the only kind of change that will really be lasting after hundreds of years of this tradition” of sex trafficking.

The *Specks of Dust* project was funded by a $10,000 grant from the Davis Projects for Peace, created by the late philanthropist Kathryn W. Davis w’30 to support student summer projects that increase global understanding. The students hope to raise money to bring Singh and his family to view the film’s premiere at Princeton, planned for next spring.

Watrous took a documentary film course last fall, and Cohen, the film’s producer, took a spring course with Purcell Carson, the editor of the Oscar-winning documentary *Smile Pinki*, which also was filmed in Varanasi. Though the two students found themselves looking up how-to videos on YouTube for filming tips while in India, after a month Watrous had filmed enough footage to create a 40-minute documentary.

Because of the pace of the work, the students refer to their month of filming as a “turbo” bridge year; setbacks ranged from losing a tripod to monsoons and to Cohen and Watrous both testing positive for typhoid. Cohen remained upbeat about the project, however: “I’m very lucky to know a real-life hero, and now I have the opportunity to introduce him, on film, to a wide audience of people.”

Horvath brought film into the curriculum of the art-therapy program at the Guria center, teaching film basics to the children, and Watrous hopes that some of their footage will make its way into the documentary.

Martin is editing the film, along with Maxson Jarecki ’16, son of documentary filmmaker Andrew Jarecki ’86, and a rough cut was expected this month.

The name for the film comes from a nugget of wisdom Singh references frequently: “The day you understand that you are only a speck of dust is the day you’ll start living your life properly.”

*By Abby Klionsky ’14*
ALL READINGS TAKE PLACE AT 4:30 P.M. AT THE BERLIND THEATRE, MCCARTER THEATRE CENTER UNLESS NOTED OTHERWISE.

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Denise Duhamel [poetry]/
Teju Cole [fiction]

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12
Dana Levin [poetry]/
Claire Vaye Watkins [fiction]

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16
DA Powell [poetry]/
Ann Beattie [fiction]

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30 [at 5:15 p.m.]
Student Readings
Featuring students from the Spring 2014 Program in Creative Writing courses
Chancellor Green Rotunda

MONDAY, MAY 5
Senior Thesis Readings
in Poetry, Screenwriting,
and Translation
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WEDNESDAY, MAY 7
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in Fiction
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A larger CHILD-CARE CENTER will be built near the site of the current center at 171 Broadmead. The new center is expected to open in about four years and will serve 150 to 180 children of faculty, staff, and graduate students. It will be designed by the Cambridge, Mass., architectural firm of Maryann Thompson ’83.
On the Campus

remained active in physics research until shortly before his death. Sherr was at the Los Alamos National Laboratory in New Mexico in 1945 to witness the first atomic explosion. The bomb that was detonated used an initiator design that Sherr had developed.

Philosopher ARTHUR SZATHMARY, whose work probed the philosophical significance of art, died July 1 in Princeton. He was 97 and had been a member of the faculty from 1947 to 1986. Szathmary concentrated on the aesthetic criticism of art and was intrigued by how art enables people from different cultures to understand each other. He was known for his close bonds with his students.

JOSEPH NOTTERMAN, an experimental psychologist, died June 28 in Plainsboro, N.J., at 90. A trained psychoanalyst, Notterman was a member of the faculty for 35 years. He wrote five books and dozens of articles, and especially enjoyed advising undergraduates on their independent studies.

SARAH CHARLESWORTH, a photographer whose award-winning work is part of numerous museum collections, died of an aneurysm June 26 in Connecticut at 66. Charlesworth, who had been a visiting lecturer at Princeton since 2012, was a seminal figure in the “Pictures Generation,” a group of photographers who emerged in the 1970s.

Kenneth Levy ’49 ’55, a world authority on early Christian and Byzantine music and the Scheide Professor of Music emeritus, died from complications of Parkinson’s disease Aug. 15 in Skillman, N.J. He was 86. Levy, who also was a scholar of medieval and Renaissance music, joined the faculty in 1966. His popular “Introduction to Music” course enabled a wide range of students to share his joy and deep knowledge of music. After his retirement in 1995, Levy was a visiting fellow at the University of Cambridge.

Nuclear physicist RUBBY SHERR ’38, an architect of the Atomic Age, died July 8 in Haverford, Pa., at 99. A Princeton professor for nearly 40 years before retiring in 1982, Sherr remained active in physics research until shortly before his death. Sherr was at the Los Alamos National Laboratory in New Mexico in 1945 to witness the first atomic explosion. The bomb that was detonated used an initiator design that Sherr had developed.

Faculty Deaths

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FOOTBALL

Tigers Boast Deep Bench

Team bolstered by experienced offensive line, seven returning starters on defense

Last year, the football team upended expectations in stunning fashion. Predicted to finish last in the Ivy League, the Tigers instead pulled off surprise victories over Harvard and Yale and ended the season with a 5-5 record, their best finish since 2006.

This year’s team brings something to the field that was in short supply last year: experience. The Tigers have a deep bench of returning receivers and running backs, an offensive line experienced at every position, and a defense with seven returning starters, including standout lineman Caraun Reid ‘14, a possible NFL prospect after graduation. They also have a promising roster of quarterbacks: Connor Michelsen ’15, who threw for 1,624 yards last season; Quinn Epperley ’15, who led the comeback against Harvard with a last-minute touchdown pass to Roman Wilson ’14; Kedric Bostic ’16, a skilled passer with good speed; and newcomer Chad Kanoff ’17, Princeton’s most-touted recruit in 20 years. (Chuck Dibilio ’16, a breakout star at tailback who suffered a life-threatening stroke in 2012, is not back on the roster.)

“I envision a scenario where we are playing a lot of these [quarterbacks],” said coach Bob Surace ’90. “We have guys who can run and throw, and we have to find ways to get them on the field. Our offensive staff is very creative.” Surace expects Reid to be a major asset: “His huge lower-body strength gives him a center of gravity that makes him hard to move.”

After an 0-2 start in 2012, the Tigers won four straight games before losing three of their last four. Injuries took their toll, but in the last four contests Princeton took the ball away from opponents just once while giving it away 11 times. The Tigers — who open their Ivy season Oct. 5 against Columbia — were forecast to come in fifth place in the pre-season Ivy poll, behind Penn, Harvard, Brown, and Dartmouth.

“There are so many teams capable of winning — the one that does probably will have protected the ball the best,” Surace said. “Let’s see if we can finish games better.”  

By Jay Greenberg

VIEW: Photos of football’s preseason training at paw.princeton.edu
EXTRA POINT

Touching ’Em All: Grad Students, Faculty, and Staff Bond Over Softball
Brett Tomlinson

On a hazy summer afternoon, two teams face off for slow-pitch softball on one of the University’s West Windsor fields: Mechanical Advantage (representing the mechanical and aerospace engineering department) vs. the Civil Disobedients (representing operations research and financial engineering). The game features graceful diving catches and a towering home run, along with booted ground balls and the occasional whiff. In other words, it looks pretty much like any beer league in America, except that these players – graduate students, faculty, and staff – spend their days writing dissertations and exploring the mysteries of plasma physics.

During the school year, the fields are the domain of varsity and club sports, with cross-country runners training on the perimeter and rugby squads practicing on the pitch. But in the summer, when most undergraduates are far from campus, the fields are taken over by aging amateurs and unabashed novices who relish their chance to run the bases and chase down fly balls.

Professor Alain Kornhauser ’71, far right, is Mr. Summer Softball. He says that alumni stop him at airports to chat about the league, years after they’ve left Princeton.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

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For those who play, intramural softball is a memorable experience of departmental and interdepartmental bonding, according to league commissioner Alain Kornhauser ’71, a pitcher for the Civil Disobedients. Kornhauser, a professor of operations research and financial engineering, has 46 consecutive seasons under his belt. “It’s the biggest University activity in the summer,” he says. “There’s nothing like it.” This year, departments, programs, and other affiliates sponsored 27 teams.

The league is organized and competitive, but not overly so. Players double as umpires; foul lines are marked by plastic bags or traffic cones. With the athletics department providing the fields gratis, the only major expense is a new batch of bright yellow restricted-flight softballs, ordered each spring. The sandlot-style setup seems to keep the league from taking itself too seriously — and makes it more welcoming to those who don’t have much experience. Playful team names reinforce the just-for-fun idea: This year’s division champions were the Nightmare on Elm Drive (facilities department), the Tokabats (Princeton Plasma Physics Lab), and the Print Runs (Princeton University Press).

Those who play see the league as a perfect chance to get a little exercise while getting to know their colleagues. As Chris Limbach, a Ph.D. student and captain of Mechanical Advantage, says, “It’s a unique opportunity to socialize. We have some other socials in the department, but they can’t compare to softball.”

TALK BACK
Share your favorite summer softball story at paw.princeton.edu
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- **Golf Cart courtesy of:** Crowne Plaza, Princeton
- **Beverage Cart courtesy of:** Kevin & Lucy Kelly P05

Recent Cocktails courtesy of: Class of 1990, Friends of Bob Sirace

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- **Congratulations Jason & Mark from Brian Hetherington ’85 and the 1985 Tigers**
- **Ivy Equites - Anthony DiTommaso ’86, Rusty Warren ’89**
- **Rick Brosser ’86 of UBS “Go Tigers”**
- **Douglas Butler ’86 congratulations honorees Jason Garrett and Mark Rockefeller.**
- **Dean Cairn ’88 Salutes Jason Garrett ’89 & Mark Rockefeller ’89. Two of the finest to ever wear Black & Orange.**
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- **Congratulations Jason & Rock! Pete Milano ’88 & The Class of 1988.**
- **GO COWBOYS! GO TIGERS!**
- **Doug Strickman ’88 - pwc real estate advisors Congratulations Jason & Rock! Go Cowboys! Go Tigers!**
- **Congratulations Jason & Rock! Dave Wilson ’88 & The Class of 1988.**
- **GO COWBOYS! GO TIGERS!**
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- **Jim Renna ’94 Congratulations Honorees Jason Garrett & Mark Rockefeller - Super Bowl in Dallas - Ivy Title to Princeton Brian Kazan ’94, Kazan International Congratulations Honorees Jason Garrett & Mark Rockefeller Go Cowboys! Go Tigers!**
- **Class of 1995 - 'Big or Go home' Chris Inggrassia (1973-2001)**
- **Class of 1995**
- **The Brucato Family, CJ Brucato ’95**
- **Carter Westfall ’96, “1995 Ivy Championship Team” - ‘BEAST’**
- **Mike Higgins ’01 & The Class of 2001**
- **The Class of 2004 Congratulations Jason Garrett ’89 & Mark Rockefeller ’89. Go Cowboys! Go Tigers!**
- **Here’s to a 2013 Championship! Class of 2005 (Trey Greene, Peter Kelly, John Langford, Joel Marello, Joe Nardello, BJ Szajmanski, Jon Veach, Matt Verbit & Clint Wu)**
- **The Class of 2006, 7-3, 2nd place in Ivy League. Best record since 1995**
- **The Class of 2007 Congratulations Jason Garrett ‘89 & Mark Rockefeller’89. Go Cowboys! Go Tigers!**
- **Jason Marshall, ‘03, ’08, ’09, ’10**
- **Robert B. Welch, M.D. ‘48**
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Life of the Mind

Why Decisions Suffer When We Go Without Scarcity, says Professor Eldar Shafir, taxes the mind and makes it hard to think

For Eldar Shafir, there is no such thing as effective multitasking. The mind can do only so much at one time. And if individuals don’t have enough of something important — be it busy people short on time or poor people short on money — that can affect their thinking and lead to bad decisions.

In Scarcity: Why Having Too Little Means So Much (Times Books), Shafir, a Princeton professor of psychology and public affairs, and co-author Sendhil Mullainathan, a Harvard economist, use the term “bandwidth” to describe the capacity of the human mind. When people face scarcity — think of a dieter who is distracted by a shortage of food — it taxes their bandwidth, leaving them unable to perform at their full ability. Scarcity “makes us dumber. It makes us more impulsive,” the authors write.

Shafir’s research began as a look at behavioral patterns among the poor, but it developed into a larger study of the “psychology of not having enough,” he says. People in poverty are especially vulnerable to the effects of scarcity. After all, they must deal with it every day. In some cases, scarcity can sharpen their skills: People without money, for example, are more aware of the value of a dollar. Yet in many cases, they grasp at ideas, like high-interest loans, which perpetuate poverty. And scarcity makes people too distracted to perform well in other ways. One study found that children from families who receive food stamps were most likely to misbehave at school at the end of the month — when their families tend to run out of food stamps.

