LIVES LIVED AND LOST: An appreciation

Nicholas deB. Katzenbach ’43
During the month of February all members save big time on everyone’s favorite: t-shirts! Champion and College Kids brand crewneck tees are marked to $11.99! All League brand tees and Champion brand v-neck tees are reduced to $17.99! Stock up for the spring time, deals like this won’t last!
Lives lived and lost: An appreciation 24
PAW remembers alumni whose lives ended in 2012, including:
Charles Rosen ’48 °51 • Klaus Goldschlag °49 • Nicholas deB. Katzenbach ’43 • Peter H. Gott ’57 • Sanford N. McDonnell ’44 • Dawn Jahn Moses ’88 • Russell E. Train ’41 • Franklin A. Dorman ’48 • Farish A. Jenkins ’61 • Malcolm R. Warnock ’25

What’s new @ PAW ONLINE

DEAN’S DATE
Watch a video that chronicles the stress — and stress relief — of the deadline day.

A WALK IN THE WOODS
Browse a slide show of images from the Princeton-Blairstown Center’s history.

THE ART OF WRITING
View works by calligrapher and artist Brody Neuenschwander ’81.

FOR LAUGHS
Watch a music video from Rob Kutner ’94’s comedy CD It’s OK To Do Stuff.

Gregg Lange ’70’s Rally ’Round the Cannon
Filling in the blanks: Interim presidents in Princeton’s history.

PAW on iTunes
Listen to Rally ’Round the Cannon as a podcast on iTunes.
Assessing Student Achievement

In their recent book, *Academically Adrift: Limited Learning on College Campuses*, sociologists Richard Arum and Josipa Roksa paint a gloomy picture of our nation’s colleges and universities, suggesting that students, faculty, and administrators are generally failing to place the emphasis they should on the transmission and acquisition of knowledge. “How much,” they write, “are students actually learning in contemporary higher education? The answer for many undergraduates, we have concluded, is not much.” This verdict is echoed by Harvard’s President Emeritus Derek Bok, who writes in his 2007 book, entitled *Our Underachieving Colleges*, that “Many seniors graduate without being able to write well enough to satisfy their employers. Many cannot reason clearly or perform competently in analyzing complex, non-technical problems, even though faculties rank critical thinking as the primary goal of a college education.”

These judgments would appear to fly in the face of the universally held view that our system of higher education is one of the brightest jewels in the American crown, not to mention in the face of the experience of the vast majority of Princeton graduates.

In response to these national concerns, a number of prominent education policymakers and foundations have seized upon the idea of adopting standardized tests to hold colleges and universities accountable for student achievement. One such instrument in current use is the Collegiate Learning Assessment, or CLA, a standardized test designed to measure the gains in aggregate ability of undergraduates to “think critically, reason analytically, solve problems, and communicate clearly and cogently” at different points in their studies. Although it is neither a gauge of subject-specific knowledge nor a suitable basis for judging individual performance, the CLA was singled out by former Secretary of Education Margaret Spellings’ Commission on the Future of Higher Education as a means of fostering “a culture of evidence-based assessment,” part of a national drumbeat to develop quantitative and comparative tools with which to measure students’ progress both within and between institutions.

Now, American higher education is certainly not without its problems and challenges. There are serious issues relating to access and cost that need to be addressed at a national level, and there are undoubtedly students, faculty, and administrators whose commitment to teaching and learning is not what we would wish. But I do not believe that standardized tests can accurately measure the quality of teaching and learning that occurs on our campuses or magically fix what ails them. On the contrary, to adopt these instruments is to run counter to the very eclecticism that defines our system and is, I would argue, its foremost strength. In our educational free market, students are offered a multiplicity of choices — from large public universities to intimate private colleges; from schools that specialize in the creative and performing arts to those that focus on science and engineering; from divinity schools to military academies. The students and faculty they attract have different talents, expertise, and aspirations, and just as their chosen “way of knowing” varies, so, too, does the means by which this knowledge is most effectively assessed.

Standardized tests presuppose and demand a level of homogeneity that does not exist in American higher education, and in seeking to use them, proponents will either develop the kind of evaluative straightjacket produced by “No Child Left Behind” or embrace a common denominator that is so generic as to be meaningless. They risk the kind of teaching and learning “to the test” that we have seen in American public schools. But then advocates of “evidence-based assessment” are inclined to discount all but their own evidence, including the exams, papers, problem sets, and other ways in which your progress was judged. And they certainly have no way of capturing what Woodrow Wilson called the “spirit of learning,” including the benefits that come from the close interaction between professor and student that defines a Princeton education and is embodied in its academic bookends — the freshman seminar and the senior thesis. Neither experience can be quantified or compared, for every seminar and every thesis differs in conception and execution, nor can a freshman’s performance in the one be weighed against a senior’s in the other to document improvement.

If the goal of this movement were simply educational excellence, my quarrel would not be with its ends but only with its means, but many proponents of standardized testing have a larger agenda, namely, to hold colleges and universities accountable to an external authority whose benchmarks trump those of the institution. This poses a serious challenge to the long and revered American tradition of respecting the academic autonomy of colleges and universities — what former Supreme Court Justice Felix Frankfurter called “the freedom of an institution to decide who may attend, who may teach, what may be taught, and how it shall be taught.”

The remarkable range of ideas and experiences that academic freedom nurtures can and should be measured in many ways, and where deficiencies in teaching and learning exist, they must be rectified, but standardized tests are not the answer. Our focus should be on cultivating independent minds, not uniform assessment tools.

There is no better measure of a Princeton education than its academic capstone, the senior thesis, preserved for future students and scholars to consult at the Seeley G. Mudd Manuscript Library.

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Cranbury Station Gallery
Dandelion
Design Within Reach
the farmhouse store
Indigo,
by Shannon Connor Interiors
J.Crew
jaZam
kate spade new york
Kitchen Kapers
Lace Silhouettes Lingerie

SPECIALTY FOOD & DRINK
The Bent Spoon
Carter & Cavera
Old World Olive Oil Co.
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Lindi Chocolate

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Chez Alice Gourmet Café & Bakery
Mediterra
Princeton Soup and Sandwich Co.
Teresa Caffe
Winberie’s Restaurant & Bar
Yankee Doodle Tap Room

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“Amid speculation about why veterans are shunning Old Nassau, the elephant in the room was ignored.”
— Andrew Pickens Miller ’54

Veterans on campus

I was not surprised to see the headline “Princeton trails Ivy peers in enrollment of veterans” (Campus Notebook, Dec. 12). What was surprising was the text that followed. Amid speculation about why veterans are shunning Old Nassau, the elephant in the room was ignored. Why would a veteran wish to matriculate at a university that for years has demonstrated an antimilitary bias?

I enrolled in ROTC at Princeton and thereafter spent 16 months with the Seventh Division in Korea. Just as many young men and women do today, I believed it important to serve my country. Then, it was to prevent Communist China from using its puppet, North Korea, to conquer a democratic ally. Now it is to stop the spread of Islamic Jihadism among the countries of the Middle East and North Africa. The mission, however, has been continuous: to protect our nation from its enemies.

How has Princeton responded to this sacrifice willingly made by so many youthful patriots? The scandal of it and other liberal institutions kicking ROTC units off campus is well known. Though Princeton since has allowed the return of Army ROTC, there is no academic credit for ROTC coursework, and training is held off campus. Navy ROTC has not returned.

I found noteworthy that the article did not include the actual number of veterans admitted this past year. I suspect it was quite small. Whatever the number, “they chose to go elsewhere.” I submit veterans will continue to go elsewhere until Nassau Hall demonstrates an appreciation that “in the nation’s service” includes service in the military.

**ANDREW PICKENS MILLER ’54**
Washington, D.C.

I am dismayed by the extremely poor record of Princeton. At the same time, I am proud to claim my Columbia ’58 B.A. degree and trumpet the fact that Columbia has 247 veterans. I myself was a veteran when I went to Columbia. Stop talking about maybe doing something, and do it. Shame on this university.

**RICHARD J. WALDMAN ’71**
Adelphi, Md.

As a retired Naval officer and clinical neuropsychologist who currently evaluates and treats post-deployment military personnel, I was disconcerted with the story “Princeton trails Ivy peers in enrollment of veterans.” While Prince-
FROM THE EDITOR

If you’re a regular reader of our back pages, you might have noticed that PAW’s memorials are unlike those in other alumni magazines. They are written by classmates, not by editors. They are intimate. Many are loving. They remind us of strong college bonds and old stories that more formal, polished obituaries might ignore: a student’s roommates, first loves, early passions.

The memorials are the responsibility of designated class writers — volunteers who put their hearts into what can be a sad and time-consuming task. PAW prints every memorial that it receives, in the order in which we get them.

It is the tradition of PAW and the class writers that all are equal in death: From the famous to the little-known, all memorials are subject to the same word limits and constraints. That often leaves things unsaid. (Friends and family members are invited to fill in some of the gaps by posting remembrances at PAW Online.)

With this issue, we hope to begin a new tradition. We will profile a small number of alumni, chosen by the editors, who died during the prior year. This project won’t change or delay the class memorials that appear in each issue.

We chose to run these short profiles in February because the Service of Remembrance, which marks the recent deaths of alumni along with those of students, faculty, and staff members, occurs then. This year’s service takes place at 3 p.m. on Alumni Day (Feb. 23) in the University Chapel. The annual service is one of Princeton’s most moving events.

The alumni profiled here (pages 24–37) are not necessarily well known, though many are. Nor did all make extraordinary contributions to public life, though some did. You will know some of their names, but not all. But behind each person — nine men and one woman — was a poignant or unusual personal story that we wanted to tell. There are many others who could have been included in these pages had we more time and writers. Indeed, everyone has a story, even if we haven’t found it yet.

— Marilyn H. Marks ’86

Warfare, drones, and humanity

Having grown up during World War II, I found the drones discussed in Christopher Shea ’91’s article (feature, Dec. 12) disturbingly familiar. They appear to be updated versions of the German “buzz bombs” — weapons designed to inflict damage and incite terror, while leaving their operators totally invulnerable. Back in those days, when there was still something of valor about warfare, these sorts of attacks were considered cowardly.

In fact, one can hardly consider these “drone sorties” a form of warfare. Warfare implies an equality of manpower and armaments. When people are sitting ducks and cannot even protect themselves, there is no warfare. It is simply a series of “spot and destroy” missions. No prisoners ever are taken.

The fact that the killers do their deadly work by remote control and remain safe at home hardly makes them heroes. That such sorties are so safe, so sanitized, and so one-sided...
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makes them very appealing, particularly to bullies. We never will grasp their entire meaning until we are on the receiving end, which, let’s hope, never happens.

But as our technology gets brighter, so our humanity gets dimmer. With their incredible speed and pinpoint accuracy, drones may become so acceptable as instruments of control that it eventually may be suggested that they be used here, to patrol our own skies and pick off terrorists, “potential terrorists,” common criminals, and other “enemies of the people.”

STEPHEN E. SILVER ’58
Santa Fe, N.M.

Christopher Shea’s story is the best reportage I’ve seen so far on this topic. In war, combatants may become inured to atrocities, commit them routinely, and so win commendation and promotion. At the same time, a fearful yet disengaged public can be led to downplay, ignore, condone, and even root for both the atrocities and those who commit them. Perhaps only crushing military defeat like that suffered by Germany and Japan in World War II can cause the conscience of the public to shift radically and stay shifted for a generation or more. But the U.S. public’s mantra is automatically to thank for its service any military uniform around. So it will be up to the few to question and denounce. But their views will not prevail until our drones are crushed along with our armed forces.

Such an outcome is over the horizon, not unthinkable but unforeseeable.

GABE HANSON ’68
Jacksonville, Fla.

This article raises important issues, but one can argue that most wars have been unquestionably justified. We think of Lincoln as one of our greatest presidents, but were the Civil War goals achievable only with the sacrifice of 600,000 Americans? Was the Vietnam War justified and “legal” based on the Gulf of Tonkin resolution? Yes, unmanned weapons are new, but questionable intervention is as old as our species.

MICHAEL OTTEN ’63
Scarsdale, N.Y.

Islam and civilization

I’m afraid that Taufiq Rahim ’04 is whistling past the graveyard (Perspective, Dec. 12). Can he not see that Islam is becoming ever more barbaric, posing an ever-greater threat to civilization?

The fanaticism of the “authentic Muslims” is spreading to heretofore peaceful Muslim societies. They are impossible to stop, because they have Muhammad, the Quran, and the hadith on their side.

PETER HUMPHREY ’68
Washington, D.C.

Don’t give up paper theses

Re “Senior thesis moves into the digital era” (Campus Notebook, Dec. 12):

There is a visceral feeling to a bound, paper thesis that is impossible to replicate digitally. Even though I was a computer science/electrical engineering major, so my thesis was optional and submitted electronically, I think it is grossly unacceptable to stop storing paper theses. At worst, the paper format should be optional; those who submit a thesis on paper should have this paper format preserved for posterity.

Clearly, the fact that paper theses are the most-requested items from Mudd Library indicates that there is demand for such. Why not let the free market decide: There is demand, we should continue the supply, and not make the decision based on some ukase from some petty central-planning bureaucrat.

SEV ONYSHEK EYCH ’83
Princeton, N.J.

Why not digitally archive the old ones to make room for the new?

KRISTIN EPS LEIN ’97
Princeton Junction, N.J.

Editor’s note: The new policy at Mudd Library means seniors now will be required to hand in a PDF of their thesis to their department, according to Pascale Poussart, the director of undergraduate research. The change doesn’t affect other departmental requirements for the thesis, so students will continue to hand in bound theses if required by their department.
Reviving Princeton’s mission

As I approach a half-century of involvement with Princeton University, I see President Shirley Tilghman as the leader who finally turned the University back toward its original 1746 mission dedicated to establishing fairness and justice in the new nation.

As one of Princeton’s first 20 students of color, I struggled with the University’s informal motto, “Princeton in the nation’s service,” because our nation had systematically stained me and my colored ancestors and created a cohort of Negroes who were viewed as less than human and derided even by people of color. Established as a child of the Great Awakening by the “Occupy Wall Streeters” of their day, Princeton was the “northernmost outpost of Southern culture.” The college was born in opposition to the oppressive religious tenets that had ruled the Colonial era, and the school’s founding fathers repudiated the materialistic, greedy, mercenary world of an affluent Colonial society.

Notwithstanding, Princeton vociferously championed slavery and, over a period of two centuries, it equated black people with the biblical “Tribe of Ham,” destined for servitude. President Tilghman, through her strength of character, succeeded in directing Princeton toward understanding that the natural constituency of the University is now the whole world and that in our shrinking world of globalization, Princeton students, faculty, alumni, staff, and others exert greater influence and thus enjoy an enhanced opportunity to contribute toward a world society of equality and cultural understanding.

JOHN CARDWELL ’68 p’99
New York, N.Y.

A lopsided search group

The committee that will search for a replacement for President Tilghman includes 11 alumni. Of the nine who are not members of Princeton’s faculty or staff, five work in finance and two work as health-care executives (Campus Notebook, Nov. 14). None of the University’s many accomplished alumni in literature, music, or media — to name a few fields — can be found on the list. If the composition of the committee reflects the University’s values, it suggests a lopsided and impoverished view of who and what matters to the Princeton community.

LAUREN COLLINS ’02
London, England
CHRISTOPHER R. BEHA ’02
New York, N.Y.

From the Archives

Editor’s note: Cecilia Peck ’80 was one of several readers who wrote in to say that she and Walker Racker ’79 were the two students in the Dec. 12 From the Archives photo, taken after a 1979 snowstorm.

Wanted: Butler Tract tales

Did you live in the Butler Tract? This barracks-like complex of married grad-student housing was built after World War II and was expected to be short-lived. Instead, generations of students and their families have called it home. Soon it will be razed. PAW is seeking lively recollections for an article on what life was like in the Butler Tract. Humorous stories are especially welcome, as are photos. Please email W. Barksdale Maynard ’88 at wbmaynard@verizon.net.

Each story, letter, and memorial at paw.princeton.edu offers a chance to comment
Glimpses of life in a different city

By Chloe S. Angyal ’09

Chloe S. Angyal ’09 is an Australian writer and commentator who lives in New York City. Read more of her work at chloesangyal.com.

The first time someone catcalled me, I was 12 years old. I was walking down the street in the suburb where I grew up in Sydney, Australia, wearing a new outfit I’d been given for my birthday a few days before. A car full of teenage boys drove by and shouted something — I don’t remember what — out the window.

I’m 25 now, and in the intervening years, I’ve been to places where the catcalling was worse — more frequent in Paris, and more threatening in Bali — and places where it rarely happened, like Princeton. But for 13 years, catcalling has been a fact of life, just as it is for so many other women.

After graduating from Princeton, I moved to New York City, and the catcalling — or street harassment, as some people call it — would start the moment I stepped out my front door. The first call would come as I stood on my stoop turning the key in the lock; the next, as I walked down 150th Street to the subway. A few words and a leer on the D train. Whistles on Lexington Avenue or honks on Lafayette Street. A break while I was at the office — which was rudely interrupted when I left the building to grab lunch. There were more catcalls on the way home, and still others later in the evening as I walked back from the yoga studio, sweaty and exhausted, in the dark.

My shock transformed into anger. Far from feeling flattered, I felt threatened, in part because I soon realized that the “hey baby”’s and “you’re so beautiful”’s had little to do with attraction. The catcalls came no matter what I was wearing, and it wasn’t because I’m gorgeous no matter what I wear. It was because I was a woman alone on the street. These men didn’t want me; they wanted to assert their presence, their dominance. I wasn’t going to dignify that with a positive response, a smile, or a hello. But if I ignored them, if I kept my head down and kept walking, their come-ons often turned to hateful, profanity-laden insults. The shouted compliments, the low hissed “so gorgeous”’es, always carried the implicit threat of violence. If “hey sexy” so easily could become “screw you,” it would be easy for words to become blows.

Didn’t I have the right to stand on my own stoop without fear of sexual harassment? Didn’t I have the right to walk home from yoga class without running the risk of sexual violence? Didn’t I have the right to go buy a sandwich without being reminded that, because I’m a woman, I’m not safe or equal in public space? I spent the first few months of my new life in New York seething.

It didn’t take long for my anger to transform into a desire for a solution to this problem.

As it turned out, I wasn’t the only one searching for a response. A few years before I had arrived in New York, a group of young activists had gotten together to start a movement to end street harassment. They encouraged people who had been harassed to use their cell phones to take photos of their harassers, and then post them on a website. If you’re going to make public spaces threatening and unsafe, they reasoned, you deserve to be publicly shamed for it.

Less than a decade later, the organization, HollaBack, has chapters in 62 cities and 25 countries, a global movement to end street harassment. The idea is to call attention to how widespread this problem is, and to make those who experience it feel less alone. People are using technology — cell phone cameras, smartphone apps, mapping software — to solve a social problem.

If you’re a woman, you’re probably nodding your head in understanding as you read this. If you’re a man, you’re probably nodding your head in frustration. But there is a reason why it’s the latter. The violence that happens in public is often learned in private. We shouldn’t have to wait until we grow up to understand the wrongness of it. And if you’re one of those men who catcalls, you’re probably thinking of all the ways you could use that. You’re probably thinking of all the ways you could use it to silence someone.

continues on page 61
Construction set to begin on arts-and-transit project

With its final approval in hand, the University will begin construction in coming weeks on its long-debated, $330 million arts-and-transit complex south of McCarter Theatre.

The regional planning board gave site-plan approval to the project Dec. 18, two weeks before Princeton Borough and Princeton Township merged into a single municipality with a new mayor and council. Both University and local officials voiced hope that town-gown relations — strained by the contentious four-year approval process for the arts-and-transit project — would enter a new era.

“We expect that 20 to 25 years from now, this will have become a much-beloved signature area for this community and the campus,” said Robert K. Durkee ’69, the University’s vice president and secretary. “It will be very different than it is now.”

Plans call for a three-building complex for the Lewis Center for the Arts and the music department to be located along Alexander Street, just north of a transit plaza that incorporates a new Dinky station and Wawa convenience store. Roadway improvements include replacement of the intersection of University Place and Alexander Street with a roundabout, similar to one at Faculty Road and Elm Drive.

The first phase of work — demolition of buildings along Alexander Street, most of the infrastructure work, and construction of the train station, Wawa, and a commuter parking lot — is scheduled for completion by the fall of 2014.

Construction of the arts complex would follow, with completion expected in 2017.

The new Dinky station, the Wawa that faces it, and the train platform will surround a tree-lined, bluestone plaza. Rick Joy Architects of Tucson, Ariz., is designing the station, which University Architect Ron McCoy ’80 described as a “simple, sunlit pavilion” with a high ceiling and an angled roofline. Ticket vending machines will be located outside the structure, and restrooms will be located in the Wawa, which will be open 24 hours. The area also will include stops for buses and taxis, bicycle rentals, and a new entrance to the University’s West Garage.

Joy also is designing renovations to the two existing Dinky buildings. The present station will be doubled in size.

Faculty petition seeks to bar firearms investing

A group of faculty members has called for Princeton to give up investments it might have in firearms companies. The topic was expected to be discussed by the University’s Resources Committee in February.

Professors Simon Morrison ’97 (music), Caryl Emerson (Slavic languages and literatures), and Marie-Helene Huet (French) wrote the petition and submitted it with more than 100 names in early January. It calls on Princeton to renounce “current or future investments in companies involved in the manufacture and distribution of multiple, rapid-firing semiautomatic assault weapons, and the bullets that equip them.”

President Tilghman told The Daily Princetonian that the University was investigating whether it holds such investments.

A big dance party, minus loud music

Marking the completion of Dean’s Date work, about 2,500 students celebrated at a “silent disco” Jan. 15 in Dillon Gym, dancing and singing to Swedish dance-music sensation Basshunter, above, and mashup DJs The Jane Doze. The only thing seemingly missing was the music — piped directly into the wireless headsets worn by each student.

Watch: Video chronicle of Dean’s Date by student videographers Lauren Zumberch ’13 and Vivienne Chen ’14 @ paw.princeton.edu
Tilghman to lead a study of barriers faced by low-income students

In her last months in office, President Tilghman is leading a University committee that is examining ways to help low-income students overcome obstacles that keep them from attending selective colleges.

The Trustee Ad Hoc Committee on College Access, announced Jan. 7, will study factors besides financial means that impede talented low-income students.

"While the financial-aid enhancements at Princeton and many of our peer institutions have lowered the financial obstacles for our low-income students, other factors have come to the fore as powerful barriers to access, such as inadequate college counseling about the range of college options, culturally constrained aspirations, and inadequate academic preparation," Tilghman said.

During her tenure, Tilghman has created several committees to advise her on various issues, but this is the first time she has served as chairwoman. "As the evidence for the growing inequality in the United States and worldwide has been building, I felt strongly that we should be asking ourselves whether we are doing enough to ensure that more students who come from disadvantaged backgrounds have access to high-quality education," she told PAW.

She described the group as a "blue-sky" committee in which "everything is on the table." That might include considering expanding the student body to make more spots for low-income students, examining the University’s no-transfer policy, and even the creation of a preparatory school similar to West Point Prep, which offers high-school graduates a one-year academic program that prepares them for college, she said.

Serving on the committee are several members of the board of trustees, including Ruth Simmons, the former Brown University president. Alumni participating who are not on the board are Katherine Brittain Bradley ’86, John Fisher ’83, and Jonathan Schnur ’89, chosen for their backgrounds in education. Andrew Blumenfeld ’13, elected to a local school board in California, also was selected.

A second working group will look at ways in which students from socio-economically diverse backgrounds experience — and may be left out of — academic and extracurricular life at the University.  

By J.A.
Lewis Center for the Arts, said the arts complex will become the “visual embodiment of the University’s commitment to the arts. . . . It’s really lab space for the arts.”

The University’s center for the arts is six years old and, Cadden said, “our problem has always been space.” With room to grow, classes will expand, he said, adding that he expects “a lot more to happen in the area of film.”

Three lawsuits have been filed challenging various aspects of the project’s approval, especially the move of the Dinky station 460 feet to the south, but the University does not anticipate that they will hold up construction.

Durkee said both the University and the newly consolidated local government entered the new year “determined to improve relations.”

Princeton Mayor Liz Lempert and Council President Bernie Miller were invited to meet in January with the public-affairs committee of the University trustees, Durkee said, and the town has extended an invitation for the University’s new president to meet with the council in the fall.

The University also has agreed to contribute $2.475 million this year to the new municipality, matching the total of the contributions it made last year to the borough and township. Last year’s donations had increased substantially because $250,000 was earmarked on each side for expenses related to consolidation studies. "By W.R.O.
Grad students offer U.S. envoys a ‘2.5-state solution’ for Mideast

Policymakers have spent decades wrestling with the Israeli-Palestinian conflict. Graduate students in a fall Woodrow Wilson School policy workshop had an extra challenge: Develop a set of policy recommendations for a briefing with top U.S. envoys in a single semester.

“We faced a bit of an uphill battle,” with 14 weeks of class and a 10-day visit to Jerusalem and the West Bank, said Jesse Singal GS. “But given the constraints, I think we were able to find out a lot and put together a pretty good product.”

Singal was one of nine Woodrow Wilson School M.P.A. students in “Exploring Alternatives to the Two-State Solution,” taught by Professor Daniel Kurtzer, former U.S. ambassador to Israel and Egypt. The course description notes that while the search for Israeli-Palestinian peace historically has focused on the two-state solution, peace talks have stalled and views on both sides have hardened.

The students conducted 70 interviews with politicians, journalists, academics, and religious leaders from across the political spectrum, including Tzipi Livni, who led the Israeli opposition until recently and now heads a new centrist party; leaders of Jewish Home, a new nationalist, pro-settler party; and Saeb Erekat, an aide to Palestinian President Mahmoud Abbas who was the Palestinians’ chief negotiator during the Oslo accords.

“I’m still a little stunned by some of the people we were able to meet and interview,” said Carl Westphal GS. “What a wonderful opportunity to pick the brains of people who have spent decades researching and working with this issue, and who are affected every day by this conflict.”

“When [the students] came back, they were totally focused on ‘What do we do about this now?’” Kurtzer said. “It’s the movement from being a student to being a potential practitioner.”

The students’ proposal — the “2.5-state solution” — would create a Palestinian state in the West Bank while letting Gaza temporarily remain a Hamas-controlled “statelet.” The Israeli attack on the Gaza Strip that followed Hamas rocket attacks — just three weeks after the group returned — showed that the status quo isn’t stable, Jane Farrington GS said, and that it’s in the best interest of the United States to try to resolve, rather than manage, the conflict. The students believe their plan would help start negotiations and build momentum to bring Gaza into a final peace deal.

The students’ presentation to U.S. Special Envoy for Middle East Peace David Hale and Michael Yaffe, deputy special envoy for the Middle East peace process, quickly turned into a lively conversation, Singal said. “It was unlikely we were going to provide a magic solution, so we saw it as an opportunity to have very smart, skeptical people to bounce ideas off of,” he said.

The students in the workshop concluded early on that the two-state solution is the only viable option, Kurtzer said, but their final report offered “modifications that might make it work better this time than in the past. So when they presented it to the two policymakers, they weren’t just saying we go back to negotiations and hope for the best.”

The big question, Kurtzer said, was whether Hale and Yaffe “picked out any specific ideas as they go back to work.”

By Lauren Zumbach ’13
Rise of the troubled euro

An unusual reunion took place in Basel in 2010. As part of his research for a new book, distinguished economic historian Harold James gathered, in one room, all the central bank governors involved in vital decisions during the exchange-rate crisis of the early 1990s, a crucial juncture in the development of the European Monetary Union.

He learned much from this gathering. “It really produced a sense of the atmosphere of the time,” he recalls. “It was amiable at the beginning, but then you could see there were really profound differences. South Europeans felt left out of the process, and felt that the France-Germany relationship was driving the European project.”

As Europe is buffeted today by financial storms, James’ hefty book, Making the European Monetary Union (Belknap Press of Harvard University Press), seems timely. It deals with events prior to the introduction of the euro in 2002, but nonetheless helps readers understand much of what is now unfolding.

English-born and a professor at Princeton since 1986, James previously had written a history of the International Monetary Fund, on the strength of which he was chosen by the European Central Bank to write this official account of the origin of monetary union on the fractious continent. He was granted unparalleled access to sealed files.

Monetary union was born out of intensive Cold-War-era planning, with often-conflicting aims. Bankers dreamed of a unified European currency to whip the dollar; politicians wanted integration to forestall future wars. Endless dialogues in the late 1980s, along with a series of urgent responses to financial shocks in the 1990s, helped set the stage for today’s dire situation, James shows.

His book shatters many myths. Among them is the idea that the euro was fundamentally a political project, grounded in high-minded idealism in the wake of German reunification. In fact, most key decisions predated the fall of the Berlin Wall.

Another myth: that Britain, increasingly anti-euro today, always had been skeptical. “The British played a surprisingly prominent role” in early planning for a unified economic zone, James says.

Perhaps the biggest myth that he attacks is the form of a conspiracy theory: “that the euro was a German master plan to gain permanent economic supremacy. That’s a story I think I do demolish.”

James shows that furious debates about whether European banking should be closely regulated resulted in little oversight.

“There was a crucial flaw in the structure as it was produced,” James says. “The principal lesson is that the idea of monetary union doesn’t work out unless some measure of common banking supervision and regulation — and some kind of common fiscal capacity — is in place in order to deal with banking-sector problems.” Hence the stormy crisis today. 

By W. Barksdale Maynard ’88 and Nora Taranto ’13
Teaching an old element new tricks

A CHEAPER SUBSTITUTE FOR PLATINUM A Princeton chemistry laboratory is working to make major industrial chemical reactions more efficient, less costly, and environmentally friendly. The lab has found a way to replace the precious metal platinum with iron, a much cheaper and more abundant base metal. Platinum is used as a catalyst to make a large number of products, including denim clothing, adhesives for stamps and envelopes, shampoo, herbicides, and pharmaceuticals. Platinum also is used as a catalyst in reactions that make silicones, which then are added to many consumer products (to make jeans soft, for example). The platinum adds significant cost, produces side products that require energy to separate, and leaves traces that can’t be recovered from these products.

The lab is able to replace platinum catalysis with iron catalysis by adding an organic molecule that encapsulates the smaller iron molecule, helping to drive the reaction. No added energy is needed to separate byproducts, leading to cost savings.

SEEKING A ‘GOLDILOCKS EFFECT’ “Working on base-metal catalysis has been a gold mine, opening a whole new reaction space for us to work, carrying out new reactions that the old catalysts could never accomplish,” said Paul Chirik, the Edward Sanford Professor of Chemistry. There still are hurdles, however. The iron compounds are effective catalysts but are unstable in air, while air-stable versions are not as effective. The lab is looking for something in between — a “Goldilocks effect,” Chirik said. The goal is to create the iron catalyst in situ so that the molecule never is exposed to air, even though the reaction can take place on the bench top and not in a purified atmosphere.

CHEMISTRY AND SUSTAINABILITY “There is a huge interest in this type of chemistry,” said Robert H. Morris, chemistry professor at the University of Toronto, who also studies iron catalysis. “It makes economic, health-related, and environmental sense to replace platinum-group metals with common metals like iron.”

Part of the draw is improving sustainability and decreasing waste. Even a small amount of waste is huge when a process is done on an enormous scale. “You need to know how every component [of a final consumer good] is made, because somewhere there is likely to be a very unsustainable process that was used to make something you think is very good for the environment. It is really important to have as little waste as possible throughout the entire pipeline,” Chirik said.

Chirik is in a good position to help end some of this waste. He is collaborating with silicone manufacturer Momentive Performance Materials and has started a collaboration with Merck Pharmaceuticals to replace precious-metal with base-metal catalysis in drug synthesis. By Anna Azvolinsky ’09
Journal costs soar at library

Every year, the University Library spends about half of its acquisitions budget — which totaled $28.2 million last year — on scholarly journals. But soaring journal prices are forcing the library to take a harder position in negotiating its subscriptions.

“Few on campus are aware of just how expensive journals have become,” library officials said in a September report to the University’s Priorities Committee. Between 2009 and 2011, journals in language and literature jumped 29 percent in price, for instance. And humanities and social science journals overall tend to be less costly than those in the sciences — in 2011, the average chemistry journal cost $4,200.

The number of library subscriptions has nearly doubled in the past two decades to 61,566 in 2010–11, the most recent year for which figures are available. Meanwhile, the cost has risen from $3 million to $11 million. Though the overall number continues to grow, some titles must be cut each year to contain costs.

The problem goes beyond steep prices. “If you have one publisher that’s publishing thousands of journals, they’re cornering the market on a whole area of content,” explained David Magier, associate university librarian for collection development. Instead of selling journals title by title, the six major publishers that control the market now sell journals in expensive bundles of thousands of titles.

Consequently, the library is making adjustments, such as canceling a print subscription if the electronic version can satisfy users’ needs. In addition, an interlibrary loan system offers access to journals at other institutions.

“All libraries are facing this issue,” said Magier. “Sometimes the best way to respond is by cooperating with our peers to find new, efficient ways to share our collections.”

By Allie Weiss ’13

Blairstown sets a new course as most Princeton links to end

The University soon will sever most of its financial and administrative ties to the Princeton-Blairstown Center (PBC), an outdoor-education program founded by Princeton students more than a century ago.