“Being a good parent requires many things,” the authors write. “But most of all it requires freedom of mind. That is one luxury the poor do not have.”

To respond to these mental burdens, Shafir and Mullainathan make several policy recommendations. Educational programs aimed at the poor might offer staggered schedules to accommodate less predictable lifestyles. The professors also offer suggestions for businesses that face scarcity of time: They should allow some “slack” — extra, unplanned time — to absorb spikes in activity.

Shafir’s book on scarcity is in keeping with his larger interest in how behavior shapes decision-making. He recently edited The Behavioral Patterns of Public Policy, a collection of articles that was greeted with special interest by policymakers. The book covers topics as diverse as “mindless eating,” the reliability of eyewitness testimony, and ways to encourage saving for retirement.

The goal of this kind of research, Shafir says, is to find ways to “design policy a little bit better, given the idiosyncrasies of human behavior.”

By Maurice Timothy Reidy ’97

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Professor Eldar Shafir studies how scarcity leads to bad financial decisions, making poverty even harder to escape. He conducted some of his research in a shopping mall.
To learn from the past, Adam Maloof must destroy it

Fossils, ancient rocks, and rare meteorites millions or billions of years old — these are just some of the items that Adam Maloof, an associate professor of geosciences at Princeton, is looking forward to feeding to an automated industrial-scale machine that methodically, efficiently, and precisely grinds everything to dust.

“Just for fun,” he says, “we might try a dinosaur bone.”

With a high-pitched whir, the grinding began in earnest in July, obliterating a fossil of Cloudina, a reef-dwelling creature that lived about 550 million years ago.

But the goal is reconstruction and discovery, not desecration. While the end product is worthless, the journey of destroying everything will yield a trove of data to tackle geological and paleontological puzzles.

Maloof and an architecture firm, Situ Studio in Brooklyn, N.Y., have spent a couple of years working on GIRI — a friendly acronym for Grinding Imaging and Reconstruction Instrument. The new imaging laboratory has produced stunning three-dimensional views and revolutionized the way scientists can study rocks and other structures.

The impetus for the project came from an unusual rock in South Australia, where Maloof worked every summer between 2006 and 2011. He and a graduate student, Catherine Rose ’12, were studying geologic formations from a time when glaciers reached the tropics. The rock, embedded with striking red shapes, intrigued them.

“I’ve never seen a rock like this anywhere else,” Maloof says. “We literally spent two years walking over that every day.”

The rock had formed out of sediments at the bottom of a tropical sea between 635 million and 660 million years ago, and the red shapes looked like they could be fossils of some very early sea creatures. They also could have been the product of some geological process unrelated to life, and many paleontologists thought that to be the likelier possibility.

Although life started on Earth more than 3 billion years ago, for most of that time, it consisted only of microscopic single-cell organisms. Only later, about 540 million years ago, did more complex animals such as insect-like marine creatures called trilobites arise, a proliferation of species known as the Cambrian Explosion.

That evolutionary transition from single-cell microorganisms to more complex, multicellular animals with hard shells and bones is still murky. Fossils of these creatures are made of pretty much the same stuff as the rock that encases them, which makes it difficult to identify them as fossils and even harder to extract and study them.

“Who knows what these early forms looked like?” Maloof says.

The usual tools of imaging — shooting X-rays or electrons through the sample and observing how they are deflected — are not of much help because there is...
little variation in density or mineralogy between the fossils and the rocks.

With no easy way to study the strange Australian rock, no one studied it. “It had just been sitting there in a national park, not talked about,” Maloof says. Yet the red shapes were clearly visible, and Maloof turned to a more direct avenue of exploration: grinding.

The shapes seen on the surface of the rock represent two-dimensional cross sections of whatever was embedded inside. These cross sections tell, at best, an incomplete story. A circular cross section, for example, could be a slice of a sphere, but it also could be a slice of a cylinder. The different red shapes could be separate objects, or they could be connected as part of one structure. Grinding the rock, layer by layer, would reveal a series of cross sections, which could be stitched together to reveal the hidden three-dimensional shape.

To grind the Australian rock, Rose took it to a laboratory at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where a few years earlier researchers had ground down and then reconstructed a small, enigmatic creature known as *Namacalathus*, which lived a few million years before the Cambrian Explosion. She spent two weeks of long days grinding away at her rock, 5000 grits of a meter at a time, and taking pictures of each slice. In those two weeks, she made it through a little more than a centimeter of rock.

“We ended up with an archive of pictures that were very difficult to deal with,” Maloof says. The slices rarely were perfectly parallel; the images did not quite line up. And the lighting changed between pictures.

Nevertheless, the Princeton researchers created three-dimensional models, using computer software that compensated for imperfections. Some of the red shapes stacked together into a centimeter-size entity with interconnected interior tunnels. It looked a lot like a sponge, an animal that still lives in modern-day oceans.

The findings, published in the journal *Nature Geoscience* in 2010, received a mixed reaction. Genetic and molecular data had suggested that the first sponges arose long before the Cambrian, but some researchers found it unconvincing, especially as there is no other evidence of sponges until 80 million years later.

“People who wanted there to be sponges there love it,” Maloof says of the paper. “People who didn’t want there to be sponges there hate it.”

Maloof thought about other grinding projects and how they might be accomplished without requiring the labor of a sacrificial graduate student. He hooked up with a high school classmate, Bradley Samuels, an architect and principal at Studio, to design the machine. The professor wrote a proposal for GIRQI, and in late 2011, the National Science Foundation approved it. Princeton chipped in the money to construct a small building next to Guyot Hall to house GIRQI.

GIRQI’s operation is straightforward. The biggest piece of the 8,000-pound machine is a commercial, computer-controlled grinder. A slice of rock is mounted onto a horizontal platform and shuttled under a mist that removes grime. It then moves back and forth under a diamond-studded grinding wheel, where within about five minutes the wheel pares away a layer of the rock as thin as 0.00025 centimeter — much thinner than a human hair. GIRQI blows away the dust and sprays the surface with a mix of oil and water. A rubber squeegee wipes away the excess and presses the oil into the pores of the rock. A custom-built camera then snaps an 80-megapixel picture. The cycle repeats.

“Basically, it’s like we built a car wash and a camera to attach to the thing,” Maloof says.

GIRQI is designed to run unattended for a week or longer. The software includes safeguards to ensure that everything is working properly as GIRQI systematically destroys the sample. And if anything goes wrong, the machine halts and emails for help.

Those two weeks that Rose spent grinding away at the Australian rock at MIT? GIRQI can perform the same act of destruction, more precisely, in a day.

GIRQI has attracted the attention not just of paleontologists with enigmatic fossils, but also of scientists eager to explore materials that cannot be examined effectively with common imaging techniques. Susannah Porter, an associate professor of Earth science at the University of California, Santa Barbara, would like to use GIRQI to study the early evolution of mineralized skeletons like those in *Cloudina* and *Namacalathus*. Others are interested in grinding up certain meteorites to map round mineral grains known as chondrules, to help learn how close to the sun the meteorite originated. Battery researchers say GIRQI could help them examine energy-storing materials they have developed.

Princeton professor Catherine Peters and research scholar Jeffrey Fitts, both in the Department of Civil and Environmental Engineering, want to use GIRQI to study changes in rocks when the rocks interact with carbon dioxide at high pressures. One of the strategies to mitigate global warming is to capture carbon dioxide before it is released into the atmosphere and inject it deep underground. But geologists do not fully understand what happens underground — which rocks would safely trap the carbon dioxide and which might fracture and allow it to escape.

One of the first things Maloof would like to do is revisit the Australian rock in better detail: “Are they really sponges? Is there diversity? Is it just one species?”

He also would like to explore assemblages of small shell-like fossils in rocks slightly older than the Cambrian Explosion. “Again, it’s an example where there’s no 3-D information,” he says.

In destroying the past, much will be learned. By Kenneth Chang ’87

![Maloof’s diamond-studded grinding wheel at work.](image-url)
Some Respect, Please, for the Glorious Drosophila

Hate those pesky fruit flies? Think again

If you’re one of those people who runs for a can of Raid after finding a swarm of fruit flies hovering over the ripe bananas in your kitchen, consider this: For more than a century, scientists have come to understand some of the most important processes taking place in the human body by studying these flies.

Ask any fruit-fly researcher why he or she works on this tiny insect — its proper name is Drosophila melanogaster — and the initial answer is likely to be “genetics.” Evolutionary biologist Thomas Hunt Morgan started the tradition by using a mutant strain of the fruit fly to study heredity, showing that genes are linked in a linear arrangement on chromosomes and are responsible for specific hereditary traits. His work was key in establishing the field of genetics — and in elevating Drosophila to laboratory stardom. It earned Morgan the Nobel Prize in 1933.

Scientists have continued to identify flies with mutations just by looking at them — different eye and body colors, curly rather than straight wings, and extra wings. These characteristics then are linked to a gene mutation to figure out the gene’s function.

Princeton’s best known fly researcher, molecular biology professor Eric
Wieschaus, received the Nobel Prize in medicine in 1995 for identifying genes that regulate embryonic development. “We basically just did genetics, randomly knocking out genes and looking to see the consequences,” says Wieschaus. He and colleagues screened hundreds of thousands of mutant embryos. The approach, he says, was based on the idea that since there are so many genes (the fruit-fly genome has more than 14,000), it would be useful to understand how they work together in a network.

The genes Wieschaus found to control patterning and organ development in the fruit fly have since been shown to be the same genes that control similar processes in humans. While scientists may take genetics for granted now, in the 1970s it was not yet fully understood that “genetics could be a tool to understand life,” he says.

Scientists have used the flies to study health issues, including those related to aging, Alzheimer’s disease, and diabetes. The fly provides a window into things like circadian rhythm, drug addiction, and Parkinson’s disease. Most of the major signaling pathways essential for human development — the routes through which information flows in cells — that were found to be mutated in cancer first were discovered in the fly.

The flies are cheap to raise (a container with a ripe piece of fruit would do the trick) and multiply quickly: A pair of flies produces more than 200 offspring. It takes only 12 days for a fly to grow from an egg to a 3-mm-long adult, so scientists can experiment quickly.

Wieschaus now is working to understand the physical properties of cells: how they move and change shape. His research subject, of course: humble, glorious Drosophila. Anna Azvolinsky ’09

What are Princeton researchers studying with fruit flies? Turn to the next page.
They Rely on the Fly

Much of the progress in medicine and human health has resulted from basic science and the search to understand life at a fundamental level: how normal cells function, how genes are expressed, and how cells communicate with one another. These professors, among others, use Drosophila melanogaster in this work. Here’s what they’re studying:

Peter Andolfatto, ecology and evolutionary biology and the Lewis-Sigler Institute for Integrative Genomics

Only a small portion of the genome is made up of genes that become proteins. The other 82 percent of the fruit fly’s DNA (98 percent in humans) control how and where genes are expressed. Studies using the fruit fly by Andolfatto and others were among the first to show that portions of this so-called “junk” DNA have important functions. This is now being confirmed in the human genome. By sequencing the genomes of fruit flies found in nature, rather than those raised in the lab, Andolfatto studies how the genome is shaped by adaptive evolution.

Thomas Gregor, physics and the Lewis-Sigler Institute for Integrative Genomics

While other scientists study how the fertilized egg creates a body plan of its future self in the first few hours of development, “we are now putting a quantitative, physics layer on top,” says Gregor — measuring the molecules in live embryos to determine how and why the fly’s development is so precise and reproducible. Using special microscopes and other tools developed in his laboratory to measure these molecules, Gregor has shown that there is much more precision in the early stages of embryo development than previously thought.

Elizabeth Gavis, molecular biology

Gavis seeks to understand how the pattern of the embryo is set up during development of the egg and early embryo. Her lab has developed a system to fluorescently label molecules to watch their movements in live eggs and embryos. She has shown that the asymmetric placement of these molecules tells the fruit fly which end will turn into the head and which will become the tail end. Some of the same molecules are needed for fertility in mammals.

Paul Schedl, molecular biology

How are the 6 billion base pairs of the human genome (about 2 meters of DNA if stretched end to end) packed into a space of 6 micrometers? And how does the cell access this genomic information to express genes? The answer: DNA is combined with proteins to form a structure called chromatin, and different chromatin parts are organized into open and closed sections for ease of use. Schedl studies elements of fruit-fly chromatin that arrange genes into open or closed sections or switch them between the two.

Gertrud M. Schüpbach, molecular biology

Fertilization of the fruit-fly egg kicks off the complicated process of forming an embryo. It turns out that much of the information and some of the building blocks needed for the embryo to develop are placed in the eggs when they are being made in the ovaries, rather than coming from the newly formed embryo genome. Schüpbach studies how this happens. ◆ Anna Azvolinsky ’09

Loved in the Lab

The fruit fly has competition when it comes to popularity. Here are three others on researchers’ hot lists:

**THE ROUNDWORM**

(Caenorhabditis elegans) A single fertilized egg develops into a transparent 959-celled, 1-mm-long nematode in just three days, making it easy to observe its development under the microscope. The worms are inexpensive to grow and require only bacteria as a source of food. Behavioral changes during the worm’s lifespan of two to three weeks allow researchers to tell a young worm from an old one, making C. elegans a great tool to study aging, as does Professor Coleen Murphy.

**BAKER’S YEAST**

(Saccharomyces cerevisiae) Though it has only one cell, it still is a eukaryote, an organism whose genetic material is encased in a nucleus. Scientists’ understanding of how cancer cells deviate from normal cells came from first studying these processes in yeast. “In one day, we can grow a flask of yeast cells that contains many more individual organisms than the number of human beings that have ever been on Earth,” says Professor Mark Rose, who uses yeast to better understand fertilization.

**THE ZEBRAFISH**

(Danio rerio) Like humans, these tropical freshwater fish are vertebrates with a spinal cord, brain, and major organs. Unlike humans, one zebrafish pair produces as many as 300 embryos per day, making genetic studies fast and relatively easy. The embryos are large, grow outside of the mother, and are transparent, so development can be observed directly. Scientists are using the fish to study processes and diseases such as muscular dystrophy; Professor Rebecca Burdine uses them in research related to congenital heart defects.
Increased use of RITALIN, a drug prescribed for attention deficit hyperactivity disorder (ADHD), led to “little overall improvement in outcomes” in the short term, according to a June National Bureau of Economic Research working paper co-authored by Janet Currie ’88, a professor of economics and public affairs. Currie and colleagues analyzed results of a 1997 policy change in Quebec that greatly increased Ritalin use. After the change, students with ADHD were even more likely to be behind in school. Boys were more likely to drop out of school, and girls reported an increase in unhappiness. The authors theorized that children received less attention in school after Ritalin made them less disruptive.

In a study published in May in The Journal of Neuroscience, psychology professor Elizabeth Gould and her research team found that mice that regularly exercised developed a higher mental tolerance for STRESS than mice that didn’t. The findings give “potential clues about helping people with anxiety disorders,” said Gould.

ELDERLY AMERICANS who live with children and teens tend to have a gloomier outlook on life than those who do not, concluded Angus Deaton, a professor of economics and international affairs, in a co-authored working paper published in June by the National Bureau of Economic Research. In cultures where multi-generation households are more common, the study found, living with children doesn’t evoke the same unhappiness.

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Searching for Palestine, and Herself

In the shadow of her father, Najla Said ’96 forges her own identity

By Christopher Shea ’91

ajla Said ’96 — a Palestinian-Lebanese American, culturally secular, nominally Christian — has wrestled with issues of identity her entire life. If she is a hyphenated American, an open question, which adjectives to choose? Who is she? Even if she’d prefer to stop turning those issues around in her mind for a while, her profession — acting — won’t let her.

An audition one scorching early afternoon this summer in midtown Manhattan illustrates her awkward spot in America’s race-ethnicity matrix. In a hot studio, she is trying out for the role of a light-skinned black woman who passes as Brazilian in the play By the Way, Meet Vera Stark, set partly in 1930s Hollywood. Her hint-of-olive complexion and dark beauty made the role plausible, but when she emerges from the private audition space into a 12th-floor hallway, pulling back her long hair and wiping sweat from her temple, she comments on the awkwardness of the advice she received at one point in her performance: to bring a “blacker” sensibility to the role. “I feel like a white person acting black,” she complains, good-naturedly but seriously. She didn’t get the part.

The daughter of the late Columbia University literature scholar and Palestinian activist Edward Said ’57, Najla Said often falls between the cracks in this way. When she started out as an actor, she fully expected to be offered “sister of the terrorist” roles, and she has, but it’s been even more complicated than
that. She often “reads,” to use the theater jargon, as too white and upper-class for the kinds of working-class street-Arab roles directors have in mind. Then again, if the director wants a mainstream white woman, she can come across as too “ethnic.”

One solution was to write her own path, which she did in the case of Palestine, a one-woman monologue that ran off-Broadway for nine weeks in 2010. It’s a far more personal play than the title suggests, and begins with the striking declaration that, despite her hybrid heritage, she effectively “grew up as a Jew in New York City,” adopting the Upper West Side’s prevailing self-deprecating and cosmopolitan ethos, complete with Yiddish interjections. Until 9/11, at least, anyone who spent 10 minutes with her would have guessed she was Jewish, she says. She now has expanded the material into a book called Looking for Palestine: Growing Up Confused in an Arab-American Family, published in August.

Over the course of the play and book, she confronts anorexia, deals with the long-anticipated death (in 2003) of her father, who was diagnosed with chronic leukemia in 1991, takes shelter from Israeli bombs in Lebanon in 2006, and comes to embrace her Middle Eastern roots. “But none of that has made me less of an Upper West Side princess,” she writes toward the end of the book, with characteristic wryness. Said still performs the play about 10 times a year, usually at colleges and high schools.

She is, and isn’t, a very different person from her father, who still casts an enormous shadow over her life. Edward Said was a learned scholar, born in Jerusalem to Christian parents and raised in Cairo before being sent to prep school in the United States. His book Orientalism, published in 1978, set the agenda for postcolonial studies, documenting how Western scholars had characterized the Near East during the height of Europe’s colonization of the region. In politics, he was a sharp-elbowed pro-Palestinian polemicist who wrote, for example, in November 2001, “most people in the Arab world are convinced — because it is patently true — that America has simply allowed Israel to kill Palestinians at will with U.S. weapons and unconditional political support ....”

Najla Said is neither a hard-core intellectual nor a political pugilist. “I had the feeling, after my father died, that people were asking me to be him,” she says, sitting in her mother’s spacious apartment in Morningside Heights, with the windows in the curved walls of the living room admitting an expansive view of Riverside Park and the Hudson River beyond. In an adjacent room sit two grand pianos, reminders that classical music was a passion of Edward Said’s.

Even today, people ask her to give lectures about the Palestine-Israel dispute or Middle East politics. “I don’t do his work,” she says, emphatically. “I’m an actress, I’m not an activist. I hate going to protests.” It’s very important, she says, that she not be positioned as an expert — on any subject. “I have a medium, theater, and this is the way that I talk about this stuff. I’m a storyteller.”

Her father wrote in his memoir, Out of Place, that he felt perpetually alienated as a young man, including by Princeton’s “hideous eating-club system.” For all of the humor of Looking for Palestine, Najla Said’s tale has uncanny psychological echoes of Edward’s. But it’s not her similar sense of being an outsider, of belonging-yet-not-belonging, that provides the connection between father and daughter, says Mariam Said, Edward’s widow and Najla’s mother; it’s that “they are extremely sensitive people. That is what she inherited.”

In Looking for Palestine, Said recalls her earliest experiences of Lebanese culture with pleasure, with trips from New York to visit relatives in Beirut equated with “love and grandparents.” But when her parents enrolled her in the tonny all-girls Chapin School on the Upper East Side, a sense of difference crept in. She became aware of “my hairy arms, my weird name, my family’s missing presence on the Social Register.”

For a long time, her Lebanese and Palestinian roots, and all that talk about politics at home, served as a barrier to fitting in — her only goal. Around fourth grade, embarrassed, she told a friend’s mother that she’d “forgotten” where her family came from. At 17, during a summer trip to France, she heard people blaming les Arabes for the decline of French life. When she explained that she’s an Arab, they assured her that Lebanese Christians don’t count: They are quasi-Europeans.

After Said’s senior year in high school, she accompanied her father to Jerusalem, to visit the home in which he was born, as well as to the West Bank, Gaza, and Jordan. Her studied political apathy was shaken by Gaza, “where people are trapped like caged animals in the filthiest zoo on Earth, while I somehow got to prance around in suede shoes and $150 skirts and then get on a plane and go home.” (In Jordan, she wiped off a slobbery double-kiss from Yasser Arafat “with disgust” — partly for what she saw as Arafat’s personal ludicrousness. Her father did not entirely disagree with her on this point, she hints, but he described Arafat as “the only leader we have.”)

After Edward’s leukemia diagnosis, Najla, already eating very little, “put starvation into successful practice,” she writes. Her anorexia nearly derailed her start at Princeton, where her brother, Wadie Said ’94, now a law professor, was a student, but she was able to attend while receiving treatment. Courtesy of her father’s cachet, her penchant for urban clothes, and her interest in French literature, she found yet another identity imposed on her at Princeton — that of “European intellectual,” although she secretly wished to “date the cute boys who wore baseball caps who called me dude.”

“Confidence doesn’t come easily to her,” says Michael Wood, a professor emeritus of English and comparative

“I don’t do [my father’s] work,” she says emphatically. “I’m an actress, I’m not an activist. I hate going to protests.”

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literature, who served as her thesis adviser. He quickly adds: “It’s usually only really smart people who are insecure.” Said’s alienated self-impression was not enough to keep her out of Ivy Club, to her father’s bemusement.

She was in a New York gym when terrorists attacked on Sept. 11, 2001. A trainer turned to her and said the attacks “were clearly the work of the Palestinians.” Said launched into a heated explanation of how the Palestinians had neither the resources nor a motive to attack the United States — but then, her head spinning, she ran outside and called her father for confirmation of her beliefs. (She got voicemail.)

Amid the suspicions targeting Arab-Americans in the weeks and months following the attacks, she said she was “crowned and outed as an ‘Arab-American.’” She migrated to an Arab theater collective called Nibras, whose first production, Sajil (Record), recounted the associations people had to the word “Arab” (“love,” “sand,” “family,” “terrorist,” “angry,” “warm”). It won a prize for best ensemble work at the 2002 New York International Fringe Festival.

Among the hardest parts of watching her father die, she writes, was seeing this most articulate of men lose his grasp of language. Afterward, she had the odd experience of comforting hundreds of people who felt a personal or professional connection to him. “That’s why I insist on calling him ‘Daddy’ in the book,” she says. “There’s this ‘Edward Said’ person and then there’s my Daddy,” she says. “And I want that to be clear, because people still tell me how much they miss him and they ‘ache for him’ — these words. ‘His voice is so needed that sometimes I cry.’ I’m like, ‘You didn’t even know him.’”

Even before her father’s death, Said began to visit Lebanon more often on her own. She recognizes that she can sound “like a rabid Orientalist” in rhapsodizing about the warmth of its culture, in which you’re given a pet name (“Najjoulie,” “Noonie”); instead of “thank you,” people say, “God bless your hands.”

The most politically charged moment in her book and play comes when she finds herself in Beirut in 2006, during the Israeli incursion into Lebanon, listening as bombs come ever closer. It “was the first time I had ever experienced real, pure, true hate,” she writes. But the feeling quickly passed because “(1) I was able to get out; (2) I am lucky enough to know some good people on the ‘other side’; and (3) I was able to talk on the phone daily with my Jewish therapist in New York.”

That last line defused all tension in the theater, says Sturgis Warner, who coached Said during the writing of Palestine and served as director. He adds, “Najla is able to get Palestinian and Arab-American points of view across in ways that can be heard by Zionists, or by people who are very pro-Israel.”

Poemics may not be her style, but it’s impossible for someone with her interests, and last name, not to court controversy. She is insistent on rebutting the notion that the Israeli-Palestinian dispute is “an equal conflict,” as Israel has a strong military, funding, and international backing. Toward the end of his life, Edward Said rejected the two-state solution, preferring a bi-national state of Jews and Palestinians. “What he wanted was for everyone to have equal rights,” says Najla, who herself endorses the one-state idea. “Whatever my dad’s politics were, you can assume they are my own,” she says.

In 2005, in response to Said, Martin S. Kramer ’75 ’82, then a professor of Middle Eastern and African Studies at Tel Aviv University and now president of a new college in Jerusalem, wrote that the one-state solution amounted to “a ‘final solution’ for Israel, a denial of the national aspirations and right to self-determination of nearly six million Israeli Jews.” Of her own support for the idea, Najla Said says: “That doesn’t mean I expect to see it in my lifetime. That doesn’t mean that the two-state solution isn’t a necessary step. I don’t pretend to know anything about diplomacy or politics. I don’t know how things go from the micro level to the macro level of changing the world.”