The move saddens some alumni who spent their undergraduate years working with low-income children at what was long known as the Princeton Summer Camp, housed on a forested 263-acre property in northwest New Jersey.

But the transition makes sense, given economic realities and Blairstown’s commitment to a mission distinct from that of the University, said Princeton general counsel Peter McDonough. “What we hope is that we’ll be able to help PBC figure out how to, essentially, stand on its own,” McDonough said.

“This is an exciting time for us,” Wardell Robinson-Moore, executive director of the center, said in a prepared statement. “We are serving more students now than ever before, and are looking forward to expanding our programs even more in the coming years.”

The center is analyzing whether its new status will require cuts to programs and staffing in its $1.8 million budget, said PBC board president Janet Smith Dickerson, who retired in 2010 as the University’s vice president for campus life.

The Princeton Summer Camp for low-income city boys was founded in 1908 by undergraduates affiliated with a campus religious society. The camp remained student-run until the 1970s, when it began evolving into a more extensive outdoor-education program. Today, the center has a professional staff and offers year-round experiential education programs to low-income boys and girls, as well as retreats for campus and private groups.

Although Blairstown was always an independent nonprofit organization, historically its informal ties to the University have been close. In 1995, the center became a supporting organization of the University under federal tax law, and the University began appointing a majority of its board members. Simultaneously, the University assigned the center to administer Outdoor
Action, Princeton’s experiential-education program.

Currently, many of Blairstown’s 21 employees work out of free office space on campus, and University staff provide the center with accounting, legal, and engineering services. Princo — the Princeton University Investment Co. — manages the center’s $25 million endowment, and the University administers Blairstown employees’ salaries and benefits, although the center reimburses the University for those costs.

By 2009, however, Outdoor Action had grown too large to be administered outside the University, and the global recession was forcing Princeton to cut costs. Undergraduate involvement in Blairstown had been minimal for years, but that wasn’t a precipitating factor in the decision to re-evaluate the relationship, McDonough said.

“For us, it was never an issue about undergraduate students being less involved,” he said. “This was about the fact that Outdoor Action was coming back into the University and that we had to look at all corners of the University’s expenditures as we were dealing with the fiscal crisis.”

After June 30, Blairstown’s supporting-organization status will end. Transition negotiations are ongoing, but McDonough said he expects Princo to continue managing the center’s endowment, while Blairstown takes over other functions long performed by the University. The University will let the center remain in its on-campus offices for a year and, after that, likely will provide new space, he said.

“I think the University will continue to consider PBC an affiliated group, much like it does Princeton University Press or McCarter Theatre,” Dickerson said.

But alumni who love Blairstown fear the University is “forgetting its obligations to the town and the black community,” said Richard S. Peterson ’60, who, as an undergraduate counselor at the Princeton Summer Camp, took low-income boys camping under the stars.

“I’ve been disappointed in the stance of the University,” said David G. Rahr ’60, who ran the camp as an undergraduate and later served as the University’s alumni director. “The University could have been more supportive and more helpful. It’s too easy to say, ‘That’s not our job.’ ”

Rahr, an honorary trustee of Blairstown, said the University should have encouraged the center to pursue creative new directions, perhaps by shifting its focus from funding specific programs to supporting broader strategies to aid urban youth. That extra effort would have honored the spirit of the century-long tie between the two institutions, he said.

“I can’t describe how close and symbiotic the relationship was for the first 70 years,” Rahr said. “It was just extraordinary, and a source of great pride for the University.”

Both Blairstown and the University insist the center will thrive on its own. “They have a wonderful, wonderful property, and they’re extraordinarily well-endowed,” McDonough said. “And so they’re positioned to do great things.”  — By Deborah Yaffe

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CLEVELAND • MORRISTOWN • NEW YORK • PHILADELPHIA • PRINCETON • WILMINGTON
Are students focusing or dozing? Clickers catch on as teaching tool
By Abigail Greene ’13

Keeping track of student comprehension in large lectures has long been a challenge for instructors, but now, with the click of a button, professors know exactly what each student is thinking. The technology is simple. A professor hooks a receiver up to a computer, poses a question with several answer choices, and waits for students’ responses, which can be displayed as they are received. Answers are logged using handheld clickers, which look much like garage-door openers, each with several buttons that correspond to answer choices.

“It’s a way to get instant feedback on whether what you just explained actually got through to your audience,” said Janet Temos ’82  ’01, director of Princeton’s Educational Technologies Center.

The center owns and lends out approximately 200 clickers, and leads frequent workshops to train faculty on how best to put them — and other technologies — to use in the classroom. According to Temos, such tools are becoming more popular, particularly in large courses; for the first time in the eight years since Princeton purchased them, almost every clicker is in use. And in many cases, departments have been purchasing their own clickers — or requiring students to purchase a clicker with textbooks — for longer-term use.

Gáspár Bakos, assistant professor of

When club motto is Food = Love, chefs become part of the family
By Cara McCollum ’14

It goes without saying that eating plays an important role at the eating clubs. But no club celebrates that more than Terrace, whose members sign their emails with the club motto FOOD = LOVE. Lots of FOOD, or simply, FOOD.

“Food is the reason people come to Terrace,” said Andrew Werner ’14, on his favorite dinner day, “Mexican Friday.”

So when the Terrace graduate board suddenly dismissed head chef Olin Noren and sous-chef Ben Arfa just before the winter break, the news was difficult for club members to swallow.

“[Olin and Ben] were our friends, not just our chefs,” said Terran Agnes Cho ’14. “What hurt the most was that,...
astrophysical sciences, uses the clickers to encourage his students to think critically, to keep students engaged, and to review difficult material.

“The clickers lead to a lot of improvisation,” said Bakos. “If I see some scary answers, then I explain.”

For the first time since Princeton purchased them, almost every clicker is in use.

Booyeon Han ’13, who uses the clickers in her biochemistry class for brief, graded quizzes, agreed that clickers keep students attentive and on top of the material.

“There is definite motivation to keep up with the class work because they are graded,” Han said of the clicker questions. “It also keeps you on your toes throughout class because you don’t know when they’re going to come up.”

The anonymity provided by clickers is another plus, Temos said, and many students agree. “The clickers were anonymous, so you weren’t embar-

rassed about guessing,” said Barbara Pelham-Webb ’13, who used clickers in her “Integrated Science” class. “They pushed me to try to answer the question on my own, instead of waiting for someone else to raise their hand and answer it.”

But Bakos noted that technology is not always a positive addition to the classroom. He forgoes some of the more complex clicker capabilities because they would slow down his teaching, and he does not allow students to use laptops in class because he considers them distracting.

Laura Shaddock, instructional technologist for the McGraw Center for Teaching and Learning, said that many professors feel similarly. The McGraw Center works with faculty members to develop policies for technology use in their classrooms.

Despite some faculty misgivings, the clickers are making their presence known. “It took a while for people to get comfortable with them,” said Temos. But now, she said, “the clickers are the stars of the show.”

The Princeton Institute for International and Regional Studies presents:

2013 Cyril Black International Book Forum

THE...
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NORTH KOREA,
PAST & FUTURE

VICTOR CHA
Director of Asian Studies and D.S. Song Chair in the Department of Government and School of Foreign Service, Georgetown University

MONDAY
FEB. 11, 2013
4:30 P.M.
Friend Center, Room 006
Reception and book signing to follow.

DISCUSSIONS
THOMAS CHRISTENSEN, WWS
G. JOHN IKENBERRY, WWS
GILBERT ROZMAN, Sociology

Co-sponsored by the Center for International Security Studies

IN BRIEF

English professor ANNE CHENG ’85 told the audience at the University’s annual Martin Luther King Jr. Day celebration Jan. 21 that “we should not be timid about confronting the gifts and failures of American diversity.” In a keynote address in Richardson Auditorium that explored racial identity, Cheng said that “racial difference remains, for better and for worse, a part of American life in both tangible and intangible ways.” During the program, Karen Jackson-Weaver ’94, associate dean for academics and diversity at the graduate school, received the University’s MLK Day Journey Award.

The latest course in the University’s 13-year-old alumni-studies program is a six-week exploration of “Shakespeare and Performance,” led by theater professor Michael Cadden. Those enrolled in the online course, which starts March 1 and costs $40, can attend performances on campus and in New York City, and take part in online forums. The deadline to register is Feb. 15. More than 250 lectures are available on the Alumni Association’s website.

IN MEMORIAM PETER B. KENEN, professor emeritus of economics and international finance, died Dec. 17 in Princeton of respiratory failure following a long illness. He was 80. According to his colleague Professor Alan Blinder ’67, Kenen’s understanding of international monetary policy and later work on the European Monetary Union earned him the nickname “EMU guru.” Kenen joined Princeton’s faculty in 1971 after teaching and serving as provost at Columbia. He retired from Princeton in 2004, but taught part time until 2011.

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Fencer Yergler ’13 angles for second national championship

Epeeist Jonathan Yergler ’13 has placed in the top 10 at the NCAA fencing tournament in each of the last three seasons — and won the title last year — but he has boxed up his trophies and sent them home to focus his attention on this season, when Princeton’s team is hoping to outdo its 2012 second-place national finish.

Integral to his training is Edward Kelley ’13, his chief practice partner on the team and a rival since they were 10 years old. Kelley, also an epeeist, finished eighth at last year’s NCAAs. The two — dubbed “the twins” by their teammates — are friendly competitors who push each other to improve.

Head fencing coach Zoltan Dudás says Kelley and Yergler are perfectly matched: “No matter how many times they fence against each other, it always goes down to the very last touch.”

Yergler won nine of 10 bouts at Vassar Dec. 1 as his team went 4–1, losing to Penn State but handling the other teams with ease. The Tigers face a major test Feb. 9 and 10 at the Ivy League Championships, where they must defeat a tough Harvard squad as well as greatly improved teams from Columbia and Penn to defend their title.

Kelley and Yergler lead a team that is significantly smaller than last year’s, with five fewer fencers. Among the standouts are Philip Dershwitz ’14, who tied for third at the NCAAs last year, and Robert Stone ’14, who placed 22nd.

Though Kelley and Yergler grew up far from each other — Kelley in Texas and Yergler in Florida — they often faced each other at tournaments. Now they help each other by discussing strategy and offering advice about what the other should work on.

“You keep pushing each other to higher levels,” Yergler said. “Whenever Ed was doing well at competitions, I always wanted to do better than he did.”

Yergler has competed in several national competitions, finishing second and third in two Division I North American Cup tournaments. That should qualify him for World Cup competition, a steppingstone to the Olympic Games in Rio in 2016. But first he must defend his title at the NCAA Championships March 21–24 in San Antonio, Texas.

His coach says Yergler’s speed and playing style make him formidable. “He is a fast fencer, very dynamic and balanced on his feet,” Dudas said. “I think he is definitely capable of being in the top three or four in the country.” By Stephen Wood ’15
**EXTRA POINT**

**The simple elegance of the ‘14-game tournament’**

*By Brett Tomlinson*

Who doesn’t love a basketball tournament? Buzzer-beaters, upsets, the win-or-go-home drama — it’s enough to turn casual viewers into bracket fanatics each March.

When I interviewed sports commentator Frank Deford ’61 a few years ago, he joked that it was only a matter of time before some proactive sports league ditched the regular season entirely and began its tournament on opening day.

Thirty of the 31 Division I college basketball conferences use tournaments to choose their representatives in the men’s and women’s NCAA Tournaments. The Ivy League remains the lone holdout — a distinction that seemed to be nearing its end last year when coaches prepared a formal proposal for a championship tournament. (For the record, Princeton women’s coach Courtney Banghart voiced her opposition in a Daily Princetonian interview, while men’s coach Mitch Henderson ’98 declined to comment.)

But in May, the league’s athletic directors rejected the idea. Robin Harris, executive director of the Ivy League, said in a press release that the current 14-game, double round-robin schedule was “the best model moving forward.”

The decision was refreshing for longtime Ivy fans who’ve come to treasure the “14-game tournament,” where every game counts and even the best teams tend to stumble once or twice. If you’re looking for fairness and balance, it’s hard to match the home and road games against each league opponent. Mega-conferences like the 16-team Atlantic 10 would love to have that kind of simplicity.

The end-of-season tiebreaker is equitable, too: a neutral-site playoff game that has provided indelible memories for Princeton, including a win against Penn in Pete Carril’s final Ivy game in 1996 and a one-point, last-second victory over Harvard in 2011. Would those games have seemed as special if they’d come at the end of a run-of-the-mill conference tournament?

There are reasonable arguments for adding tournaments (though “I would have liked our chances in a third game against Harvard last year” is not one of them). Tournaments guarantee an extra dose of national television exposure for the two finalists — a big plus in the recruiting world — and they tend to favor teams that are peaking at the end of the year, which in turn may help the league’s chances to succeed in the NCAA Tournament. Think of the Lehigh men’s team that shocked Duke in the opening round last March. Without a conference tournament, Lehigh, then No. 2 in its league, would not have had the opportunity to face the Blue Devils.

But the goal of sending an Ivy team to the second round is secondary. Rewarding the best team with that prized line on the NCAA bracket should be the first goal of any conference. The Ivy League does it right — and had the good sense not to repair what wasn’t broken.

Brett Tomlinson is PAW’s digital editor and writes frequently about sports.

**SPORTS SHORTS**

**MEN’S BASKETBALL** won its Ivy League opener Jan. 12, dropping Penn 65–53 at Jadwin Gym. Point guard T.J. Bray ’14 scored a career-high 23 points in the victory, which brought Princeton’s overall record to 7–7.

**WOMEN’S BASKETBALL** also started conference play with a victory, routing Penn 77–47 Jan. 12 for its 25th consecutive Ivy win. Eleven different players scored in the game, showcasing a deep roster that has led Princeton, even with two injured starters, to a 10–5 record.

**WOMEN’S SQUASH** upended No. 1 Harvard 5–4 at Jadwin Gym Jan. 13, snapping the Crimson’s 22-match win streak. Alex Sawin ’14 won the deciding match for the Tigers, who improved to 3–0 for the season.

**MEN’S HOCKEY** won three of its first four games in January, moving to second place in the ECAC with a 4–1 win over Rensselaer Jan. 12.
Each year at Alumni Day, Princeton notes the passing of students, alumni, faculty, and staff who died during the year gone by. The Service of Remembrance is a moving and poignant celebration of lives we knew.

In that spirit, the following pages are a remembrance of alumni lost in 2012. These nine men and one woman are but a small representation of those who lived lives worth celebrating. Among others who died last year are some Princeton giants: Dan Gardiner ’56, the driving force behind the ReachOut 56-81-06 project, which supports new graduates in public service; and Paul Wythes ’55, the University trustee who shepherded what’s known as the Wythes report, which led to a larger student body.

Fashionistas long will recall Norman Hilton ’41, credited with defining Ivy League style, who was one of Ralph Lauren’s first investors. Science lost Roy J. Britten ’51, a gene pioneer. His graduate-school classmate, George Rathmann ’51, is considered a father of the biotechnology industry; he built Amgen into the world’s largest biotech company by focusing on some of the most successful drugs in history. There are many others, whose lives provide lessons worth remembering.
In his book *Playing the Beethoven Sonatas*, my classmate Robert Taub ’77 declared, “Anything that Charles Rosen has to say is always of interest.” I wanted Rosen ’48 *’51 to say something about a piano I had watched Steinway & Sons build from start to finish, but as I dialed his number, I was more than a little intimidated.

Rosen was formidable, and not just as a concert pianist. He was one of those people who seemed to know everything about everything. Rosen could talk about Champagne or Schopenhauer as easily as he could talk about Chopin and Schoenberg. Both of his Princeton degrees were in modern languages and literature, specifically French, and for a year he held a Harvard professorship in poetry. Who else could tackle Flaubert, Joyce, and, according to the index of his book *Piano Notes*, “photography, history of”? Not only that, he had a wicked sense of humor and wielded it as a weapon when others failed to measure up, or so I had heard.

On the phone we talked about pianos and the physics of sound. We discussed what was known to some pianists of his generation as the “Teflon bushing fiasco,” when Steinway, in the 1960s, replaced the traditional felt bushings — tiny round inserts that cushion the keys when played — with Teflon, leading to clicking that Rosen said “drove everyone crazy.” One day, Rosen said, Steinway’s head tuner “said softly, no one else could hear him, ‘I’ve just taken all the Teflon out of all the concert pianos.’” All those years later, I could hear the triumphant I-told-you-so in Rosen’s voice.

Rosen had a well-deserved reputation as a scholar as well as a pianist. He wrote more than a dozen books (one, *The Classical Style*, won the National Book Award) and contributed to *The New York Review of Books* for more than 40 years. President Barack Obama recognized him with the National Humanities Medal in 2011.

As a performer, he was well-known as an interpreter of Bach and Beethoven, and also of Romantic composers like Chopin. Just as Rosen was one of the last living pupils of the virtuoso Moriz Rosenthal, Rosenthal was the last living pupil of Franz Liszt. Rosen once said that thanks to Rosenthal, he knew all the music professors at Princeton by the time he enrolled — among them the Czech composer Bohuslav Martinů, who commuted from New York for Thursday-afternoon seminars.

Apparently Martinů wasn’t much of a teacher. Rosen’s roommate, Michael Steinberg ’49 *’51, later the music critic for *The Boston Globe*, described Martinů as “inarticulate and helpless in the classroom.” All but two students stopped showing up: Rosen and Steinberg.

Week after week, they met Martinů at the Dinky, had lunch at Lahiere’s, and spent hours listening to recordings. Steinberg said that despite wine at Lahiere’s and afternoon tea “liberally laced with bourbon,” Martinů “didn’t much like to talk about music, I think because he was afraid one expected a ‘pronouncement.’”

Rosen probably wasn’t surprised. He already had experienced the frustration of chatting up someone and getting nowhere. “I could never find out anything about Liszt’s teaching methods from Rosenthal,” he said later, “except that it was difficult to persuade Liszt to leave the café and go back to the studio for a lesson.”

*James Barron ’77 is a reporter for The New York Times and the author of Piano: The Making of a Steinway Concert Grand (Times Books/Henry Holt).*
By the time Klaus Goldschlag arrived at Princeton to study Oriental languages, he already had lived a life that could fill a memoir. Yet his career was just beginning.

Born in Berlin, Germany, in 1922, Goldschlag was sent to an orphanage when his father died and his mother was too poor to raise him. Goldschlag, who was Jewish, might have died in a Nazi death camp had luck not intervened. In the mid-1930s, a Toronto businessman named Alan Coatsworth, aware that Germany’s Jews were in grave danger, offered to adopt a boy from the orphanage. Goldschlag was chosen after scoring highest on a test.

The teenager spoke no English when he arrived in Canada, but he quickly picked it up. His facility with language launched a career and helped make him one of the most prominent diplomats of his generation. Goldschlag had the “best foreign-policy mind,” says Allan Gotlieb, a former Canadian ambassador to the United States. “A very penetrating intellect … I don’t know anybody at that time who could articulate or discuss an issue with such clarity.”

Goldschlag spoke nearly a dozen languages, including Persian, Arabic, and Aramaic. After graduating from Princeton, he began working as a foreign-service officer for the Canadian government, becoming ambassador to Turkey in 1967. When President Richard Nixon asserted in the early 1970s that the special relationship between Canada and the United States was dead, Goldschlag drew on his service in India, London, and Vienna and was key in cultivating Canada’s closer ties with Europe and Asia.

In an appointment Goldschlag hardly could have imagined when he left Germany as a boy, he returned to Berlin in 1980 as ambassador to West Germany. “He saw a virtuous circle, having left as an orphan and a Jew, and coming back as a Canadian and an ambassador,” his daughter Caroline Papadatos told The (Toronto) Globe and Mail.

Then, at the height of his diplomatic career, his life took another turn: While undergoing routine surgery in Germany, Goldschlag was severely debilitated by a medical error. He lost the ability to speak and walk, regaining some movement and language only after years of therapy. He lived for three more decades.

In his later years, Goldschlag enjoyed reading and traveling and took part in special events. But the man who had spoken so clearly on behalf of his adopted country could not easily be understood. He remained resilient nonetheless.

“His cheerfulness and style never left him,” says Gotlieb. “Even after his terrible accident, you could feel that sparkle, so to speak, in his manner.”

Maurice Timothy Reidy ’97 is online editor at America magazine.
Nicholas deB. Katzenbach ’43
Unflappable civil-rights hero and shaper of history

BY TODD PURDUM ’82

Jan. 17, 1922
May 8, 2012

It says worlds about the character of Nicholas deBelleville Katzenbach that Some of It Was Fun, his modestly titled 2008 memoir of service at the highest levels of the U.S. government, makes no mention of what must have been the most harrowing experience of his life: two years in Italian and German prison camps after the B-25 bomber he was navigating was shot down over the Mediterranean in World War II.

Katzenbach had enlisted as a Princeton junior, just after the attack on Pearl Harbor, and when he heard his bombardier announce that their plane was on fire, he simply responded, “That’s too bad.” Decades later, groping in vain as deputy secretary of state for a way to wind down the Vietnam War, he summed up the difference between himself and Walt Rostow, one of the Johnson administration’s biggest hawks, saying, “I was the navigator who was shot down … and Walt was the guy picking my targets.”

He was the son of a distinguished New Jersey family (his father was the state attorney general in the 1920s and his mother the first female head of the state Board of Education), but he wore his lineage as he wore everything else: lightly. As his daughter Mimi recalled in a moving memorial service in Alexander Hall in June, he did not join his fellow POWs in the breakout that would become celebrated in film as The Great Escape, but he entertained their captors with Kaufman and Hart’s You Can’t Take It With You, to cover the sound of the digging. After the war, he persuaded Princeton that the 500-odd books he’d read in captivity should count toward his undergraduate degree. Two years later, he graduated from Yale Law School and went on to study at Oxford as a Rhodes Scholar.

He knew neither John nor Robert Kennedy before joining the New Frontier as head of the Justice Department’s Office of Legal Counsel, but he came to be one of their most trusted aides as deputy attorney general, supervising the integration of the state universities of Mississippi and Alabama, and later serving as Lyndon B. Johnson’s attorney general.

I interviewed Katzenbach just a couple of weeks before his death, for a book on the 1964 Civil Rights Act, probably the most important law of the 20th century, in whose drafting and passage he had played a crucial role. His voice was weak but his wit unflagging. He recalled the challenge of negotiating the bill with the Senate Republican leader, Everett Dirksen, before so much bourbon had been consumed that Dirksen — who wanted changes — wouldn’t remember in the morning what he’d agreed to the night before. “Burke Marshall,” the assistant attorney general for civil rights, “one of the best lawyers I’ve ever known, was capable of redrafting something in different words to say the same thing,” Katzenbach recalled. “He could do it once. It was much more difficult to do it twice.”

Katzenbach was a longtime University trustee, and at the end of his memorial service, the congregation in Alexander Hall joined in a fitting call and response from the Book of Matthew: “Well done, good and faithful servant.” Well done, indeed.

Todd S. Purdum ’82 is national editor at Vanity Fair.

ABOUT THE PHOTOS
Katzenbach, then deputy attorney general, meets Alabama Gov. George Wallace at the door of the University of Alabama’s Foster Auditorium in this iconic photograph from June 11, 1963. Wallace was trying to prevent two black students from enrolling; he stepped aside, and the students registered.

Peter H. Gott ’57

Small-town doctor with national reach

BY KATHERINE HOBSON ’94

Peter Gott was a small-town doctor. But in some sense, his patients included all of us — or at least the millions of people who read his syndicated medical column during its almost-30-year history.

Gott’s column had its roots in a feature he wrote for his local paper, The Lakeville (Conn.) Journal, on the dangers of mixing bleach and ammonia to use as a cleaning solution. He started writing articles regularly, which eventually grew into a column answering readers’ questions. “Ask Dr. Gott” was syndicated nationally from 1984 to 2011, when it moved mainly to publication online.

Topics encompassed everything from homespun remedies (such as inserting soap between the sheet and the mattress to allay leg cramps) to weight-loss guidance to discussions about the end of life. A column on that last subject prompted a reader to call him “Kevorkian Lite.” Gott published that letter, too, responding that “letting a loved one die without disrespect, discomfort, and hopeless medical intervention is humane and appropriate.”

The daily column was so popular because Gott “was a compassionate individual who wasn’t afraid to poke fun at himself,” says Pat Miller, Gott’s partner in life and work. She was the office manager at his medical practice and helped with the column — her duties included opening the 2,500 or so letters that arrived each week.

Gott was particularly known for championing patients’ rights and chiding his fellow physicians for their less-than-stellar habits, such as keeping patients waiting for a long time for no good reason. When that happened, he told patients to bill the doctor “heavily,” says Miller. “He said, ‘Your time is worth something.’ ”

Did anyone get a check as a result of such a letter? “I quite doubt it,” says Miller. “But it made some people chuckle, and it made doctors fume.”

Gott wrote the column on weekends, while also maintaining a solo practice and making visits to nursing homes and to two private schools where he was medical director. He retired in 2006, after exactly 40 years in practice.

His column continues, using a stockpile of questions and physician-reviewed answers.

Katherine Hobson ’94 is a freelance writer who has specialized in health and science reporting.
In the early 1960s, Sandy McDonnell was a rising aerospace executive at McDonnell Douglas, the company built and run by his uncle, James S. McDonnell ’21. Long hours at the office helped the younger McDonnell’s career but bothered his son, Randy (later ’74), who got into the habit of addressing only his mother at the dinner table, as if his father weren’t there.

To spend more time with his son, McDonnell volunteered to be a Boy Scout leader. When Randy began working to earn the rank of Eagle Scout, Sandy did, too. “He would wait until I would get a particular merit badge before he would get his,” Randy McDonnell recalls. The two became Eagle Scouts on the same day: 16-year-old Randy on stage, in front of family and friends, and 43-year-old Sandy backstage, his son pinning on the badge.

McDonnell later would cite his reconnection with Scouting as a pivotal moment in his life. As CEO of McDonnell Douglas in the early 1980s, he drew on values that the Boy Scouts espoused to institute a companywide ethics program. After retiring in 1988, he became a leading advocate of “character education,” and worked to foster respect and responsibility in American schools.

Charles Haynes, a First Amendment scholar and founding board member of McDonnell’s Washington, D.C.-based Character Education Partnership, says that the push to teach values in public schools encountered resistance during the culture wars of the early ’90s. On the left, many were wary that character education would usher morality and religion into the classroom; on the right, people feared that schools were co-opting the role of parents and faith communities.

McDonnell tried to find common ground. He consulted experts, listened closely to school superintendents, principals, and teachers, and read studies in education-policy journals, treating his nonprofit work as a second career.

His greatest success came in his hometown of St. Louis: CHARACTERplus, the group that he founded in 1988, has grown to support staff-development programs at more than 600 schools in Missouri and Illinois. According to its director, Liz Gibbons, the benefits of character education go beyond personal growth: Studies have shown measurable improvement in math and reading test scores at participating schools.

McDonnell, who died last March after a 16-month battle with pancreatic cancer, often quoted America’s Founding Fathers from memory, and was particularly fond of Benjamin Franklin’s remark, “Only a virtuous people are capable of freedom.” For Haynes, that summarized the motivation behind McDonnell’s work.

“It wasn’t just a feel-good thing for Sandy,” he says. “It was deeper than that.”

**Sanford N. McDonnell ’44**

**Executive and eternal Eagle Scout**

**BY BRETT TOMLINSON**

**ABOUT THE PHOTO**
Sanford McDonnell, right, with son Randy and Sanford’s father, William, in 1966

Brett Tomlinson is PAW’s digital editor.
In 1987, Dawn Jahn Moses and a handful of undergraduates who belonged to the Student Volunteers Council started what has become a foundation of the freshman experience for many: several days of community service at the start of their time at Princeton, an alternative to canoeing or rock-climbing with Outdoor Action.

For Moses, working to shape that program — now known as Community Action — was a prelude to a career spent advocating for the less fortunate. Even when Moses was in the hospital, fighting the cancer that would take her life, she was helping to launch a groundbreaking report on homeless children, a group not known for its political clout. But by packaging an analysis of the homeless as a state-by-state report card — and focusing on children, rather than adults — the report generated 3,500 media calls and attention to a topic that frequently is ignored.

“She had a sense of how to position the issue in a way that would make people listen,” says Ellen Bassuk, the founder of the National Center on Family Homelessness, near Boston, where Moses worked as a vice president.

In her work on behalf of the homeless, Moses drew on lessons she learned in Washington as a policy adviser to Tipper Gore, wife of the vice president, during the federal health-care debate of the 1990s. Co-workers from that period told The Boston Globe that Moses emphasized that there were vulnerable people behind the dry statistics of policymaking.

Moses, who was 46 when she died, came from a Princeton-all-the-way family. She grew up in Princeton; her father, professor emeritus Robert Jahn ’51 *55, was dean of the engineering school, and her mother, Catherine Seibert Jahn, was a teacher at the University League Nursery School. The youngest of four children — her siblings are Eric ’79, Jill ’80, and Nina ’84 — she met her husband, James Moses ’88, in her freshman Spanish class.

On campus, Moses was “the strawberry blonde with the huge smile,” remembers Cece Rey Hallisey ’88, who helped Moses get elected Undergraduate Student Government social chairwoman with the slogan, “Don’t Yawn, Vote Dawn!” “People were drawn to her,” says her sister Jill.

Moses was drawn to work as an advocate for the homeless and the mentally ill after watching her mother, who had severe arthritis, press for accommodations for the disabled. “My mom fought for the underdog,” says her sister Nina, “and so did Dawn.”

Jennifer Altmann is an associate editor at PAW.
For Russell Train — Okinawa veteran, Columbia Law School grad, congressional aide, and federal tax judge — becoming a full-time environmentalist was about as exotic a career choice as a pedigreed Washingtonian could make in the mid-1960s.

William K. Reilly — who like Train became Environmental Protection Agency administrator and World Wildlife Fund chairman — recalls that he and Train bonded over their parents’ distaste for their pursuit of careers in conservation: “They never got it.”

For Train, whose admiral-father had introduced him to hunting, the road to environmental awakening passed through Africa, where he participated in safaris in 1956 and 1958. Worried about the fate of wildlife during an era of decolonization and upheaval, Train founded the African Wildlife Leadership Foundation in 1961. Within a few years, he took positions with the U.S. arm of the World Wildlife Fund and the Conservation Foundation.

But as Train repeatedly would discover, protecting the environment is a multifaceted challenge. Reviewing a broad agreement with the Kenyan government years after it was struck, Train was shocked to find it had led mainly to poaching — mostly by local people who had co-existed with these animals for generations, says Alaric Sample, president of the Pinchot Institute for Conservation. Train realized that while the plan was scientifically sound, it had “completely neglected to consider the social and economic implications for local communities,” Sample says. From then on, Train made sure policies addressed those concerns.

President Richard Nixon tapped him to become undersecretary of Interior, then the first chairman of the White House Council on Environmental Quality, and the second EPA administrator. At the EPA, he took up such contentious issues as coastal-zone management, safe drinking water, pollutant discharges, adoption of the catalytic converter, and ocean dumping. “His years with the agency saw landmark environmental achievements whose impacts are still felt,” says Lisa Jackson ‘86, who filled the post during President Barack Obama’s first term.


Train saw environmentalism as a “unifying political force” — and “we don’t hear that much any longer from any politician,” writes Pomona College professor Char Miller. In recent years, Train chafed at the GOP’s direction on the environment, especially the skepticism by some in the party about climate change. He backed efforts by Jackson to regulate greenhouse gases. Of all his efforts, Train has said he was most proud of an effort named for him that seeks to educate people in Africa, Asia, and Latin America to manage their natural resources.

“Even those who disagreed on policy smiled upon hearing his name,” says Brooks Flippen, his biographer. “If we had more Russell Trains in Washington, our nation would not be in the sad state it is now.”

Louis Jacobson is a staff writer with PolitiFact in Washington, D.C.
Franklin A. Dorman ’48

His conscience led him to jail

BY MERRELL NODEN ’78

Franklin Dorman was an unusual Princetonian, and not just because he never earned more than $10,000 a year and was darn proud of it. A gentle, radical minister who caught fire in the 1960s and then campaigned tirelessly for most of that decade’s liberal causes, Dorman was arrested 19 times for acts of nonviolent civil disobedience and jailed twice.

In 1972, he was one of the first people arrested during antiwar protests at Westover Air Force Base near Springfield, Mass. When he refused to pay the $10 fine, he was thrown in jail for 10 days, which, he noted with glee, was the only time he made it into The New York Times.

“That was where my mother saw it,” he told an interviewer years later. “She was fit to be tied. I come from a long line of conservative Republicans. I don’t know where I got going.”

What got him going were Martin Luther King Jr. and the civil-rights movement. Inspired by his professors at the Drew Theological School who had begun demonstrating locally and in the South, Dorman marched into Selma, Ala., with King. “Selma was an eye-opener,” said Dorman, who would spend the next three decades campaigning for peace and justice while working as a minister, a dorm supervisor at the University of Massachusetts, and finally at the front desk of the Harvard Divinity School. When he took his two oldest children to an antiwar rally in Washington, he recalled wryly; “we succeeded in getting ourselves tear-gassed.” On trips to Nicaragua, he picked cotton and got caught in an artillery battle between the Contras and Sandinistas.