As the conversation becomes more political, Said, sitting in the living room that still contains her father’s favorite reading chair, turns the subject back to her status as an actor and storyteller. “I don’t think I need to scream and yell or throw rocks to tell you that [the occupation] is an unfair, unjust system,” she says. “When I tell people that if we flew to Israel, even with my American passport, and being born and raised here, I would not be let in as easily as they would, or maybe I wouldn’t be let in at all — it does have an effect.” When she speaks onstage or, now, at book readings, about cowering in Beirut as Israeli planes made bombing runs, “That’s more powerful than me talking about the Oslo Accords.”

Christopher Shea ’91 is a contributing writer at The Chronicle of Higher Education.
Away From the Horde

Dean Andrew Fleming West won his famous feud

PHOTOGRAPHS BY RICARDO BARROS - TEXT BY W. BARKSDALE MAYNARD '88
Horde

with Woodrow Wilson a century ago. The result was a college of uncommon beauty.
A century ago, the sun blazed upon the dedication of Princeton’s Graduate College. Vivid with pomp and heraldry, that three-day gala in October 1913 marked a triumph for Dean Andrew Fleming West 1874, who had fought hard for the creation of this stunning neo-medieval complex and successfully urged that it be built on the golf links, a half-mile from Princeton’s undergraduate campus.

William Howard Taft, the former U.S. president and recent campaign rival to Woodrow Wilson 1879, gave the keynote speech — an emotional tribute to Grover Cleveland, a Princeton resident who was honored by the college’s 173-foot-tall Cleveland Memorial Tower. As Leopold Stokowski’s Philadelphia Orchestra played “The Star-Spangled Banner,” young Richard Cleveland ’19 pulled a halyard to unfurl an American flag atop the tower, the same one that had flown over the White House in his father’s day.

One of the most beautiful complexes ever built on an American campus, the Graduate College emerged from that infamous academic feud, West versus Wilson. The fight had erupted over the allied questions: Who should control the Graduate College? Where should it be located? The sometimes imperious Wilson, previously Princeton’s president, had wanted it firmly under his rule, and he wanted it on campus, where graduate students would inspire undergraduates daily. But his nemesis West favored a distant site where he could create a cohesive community of graduate scholars, leading a high-minded and stimulating life free from the undergraduate horde.

West proved a canny fundraiser, undermining Wilson’s intellectual arguments with cold cash donated by well-to-do alumni, including William Cooper Procter 1883, head of Procter & Gamble, who had grown rich on Ivory soap. The trustees came down on the side of capital. Wilson, disgusted, left Princeton for politics and was in the White House the day the Graduate College was dedicated.

When it opened, it housed 102 students in grand suites; today, after an expansion in the 1920s and construction of the “new GC” in the 1960s, it can accommodate about 430. A century after its opening, the Graduate College’s remote location remains unpopular with some, but no one denies that its Gothic architecture is timeless and sublime.

W. Barksdale Maynard ’88 is a lecturer at the University and author of Princeton: America’s Campus, recently named to a state list of 101 great New Jersey books.
Endlessly picturesque, the Graduate College marks one of the triumphs of medieval revivalism in the United States, a movement Princeton had helped pioneer with Blair Hall in the 1890s. The Graduate College is the enduring masterpiece of Ralph Adams Cram, supervising architect of the campus and the greatest American advocate for Gothic style. “Here is the most that architecture, as an art of expression, is capable of attaining,” the magazine Architectural Record exulted. Hand-carved details from moldings to gargoyles were derived from English medieval universities. Even the ground plan was irregular, as if the college truly were ancient.

A bustling, officious man of definite ideas, Dean Andrew Fleming West partnered with Cram in creating the Oxford-like look of the Graduate College, which inspired subsequent Gothic campuses at Duke and Yale, an aestheticism that sputtered out with the Depression. West looked back in 1930 with pride at his college of “extraordinary beauty and distinction. The sylvan loveliness of its academic shades is a constant part of our life.” Since 1928 West has been enthroned in bronze in the main courtyard of the Graduate College, in this statue by R. Tait McKenzie.
Perhaps the loveliest interior in all of Princeton, 100-foot-long Procter Hall (right) is worthy of a medieval castle. For decades, students dining here were required to wear academic robes. West, clad in his red Oxford gown, used a secret side door to slip back and forth from adjacent Wyman House — the half-timbered deanery — to the raised dais where the faculty ate at high table beneath an enormous stained-glass window. The hall is roofed with hammerbeam trusses carved from old ship timbers and adorned with humorous carved portrait heads, said to represent the trustees, including one of donor Procter holding a bar of ivory soap, at top.

Lush plantings throughout the Graduate College were designed by Beatrix Farrand, consulting landscape gardener to the University. Her signature here was espalier: securing trees and shrubs against walls with wire and bolts. Thus did she keep the courtyards open for scurrying students and avoid shading already dark Gothic rooms. “Farrand selected things for when students would be here — often a kind of yellow-green,” says architect Michael Graves, an admirer of her work. “There isn’t anything, not even Luxembourg Gardens, as delicate as Princeton.” Wyman House has a private garden, left.
Atop the Cleveland Memorial Tower, 137 steps high, is Princeton’s tuneful carillon. The gift of the Class of 1892 back in 1927, the carillon of stationary bronze bells is one of just four in New Jersey still played on a traditional keyboard – the keys resembling broom handles that one thumps with a fist. After decades of disuse, the carillon was refurbished 20 years ago, when bells were added. Now with 67 bells — some big enough for several people to stand inside — it is the fifth-largest of the 182 traditional carillons in North America, and musically one of the finest in the world.

Princeton is holding its first conference for graduate alumni from all departments, Many Minds, Many Stripes, Oct. 17–19. For information, visit alumni.princeton.edu/manyminds.
PRINCETONIANS

CAROLINE ELKINS '91

VICTORY FOR THE KIKUYU

An alumna’s research leads to a landmark apology and reparations

When the British government formally apologized in early June for its abuse and detention of Kenyan members of the Kikuyu tribe in the 1950s and '60s, about 150 elderly survivors gathered in Nairobi to hear the announcement first hand. Caroline Elkins ’91, a Harvard historian whose research helped to precipitate a landmark $30 million reparations agreement, was there as a witness and participant. “There was just a range of emotions, from tears to singing and dancing to a sort of bewilderment,” she says.

For Elkins, that day completed a long process of “historical recovery” that began when she was a Princeton student doing senior-thesis research in Nairobi. Her thesis examined the historical roles of Kikuyu women, but in the process, she read references to the British government’s detention program during the anti-colonial rebellion known as the Mau Mau uprising.

As a graduate student at Harvard, Elkins revisited the Mau Mau era. She uncovered evidence of widespread torture and sexual abuse, along with indications of a systematic cover-up.

Piecing the story together through hundreds of interviews, Elkins completed her Ph.D. dissertation and continued working on the project. In 2005 she published Imperial Reckoning: The Untold Story of Britain’s Gulag in Kenya, which won the Pulitzer Prize in history. But support for Elkins’ research was far from unanimous. Even within her field, she says, some critics labeled her book a work of fiction. More than 5,000 Kikuyu victims began a legal battle for reparations in 2009, and the case forced the British government to hand over documents that backed the accounts of Elkins’ sources.

Archbishop Desmond Tutu praised the settlement in an interview with BBC News: “It sends a signal to the world that no matter how badly human beings behave towards one another, goodness ultimately prevails.” ◆ By B.T.

STARTING OUT

EMILIA PETRUCCI ’12
Marketing and public-relations coordinator at Great Performances, a catering company in New York City.
Major: Italian.

DUTIES: Manages the website and social media, does marketing for the company’s 10 cafes, and helps organize events, including a latke festival.

COOKING: Petrucci works at events as a culinary assistant. “A high-volume kitchen is an interesting beast to watch.”

PERK: The staff gathers daily for a meal prepared by one of the cooks. “Everything I do is related to food — that’s what I’m really passionate about.”

paw.princeton.edu

September 18, 2013 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 45
A. SCOTT BERG ’71 ON
WOODROW WILSON 1879

It took 13 years for A. Scott Berg ’71 to research and write Wilson, the new biography of America’s 28th (and Princeton’s 13th) president. Berg’s previous works include Max Perkins, Editor of Genius, for which he won a National Book Award, and the Pulitzer Prize-winning Lindbergh. A University trustee, Berg has taught biographical writing at Princeton. In writing his new book, he had access to two caches of material not seen before: correspondence belonging to Wilson’s daughter Jessie, and notes and letters of Wilson’s doctor and friend, Cary T. Grayson. Berg spoke with PAW about Wilson, the man, and Wilson, the book, published by Putnam this month.

Why do we still care about Woodrow Wilson?
In many ways, he invented the 20th century, providing a foundation for its economic and foreign policy. So, love him or hate him, Woodrow Wilson is part of our lives. In a larger sense, I think he will forever remain an icon of intellectualism and idealism in public service. No president’s dreams were as aspirational as his, and no president gave more of himself to realize them.

How did you become interested in him?
When I was 15, I read Gene Smith’s When the Cheering Stopped: The Last Years of Woodrow Wilson and became fascinated. Wilson has been with me ever since, in one way or another — starting with the role he played in my applying to Princeton. When I was at Palisades High School, I had four heroes, whose photographs were on my wall: F. Scott Fitzgerald ’17, Adlai Stevenson ’22, Woodrow Wilson, and Don Quixote. Three of the four, of course, went to Princeton, and that was inducement enough for me to apply. And Quixote, I’m sure, would have gone as well, had he been admitted.

So much has been written about Wilson. How did you go about writing a new biography?
One note card at a time. It takes a certain amount of egotism for a biographer to think he has something new to add to the record, and I believe I do. It is now exactly a century since Wilson was inaugurated as president, and though much has been written about him, I had not seen a book that I felt humanized him. I also hoped to contemporize him, to show how Wilson figures into our culture today.

I wanted to write a biography from the inside out. Where most biographies of public figures emphasize the great historic events and then comment on the subject’s personal life, I wanted to explore Wilson’s life and personality and bring all that to the history as it unfolded before him.

What were the most surprising things you learned?
What surprised me most was the depth of his feelings. People tend to think of Wilson simply as the dour descendant of Presbyterian ministers — which, to some extent, he was. But he was also humorous, emotional, and extremely romantic, even somewhat superstitious. He was a man of intense passion. I felt other biographers had alluded to these aspects of his personality without using them to illuminate his character or his life path.

You reviewed notes from Wilson’s doctor.
I learned that Wilson had a minor operation for polyps when he was in the White House. ... This is fascinating because not long afterward, in 1919, Wilson had his major stroke, but Edith Wilson, his second wife, and Dr. Grayson had already done the dress rehearsal. They knew how to keep his medical condition a secret from the entire nation — because they had already done it.

How have recent presidents understood Wilson’s legacy?
Domestically, all our progressive presidents, from FDR to Obama, have followed the trail Wilson blazed — though few have engaged in the practice of sustained dialogue as assiduously as Wilson, addressing Congress regularly and working out of the President’s Room in the Capitol as he did. And though his thoughts have sometimes been distorted, our foreign policy, to this day, springs from Wilson’s speech to Congress on April 2, 1917, when he called for a declaration of war and said, “The world must be made safe for democracy.” He implanted that moral imperative into American foreign policy, and many of his successors have sought to implement it, with varying degrees of success.

Richard Nixon, for example, asked for Wilson’s desk when he became president — though his actions at that desk were not what I would consider Wilsonian. The same could be said of George W. Bush, whom some have carelessly called Wilsonian because of his intention to bring democracy to the Middle East. But one must remember that Wilson had explored every possible option before leading America into the World War.

Glenn Beck has called Wilson “the most evil guy we’ve ever had in office.” Why is Wilson so hated by many modern conservatives?
Wilson entered the White House with an ambitious Progressive agenda and advanced legislation in ways no president ever had. His proactivity shocked Congress and the nation, because many considered him little more than a college professor — all brains and no brawn. They did not understand how strong a politician he was.

Many right-wing critics further object to his imposing the federal government into our lives. Wilson thought there were basic inequities in this country, primarily economic, that needed to be addressed. During his first few years in office, he muscled everything from the Federal Reserve Act to the Clayton Antitrust Act and the Adamson Act with its eight-hour workday through the Congress. The federal government expanded into areas of the economy in which it
“Domestically, all our progressive presidents, from FDR to Obama, have followed the trail Wilson blazed.”
— A. Scott Berg ’71

had not intruded before, a presence Wilson thought the country needed in order to prosper. With so much wealth in the hands of so few that the average American did not have a fair chance to compete, he wanted to level the playing field.