While he always was gracious toward those with whom he disagreed, his sense of justice never wavered. “He felt so clearly, internally, that what he was doing was witnessing what he felt to be the truth as a person of faith, and therefore he did not feel any conflict,” says his wife of 33 years, Jennifer Jones.

Dorman was introspective about what pushed him to challenge the establishment. “He attributed it to his growing up in a wealthy, white family and being a male,” Jones says. He even preached a sermon on the subject, noting the irony in his attacking the very establishment that had given him his confidence in the first place.

Dorman had mixed feelings about Princeton, which he felt to be a very conservative place. He would come to Reunions — on a motorcycle — but for years refused to buy a class jacket. Despite this ambivalence, Dorman used Princeton’s motto as the yardstick to measure his accomplishments, writing in his 50th-reunion book, “I consider that I have represented Princeton in the nation’s service” in ways quite different from but no less valuable than graduates in the State Department, the CIA, the military, and various administrations.

Dorman died in July, after a fall. To many of his classmates, he was a figure of curiosity and wonder. “He was radical in ways others of us wished we had the nerve to be,” says Charlton Price ’48. “It’s one of the reasons we admire him so much.”

Merrell Noden ’78 is a frequent PAW contributor.

ABOUT THE PHOTO

Dorman carries the banner in a 1982 march for a nuclear freeze. His three daughters are pictured beside him.
Farish A. Jenkins ’61

To his students, he was Indiana Jones

BY ANNA AZVOLINSKY ’09

Farish Jenkins’ students at Harvard sometimes likened him to another academic: Indiana Jones, the fictional professor and adventurer who never lacked for style. Jenkins, after all, had trained as a military officer, did fieldwork in Africa and the Canadian Arctic, and was known for his great charm, his suit vests and ties, and his occasionally colorful language.

“Between his polite manner, formal dress, sincere interest in others, and wonderful sense of humor, he was one of a kind,” says his colleague James Hanken, a professor of zoology. “I don’t think I’ve ever met anyone else like him in academia, or anywhere else for that matter.”

Jenkins died in Boston of multiple myeloma.

On four expeditions between 1994 and 2004 to the Canadian Arctic, Jenkins “was a distinctive addition to the landscape: invariably well dressed, and sporting a beloved Czechoslovak rabbit-fur hat, a pocket watch, a flask of vodka, and a gun,” The Economist recalled. “He rigged trip wires and automatic rifle fire to deter polar bears from the camp at night.”

On one trip, Jenkins and his collaborators discovered a fossil estimated to be 375 million years old. The creature, Tiktaalik roseae, had characteristics of both fish and mammals, with bones resembling arms that may have allowed it to crawl onto land — an elusive missing link between fish and land animals.

Jenkins made many other fundamental discoveries, including some of the earliest documented fossils of tetrapods, animals with four limbs. “He developed new laboratory methods for studying the roles of skeleton and musculature during locomotion,” overturning long-accepted theories, says Hanken. Alan Mann, professor of anthropology at Princeton, prominently features Jenkins’ research in his class on human adaptation, citing its great influence on our understanding of the “evolutionary background to human emergence.”

Everyone who met the dapper professor has a story about his devotion to students and his relationships with colleagues. “When I was interviewing for my current position in 2008, Jenkins ushered me into his office, and then, arguing that I must be worn out from all the meetings and talking, told me to ‘just relax’ and to put my feet up on his desk,” says Andrew Richardson ’92, now assistant professor of organismic and evolutionary biology at Harvard. “I protested, but he absolutely insisted, so I eventually did. Then, with a sparkle in his eyes, he turned to me and said, ‘I see you went to Princeton!’ There was a pause, followed up by a smile, and he added enthusiastically, ‘So did I!’ We then spent an hour talking about his adventures in the Canadian high Arctic, which were of great interest to me.”

“He was one of the most conscientious and caring of all the undergraduate advisers here,” says Andrew Berry ’91, a Harvard lecturer on evolutionary biology. “Farish was most definitely a rock-star professor, but he also had a way of making each and every undergraduate feel special — minor rock stars themselves.”

Anna Azvolinsky ’09 is a freelance writer specializing in science.
The oldest son of Princeton ever, and our last link to the Roaring ‘20s, Malcolm Warnock died at age 107. The curtain falls on a legendary era.

A few months before his death, Warnock endured crowds and discomfort to attend his 87th reunion, an almost inconceivable achievement. He clutched the silver cane for the eighth time since 2001, having outlasted not only his entire college class but, University officials believe, everyone in the subsequent five classes as well. Such longevity feels surreal: Warnock’s life overlapped with those of Susan B. Anthony and Mark Twain — and finally with our lives.

Today’s undergrads cannot remember a time without the Internet; Warnock grew up before radio and talking films and bought his first car, a Model A, in 1926. Born on the same day as the philosopher Sartre, he was older than LBJ and JFK. He walked the campus with giants, including Adlai Stevenson ’22.

Warnock grew up in leafy Cranford, N.J., in the idyllic years before World War I. A memoir he wrote at 101 recalls horseback riding and skating, first hearing a phonograph, Sunday drives in a hack. His parents took him by ferry to New York City to visit stern Grampa Warnock, who let him peer through a microscope — the grandfather had founded the New York Microscopical Society in 1877. Warnock inherited a lifelong love of science, including telescopes.

As a high school student, Warnock toured the Scribner’s bindery, which his father managed. That was about 1920, when This Side of Paradise by F. Scott Fitzgerald ’17 was bound there.

Stepping off the Dinky in fall 1921, Warnock hauled his trunk to 16 South Edwards Hall, right above the front door — a location he later would point out from his Prade golf cart. His major was history; club, Key and Seal; tuition, $700.

“Mal” was assigned to a cavalry honor guard when war hero Marshal Foch visited. Just 16, the freshman struggled to restrain the enormous horse and hold aloft a heavy sword: “The guy on my right said, ‘Hey, watch what you’re doing with that sabre!’ ”

He sang in the Chapel Choir and played fiddle in the University Orchestra. Sunday afternoons brought organ recitals at the Graduate College: “I remember the setting sun shining through the stained-glass windows. It got me started with a real love of Bach, which has continued all my life.”

Like Fitzgerald scarcely five years earlier, Warnock slipped academically, and after six semesters he transferred to Columbia. Long a lawyer, he retired 40 years ago to devote himself to tennis, painting, and collecting clocks. Of Reunions, he said, “There is nothing like it in this world.”

It was a gift to have him visit us each June, perhaps more than we realized. Born under the 45-star flag, Malcolm Warnock was, quite simply, the last human being most of us will see who drew breath in a pre-modern America.

W. Barksdale Maynard ’88 is the author, most recently, of Princeton: America’s Campus (The Pennsylvania State University Press).
Former professional basketball player Brian Taylor ’84 inspires children at a charter school in Phoenix.

It’s the rare student who can say that his headmaster played in the NBA. The children at Teleos Preparatory Academy in Phoenix, Ariz., can do just that. They look up to Brian Taylor ’84, who strides down the hallways dishing out hugs and encouragement.

After joining Teleos Prep, a K-8 charter school, in April, Taylor was charged with raising achievement at his school — where just over half the 174 students tested in 2012 passed the state math exam. Teleos Prep earned a C on its last report card; he’s aiming to turn that into an A this year.

Taylor is the fifth headmaster in Teleos Prep’s four years, but he isn’t fazed. The former point guard has spent the past 10 years launching and leading charter schools in Los Angeles. The low-income, minority students at View Park Prep, where Taylor was headmaster, are much like the children at Teleos Prep — and “much like myself,” says Taylor, who grew up in a housing project in Perth Amboy, N.J., looking for inspiration. He found it 30 miles away from home, at Princeton.

Taylor scored 1,239 points in two seasons under coach Pete Carril before receiving an offer to go pro after his junior year. “I was 20 years old, worth about $10, and I was offered a half-million dollars in 1972,” he says. Taylor quips that his dad advised him to “take the money and run.”

Run he did, with Julius Erving on the New York Nets and later with the San Diego Clippers until a torn Achilles tendon ended his career.

NEWSMAKERS

LISA JACKSON ’86, Environmental Protection Agency administrator since 2009, announced in December that she would leave her post after the State of the Union address. President Barack Obama credited Jackson with implementing the first national standard for harmful mercury pollution, acting to combat climate change under the Clean Air Act, and establishing historic fuel-economy standards. Last year
Taylor returned to Princeton and finished his degree in politics with a certificate in African-American studies in 1984. Following a stint in computers, he decided to pursue his childhood ambition of becoming a teacher and joined the faculty at Harvard-Westlake School, a private school in Los Angeles. After a decade of teaching, coaching basketball, and working in admissions, Taylor became a founding board member of the Inner City Education Foundation, a system of L.A. charter schools.

"I use basketball to hook them in, and then we talk about education."

Teleos Prep is concentrating on improving students’ reading ability and critical-thinking skills, he says. All students take Latin; they read Chaucer, Shakespeare, and Twain; and starting in fourth grade, they use the Socratic method. It may seem a lot to ask of a 10-year-old, but Taylor has a trick for getting the kids to listen: “I use basketball to hook them in, and then we talk about education.”  

By Laura Dannen Redman ’03

Jackson received the James Madison Medal, the University’s highest award for graduate alumni. … In December the Senate confirmed Maj. Gen. Mark A. Milley ’80’s promotion to the rank of lieutenant general and his assignment as commanding general of III Corps and Fort Hood in Texas. … President Obama has named Charles Sawyers ’81 to the National Cancer Advisory Board. Sawyers is the chairman of the Human Oncology and Pathogenesis Program at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center. He investigates the signaling pathways that promote the growth of cancer cells.

ILLUMINATING BEGINNINGS Brody Neuenschwander ’81’s fascination with calligraphy began with a deep interest in medieval manuscripts. At Princeton, he spent hours immersed in Rare Books collections looking at the handwritten pages, often illuminated in gold or silver. After earning his doctorate, he apprenticed with a master calligrapher in England, learning to cut and trim his own quills. A collaboration with avant-garde film director Peter Greenaway, beginning in the 1990s, presented new opportunities to use his skill. Greenaway filmed Neuenschwander’s handwriting with a quill — it was meant to be Shakespeare’s hand — in his movie Prospero’s Books, and the duo have explored writing as performance in more than 20 projects, including the projection of Greenaway’s libretto onto the stage in the opera Writing to Vermeer.

FROM TRADITIONAL CRAFT TO EXPERIMENTAL ART Neuenschwander, who lives in Bruges, Belgium, seeks to elevate calligraphy beyond mere decorative writing. He has designed religious vestments and postage stamps, and he experiments in creating sculptures, installations, and performances. For a video installation in a former nurses’ dormitory, he wrote a multi-language libretto incorporating words from tattoos that was set to music. A sound-and-light installation that he created used a laser to project giant words from the roof of a Belgian cathedral. For a sculpture commissioned by a Belgian firm, he envisions a 30-foot, stainless steel “twisted document” that will be suspended in the air.

FUTURE PROSPECTS Neuenschwander is studying Arabic and Chinese to better understand the writing traditions of both cultures and to produce a television series on world calligraphy. The series will explore the origins of writing, its effects on societal development, and its future. His ultimate goal is equally ambitious: “I hope I have contributed to making calligraphy art in the West” — and as revered an art form there as it is in the East.

By Maria LoBiondo
Searching for a memory

In 1997 Jon Wiener ’66 visited the Nevada Test Site, where the U.S. government tested nuclear weapons from 1951 to 1992. The site recently had opened as a tourist destination; the government hoped to highlight its significance in the Cold War. But Wiener saw that some tourists were more interested in the site’s role in UFO lore than they were in learning about nuclear deterrence.

Over the next decade, Wiener, a professor of 20th-century history at the University of California, Irvine, visited nearly two dozen Cold War memorial sites, including the Titan Missile Museum in Green Valley, Ariz.; the Greenbrier bunker in West Virginia, where political leaders would decamp during a nuclear attack; and the Whittaker Chambers Farm National Historic Landmark near Baltimore, where in 1947 Chambers pulled some 35mm film from a hollowed-out pumpkin, saying it proved that the State Department’s Alger Hiss was a Soviet spy. The result of Wiener’s travels is How We Forgot the Cold War: A Historical Journey Across America (University of California Press).

The Cold War is part of “a past that people seem to have trouble remembering — or don’t want to remember,” writes Wiener, who perhaps is best known for his battle to obtain FBI files on Beatle John Lennon. In 1991, shortly after the USSR collapsed, Congress allocated $10 million to preserve artifacts of the Cold War for public display, portraying the era as a victory of good over evil. But little of that money was spent, and existing Cold War sites have few visitors.

Speaking with tourists at the Cold War sites, Wiener realized that Americans are skeptical of the claim that communism ever was ready to overthrow democracy, and did not view the Cold War’s resolution as a national victory. Wiener offers several possible explanations, including the lack of deaths in the arms race of the Cold War (though there was no shortage of deaths in the proxy wars fought against communism) and the dearth of powerful symbols such as the battle of Gettysburg or the battleship Arizona. But perhaps the biggest reason was the premise itself: that the Cold War was a struggle of good versus evil.

Wiener’s travels included a stop at the Vietnam Veterans Memorial in Washington, D.C. “It is the one monument of the Cold War era that resolutely denies a triumphant interpretation of the conflict,” he writes. “The memorial steadfastly refuses to celebrate heroism in a battle between good and evil.”

But his favorite Cold War site is the Truman Presidential Library in Independence, Mo. “Instead of saying the president was right about everything he did, the library says, ‘Maybe the president was wrong, and here are these materials you can read to debate the answer’.”

As Wiener points out, the ability to openly disagree about our leaders’ decisions is perhaps the best lasting memorial to the Cold War. 

What He’s Reading Now: Telegraph Avenue by Michael Chabon

What he likes about it: “Chabon is an unbelievable writer — you just want to read and enjoy every sentence.”

To fully understand climate change, people should explore not only the work of climate scientists, but also that of geologists. E. Kirsten Peters ’84 argues in The Whole Story of Climate: What Science Reveals About the Nature of Endless Change (Prometheus Books), Peters explains how the Earth’s climate has changed over time. She is the director of major grant development for Washington State University’s College of Agricultural, Human, and Natural Resource Sciences. … Icons (Running Press) presents a portfolio of the work of fashion and celebrity photographer Indrani Palchaudhuri ’01 and her creative partner, Markus Klinko. The book includes more than 150 full-color and black-and-white photographs and descriptions of those photo shoots. Among the subjects are Kate Winslet, Lady Gaga, and David Bowie. … In Mark Alpert ’82’s latest thriller, Extinction (Thomas Dunne Books), Jim Pierce, a former Army colonel who makes high-tech prosthetics, has lost touch with his daughter, a computer prodigy and hacker. After a Chinese assassin suspects the daughter has discovered Chinese military secrets, he goes looking for her. Pierce sets out to find and help her. … In 1972, Marlo Thomas created a children’s album, Free to Be … You And Me that included commentary on social change. Rob Kutner ’94, Stephen Levinson, and Joel Moss Levinson have produced It’s OK To Do Stuff (Rooftop Comedy Productions), a parody album that pays tribute to Thomas’ record. Among the songs on the nine-track album are “Divorce Makes A Family Twice As Big” and “Swallow Your Dreams.”

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Alumni Day filled with events

**Alumni Day returns** Feb. 23 with its traditional mix of lectures, exhibitions, and activities. It brings about 1,200 Princetonians and guests to campus each year.

Mitchell E. Daniels ’71, president of Purdue University and former governor of Indiana, will receive the Woodrow Wilson Award, the highest honor given to an undergraduate alum. The James Madison Medal — the highest honor conferred on a graduate alum — will be awarded to Arminio Fraga ’85, a former president of the Central Bank of Brazil who has been credited with saving Brazil from sinking into recession in the 1990s. Along with student award-winners, they will be honored at the luncheon in Jadwin Gymnasium.

Those who arrive early may hear President Tilghman and Professor Anne-Marie Slaughter ’80 tackle the topic of women’s leadership at 4:30 p.m. Friday in McCosh 50 (tickets are required). Fraga’s talk on academic research and public policy will kick off Saturday events at 9 a.m. in Richardson Auditorium, followed by Daniels’ address at 10:15. Other lectures focus on Princeton’s online Coursera classes, the search for life in the universe, the nation’s demographics, and Dean of Admission Janet Rapelye’s guide to the college-admission process.

The Service of Remembrance, which honors students, alumni, faculty, and staff members who have died, will take place at 3 p.m. in the Chapel. A memorial stone to philosophy professor Walter Kaufmann, who died in 1980, will be dedicated in the Chapel at 4:15 p.m.

For registration information and a complete schedule of events, go to http://alumni.princeton.edu/goinback/alumniday/2013/

By F.H.

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**A Message to Alumni From the Department of Athletics**

The National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) clearly defines permissible recruiting activities involving enrolled and prospective student-athletes. Under NCAA guidelines, alumni may not provide “extra benefits” to ENROLLED STUDENT-ATHLETES that are not available to all other students at the University. Some examples of “extra benefits” are:

- Arranging, providing or co-signing a loan.
- Providing any gifts or transportation.
- Providing a ticket to any entertainment event.
- Providing parents, family or friends of a student-athlete free admission to a banquet, dinner, or other function.
- Providing a meal to a student-athlete (except in your home on an occasional basis).
- Providing a meal to the parent(s) of a student-athlete.

As a general rule, the NCAA prohibits involvement by alumni (and other “boosters” or “representatives of an institution’s athletics interests”) in the recruitment of PROSPECTIVE STUDENT-ATHLETES. Because of the Ivy League’s extensive and valued use of alumni in recruiting ALL students, however, the NCAA has granted a limited exception to some of its contact rules. Only members of the local SCHOOLS COMMITTEES are covered under this exception. If you are not a local Schools Committee member, you are prohibited from any contact with prospective student-athletes, including correspondence and telephone calls.

If you are a local schools committee member, the following applies to your off-campus contact with prospective student-athletes:

- All off-campus interviewing and recruiting activity must be carried out within Princeton’s regular admissions (i.e., local Schools Committee) structure and normal program for prospective local students. Again, if you are not a local Schools Committee member, you are prohibited from any contact with prospective student-athletes.
- Any individual involved in interviewing prospective student-athletes through the local Schools Committee structure must also perform this function with non-athletic prospects.
- Whenever you are in contact with prospects, or their parents or friends, it is a violation of NCAA and Ivy rules to pay for any meals, snacks or entertainment, except during Schools Committee or bona fide alumni group gatherings that involve both athletic and non-athletic prospects.
- No on-campus contact by alumni with prospective student-athletes may take place.
- It is an NCAA violation for alumni to engage in certain evaluation activities, such as picking up game films and transcripts, or contacting high school coaches, athletic directors or other employees regarding prospects.

**REMEMBER ... IMPROPER CONTACT OR ACTIVITY BY ALUMNI CAN RENDER A STUDENT, AND IN SOME CASES AN ENTIRE TEAM, INELIGIBLE FOR INTERCOLLEGIATE COMPETITION.**

If you have any questions, contact Anthony Archbald, Senior Associate Director of Athletics, at (609) 258-4948 or archbald@princeton.edu
A moment with…

Harold J. Bursztajn ’72, on mental-health care

“The major problem in the U.S. is that mental-health care tends to be marginalized.”

Harold J. Bursztajn ’72, an associate clinical professor of psychiatry at Harvard Medical School, co-founded Harvard’s Program in Psychiatry and the Law. Bursztajn (pronounced “Burshtain”) specializes in psychiatric diagnosis, suicide prevention, and “autopsies” of psychiatric cases — in which clinicians explore “what feelings overwhelmed the patient and what motives drove the patient to find life insufferable, and, as a result, to commit suicide or homicide.” The goal, he explained, is to understand how such feelings could have been identified and treated.

In his work, Bursztajn says, he has been influenced by the experience of his father, a Holocaust survivor and member of the Jewish resistance in the Lodz ghetto in Poland (as was his mother). On two occasions, his father was treated by doomed Jewish doctors: once after being tortured in a Nazi jail, and again after he was shot in the leg while retrieving cement to build an underground bunker for the resistance in Lodz. “The ability to make contact with humans in the midst of despair is fundamental to the practice of medicine,” Bursztajn says. “So is the ability to find some measure of hope in what seems to be a hopeless situation.”

PAW spoke with Bursztajn in December, about two weeks after the shooting at Sandy Hook Elementary School in Newtown, Conn.

What are your thoughts in the wake of Newtown?

One of the aphorisms I keep in mind is that humans are capable of far better and far worse than you can imagine. The horror of what happened in Newtown — the grief of the families that lost their loved ones — is very difficult for us to imagine. And yet in the clinical and forensic world, we too often do stare into the heart of darkness.

Is it important to find out what motivated the shooter?

It’s important to reconstruct his motivations. Unless you understand his motivation, you won’t have a model to generate the red flags we need to help prevent cases.

What is known about patterns of mass shooters?

What we generally see is people becoming more depressed, psychotic, and delusional, and more isolated and more marginalized.

But when a person is suffering with mental illness, the likelihood of violence may or may not be foreseeable, and if it’s foreseeable, it may not be preventable. Absolute foreknowledge is an illusion.

What should be done to improve the U.S. mental-health system?

In other countries that have a comprehensive mental-health system, medical costs go down. In the U.S., the system is fragmented and underfunded. There needs to be a safety net as well as institutions that allow people who are overwhelmed to find comprehensive treatments.

The major problem in the U.S. is that mental-health care tends to be marginalized — it’s seen much more as a luxury than a necessity. The reimbursement system causes many institutions to prefer to provide high-tech and highly reimbursable medical care rather than the labor-intensive, poorly reimbursable mental-health services that are needed. There is also a misperception that mental-health care means simply prescribing medications that promise a quick fix.

What cases do you find are the most difficult to treat?

Cases where there is great suffering, but also a lack of resources, whether financial or social or emotional: people who are institutionalized, who can’t help themselves, children, people who are seriously and chronically mentally ill, the elderly, people suffering from dementia. These people are often marginalized, and their cases can be very, very difficult, especially when they have a lack of social support.

What signs should you look for if you’re concerned about someone’s well-being?

A pattern of suffering and a preoccupation with violent play. Isolation itself should be a red flag. If someone is becoming more and more isolated, there needs to be an attempt to reach out. You have to be aware of the shame and humiliation that accompanies depression as it begins to descend.

— Interview conducted and condensed by Louis Jacobson ’92
From the Archives

Snow-covered bicycles are a quintessential winter scene in Princeton. In this 1995 photo, bikes are parked in front of old Butler College — also known as the New New Quad — which was built in 1964 and demolished in 2007. A reconstructed Butler College, which completed the University’s transition to a four-year residential-college system, opened in 2009.

To read Ted Meyer ’10’s memory of old Butler, go to http://www.universitypress-club.com/page/72/.

Will any more snow cover students’ bikes before the winter of 2013 ends?

Online Class Notes are password-protected.
To access Class Notes, alumni must use their TigerNet ID and password.

Click here to log in.

http://paw.princeton.edu/issues/2013/02/06/sections/class-notes/
Paying It Forward

Joe Carroll ’63 and his wife, Hodges, included a bequest for the University in their will, in appreciation of Joe’s days as a graduate fellow in French.

“I liked the personal attention from my professors who were not only authorities in their field but outstanding educators as well,” said Joe, who has found understanding another culture invaluable in his career in international marketing. “I’ve always believed in the concept of paying it forward, and I want to help future students receive the same exceptional education that I did.”

To learn more about bequests, please contact us

(609) 258-6318 • 1746soc@princeton.edu
Office of Gift Planning • Princeton University
http://giving.princeton.edu/giftplanning

Perspective continued from page 11

ably wearing a confused frown. In those first months in New York, I would come home at the end of the day wanting to vent about street harassment. It soon became very clear that while the women in my life knew exactly what I was talking about, the men in my life had no idea.

They had heard that street harassment existed, they knew that it sometimes made women uncomfortable, but they never had seen it happen. They had a Heisenberg problem: It rarely happened when they were present, because they were present.

Then, one night when I was walking home from yoga, I called my boyfriend. I never had been harassed while walking with him, but as I walked along the street and we tried to have a conversation, he heard the catcalling in the background. He heard the things that were shouted at me in the seven-block walk home. After that, he told me, he started seeing and hearing street harassment everywhere. It had been happening right in front of him all along, but it was as though that phone call had given him an extra set of eyes and ears.

It’s not just New York. It’s Istanbul and San Diego and Venice and Nairobi and São Paolo and, of course, Sydney. And it’s not only women and girls who are harassed on the street; harassment is a miserable fact of life for gay, bisexual, and gender-nonconforming people, too. And, to be fair, not everyone finds it threatening — some women find it flattering. But most don’t.

As the male co-founders of HollaBack realized, women live in a different city. Once a man has glimpsed that city, he can start to change it. My father, who lives in Sydney, did just that. One day, he saw a crew of construction workers harassing women on the street; he pulled out his smartphone to film them doing it. Seeing that, the men stopped. It’s not always that simple, and the grim reality is that stepping in to stop street harassment can be dangerous for men. But my dad had been granted a temporary visa to the city that women live in, and he used it to make that city a safer, more welcoming place.

Chloe S. Angyal ’09
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 1935

RICHARD B. SCUDDER ’35 We lost Dick July 11, 2012, when he died at his home in Navesink, N.J.
He was born in Newark and was descended from a signer of the Articles of Confederation. At Princeton he majored in economics, was a varsity wrestler, and took his meals at Elm. His senior-year roommates were his brother, Ned, Bob Everett, Bill Smith, Bob Bennett, and Phoebe Hustead. He was always vocal about his gratitude to Princeton for the education he got here.
Dick’s love of newspapers and an appreciation of their important function resulted in a lifelong career in the business. Starting as a reporter for the Boston Herald, he later joined the family paper, The Newark News, following Army service in Europe in World War II. With his partner and longtime friend, William Dean Singleton, he built MediaNews in 1983, a private company that now owns 57 papers across the nation and is the second-largest newspaper company after Gannett. A pioneer in newsprint-recycling technology, he was elected to the Paper Industries Hall of Fame in 1995. He retired in 2009.
Dick’s wife, Libby, died in 2004. He is survived by his daughters, Jean, Carolyn Miller, and Elizabeth Difani; son Charles; eight grandchildren; and a great-granddaughter.

THE CLASS OF 1936

STANLEY DAVID HART ’36 Dave died May 28, 2012, in Raritan Township, N.J. He was 97.
Born in Philadelphia, Dave came to Princeton from Haverford School. At Princeton he majored in modern languages. He was on The Daily Princetonian news board and participated in the Glee Club, choir, and debate. Dave also managed the gymnastics team for four years. He joined Key and Seal Club. His roommates included David Haven Scott and H.R. Wood.
Dave went on to become senior executive vice president of Mellon Bank in Philadelphia. He lived in East Amwell Township, N.J., for more than 35 years. His hobbies included fox hunting, and he served as president of Monmouth County Hunt.
Dave was predeceased by his wife, Anna Hart, in 2005. He is survived by his sons, Peter and Stephen; grandsons Christopher and Thomas Hart; and a niece, Adrienne Pemberton.

THE CLASS OF 1940

ALBERTO F. FERNANDEZ ’40 Al’s sister, Gladys Smithée, reported that he died Oct. 14, 2012.
Al was born in Santiago de Cuba. He prepared at Choate School and followed several relatives to Princeton, including John T. Smithis ’34. At Princeton he majored in mechanical engineering. He was on the 150-pound crew and was a member of Colonial Club.
Upon graduation, he worked in his family’s agricultural and business interests in Oriente, Cuba. He wrote in our 25th yearbook that he participated in general efforts to “cleanse our corrupt government . . . the struggle against the Batista dictatorship.” He was executive director of the Fund for the Relief of Cuban Exiles. From 1940 to 1959, he was executive vice president of Compania Azucarera America, in Oriente.
Al enjoyed scuba diving, golf, tennis, fishing, and hunting. He married Ofelia Rionda in Havana in 1943, and they had three children, Ileanne, Marianne, and Federico. To them and his other survivors, Al’s classmates extend their sympathies.

THE CLASS OF 1944

A St. Paul’s graduate, he majored in geological engineering at Princeton, where he was in the ski club and Cannon Club. His roommates were Don Kennedy, Dave Harris, and Scott Mason.
Doug spent 2 1/2 years in the Navy Air and Sea Patrol, principally in the Solomon Islands. Postwar, he received a master’s degree from the School of Mines, Columbia University. He married Grace Retz in August 1946.
Initially working for New Jersey Zinc Co., he then spent 36 years in New York with Scudder Stevens & Clark and was vice president of the Scudder Gold Fund. Upon retiring, he started a precious-metal consulting business and was on the board of four mining industry-related corporations.

In New York, he was involved in the Sons of the Revolution and the Saint Nicholas Society, and served as a trustee of the Staten Island Richmond Town Restoration and as a director of Staten Island Historical Society. His interests included tennis, skiing, and travel.
Doug is survived by Grace, his wife of 66 years; his children, Wendy and Gordon ’80; two grandchildren; and one great-grandchild. His Princeton relatives included his father, Norman 1903, and his late brother, Norman Jr. ’36. Doug seldom missed a major reunion.

THE CLASS OF 1946

ALLEN M. TAYLOR ’46 Following Allen’s 1993 retirement as a managing partner in the Milwaukee law firm Foley & Lardner, he became chairman of the Chipstone Foundation, which supports American decorative arts especially of the Colonial period, including furniture, historic prints, and pottery. Instrumental in three major initiatives there, he helped the foundation establish its permanent partnership with the Milwaukee Art Museum in 1994, then led Chipstone in expanding its publications to include journals in furniture and ceramics, and pioneered an academic program with the University of Wisconsin that brings together scholars in history, art, African studies, design, and literature.
Allen’s forward thinking and love of history also benefited several other organizations, including the Milwaukee Symphony Orchestra, Boerner Botanical Gardens, Bradley Foundation, and Milwaukee Institute of Art & Design, while the Milwaukee School of Engineering in 2002 awarded him an honorary degree for his community service.
Allen died Feb. 9, 2012, leaving his wife, the poet Marilyn L. Taylor; sons Allen M. Jr. and R. Reed; grandson Jared A.; brother Robert H.; and sisters Marian Antin and Nancy Gallagher. With his classmates, all miss [in the words of the Milwaukee Journal-Sentinel] his “quick and delightful sense of humor and uniquely charming style of communication.”

THE CLASS OF 1947

He graduated from high school in Chicago and then enlisted in the Navy V-12 program, which sent him to Princeton, where he served an apprenticeship from 1943 to 1945. P.J. earned a medical degree from
University of Illinois in 1949, the year he received his bachelor's degree from Princeton. He performed his internship at Wesley Regional Hospital at Northwestern University and then had a residency at Pontiac General Hospital until he was recalled to active duty in 1950 as a lieutenant in the Navy Medical Corps.

In 1955, P.J. and his family moved to Owosso, Mich., where he practiced internal medicine until 1970, when he retired. After his retirement, he served as president of the Owosso Chamber of Commerce and chairman of the Memorial Healthcare board. In 1995 he was named the hospital's humanitarian of the year.

During his retirement years he became an avid genealogist, and this involved extensive travel with his wife, Ann. His other hobbies were sailing and reading.

P.J. is survived by Ann, his wife of almost 60 years; three daughters; two sons; and five grandchildren. The class extends deepest sympathy to the family of a compassionate and delightful man.

THE CLASS OF 1950


After graduating from Culver Military Academy, he joined the Army and was in numerous South Pacific campaigns. At Princeton, he was a member of Whig Clio, the Liberal Union, and Cloister. He accelerated and graduated with a degree in politics in 1949.

After graduating from Harvard Law School in 1952, Gene was recruited by the Office of Strategic Services, now the CIA. He worked with American and British intelligence, covering the former Soviet Union. He retired from the CIA in 1970 and helped found PACE Applied Technology, a pioneer computer and software company. He retired from the company in 2001 after serving as its president for 30 years.

Gene lived for many years in Washington, Va., where he was an emergency medical technician, firefighter, and president of the volunteer fire and rescue company for more than three decades. From 2003 to 2010, he was mayor and guided the financing and building of a much-needed wastewater-treatment facility through what was at first a divided and contentious city council. The council recently named a street in his honor.

We extend our sympathy to Clarissa, Gene’s wife of 60 years; four children; and nine grandchildren.


He was born in New York and raised in Greenwich, Conn., where he graduated from the Brunswick School. He served in the Navy before entering Princeton.

At Princeton, where his father was in the Class of 1919, he was a manager of the hockey team, belonged to Elm, and roomed with his brother, Jim ’50, and Bob Roth. His major was mechanical engineering.

Following graduation, he worked for various companies. In 1961, he and a partner purchased the Ostby-Barton Co. in Warwick, R.I., a manufacturer of precision parts for the electronics industry. When the company was sold in 1986, Lou retired.

Lou was an active church member, a YMCA board member and chairman of the YMCA’s Camp Fuller, and a participant in the state’s Small Business Association. He helped establish his county’s Habitat for Humanity chapter and served on its board.

Lou’s greatest love, next to family, was sailing on Narragansett Bay. When he moved to Florida, he became a frequent golfer.