That theme of wanting to equalize opportunities recurs in Wilson’s life — whether it protected the student who wasn’t accepted into Princeton’s most exclusive eating clubs or the Western farmer trying to function in a nation controlled by Eastern industrialists or small nations trying to survive in an emerging world economy. Sadly, his thinking seldom included African-Americans.

**What would Wilson think of Princeton’s residential colleges?**

I think he would give locomotives to presidents Tilghman, Shapiro, and Bowen. He would walk past Whitman College and say, “This is what I was talking about!”

And this year also marks the 100th anniversary of Princeton’s Graduate College. One of the things I came to appreciate in writing my book was that Wilson’s fight with Andrew Fleming West [1874] was not so much about the location of the Graduate College as it was about the place graduate education held in American life. He wanted to keep it from becoming an exclusive enclave for privileged sons. Wilson wanted the Graduate College to provide a place for serious scholars to rise intellectually and, in turn, serve the state of the American mind.

**Is Wilson a tragic figure?**

Yes, as idealists invariably are. Don’t forget those other guys whose pictures were on my wall. Among the great lessons to be learned from Wilson’s life are that a single person can swing the pendulum only so far, and one can’t change the world on his own. The system — whether it’s a small college or a new world order — can withstand only so much adjustment at a time. In the end, Wilson’s unyielding adherence to principles was his noblest strength … but also his fatal flaw. ✦ Interview conducted and condensed by Mark F. Bernstein ’83
The knee-high, battery-powered robot dubbed Yeti that Laura Ray ’84 *91 and her Dartmouth students built is making scientific study safer at the ends of the Earth. The rover traverses polar ice sheets, conducting ground-penetrating radar (GPR) surveys to reveal hidden crevasses — at times 30 feet wide and 200 feet deep — that could cave in as crews haul heavy cargo and fuel to remote research stations. During two trips to Greenland and four to Antarctica, the robot collected data to improve trek safety and located a buried building at the South Pole.

Smart Design Ray and her students, with James Lever of the U.S. Army Cold Regions Research and Engineering Laboratory, designed Yeti for temperatures of minus 20 degrees Fahrenheit. “Of all of my work, this is one of the most fun projects,” says Ray. “Research is interesting, but most of the time it doesn’t get out of the lab. This project attracts a lot of students and engages them in real engineering.” She plans to use Yeti to survey ice sheets to better understand how they move and flow over large areas, aiding the development of models to predict what ice sheets might do if sea levels rise. Ray’s team also constructed the solar-powered Cool Robot, which can travel over hundreds of miles collecting data, such as measuring Greenland’s thinning ice layer.

Polar Opposites Researchers deployed Cool Robot this summer on the Greenland ice sheet to measure pollutants. Yeti’s GPR last winter mapped ice caves on Antarctica’s Mount Erebus volcano. Ray has yet to see either of the robots perform in the field — when the youngest of her four children, now 11, heads to college, she hopes to get her chance. ◊ By Maria LoBiondo
In 1951, college sports were tarnished by high-profile scandals including academic cheating and basketball point-shaving. Against that backdrop, Princeton halfback Dick Kazmaier ’52 emerged as a shining representation of what college athletes still could be: studious, talented, and, to borrow from Time magazine’s description, “neat as a pin.” He directed the Tigers’ single-wing offense to consecutive undefeated seasons, winning three of college football’s top individual awards — the Heisman Trophy, Maxwell Award, and Walter Camp Trophy — in his senior year.

Kazmaier, who died Aug. 1 at age 82, is widely remembered for his Heisman selection, but his life was not defined by football. After being drafted by the Chicago Bears, he bypassed the NFL to pursue an MBA at Harvard and a distinguished career in business. He championed women’s athletics and chaired the President’s Council on Physical Fitness.

In 2008, the University honored Kazmaier and former basketball standout Bill Bradley ’65 by retiring No. 42 — worn by both stars — for all Princeton teams. Kazmaier, voted “most modest” by his classmates as an undergrad, continued to deflect accolades more than 50 years after his final game. “Even though the ball was in my possession for much of the time, there were 11 players all doing their part in unison,” he said at the ceremony. “To all I played with during that remarkable period in our lives, I say ‘thank you.’”

By B.T.

Kazmaier ’52, sports icon, dies at 82

“I haven’t felt so in tune with life since my teaching days.”

—WALTER

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Dick Kazmaier ’52 in 1951.

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

2014-2015 HODDER FELLOWSHIP

The Hodder Fellowship will be given to writers and non-literary artists of exceptional promise to pursue independent projects at Princeton University during the 2014-2015 academic year.

Application deadline: October 1, 2013

For complete information, guidelines and the online application for the Hodder Fellowship, please visit princeton.edu/arts/fellows
Before recently making the transition from academia to writing, molecular biologist Aaron Hirsh ’94 taught at the University of Colorado-Boulder and Stanford. For 10 years he and his wife, biologist Veronica Volny, annually took students to Mexico’s Sea of Cortez for a summer field course in ecology and evolutionary biology. These expeditions are compressed in an almost novelistic way into a single summer’s events in Hirsh’s lyrical new book, *Telling Our Way to the Sea: A Voyage of Discovery in the Sea of Cortez* (Farrar, Straus and Giroux), in which the professor discovers as much about human nature as about the natural world.

The book blends two distinct stories: one about the exotic wildlife and fragile ecology of this desolate, wind-whipped region of western Mexico; the other, the lives and outlooks of the young students whom Hirsh gets to know well. He details discussions the students have about mankind’s role in the natural world, some of the most profound having been inspired by Princeton historian of science D. Graham Burnett ’93, “who filled the role of eccentric genius” on several trips, Hirsh says. When a false killer whale — a type of dolphin — threatens to attack a boat filled with students, Hirsh describes not only the animal’s enigmatic behavior but the reactions of the undergraduates, and he narrates the lively conversations the young people subsequently had about what they had just seen; one student asked, “Don’t you think you’re being sort of anthropomorphic?” On a smaller scale, a startling encounter with a brown sea cucumber — which partially explodes as a defense against predators — turns into “something they could talk about for days,” Hirsh says: “its evolution, its demise ecologically” as overfishing causes a decrease in its numbers.

Amid all the lively human interplay that Hirsh describes, his students observe unmistakable signs of ecology in crisis. Again and again they realize that fisheries are in steep decline, with once-abundant species lately wiped out. A major culprit, Hirsh believes, is the diversion of the Colorado River to American farms and cities so that it no longer feeds the Sea of Cortez with fresh water. So cataclysmic is the decline that Hirsh writes about the impending “end of nature” in that region as a “spiral of decay” inexorably wipes out whole ecosystems.

Ultimately Hirsh wants his readers to think about nature in a new way — not just as a place for solitary retreat in the manner of Thoreau but as an arena “where you can be with people. Science allows us to do things with each other that are revealing of who we are,” he concludes. As we witness ecological collapse, hope lies, he believes, in intense discussions about the importance of the natural world to all of us.

*By W. Barksdale Maynard ’88*
NEW RELEAS

In Presidential Leadership and the Creation of the American Era (Princeton University Press), Harvard professor Joseph S. Nye Jr. ’58 examines the foreign-policy decisions of eight U.S. leaders. While “transformational” presidents such as Woodrow Wilson 1879 and Ronald Reagan “changed how Americans see the world,” he concludes, “transactional” leaders like Dwight Eisenhower and George H.W. Bush “were sometimes more effective and more ethical.”

Joshua Dubler ’08 chronicles seven days in a maximum-security prison chapel near Philadelphia and his interactions with inmates, chaplains, and corrections officers in Down in the Chapel: Religious Life in an American Prison (Farrar, Straus and Giroux). The book explores how the men spend their days, build relationships, and “commune with their makers,” writes Dubler, an assistant professor of religion at the University of Rochester.

In the biblical book of Genesis, God commands Abraham to sacrifice his son, Isaac. In But Where Is the Lamb? Imagining the Story of Abraham and Isaac (Shocken Books), James Goodman ’90 explores the meaning and history of that story. Goodman is a history professor and head of nonfiction writing at Rutgers University, Newark.

The award-winning feature film Hitting the Cycle, written and directed by J. Richey Nash ’91, stars Nash as Jim Ripley, an aging baseball player who returns to his hometown, confronts his difficult past, and faces his estranged, dying father. Hitting the Cycle was released on DVD by Monarch Home Entertainment.

For more information and to sign up for a weekly email on upcoming events, visit princeton.edu/arts
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/issues/2013/09/18/sections/class-notes/
MEMORIALS

Editor’s note: PAW posts a list of recent alumni deaths at paw.princeton.edu. Go to “Web Exclusives” on PAW’s home page and click on the link “Recent alumni deaths.” The list is updated with each new issue.

THE CLASS OF 1938

Hunter L. Delatour Jr.
‘38 Hunter Delatour died Jan. 17, 2013, in Carmel, Calif. Hunter prepared for Princeton at Great Neck (N.Y.) High School, where he was on the tennis team and active in student government. At Princeton he majored in modern languages and graduated with honors. He was a basketball manager and a member of St. Paul’s Society and Tower Club. Freshman, sophomore, and junior years he roomed in Henry Hall, and senior year he roomed with David S. Speer in Patton Hall.

Following graduation, Hunter worked in the optical business and developed his own company. Throughout his life he had an interest in tennis, initially as a player and thereafter in various tennis associations, serving as president of the U.S. Tennis Association in 1981–84. He was instrumental in developing opportunities for young people to learn the game through school programs and worked with international tennis committees as well.

He is survived by his wife, Eugenie, whom he met in Washington, D.C., while serving in the Navy during World War II. For his work during the war, he was named an honorary member of the Order of the British Empire.

He also is survived by his daughters, Anne, Debbie, and Susan, and five grandchildren, to all of whom we send heartfelt sympathy.

Neal W. Slack ‘38
Neal Slack died April 1, 2013, at the Friends Home in Woodstown, N.J. He was 96. Neal grew up in Pitman, N.J., but spent most of his life in Millville, N.J. Neal prepared for Princeton at Pitman High and Lawrenceville. At Princeton he majored in economics and the School of Public and International Affairs. In SPIA he received second-group departmental honors and was awarded the Gale F. Johnston Prize. Neal was a member of the freshman tennis team, Whig-Clio, the band, Gateway Club, and the Debate Panel. Freshman, sophomore, and senior years he roomed alone; junior year he roomed with T.Q. Gilson and C.C. Reid.

Neal served as an Army captain during World War II. After the war he joined Wheaton Industries, retiring as secretary of the company in 1979. He then worked for Durand International and taught business classes at Cumberland County College. He belonged to the Union Lake Sailing and Tennis Club in Millville. He was a director of the Millville YMCA, a member of the Millville Board of Education, and on the board of Millville Hospital and the public library.

Neal is survived by his brother, Charles; sons David N. 69 and James W.; daughter Cynthia Ehlinger; eight grandchildren; and eight great-grandchildren. To them all, we extend deepest sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1939

Julius E. Waller ‘39
Jerry, our professeur de Français, died March 27, 2013, in Cooperstown, N.Y., near his home in Cherry Valley.

Jerry spent 1939–40 at the Université de Neuchâtel in Switzerland. Before joining the Air Force, he taught at Fishburne Military School. He served our country in England, the Ukraine, and Germany, retiring in 1946 as a captain.

After one year at Cooperstown Academy, Jerry joined the faculty of South Kent (Conn.) School, where he taught French and Latin and coached tennis, ice hockey, and football for 35 years. Two sabbaticals found him back in France: at the Université de Poitiers (1957–59) and teaching English to air-traffic controllers in Toulouse (1954–57). Jerry loved nature; like Candide, he cultivated his garden(s). He established a model tree farm in Roseboom, N.Y., near Cherry Valley, and restored an 1852 family barn — both of which earned him awards.

In 1979, Jerry wrote, “We should continue to study the liberal arts, contemplate the rise and fall of man’s hopes and aspirations, be more modest in our ambitions, more humble when we judge others, and thank the Lord for what we have.”

To Nancy, his wife of 70 years; his three daughters; and six grandchildren, the class extends sympathy and says, “Merci.”