Jane, his wife of 58 years; their children, John, Brent, Mark, Stephen, and Kathy; nine grandchildren; and his sister, Betsy Corkran, survive Lou. Jim predeceased him by a few weeks.

JAMES G. SCHAFFER ’50 Jim died Aug. 16, 2012, in Rhode Island, where he had lived for 41 years.

Born in New York, he graduated from the Brunswick School in Greenwich, Conn., where he was president of the student council and captain of the football team. At Princeton, he studied basic engineering, graduating with high honors and as a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He belonged to Elm Club and roomed with his brother, Lou ’50, and Bob Roth. His father was in the Class of 1919.

Following graduation from Harvard Business School in 1952, he was commissioned as a second lieutenant in the Air Force. In December 1953, he joined Scott Paper. He worked for Scott until 1971, when he moved to Rhode Island to join his brother at the Ostby-Barton Co., a manufacturer of precision parts for the electronics industry. He retired after the business was sold in 1986.

Jim was active in the local Presbyterian Church and led a successful effort to preserve the Prince Pond area from development. He enjoyed tennis and occasionally skied.

Joan, his wife of 55 years; his daughter, Pamela ’82; sons Richard ’86, Jim, and Jonathan; and his sister, Betsy Corkran, survive Jim. Lou died just a few weeks after Jim.

JAMES C. TUCKER ’50 Jim died Aug. 31, 2012, in Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center in Boston, after a fall at his home in Exeter, N.H.

He was born in Alabama, but migrated north to Phillips Exeter Academy, from which he graduated. He served in the Army from 1946 to 1947. At Princeton, he played JV lacrosse, belonged to Quadrangle, and graduated with honors in biology. His roommates were David Fulton ’49 and John Fairchild ’49.

Jim received a medical degree from Harvard Medical School in 1954. He remained in New England and served the community of Exeter as a physician for 41 years. He retired from active practice in 1998.

To his wife, Janet; their five children, Bob, Dave, Richard, Sarah, and Sam; and five grandchildren, we extend our sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1951

NOLEN BAILEY ’51 Nolen was born Jan. 23, 1930, in New York to James L. and Helen Hussey Bailey.

A Lawrenceville School graduate, he was a history major at Princeton and belonged to the Republican Club and Charter. He roomed with Dick Cruess, Doc Hotchkiss, Charles Hoyt, George Shafer, and Jim Unstaddt and graduated with honors. He was in the Army Reserve from 1950 to 1959.

Nolen had a distinguished financial career in New York. Starting in 1951 he was with First National City Bank as security analyst; five years later he went with Citibank Farmers’ Trust Co. as a portfolio manager. From 1958 to 1964, he was with Rockefeller Bros. Inc. as portfolio manager and investment adviser for charitable and personal family funds.

The remainder of his career was with Citibank as senior officer for pension-fund management and head of investment management for domestic and foreign funds. He retired in 1995 as vice president and senior-investment officer.

Nolen’s clubs and affiliations included the Knickerbocker Club, Pilgrims Society, and St. Bartholomew’s Church. He spent his last years with his daughter in Montreal.

Nolen died Feb. 22, 2012, of cardiac arrest. He is survived by his daughters, Melissa Bailey and Suzanne Ferguson; two grandsons; and his ex-wife, Sally Moore.

GENE W. MCGREW ’51 Gene was born June 27, 1929, in Massillon, Ohio, the son of Elmer and Margaret Duitch McGrew.

A graduate of West View High School in
Pittsburgh, he majored in economics at Princeton, where he was ROTC battery commander, manager of varsity track and the Student News Agency, and a member of Terrace and Orange Key. He roomed with Sandy Lyman, Bill McKim, and Edwin Shutt.

Gene served in the Army Artillery in Korea. In 1953 he went to work for IBM in data-processing marketing, a career that lasted 34 happy years — years when the computer industry was evolving and IBM was at the heart of it. More than half of Gene’s time was spent at the Pentagon working with Air Force information-management systems.

On March 22, 1957, he married Joan Clarey. They raised their two daughters both in the United States and Europe. They were a close-knit family for 20 years until Joan died of lung cancer in 1978.

Eleven years later Gene married Kathleen (“Katie”) Rollins, and they retired to Hilton Head Island. Katie McGrew died in 2010, and Gene never fully recovered from his loss.

Gene died March 16, 2012, of heart failure. He is survived by his daughters, Gail and Lynn.

The Class of 1953


His engineering roommate and Cannon clubmate Stirling “Hank” Aldrich, a sterling lineman for coach Charlie Caldwell’s championship football teams, recalls that Neal, a non-swimmer, was determined to make the swim squad. He constructed a miniature model of a swimmer/diver, found the center of gravity, and applied the necessary twists and turns. He practiced at 5 a.m. in Dillon Gym’s isolated pool and lettered for Coach Howie Stepp’s merman.

After graduation, Neal attended Pratt Institute, where he met his future wife, Judith Laska. Hank last saw Neal years ago when he and Judith drove up to the Aldrich’s home in a brand-new pink Cadillac that they had won selling Mary Kay Cosmetics. They tried in vain to persuade Hank and his wife, Lesley, to push the company’s products.

Neal and Judith raised their seven children — Cornelius III, Peter, Carolyn McAuliffe, Suzanne Excell, Sat Nam Kaur, Julianna, and Annabeth — on a sustainable farm called “The Ark.” Judith predeceased Neal. Their children survive, as do six grandchildren and Neal’s sister, Aubrey Nutter.

Neal had not maintained contact with the class and rarely communicated with Hank.

We appreciate the time, however brief, that he shared with us.

James E. Durkin Jr. ’53 Jim, who was a retired psychology professor and patient advocate, was found dead at his home in Kensington, Calif., Aug. 13, 2012, the victim of a homicide, police said.

He was born in New York City. At Princeton he dined at Tower Club, and his roommates included Terry Sullivan, another Tower member. Jim sang in the Chapel Choir as he had done at The Hill School. He obtained a master’s degree in clinical psychology at Columbia (his mother, Helen Durkin, had been a Ph.D. recipient at Columbia and a practicing psychotherapist), and he and his first wife, Marilyn, were the parents of son Larry and daughter Carla ’79.

Jim worked briefly as a psychologist and motivating researcher for Opinion Research Corp. in Princeton and wrote notes for the Princeton Film Forum. Son Larry, discussing his father’s career, said he earned a Ph.D. at Rutgers, taught at Queens College and Lincoln University, and was a professor at Sonoma State University. Larry spoke of his father’s curiosity about art, science, and literature, saying, “He rode his vintage motorcycle around town with abandon, as he did many things in life.”

Besides his children, Jim is survived by his brother, Roderick; two granddaughters; and a niece. To them, we add our shock and grief over his tragic death.

The Class of 1955

Paul M. Wythes ’55 Paul Wythes was born June 23, 1933, the youngest son of Marion and William Wythes.

He prepared at Haddonfield (N.J.) High School and graduated from Princeton with a bachelor’s degree in mechanical engineering. After two years in the Navy, Paul earned an MBA from Stanford in 1959.

After some years with Honeywell and Beckman Instruments, he joined Sutter Hill Capital, a venture-capital firm. Paul’s technique was to drive until he saw a sign that read “technology” and then go into the building and ask to speak with the CEO. The record shows this was a successful approach. In 48 years, Paul joined 27 corporate boards and seeded many prosperous ventures.

Tying the knot with Marcia Reed gave Paul an opportunity to excel as a husband and father. The couple had three children — Jennifer ’86, Paul Jr., and Linda — and eventually eight grandchildren.


(Space restrictions limit this memorial to a surface treatment of someone of whom Mike Robbins describes as a “1955 colossus.” Please see more about Paul at www.princeton55.org.)

The Class of 1956


He was born in Boston, grew up in Concord, Mass., and came to Princeton from Phillips Exeter Academy, where he returned to teach high school English in 1966.

Charlie married Joan Callaway in 1963, with classmates John D’Arms, Bevis Longstreth, and Peter Barrett as ushers.

In 1984, the couple moved four miles from Exeter to Brentwood, N.H., to own and operate a small commercial apple orchard, “Apple Annie.” Charlie was active on town committees and worked hard on land-protection issues until 2011, when he retired from farming and moved back to Exeter.

From childhood on, Charlie had been writing poetry and his farming, teaching, traveling, and family experiences inspired several books, most recently From the Box Marked Some Are Missing: New and Selected Poems (Hobblebush Books, 2010).

Charlie was very fond of his hockey teammates and attended Princeton hockey team reunions in New York whenever he could, most recently his 50th in 2011.

He was especially devoted to his children, Sarah and Tim, their spouses, and his five grandchildren.

Gatherings at Apple Annie or at the family’s summer place on Cape Cod were surely the high points in his life, and his whole family is grateful for the gentle and generous person he was before brain cancer took him so suddenly.

The Class of 1957


He was born in Buenos Aires and raised in Argentina, Spain, Paraguay, and Cuba. At Princeton, Jay majored in history, joined Cap and Gown, and played freshman soccer and varsity lacrosse.

His senior-year roommates were Phil
Memorials

Sullivan, Dave Browning, Bruce Bringgold, Jack McKenna, Jim Shea, and Clive Chandler. He graduated magna cum laude and as a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

He graduated from Columbia Law School in 1964 and earned a master of laws in tax from NYU in 1971.

After a stint at Quaker Oats and completing law school, Jay worked with Nixon, Mudge, Rose, Guthrie & Alexander on Wall Street. The family moved to Hawaii in 1967 when Jay joined Case, Kay & Lynch. In 1983 they returned to the mainland, ultimately settling in Leawood, and Jay joined Hillix, Brewer, Hoffhaus & Whittaker.

Jay and Jan, his dear wife of 54 years, became world travelers, visiting more than 100 countries in the next 25 years. He retired in 1990 and obtained a master's degree in history at the University of Kansas.

To Jan, daughters Lizabeth and Janine, and five grandchildren, the class extends its sincerest condolences. We will miss this most interesting classmate.

THE CLASS OF 1958


He came to Princeton from Ridgewood (N.J.) High School, where he was an accomplished athlete and active in student government.

At Princeton, Pete was a history major and a member of Cannon Club, where he served on the club's bicker committee. He played freshman basketball and freshman and varsity baseball. After graduation, Pete entered the Marine Corps for three years of active service and continued for 25 years as a reservist, retiring as a lieutenant colonel.

Pete began his career at Connecticut General and Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., and after becoming a fellow in the Society of Actuaries, he worked for Buck Consultants in New York City for 30 years.

Upon retirement he lived in Vero Beach from October to June and in Dorset, Vt., during the summer. Pete was a former member of the board of governors of Morris County (N.J.) Golf Club and a member of John's Island and Bent Pine clubs in Vero Beach and Ekwanok Country Club in Manchester, Vt.

Pete had lifelong friendships with Lou Edgar and Garry Thrasher.

The class extends sincere condolences to Kathy, Pete's wife of 52 years whom he met on a blind date (thanks to Jim Gilbert) for Houseparties in 1956; sons Stephen '83 and Paul '85; brother Stephen '64; and grandchildren Lauren, Emily, Kevin, and Ruby.

THE CLASS OF 1959


After a short stint as a Coast Guard officer, Bob worked at Chemical Bank in New York. He joined the Blue Hill Troupe theater group, where he met and later married Nancy Smith. Bob appeared in virtually all the troupe’s performances until 2008, serving as its president in 1972.

Bob’s business life revolved around finance and his recreational life around musical theater, singing, and sailing. He sang in New York with quartets and quintets, and in Vermont with the Dorset Players. He raced at the Noroton (Conn.) Yacht Club, sailed in Bermuda regattas, and competed in the Senior Olympics. He sailed often in the British Virgin Islands, once on his Sunfish from the west end of Tortola to the east end of Virgin Gorda, lunching at the Bitter End Yacht Club, and returning to Tortola at 11 p.m.

The last visitors to Bob’s bedside were four Tigertones who performed a send-off concert for him. Divorced in 1984, Bob is survived by sons Robert III and Edward, and daughter Heather ’92.

LAWRENCE S. LEWIN ’59 Larry died April 29, 2012, of liver cancer at home in Chevy Chase, Md.

Born in New York City, Larry attended Jamaica High School, where he presided over the student council. On the sophomore bicker committee at Princeton, Larry joined Campus Club, serving on its bicker committee and as social chairman. He was a Woodrow Wilson major and publicity director of the band. Choosing the Marine NROTC option, he served for three years following graduation.

An MBA from Harvard preceded a special assistantship to the postmaster general, where Larry helped prepare the study reorganizing the postal service. In 1969 he was made vice chairman of the HEW Task Force on Medicaid, and in 1970 he organized The Lewin Group, which grew into a prominent health care-consulting firm.

In 1984 he was elected to the Institute of Medicine of the National Academies, serving eight years on the IOM Council and receiving its distinguished service award. A member of the congressional task force on the Future of Military Health Care, he traveled to Iraq in 2007.

Divorced in 1976, Larry remarried in 1979 to Marion Ein. He is survived by Marion, a son, two stepsons, a brother, and a grandson. We have sent condolences.


Born in Tennessee, Dick grew up in Gardner, Mass., and attended Gardner High School, where he was senior-class president. At Princeton he majored in history, served as Court Club’s secretary-treasurer and bicker committee chairman, and was active in the marching and concert bands.

Following graduation, Dick took a position teaching history at Tower Hill School in Wilmington, Del. In his words, “At the close of the first day I knew I would teach the rest of my life.” During summers while at Tower Hill, Dick discovered another love: wilderness canoeing.

In 1965, Dick discovered his most important love when he met Diane Kilchli in Seattle, where he was in graduate school at the University of Washington (and where he later earned a master’s degree and a doctorate in history).

Dick remained in the West, first at Annie Wright School, then at Charles Wright Academy in Tacoma, where he taught history and coached a championship Knowledge Bowl team. He retired for health reasons in 2001 to an outpouring of praise from students, parents, and colleagues.

Dick is survived by Diane; his son, Rick; daughter Kim; his brother, Robert; and several grandchildren. We have sent condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1960

RICHARD S. BRENNAN ’60 Dick Brennan died of sepsis Oct. 10, 2012, after a brief illness.

He was born in St. Louis and attended Shorewood High School near Milwaukee, Wis., where he was president of his sophomore and senior classes and selected to spend his 16th year as a Kinsman Trust Scholar at St. George’s School in Harpenden, Hertfordshire, England.

At Princeton, Dick was secretary of the freshman council and a member of the Orange Key Intercollegiate and Undergraduate Schools Committee and Cottage Club, of which he was secretary. He majored in English and wrote his thesis on Sir Guyon in the second book of Spenser’s Faerie Queene.

Dick attended the University of Michigan Law School, where he sang in The Barristers and met Margaret “Jill” Wilson, who would become his wife. Dick practiced law with Shearman & Sterling in New York and
Mayer Brown in Chicago, Paris, and London. He subsequently became general counsel of Continental Bank, J.I. Case, and Stepam Chemical Co. He loved city life, the Lyric Opera, and sailing on Lake Michigan as much as he enjoyed the restorative quiet of his family’s home in Amboy, Ill.

Dick is survived by Jill; children Sophie Brennan Carlisle, George, and Joseph and their spouses; and six grandchildren. The class extends condolences to them.

**THE CLASS OF 1961**

RALPH WARREN HILLS ’61 After a gallant and long battle, Warren, known to his friends and associates as “Hilly,” died June 14, 2012, from complications of Parkinson’s disease at Gilchrist Hospice in Towson, Md. Leslie, his wife of nearly 30 years, was at his bedside when he died.

Warren was born and raised in Baltimore and worked in local television for most of his life before retiring 12 years ago. He attended Gilman School, where he made lifelong friends and was known for his talent in the technical aspects of theater productions.

Warren entered Princeton with the Class of 1961 and, after a leave of absence, re-entered as a member of the Class of 1963. Before graduating, he left Princeton to pursue what became a distinguished career in the production side of television.

The Baltimore Sun described Warren as “a top production manager at a Baltimore television station who helped shape what thousands of people viewed over four decades, from children’s programming to live sporting events.”

Leslie and Warren traveled all over the world, but she said his “favorite thing in the whole world was musical theater.”

He is survived by Leslie and his brother, J. Dixon Hills ’54. With them, we will miss this fine and talented person.


Born and raised in Houston, he came to Princeton from St. John’s High School there. At Princeton he majored in physics, ate at Wilson Lodge, and was a member of Theatre Intime. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. His roommates were Gordon Goodfellow and David Armstrong.

After Princeton, Mike earned a Ph.D. at Rice University and went to work at Stanford. He worked at Lawrence Berkeley Laboratories and Superconducting Super Collider in California, then Fermilab in Illinois, returning to Texas in 1989. Mike enjoyed building greenhouses, raising orchids, and photography. He built his own photographic equipment.