THE CLASS OF 1940

Lee A. Carey ’40
Lee Carey died March 4, 2013, in Hilton Head, S.C. Lee was born and raised in Brooklyn, N.Y., where he attended Polytechnic Prep School. At Princeton he majored in economics and graduated with high honors. His interests were tennis and crew, and he was a member of the Catholic Club and Campus Club.

Lee went on to be CFO of the Continental Group and a consultant to New York Hospital – Cornell Medical Center. He moved to Hilton Head, where he served on the board of Hilton Head Hospital and was a founding member of the Hilton Head Foundation (now the Community Foundation of the Lowcountry). Lee was predeceased by his first wife, Gertrude Nugent, his second wife, Alice Van Nostrand, and by his brother, Paul B. Carey.

He was a devoted, lifelong Princetonian, attending many games and filling his home with tigers and Princeton memorabilia. To his surviving family, daughter Margaret Clime; son Peter Carey; five grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; and his sister, Jean Tollini, we extend deepest sympathy for the loss of their avid Princetonian.

THE CLASS OF 1941

Charles M. Waugh ’41
On Dec. 13, 2012, we lost our class historian, Chuck Waugh, who died in Post Falls, Idaho. Chuck prepared at Germantown (Pa.) High School and Mercersburg Academy. At Princeton, he majored in modern languages and literatures and held a University scholarship all four years. He also was active in the Commons.

Chuck joined DuPont after graduation, and in March 1942, he received a direct commission in naval ordnance, serving at various Navy yards and at the Bureau of Naval Ordnance in Washington, D.C., where he worked on the Merchant Vessel Armament Program. Separating as a lieutenant, he returned to DuPont, first with the technical services division and then the sales division, working in Chicago and Kansas City. After 12 years in the Midwest, he returned to Wilmington, Del., holding various administrative positions until retiring in 1986 after 42 years with DuPont.

A member of Wilmington Country Club, Chuck was an avid golfer who spent winters in Sarasota, Fla. Active in Princeton affairs in the Delaware area, he was on 1941’s class council.
and also served as historian.

Chuck was predeceased by his first wife, Louise Irons Waugh, and their son, Christopher. He is survived by his second wife, Anne Barnett Waugh, and his stepson, David Barnett.

THE CLASS OF 1942

Frederic Donald Selbie Jr. ’42 Don Selbie died Feb. 12, 2013. Don prepared at the Peddie School. At Princeton he was a star on the track team, competing successfully in relays and middle-distance running events. He joined Charter Club and majored in politics.

The war diverted Don from politics into technology. Shortly after graduation he entered into training as a radar countermeasurer officer. On completion of the course he became a member of bombing crews in the India-China-Burma theater. Don’s job was to jam hostile radar as his plane flew over Japanese installations.

Don remained with the Air Force, serving at Strategic Air Command bases in the United States and England. After retiring as a colonel in 1968, he joined Martin Marietta Corp., from which he retired as a vice president in 1986. During 1973-76 he took a leave of absence to serve at the Pentagon as director of the General Defense Intelligence Program.

Don’s wife Joyce died in 2005 after 61 years of marriage. Don then married Jane Lohmann, who survives him, as do his sons, Ric and Joe; daughter Theodora O’Brien; and stepchildren Carol and Pat Lohman. To them all, the class sends condolences.

Robert C. Wheeler ’42

Robert Wheeler died March 30, 2013, in Mystic, Conn. Bob prepared for college at the Taft School. At Princeton he majored in modern languages and was a member of Tower Club.

After graduation he matriculated in the Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons. He interned at Bellevue Hospital in New York and then served as a Navy medical officer in the Tuberculosis Hospital in Asheville, N.C.

After his discharge from the Navy, Bob trained in pediatrics at Yale Child Study Center, the Children’s Hospital in Chicago, and the Babies Hospital in New York. He then began practicing pediatrics in Greenwich, Conn. He became an enthusiastic sailor, racing his 110 Hypo and then his Shields out of the Indian Harbor Yacht Club.

Twice Bob took time off to participate in charitable activities. In 1962 he reopened the pediatric service in a war-damaged hospital in Béni Messous, Algeria. In 1975 he taught emergency medicine in Java. He also served as a clinical professor of pediatrics at Columbia.

Bob’s marriage to Mary Whitmire ended in divorce. He is survived by his children Susan Foote and Channing Wheeler, five grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. Two children, Gail Brewer and Martha Wheeler, predeceased him. To all the family, the class sends condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1944

John R. Reynolds ’44

Jack Reynolds died Feb. 18, 2013, at home in Ashland, Ore.

At Princeton he majored in biology, participated in track and band, joined Elm Club, and roomed with Bill Spire.

Jack graduated from Princeton in 1943 and then attended Jefferson Medical College in the Navy V-12 medical program, earning his medical degree in 1947. In the Navy Reserve for 32 years, he was recalled to serve in Greenland as a lieutenant on an icebreaker.

He married Hanna Van Dyke in December 1945 and they moved to The Dalles, Ore., and then to Ashland, where he was a staff physician at Southern Oregon College and helped to start the town’s first ambulance service. Following 32 years with a private internal-medicine practice, he retired in 1990, devoting more time to nature, especially birding and ranching.

After Jack and Hanna divorced in 1971, Jack brought his five daughters to a marriage with Betty Jo Kell Soderberg and her three children, and together they had a son.

He is survived by Betty Jo; his five daughters; his son; three stepchildren; 14 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Chester T. Rice ’44

Chester died April 26, 2013, at home in Kentfield, Calif.

Bob graduated from Albany Academy. At Princeton he majored in electrical engineering and was a member of Theatre Intime, the Radio Club, and the Outing Club. His roommates included John Underhill, George Cook, John Murdoch, Dave Ross, Carl Barton, and Barney Holland. Chester graduated in 1943 and spent 2½ years in the Navy, mostly in China, involved in blind radar-landing units.

Incredibly, while in China, he met classmates Don Korth and George Cook (Navy) and Don Hirschberger, Dave Ross, George Sisson, and John Clemmert (Marines).

Chet’s postwar career was with GE, first in Schenectady, where he was president of the Princeton Club. Chet married Martha ("Marty") Conney in 1955, and they lived in San Jose and Phoenix before moving to Kentfield in 1963, where he retired early at age 54. He enjoyed being a ham operator, owner of an alfalfa farm, a skier, and a tennis player.

Sadly, Marty died after 54 years of marriage. Chet is survived by four children, Margaret (Peggy), Edward (Teddy), Chester (Willy), and Jennifer (Jenny); 12 grandchildren; and four much-loved English setters.

Chet was a smiling undergrad, polite grad, and a kind person all his life.

THE CLASS OF 1945

James Boyd Smith ’45 ’47

On Jan. 21, 2012, the class suddenly and unexpectedly lost its peerless Vice President for Everything, J.B., the victim of an accidental fall.

J.B. entered Princeton from St. Paul’s School and joined Key and Seal. He entered a wartime accelerated chemical-engineering program, obtaining his degree in 1944, and then joined the Manhattan Project as a member of the Navy. He returned to Princeton to earn a master’s degree in chemical engineering and marry Betsy Ann Howe.

J.B. started his career with Permutit Corp. but then had a three-decade career with American Cyanamid. After retirement, J.B. continued his active involvement in the community, the University, and the class.
Many of us called him “the commissioner” because he was a member of the Princeton Sewer Commission for two decades and a member of the Princeton school board. Not only did he never miss a Princeton reunion or a P-rade, but he organized many class dinners. J.B. was an invaluably class officer who cannot be replaced, and we thank him for his many years of devoted service to us.

In addition to Betsy, he is survived by his children, Brett, Derek, Lane and Tenbroeck; five grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. The class expresses its sympathy to the family.

**THE CLASS OF 1946**

**John S. Baker ’46**

Jack died July 19, 2012, in Pasadena, Calif. He was 89. Jack was born in Elizabeth, N.J., the only child of Joshua and Theodora Baker. He spent 12 years at the Pingry School, where he excelled at baseball, football, and basketball (Athletics Hall of Fame). Jack studied geology at Princeton and graduated in 1944 via an accelerated program.

Jack met his wife, Helene (“Lany”) Whitton, while at Princeton. After marrying in December 1946, they spent time traveling from Louisiana to Texas, New Mexico, and Wyoming before settling in California in 1964.

Jack retired after 35 years in the oil-exploration business; for the next 31 he and Lany lived in San Luis Obispo, where he started a second career at Old World Rugs.

Jack and Lany raised three daughters. He relished teaching his girls to field baseballs, sink baskets, and run the 50-yard dash. He also supported their music, dance, and drama endeavors. Jack was known as cheerful, optimistic, principled, and independent. He did not believe in taking life or himself too seriously.

Jack is survived by Lany, his daughters, and four grandchildren. The class extends its sympathy to them.

**Macdonald Flinn ’46**


Don grew up in Wilmette, Ill., and Mount Lebanon, Pa. He graduated from Mount Lebanon High School before entering Princeton, where he played freshman football. He joined the Army Air Corps in 1943 and flew B-29s over Japan. Don graduated magna cum laude and as a member of Phi Beta Kappa before earning a law degree from Harvard in 1951.

After serving in the Air Force Office of Staff Judge Advocate during the Korean War, Don joined White & Case in New York, where he had a remarkable career in the litigation department. He argued and won many antitrust cases.

He met his wife, Rosemary Jaicks, in New York, and they were married in 1946. Don and Rosemary raised three children in Scarsdale, N.Y., where Don was an elder at Hitchcock Presbyterian Church and served on the board at Scarsdale Golf Club. He was devoted to his family, often working late to ensure that he could attend children’s sporting events. After his retirement, Don was active in Lakeside, where he helped to establish a land trust.

Don is survived by Rosemary, his children, and two grandchildren. The class extends its sympathy to them.

**Richard T. Frick Jr. ’46**


Richard grew up in Sewickley, Pa. He graduated from Brooks School, and at Princeton he roomed with his brother, William, Charles Pyle, and R. Thornton Wilson. He enlisted as a Navy aviation cadet in 1942 and spent a year flying patrol bombers. He completed his studies after World War II.

Richard married Katherine (“Katie”) Reid in November 1944. They lived in New York City and Greenwich, Conn., where they raised two boys and two girls. He worked for Chet La Roche on the Walt Disney account before starting Johnston-Frick Company in 1958. Richard was involved in forming radio networks for college football and basketball for the ACC and SEC. Between 1961 and 1981, he organized and ran the Texaco Metropolitan Opera Radio Network. In 1991, Richard created R.T. Frick Inc. and continued his work for 10 years.

Richard’s Tiger pedigree included his father (’20) and two brothers. Brother William Ward Frick II was the first in the Class of ’46 to give his life in World War II.

Richard is survived by Katie, three children, and the grandchildren. Tiger, Tiger, Tiger!

**THE CLASS OF 1947**

**George D. Davis ’47**

George died June 25, 2012. George entered Princeton in July 1943 and graduated in June 1946. After graduation he earned a Ph.D. in neurophysiology from Yale. George moved to New Orleans to join the faculty of the physiology department at LSU Medical School, where he taught and studied the function of the nervous system.

In 1966 there had been no significant changes in the medical curriculum. George was asked by the chancellor to make recommendations that were adopted by the faculty. The new curriculum included forming teaching teams of neuroscience faculty members from all neurological disciplines. This was the start of integrative medicine.

In 1961 the chancellor had asked George to assist Costa Rica (with whom the medical school had enjoyed a long relationship) in starting a medical school. For two years he assisted with improvements in physical facilities and technical support. During the 1960s, George also was instrumental in the design and completion of the medical education building at LSU Medical School.

There he devoted his time to the advancement of education technology.

George retired in 1985. During his retirement he spent much time on showing and breeding standard smooth dashhunds. This most accomplished and interesting man is survived by his wife, Barbara; his daughter, Leslie; and sister Nancy Pratt.

**Robert W. Gamble ’47 ’48**


After graduating from Cloquet (Minn.) High School he attended Swarthmore College, but in 1945, he found himself in a V-12 program at Princeton. After 2½ years in the Navy, Bob returned to Princeton, earning a bachelor’s degree in June 1947 and a master’s degree in June 1948.

He worked for Gamble Lumber Co. as assistant manager until January 1950, when he became associated with Davison Chemical Corp.’s phosphate-rock division. Bob held a variety of important jobs with the organization until 1973, when he rejoined Gamble Lumber as manager and vice president. He later became president and served in that capacity until his retirement in 1990.

Bob was always active in community affairs. He served as director of the Cloquet Chamber of Commerce, a member of the Cloquet Planning Commission, and as a trustee of the Poitlatch Foundation for Higher Education. Bob had a second home in Englewood, Fla., where he enjoyed golfing and fishing.

He is survived by Anna, his wife of almost 60 years; daughter Elizabeth; sons David and Robert; and seven grandchildren.

**Robert S. Mallouk ’47 ’50**


Bob grew up in Brooklyn, where he attended Adelphi Academy before entering Princeton in 1943. During World War II he was a rifleman during the recapture of Luzon. Later he was stationed in Japan.

At Princeton, Bob roomed with George Faunce and “Babe” Haverty in Holder. A chemistry major, Bob was awarded the McCoy Memorial at paw.princeton.edu

POST A REMEMBRANCE with a memorial at paw.princeton.edu

**September 18, 2013 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY**
Prize and graduated with honors in 1948. In 1950 he received a master’s degree in the newly formed plastics division of Princeton’s chemical engineering department.

Bob had a 36-year career at DuPont. While there he was awarded numerous patents for his development work on Teflon applications.

After retiring in 1986, Bob joined his first DuPont boss, Bill Gore, for another eight years and received nine more patents for W.L. Gore and Associates. He and Bill Gore were awarded an ACS Medal for work in extrusion chemistry.

Bob enjoyed racquet sports and held state rankings in tennis and squash. After retirement he played in USTA Eastern tournaments in Delaware and Eastern Regions in Florida. He also tutored incarcerated boys.

Bob married Eileen Campbell in 1964. The class sends its sympathy and memories of an outstandingly kind and gentle man to Eileen and their sons, Robert and Peter.

THE CLASS OF 1949

Charles E. Gallagher ’49

Back from the front lines, Sgt. Charles E. (“Chick”) Gallagher, a decorated World War II combat photographer, landed at Princeton the same way he hit the beaches at Anzio and entered Rome with the first U.S. troops — with derring-do, wind at his back, Speed Graphic camera in hand.

Chick founded Princeton Photo Service in time to start chronicling the return of varsity football and Triangle Club to campus after the war, the revival of house parties and Reunions, arrivals of Truman, Eisenhower, Eleanor Roosevelt, Frank Lloyd Wright, the Archbishop of Canterbury ...

High-spirited, full of life, Chick was the genuine article, the model for Cyrano, D’Artagnan, and Zorba the Greek all together.

After 2½ years at Princeton, Chick left academia and went on to produce award-winning documentary films. With his wife, Stephanie, Chick pioneered experiential learning. The couple formed the Oceanics School in the 1970s, offering students a semester of work/study onboard large square-rigged sailing ships.

In recent years, Chick was EVP of a company dedicated to capturing some of the $40 billion-a-year foreign-dominated cruise industry for America (americanflagship.com).

Chick died April 4, 2013, in Cold Spring, N.Y. He is survived by Stephanie, his wife of 46 years, and their children, Blakeney, Megan, and Peter.

John S. Jones Jr. ’49

Jack Jones died of natural causes May 16, 2012, at his home in Santa Monica, Calif.

Jack was born Jan. 3, 1918, in Webster Groves, Mo. He attended Webster Groves High School and came to Princeton in the summer of 1945. He majored in English, sang in the Chapel Choir and Glee Club, and was active in Theatre Intime.

After college, Jack followed his own drummer and met his lifelong friend and mentor, Gerald Heard, who introduced him to yoga and meditation. He became a self-employed artist whose work was shown in many exhibitions on the West Coast. His love of natural beauty led him to work in landscape architecture and to a wonderful garden of his own.

To Jack’s niece, Cathleen Helena Clay; his nephew, John Crane; and the extended family, the class extends condolences on their loss of this interesting and talented man.

THE CLASS OF 1950

Henry A. Rentschler ’50

Hank Rentschler, a class stalwart and generous supporter of the University, died March 26, 2013, after a long struggle with cancer.

Hank graduated from Phillips Andover. At Princeton, where his father was in the Class of ’25, he was on the lightweight crew, belonged to Colonial, and majored in economics.

Among his varied contributions to our class were editing class directories, serving as class president during our 50th reunion, and raising over $1 million for the Class of ’50 Scholarship Fund and an economics department endowment.

Hank served as a lieutenant in the Navy from 1952 to 1954. He held several administrative and management positions at Baldwin-Lima-Hamilton Corp., later Baldwin-Hamilton Co., and eventually rose to its presidency. The firm’s products included Baldwin locomotives. He retired in 1991.

When his church, St. Peter’s of Malvern, Pa., replaced its original 1744 building, Hank stepped up as a major donor for both the building and its new organ. He also started an endowment for music. He served on the Tredyffrin Township (Pa.) board of supervisors and on the boards of the Stratton Mutual Funds and the Society for Industrial Archaeology.

Our sympathy goes to Rosmarie Hope, his dear companion of 27 years; children Walter, Stephanie, and Patricia; two grandchildren; a brother, Thomas; and sister Elizabeth.

THE CLASS OF 1952

Chandler R. Dawson ’52

Chan died March 26, 2013. He entered the class after graduating from East Denver (Colo.) High School. He joined Dial Lodge, majored in chemistry, and roomed with Jet Rutter and Dan Hansen.

He earned his medical degree from Yale, married Paula Schltz in 1954, and fulfilled his military obligation at the Center for Disease Control. Chan studied eye diseases among Native Americans at the Francis I. Proctor Foundation at the University of California, San Francisco, and went on to teach in the Department of Ophthalmology at UCSF.

His research in eye diseases led him to international associations with other specialists in Egypt, Tunis, and the World Health Organization. He became director of the Proctor Foundation and a recognized leader in the study and treatment of eye disease.

To Paula and children Seth ’78, Ethan ’84, and Matthew, the class extends sympathy at the loss of a husband and father whose good work will endure, as will his colleagues’ respect.

James W. Evans ’52

Jim graduated from high school in Kirkswood, Mo., and at Princeton he joined the Chapel Choir — part of his lifelong interest in music. He also joined Dial Lodge, the St. Louis Club, and the IAA senior board. He roomed with Steve Rogers.

Jim left Princeton without graduating, joined the Army, and after two years of service, finished college at the University of Missouri in 1956. He married Margaret Bolsterli, and upon earning a degree at Church Divinity School of the Pacific, embarked upon a career as an Episcopal priest at parishes in Missouri. He also served as a canon at Christ Church Cathedral in St. Louis and in Illinois, Indianapolis, and Buffalo. He was a Freedom Rider in Mississippi in 1961 and earned a master’s degree in sacred theology at Eden Theological Seminary in 1970.

Jim and Margaret took part in class reunions, organizing musical events for some of them and joining in 1952 mini-reunions. He wrote ’52’s memorials for PAW for more than 15 years and served on the class executive committee. Jim died Feb. 6, 2013.

Margaret survives him, as do their son, Stephen, and their daughter, Elizabeth Evans Sachs. To them, the class extends sympathy on our loss of one of our most engaging and engaged classmates.

Victor C. Hall ’52

Insurance executive, family man, community leader, and churchman, Vic came to Princeton after graduating from the Peddie School, joined Cannon Club, and played soccer with Jack Voltz and Jimmy Reed. He was in ROTC and roomed with Walt Culin and Marty Battestin.

Vic founded Hall Insurance Associates in Winston-Salem, N.C., and operated it with his wife, Virginia (“Ginger”), after earning a CPCU (Chartered Property Casualty Underwriter) degree in 1970 from the American College of
Insurance.

Vic died March 26, 2013, leaving his adored wife, Ginger, and his children, Douglas, Jeffrey, Cynthia, Kristin, and Thomas, to whom the class offers its sympathy.

Louis D.W. Parsons ’52
Aviator, farmer, jazz lover, and beloved father, Lou died Nov. 5, 2011, at his home, Parsons Ranch, in Carpinteria, Calif., where he lived most of his life.

Lou came to Princeton from Choute and joined the flying club and Terrace. A lover of airplanes, he learned to fly at 15, delivered newspapers by air, and had a commercial pilot’s license at 18. With friends he leveled acres on the family farm and built a runway, which became Parsons Ranch Airpark and operated until the 1970s. Lou then planted it with avocados and lemons.

Lou brought his Beechcraft Bonanza with him to Princeton and filled it with classmates in flights to Sweet Briar, Cornell, and other places. He left after sophomore year for the Army. During the Korean War he served as a helicopter instructor at Fort Sill. He worked with the U.S. Forest Service in the first team of aviators fighting brush fires from the air. Later he re fashioned a World War II B-25 as a firefighter, which is now in the Smithsonian Air and Space Museum.

Lou was the devoted husband of Monica Comer Parsons, who died in 1994. Our sympathy goes to his children, Oliver M. and his wife, Karen, and Monique F. ’88, and his son-in-law, David T. Wecker ’89.

George V. Tangen ’52
George left us Jan. 29, 2013, succumbing to myelodysplastic syndrome.

At Princeton as a premed major, he roomed with Ed Burka, Al Benjamin, and Geoff Nunes, and was a cheerleader for our undefeated football teams. He married his high-school sweetheart, Jeanne, in 1953, and began a distinguished medical career after earning his medical degree in 1956 and a specialty degree in otolaryngology in 1960 from the University of Minnesota.

He saw military service overseas, where he was attached to a military hospital in France. This enabled him to make many trips in Europe, including to East Germany before “the wall” came down.

After his retirement in 1996, he was chairman of the board of a prominent company specializing in medical malpractice insurance. He provided leadership in the health field and in pro bono civic service, taking pride in being elected to the Eden Prairie (Minn.) City Council in 1980 and president of the Hennepin County (Minn.) Medical Society. A dedicated

Minnesotan, George was a lifelong fan of the University of Minnesota football team and an enthused booster of his large family, his profession, and his community.

To Jeanne, his wife of 59 years; their children, Cindy, Chris, Linnea, and George (“Chip”); 11 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren, the class sends its condolences. (Edward Tiryakian prepared this memorial.)

The Class of 1953

Ernest A. Bryant III ’53
A fourth-generation California rancher and superb horsemanship, Ernie returned to his beloved state as a ranch owner and gentleman farmer following graduation and military service as a Marine officer in Korea. He died March 30, 2013, at his Santa Barbara residence. He was 81.

Ernie prepared at California’s Gate School. At Princeton his senior-year roommates were Brad Glass, Bill Lewis, and Tom Bain. Star hurdler Tom said Ernie’s track strength was in the dashes. Other sports were hockey and rugby. Among his numerous activities were memberships in the Freshman Council, Republican Club, the Class Fund, and the Last Blast Committee.

He caroused with the Right Wing Club, which was not a political organization but a partying group headed by Mike Donohue. He belonged to Ivy, and club president John Spencer recalled the good times they had there and at San Francisco’s Bohemian Club, where the two were members.

Ernie was a 46-year trustee of the Rancho Santa Ana Botanic Garden, founded by his grandmother, Susanna Bryant, and a 39-year director of Good Hope Medical Foundation, established by his grandfather, Dr. Ernest Bryant.

Surviving are his wife, the former Gloria V. Tangen ’52; their children, Chet, who is now in the Smithsonian Air and Space Museum. As business manager of the Tiger, he legally had a car. He carefully arranged his senior-year course schedule with classes only on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. Fridays he could drive to Montclair, N.J. They were fraternity brothers at Andover and clubmates at Colonial with fellow Andover alums Jerry Packard and Bill Torrey. Jack and Carl were best men in each other’s weddings. Jack majored in English and was active in the Campus Fund Drive and the Prince Tiger Dance Committee.

As business manager of the Tiger, he legally had a car. He carefully arranged his senior-year course schedule with classes only on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. Fridays he could drive to Montclair, N.J. They were fraternity brothers at Andover and clubmates at Colonial with fellow Andover alums Jerry Packard and Bill Torrey. Jack and Carl were best men in each other’s weddings. Jack majored in English and was active in the Campus Fund Drive and the Prince Tig Dance Committee.

Jack was preceded in death by his wife, the former Mary lou Bianchi, whom he had married in 1955 after being honorably discharged from the Army. He is survived by his children, John A. Jr., and Sally; and four grandchildren.

Jack had a very sense of humor, valued personal relationships, and never sought the limelight.

The Class of 1955

A. Chester Safan ’55
Chet Safan, optimistic humanist, devoted family man, unrepentant exercise enthusiast, was born the son of Felix Safan on March 23, 1934, in New York City and died peacefully April 10, 2013.

Chet, a lawyer by training and investment
adviser by trade, found his calling as a co-founder of Princeton Project 55, now known as Princeton AlumniCorps, a nonprofit dedicated to creating public-interest fellowships for recent college graduates.

Chet completed seven marathons, biked thousands of miles (logging every one), rooted valiantly for the Mets, Jets, and Knicks (and, in his final year, the Brooklyn Nets). He loved West Side Story, Gilbert & Sullivan, M*A*S*H, and crossword puzzles. Even after being diagnosed with brain cancer, he called himself a lucky man, rich in the human relationships that matter most. He was a fierce believer in random acts of kindness.

Chet is survived by his loving wife, Jennifer; children Judy, Bobby, and Tommy; grandchildren Emily, Andrew, Matthew, Jennifer; children Judy, Bobby, and Tommy; stepchildren Stephanie, Josh, Sahler, and Chas; stepchildren Tanis and Rob; and nine grandchildren. His first wife of 44 years, Stella, died in 2007. Two Rigdway cousins, Bill ‘57 and Charlie ’63, and their mother, Emily Rigdway ’29, also survive him.

THE CLASS OF 1961
J. Lester Parsons ‘61

Friend and inspiration to many, Jay died March 21, 2013, from the effects of colon cancer. He was the son of J. Lester Parsons Jr. ’30.

At the time of his death, Jay was living with his wife, Nancy, in Vero Beach, Fla. They also had homes on Fishers Island, N.Y., and in Far Hills, N.J.

Jay was a very generous person, volunteering his time and money in support of Princeton, the Visiting Nurses Association, and Bernardsville Public Library. He also served as mayor of Bernardsville. Jay was treasurer of our 50th, vice president, class agent, and a P-rade marshal. He roomed with Dave Forney and was a member of Charter Club, the Flying Club, and ROTC.

After Harvard Law School, Jay practiced with Skadden, Arps, then Burke & Parsons, before opening his own practice. A noted cook and entertainer with a prickly dry wit and sense of humor, Jay will long be remembered by his friends and classmates.

Jay’s survivors include Nancy; his sister, Lucille; stepsisiter Margot; children Emily, Josh, Sahler, and Chas; stepchildren Tanis and Rob; and nine grandchildren. His first wife of 44 years, Stella, died in 2007. Two Rigdway cousins, Bill’57 and Charlie ’63, and their mother, Emily Rigdway ’29, also survive him.

THE CLASS OF 1962
Geoffrey R. Myers ’62

Geoff Myers died peacefully April 5, 2013, in Bethany Beach, Del.

Geoff came to Princeton from Northern Valley Regional High School in Demarest, N.J., where he was class president and a basketball star—competing against the late Pete Campbell, who became his sophomore-year roommate. He majored in chemical engineering, dined at Tower, and played varsity basketball. He also roomed with Dave Schollekopf, Dick Roman, Herb Henruxy, and Joe Caltagirone.

Geoff graduated from Duke University School of Law in 1965 and joined the U.S. Patent Office. He moved to a boutique patent law firm, Brown, Bevridee, DeGrandi, and won the largest patent-infringement award of that era. Geoff also was an adjunct professor of patent law at George Mason. He returned briefly to the Patent Office in the late 1970s.

A volunteer commander of the Middlesex Beach Patrol for 20 years, he also served on local planning boards, gaining recognition by the Delaware Congress for his volunteer efforts. A member of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, he remained active in sports, winning his club’s tennis championship.

Geoff married Judy Gillespie, a nursing student at Duke, in 1964. The class offers its deepest condolences to her; children Randy and Elizabeth; four grandchildren; and Geoff’s sister, Fran.

THE CLASS OF 1965
James E. Cameron Jr. ’65

Jim Cameron died of cancer Dec. 14, 2012, at the University Medical Center of Princeton in Plainsboro, N.J., the town he lived in for more than 40 years. He was attended by friends and his wife, Linda, a graduate of Westminster Choir College and St. Francis Medical Center School of Nursing in Trenton.

Born in Aurora, Colo., he came to us from Defiance (Ohio) High School. At Princeton, he majored in physics and sang in the Glee Club. He roomed with Doug Barton and Jim Heckman and took his meals at Cloister Inn.

Jim earned a master’s degree in physics from Columbia. After teaching math at Hackensack (N.J.) High School, he went into private industry and spent his career in the computer field, first at Wood and Tower in Princeton, then at AT&T in Piscataway, and finally back to Princeton to work for Bloomberg.

He was a member of the Princeton Art Museum, the New Jersey Audubon Society, Longwood Gardens, and the Gospel Fellowship Church of Plainsboro.

Jim is survived by Linda, three sisters, a brother and several nieces and nephews. The class sends its condolences to Linda and the rest of his family on their loss.
Dribbling a basketball. He played national-level softball in his zos. In his senior-yearbook essay, William wrote, “Thanks to the boys and all the great things we did. Like afternoon chess, Maxwell, hall hockey, poker, Nerf basketball, bridge . . .”

After graduation, Bill moved to Texas and earned an MBA in finance from Southern Methodist University in 1978. He settled in the Austin area, married Michelle, and together they raised three daughters. He worked at IBM Corp. as a program director in technology and information services.

The class officers extend deepest sympathy to Michelle; daughters Hilary, Adrienne, and Kara; brother Alan, and the extended family.

Kevin J. Dowd ’76
The class was recently informed of the death of Kevin J. Dowd on March 8, 2011, in New York City, seven months after his being diagnosed with lung cancer.

Kevin grew up in Newark and graduated from Seton Hall Prep School before matriculating at Princeton with the Class of 1975. He majored in English and earned a certificate in theater and dance, graduating in 1976. At Princeton, Kevin roomed with Jesse Baker and was active in Theatre Intime and the Fund for Student Communication.

He moved to New York City to pursue a master’s degree from New York University’s film school and began his career as a film production coordinator. He worked on such famous films as *Raising Arizona*, *Crocodile Dundee*, and *Bloodhounds of Broadway*.

Kevin settled in the East Village of New York and served as vice president of Tompkins Square Neighborhood Coalition for 20 years. For years, in his spare time, Kevin would leave Manhattan to photograph landmarks and rural landscapes in Pemberton Township, N.J. His art is held in a permanent collection named after him at Pemberton Community Library.

The class sends condolences to his brother, Brian.

Douglas F. Moltz ’76
Doug Moltz died of cancer April 18, 2013, at the Cleveland Clinic. He was 58.

Doug was raised in Cleveland and was a proud graduate of Hawken School, where he participated in theater. He served on the Hawken alumni board from 2002 to 2005. At Princeton, he majored in psychology, worked at the food-services bakery, and served as executive director and general manager of Theatre Intime. He joined Charter Club and was close friends with Kathleen Shenton and Connie Melrose. Doug roomed with Larry Pupa, Al Hansen, and a suite of others.

After graduation, Doug stayed in Princeton and continued as managing director of Theatre Intime for one year before returning home to Cleveland. He earned an MBA from Cleveland State University and founded a neighborhood development company.

In addition to running his company, Boulevard Development Inc., Doug served on the board and as president of the nonprofit West Side Community Mental Health Center. Doug returned to Princeton regularly and made a big effort to come back for our 35th reunion, dancing all through the night.

The class officers extend deepest sympathy to Doug’s mother, Florence; his brother, David; nieces Sabrina Mills and Annemarie Moltz; nephew Christian Moltz; and his many friends.

**The Class of 1983**

Maria Grayson-Metaxas ’83
Maria Grayson-Metaxas (formerly Maria Ross Hanahan) died peacefully Aug. 13, 2012, at her home in Berkeley, Calif., after an inspiring three-year battle with colon cancer. At her side were her devoted husband, Van Metaxas ’84, and their beloved 10-year-old son, Satchi.

Born March 2, 1961, in Richmond, Va., Maria moved to Charleston, S.C., where she graduated with first honors from Ashley Hall School. At Princeton, she majored in religion, was an R.A. in Campbell Hall, and joined Tower Club. She wrote her thesis on “The Image of God in Radical Feminist Theology.”

After Princeton, Maria did social work in Washington, D.C., and explored her creativity as a ceramic artist on Folly Beach, S.C., before moving to the Bay Area and discovering her life’s calling as a somatic and movement therapist. In addition to a private practice, she ran the onsite massage program for Odwalla’s northern California offices. In the last 10 years, she devoted herself to family, friends, community, and her spiritual teacher, Sri Mata Amritanandamayi.

In life, as in death, she inspired everyone whose life she touched by her spirit, inner strength, kindness, and dedication to cultivating love, presence, and awareness.

**The Class of 1984**

Robert T. Riley ’84
Robert Riley died Aug. 30, 2011, from respiratory complications related to HIV. His Princeton friends and former roommates only recently learned of his passing.

Bob came to Princeton from John Burroughs School in St. Louis. At Princeton, Bob had many friends and was known for his wicked sense of humor as well as his love of music. He majored in history, was a member of Campus Club, and sang with the University Chapel Choir. He also sang with the Chamber Chorus during its summer 1983 Far East tour to Japan, Hong Kong, and Thailand. In the middle of senior year, Bob decided to take a year off and returned to Princeton to graduate with the Class of 1985.

After college, Bob went home to St. Louis, where he worked in the insurance industry, helped care for his aging parents, and dotted on his nephews and nieces.

To his sister, Terry Riley Patton; her children; and the children of his brothers, Christopher Riley, who predeceased him, the class extends its heartfelt sympathy. Those who wish to share a memory of Bob with Terry can email it to trpatton03@hotmail.com.

**Graduate Alumni**

Basil A. Rattray *54
Basil Rattray, retired professor of mathematics at McGill University in Montreal, Canada, died June 20, 2012. He was 84.

Born in Quebec, Rattray graduated from McGill with bachelor’s and master’s degrees in science in 1948 and 1949, respectively. In 1954, he earned a Ph.D. in mathematics from Princeton.

He taught at McGill in the math department for more than 35 years. After retirement, he was involved with the McGill Community for Lifelong Learning and enjoyed exploring ancient civilizations and researching the foundations of technical advancement in medieval Europe.

At his death, a religious ceremony was held at the Islamic Center of Quebec.

He is survived by Samaa Elbinyari, his wife of 35 years; four nieces and nephews; and three grand-nieces and nephews.

J. Richard Ciccotelli *81
Richard Ciccotelli, who had careers as a professor and an entrepreneur, died Aug. 25, 2011, after a courageous 30-year battle with cancer. He was 60.

Ciccotelli was born in Berlin, Germany, where his parents were stationed after World War II. As a child he also lived in Panama. In 1972 he graduated from the University of Virginia, and in 1981 he earned a Ph.D. in religion from Princeton. In 1985, he earned an MBA from the Wharton School at Penn.

Ciccotelli started as a professor at St. Mary’s College of the University of Notre Dame, and then became a real-estate developer in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. He also was a part owner of Ripley’s Believe It or Not Museum in Atlantic City, N.J.

He is survived by his wife, Teresa; a brother and a sister; and five nieces and nephews.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA.

This issue has undergraduate memorials for James B. Smith *45*47, Robert W. Gamble *47*48, and Robert S. Mallouk *47*50.
**Classifieds**

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Wine

Classifieds
Surely no Princeton graduation has rivaled the one of September 1783. On the stage with the students that day were seven signers of the Declaration of Independence and 11 future signers of the Constitution. But the most famous guest of all was commander-in-chief George Washington.

On that day 230 years ago, Congress was in session at Nassau Hall, having fled Philadelphia when ex-soldiers revolted, demanding back pay. Legislators met in the college library upstairs, hastening through the halls to avoid the stench of the student rooms — as the secretary of Congress complained: “Warm steams from the beds, foul linen & dirty lodgings of the boys.”

College president John Witherspoon was an ardent patriot, and at the graduation ceremony at First Presbyterian, his students gave fiery speeches. A British officer who was secretly present deplored the pointed address on “Was Brutus Justified in Killing Caesar?”: “I thought I saw Washington’s face clouded” with the guilt of leading a rebellion, he reported to his superiors. Valedictorian and future college president Ashbel Green 1783 gave a speech fulsomely praising Washington. “The General coloured as I addressed him,” Green recalled. “The next day he met me, stopped, and took me by the hand and complimented me on my address. ... After walking and conversing with me for a few minutes, he requested me to present his best wishes for their success in life to my classmates and then went to the committee room of Congress.”

Washington gave 50 guineas to the college, which in turn commissioned the famous Battle of Princeton portrait of him from artist Charles Willson Peale. The general wrote to his adopted son that “no college has turned out better scholars or more estimable characters than Nassau,” and later he enrolled the boy.
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