We saw and heard from Mike very little over the years, but his daughter, Sarah, tells us he read every issue of PAW.

In 1968, Mike married Juliana Cashman, whom he had first met in preschool. She survives him, as do his daughters Elizabeth, Sarah, and Molly; three grandchildren; and a brother and his family. With them, we mourn Mike’s passing.

**THE CLASS OF 1967**


Nick came to Princeton from Taylor Allerdice High School in Pittsburgh, Pa. He was a member of the swim team and NROTC. Nick took his meals at Cottage Club and roomed with Larry Lucchino, Chick Sherrer, Jay Scribner, Bill Koch, Allen Adler, Peter Safir, and Jay Higgins.

After graduating *magna cum laude* as a politics major, Nick entered the Navy Flight Program and received his wings in 1968 as a fighter pilot flying the F4. Following two tours in Vietnam, Nick completed a 21-year flying career in the Navy that culminated in command of the Pacific Fleet Adversary Squadron and Air Boss on the USS *Ranger*.

Following the Navy, Nick set out on even bigger adventures, becoming a pioneer in the development and brokerage of industrial real estate in Mexico. He opened an office for the Staubach Company in Mexico City and later served as EVP for Cushman & Wakefield Mexico.

Nick is survived by his wife, Cheryl, and son Nick. We will miss Nick’s sense of humor and above all his uncompromising friendship.

**THE CLASS OF 1968**

GORDON R. HARRISON ’68 Gordon, our faithful class treasurer, died Nov. 4, 2012, of pancreatic cancer. He was 66.

He prepared at College High School in Upper Montclair, N.J., where he was on the golf and bowling teams and served as class secretary. At Princeton, he majored in classics and ate at Campus, rooming his senior year with Jim Bedell in Lockhart. He lettered in golf — with a 5 handicap! He was in the Army Reserve after Princeton and took graduate courses in the University’s art and archaeology department.

From 1974 on he managed eating clubs, including Cloister, Quad, Terrace, and Campus. He was treasurer for the Princeton Prospect Foundation and just about every other organization he was part of. He was one of the founders of Fund for Reunion.

One of Gordon’s greatest loves was barbershop singing. He was a member of the Princeton and Manhattan chapters of the Barbershop Harmony Society and the Princeton Garden Statesmen. In 2005, he received Manhattan’s rarely given Barbershopper of the Year Award.

Gordon was generous, notwithstanding a sometimes-alooof veneer; he used personal funds to help the staff of his clubs as well as the clubs themselves. Our class, and Princeton, will miss this special man. To his sister, Patricia, the class extends its deepest sympathy.

JEFFREY A. KANT ’68 Jeff died Sept. 29, 2012, after a brief battle with cancer. He was 65.

Born in Boston, he came to Princeton from Watertown (N.Y.) High School, where he was student council president, played basketball, acted, and sang. At Princeton, he majored in biochemical science, sang with the Glee Club, and ate at Campus.

Jeff received a medical degree and a Ph.D. in biochemistry from Chicago. After 12 years at Penn, he moved to Pitt as professor of pathology and human genetics. At Pitt, he established one of the first molecular-diagnostics laboratories attached to a pathology department and was instrumental in helping to establish the Association for Molecular Pathology (AMP). He served as AMP’s first president.

Ever true to his birth city, Jeff was a lifelong Red Sox fan, and his passion for understanding systems and people allowed him to analytically focus on everything from baseball statistics to medical billing and coding. He was devoted to people and patient care, and was a great mentor to students and colleagues; his door was always open. He enjoyed traveling, particularly to Hawaii, and he loved playing with his grandchildren.

To his wife, Julie; sons Benjamin ’99 and Peter; brothers William, Christopher, and Alan; and all his grandchildren, the class extends deepest sympathy.

**THE CLASS OF 1970**


Charlie made his living as a writer specializing in writing about architecture. He did his senior thesis on brownstones in New York City, where he lived and worked.
York after he had looked for a book about brownstones and found that none had been published. Buoyed, he said, by “youthful enthusiasm and more than a little naiveté,” Charlie completed Bricks and Brownstone: The New York Row House, 1783-1929. His book presaged the revival movement that has preserved brownstones in New York, and with them, much of the architectural and urban history in those buildings.

On March 6, 1970, Charlie and his photographer, Robert Mayer, were photographing brownstones in New York when suddenly one of the houses at the end of the street exploded. They shot a roll of film and took it to The New York Times. The house had been a bomb factory for the Weather Underground, and Charlie and Bob’s photograph appeared the next day on the front page of The New York Times.

To his mother, Allison; his brother, John; and his husband, Carlos Boyd, the class extends its deepest sympathy.

MEIR Z. RIBALOW ’70 Class poet Meir Ribalow died Aug. 23, 2012.

A New Yorker and an Exeter graduate, Meir majored in English-creative arts. His creativity never waned. After working with producer and director Joseph Papp, Meir began his prolific writing career.

A professor and artist-in-residence at Fordham for 27 years, Meir penned 24 plays that resulted in 180 productions around the world. In 2011 he published a novel, Peanuts and Cracker Jacks; a book of poems, Chasing Ghosts; and a play, Masterpiece. Another novel, Redheaded Blues, was published in 2012. Meir also wrote as a film reviewer for The Sciences magazine, worked as a film scholar for documentaries on The Discovery Channel, and produced the program for a world chess championship.

A founder of the Creative Coalition and member of the Global Forum, he sat on panels with Mikhail Gorbachev and the Dalai Lama. Meir also founded the New River Dramatists, an incubator for writers seeking feedback on works in progress. Nearly half of the 400 pieces developed there have been produced or optioned worldwide.

“Renaissance man” is a much-over-used label but one aptly applied to Meir. To his mother and sister, the class extends its deepest sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1976

WILLIAM SWORD JR. ’76 Our class tragically lost William Sword when a tree struck him Oct. 29, 2012, during Superstorm Sandy.

Bill will be sorely missed by his soulmate and wife of 33 years, Martha Sullivan Sword, and his beloved children, Gretchen, Hope, and Will. Bill had countless friends; more than 1,000 attended his memorial service in Princeton.

Bill was a lifelong Princetonian. Born to Sally ‘81 (who earned a bachelor’s degree from the University later in life) and William Sword ‘46, he was raised and educated in Princeton, married Martha, and raised his family in town. He successfully devoted his career to the Princeton-based investment firm, Wm Sword & Co.

His Princeton roommates included Dukas, Indig, Irwin, Larsen, Reed, and Vuyvesich. A politics major, he wrote his thesis on Woodrow Wilson, with Arthur Link as his adviser.

Bill was a giver in life and generous with his time, talents, and treasure. He was very active in his community with Centurion Ministries, Habitat for Humanity, Little League baseball, Nassau Presbyterian Church, and Ivy Club.

He loved fishing, reading, baseball, gardening, music, conversations, Princeton basketball, and hearing or telling a joke. He loved playing golf with friends, and especially with Martha.

Our prayers go out to his family, but we will continue “pressing on” just as Bill would have wanted.

THE CLASS OF 1979

DANIEL W. PFISTER ’79 The class would like to acknowledge the death of Daniel Pfister on May 4, 2004.

We have been unable to learn any details surrounding Daniel’s passing, nor do we know much about his life after graduating from Princeton. Our 25th-reunion yearbook states that Daniel, at that time, worked for Moody’s Investors Service, in New York.

Daniel came to Princeton from Goddard (Kan.) High School. He was a member of Colonial Club and graduated from the Woodrow Wilson School. He later received a graduate degree from New York University.

The class extends its belated sympathy to Daniel’s family.

CHARLES L. WILSON ’79 Charles Wilson died Dec. 24, 2004, in Lehigh Valley (Pa.) Hospital following an accident in his home. He was 47.

At the time of his death, he was director of MirrIX Inc. of West Easton, Pa., a management and consulting company he founded in 1993.

Charles graduated first in his class of 786 at William Allen High School in Allentown, Pa., and was a National Merit Scholar. At Princeton he roomed during his freshman year with Dan Phillips, Henry Maguire, and William Wong. He graduated magna cum laude with a degree in economics, sharing the Wolf Balleisen Memorial Prize for the outstanding senior thesis in economics. In 1981 he earned an MBA in finance and applied economics from the University of California, Berkeley. Charles published articles and spoke at conferences concerning the paper industry. Prior to founding MirrIX, he worked at Air Products and Chemicals, McKinsey & Company, James River Corp., and Appleton Papers.

At the time of his death, Charles was survived by his children, Elena and Zachary; his parents; two brothers; and his fiancée, Michele Agnew. The class offers its belated sympathy to the Wilson family.

THE CLASS OF 1982

ROBERT E. BENNETT ’82 Robert Bennett died Aug. 16, 2011, after a six-year bout with cancer, a month shy of his 51st birthday, at home in Norwell, Mass. Julia Wallace Bennett ’83, his wife of 18 years, their sons Jake and Drew, and Bob’s extended family were by his side.

Born in Morristown, N.J., Bob always applied himself with distinction in his academic and athletic pursuits. At Phillips Exeter Academy, he was an All-American lacrosse goalie; at Harvard Business School he graduated as a Baker Scholar. Along the way, that combination of smarts and generosity of spirit landed him the presidency of Ivy Club and won him a slew of lifelong friends. Bob went on to careers at Goldman Sachs, where he specialized in real estate investment banking, and Berkshire Hathaway, where he spent the last 17 years, advancing to senior vice president.

Bob’s special combination of integrity, warm-heartedness, and good humor were magnetic. Wherever he went, from Exeter to Princeton to Harvard to Wall Street to the playing fields of Norwell, Bob made friends who invariably became lifelong cherished members of his family. His countless ‘82 friends and the entire class send condolences to the Bennett family on their loss.

WILLIAM BARRY MCRAE ’82 Barry died of brain cancer Aug. 24, 2012, at his home.

Born in New Orleans, Barry spent most of his life in Birmingham, Ala. At Princeton he majored in classics and was a member of Ivy Club. He served as president of the Nassoons and brought down the house with his rendition of “Why Should I Wake Up?” in Triangle’s production Cabaret.
He received an MBA from Penn’s Wharton School and led a successful career in finance, most recently as managing director atSterne Agee. He served on the boards of the Alabama Ballet, Altamont School, Red Mountain Theater Company, and Interfaith Hospitality House. He was president of Birmingham Venture Club and of the Alabama chapters of the Princeton Alumni Association and Schools Committee.

Barry was a Southern gentleman, but with a searing wit and irreverent sense of humor. His classmates remember his dance moves, his generosity, and the way he made life more vivid.

Barry is survived by the wife he adored, Lesley Wellman McRae ’84; their beloved children, Alexander, Malcolm, and Charlotte McRae; his parents, Dr. J. Finley McRae ’57 and Elizabeth McRae; his mother, Mikiel Hertzler; and five siblings. To all those touched by Barry, especially his family, the class extends deepest sympathy.

Graduate alumni

JOHN M. STEADMAN III ’43 | John Steadman, an accomplished author and educator, died peacefully March 4, 2012, at the age of 93.

After receiving bachelor’s and master’s degrees from Emory in 1940 and 1941 and being an instructor in English at the Georgia Institute of Technology, he was an officer in the Army Air Corps from 1942 to 1946. Steadman then earned a Ph.D. in English from Princeton in 1949. From 1949 to 1951, he was an assistant professor at the University of North Carolina, when he was activated during the Korean War (1951-52).

From 1953 to 1961, he engaged in independent study and research in English literature. In 1962, he began a four-decade association with the Huntington Library in California, rising to senior research associate. Concomitantly, in 1966, he joined the faculty of the University of California, Riverside, and became an emeritus professor in 1989.

Steadman’s research included the poetry and thought of John Milton. He was president of the Milton Society in 1973, and edited the Huntington Library Quarterly from 1962 to 1981. He wrote more than 12 books, and received honorary doctor of humane letters degrees from Emory (1976) and St. Bonaventure (1998).

He is survived by his nieces and nephews.

EVERETT GARRETTSON ’51 | Everett Garretson, an electrical engineer and 60-year resident of Princeton who became co-owner of H.P. Clayton Inc., the women’s department store on Palmer Square, died peacefully Aug. 3, 2012, at home. He was 88.

After service in the Army during World War II, Garretson graduated from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in 1948, and earned an M.S.E. in electrical engineering from Princeton in 1951. That year, he founded Garretson Research and Development Corp., after which he joined a local manufacturer of multi-channel information sampling devices.

Garretson changed careers in 1964, and partnered with his wife, Barbara, as co-owner of Clayton’s (founded by Barbara’s grandfather). Under the Garretsons, the store was modernized and enlarged several times, and became the largest family-operated retail business in Princeton. Clayton’s was sold in 1989, and Garretson then devoted himself to community service.

His local activities included, among others, the Princeton Township Zoning Board of Adjustment, the Historical Society of Princeton, Friends of the Princeton Public Library, and especially Nassau Presbyterian Church. He was a life member of the APGA and once was its treasurer.

Garretson is survived by Barbara, his wife of 60 years; two sons (including John ’82); and a granddaughter.

DAVID B. TODD ’52 | David Todd, an internationally recognized chemical engineer, died Feb. 1, 2012, at his home in West Windsor, N.J. He was 86.

Todd was in the Navy in World War II, serving in the North Atlantic. He remained in the Navy Reserve and retired in 1972 as a commander. In 1946 and 1948, he received bachelor’s and master’s degrees in chemical engineering from Northwestern. He earned a Ph.D. in chemical engineering from Princeton in 1952.

His career as a chemical engineer lasted 60 years—in locations ranging from California to New Jersey—and he never fully retired. Mostly recently, he was a self-employed consulting engineer affiliated with the Polymer Processing Institute at Stevens Institute of Technology in Hoboken, N.J. He received 22 patents and wrote more than 100 technical articles, plus the book Plastics Compounding: Equipment and Processing.

Todd was a fellow of the Society of Plastics Engineers, and received its International Award for Engineering and Technology. He was active in his Michigan community, and served for seven years on the Environmental Commission of Montgomery Township, N.J.

He was predeceased in 2000 by his first wife, Mary Boekhoff. He is survived by Marilyn Sweeney, his second wife; four children; and five grandchildren.


He was 86.

Shehadi was born in Lebanon and in 1948 graduated from the American University of Beirut and from the Institut de Musique. He then received a master’s in philosophy in 1951 from Princeton. In 1953, he joined Rutgers’ philosophy department and he completed his Princeton Ph.D. in 1959. He retired from Rutgers in 1994.

Although he was a Christian, Shehadi considered Islamic culture part of his heritage. He was known for his work on the study of Islamic philosophy. His last effort, Philosophies of Music in Medieval Islam, is the only book on the subject.

Throughout his life, Shehadi continued his musical activities. He gave recitals in many countries and sang in operas. Critics praised his baritone voice. In addition, he chaired the Princeton University Concerts Committee, and was president of both the Friends of Music at Princeton and the board of the Princeton Symphony Orchestra, among other musical endeavors.

Shehadi is survived by his wife, Alison, and two children. His eldest son, Philip, was head of the Rutgers bureau in Algiers when he was killed in 1991.

JERRY M. FLEMING ’64 | Jerry Fleming, professor emeritus of psychology at Roosevelt University in Chicago, died March 21, 2012, at his home. He was 76.

After high school, Fleming served in the Army from 1954 to 1956. He received a bachelor’s degree from Florida State University in 1959, followed by a Ph.D. in psychology from Princeton in 1964.

Fleming taught at Roosevelt University for 33 years, serving as dean of its College of Arts and Sciences from 1979 to 1991.

He is survived by his brother, Joe; four sisters-in-law; and many nieces and nephews.

KRISTIN M. KNITTEL ’92 | Kristin Knittel, who taught music at Seton Hall University and the University of Texas at Austin, died suddenly Aug. 6, 2012. She was 46.

Knittel began playing the violin at 10, and became concertmaster of her high school orchestra, performing the same task for the Oregon All-State Orchestra. In 1987, she received a bachelor’s degree in music from Carleton College. From Princeton, she earned an M.F.A. in 1989 and in 1992 a Ph.D., both in music.

She spent her professional career teaching music theory and doing academic research at Seton Hall and the University of Texas.

Knittel is survived by her husband, Joshua R. Klein ’94; her parents; and two sisters.

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

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**VACATION VILLA RENTALS** in Tuscany, Italy. www.DoWhatYouLoveinItaly.com

**FRANCE/PROVENCE:** Charming hilltop village of Vinasque near Avignon. Restored medieval house with apartments. Courtyard and rooftop terraces. Sensational views. $850–$1,500 per week. See www.chezkubik.com, Padraic Spence, 413-274-6839.

**FLORENCE COUNTRY** house on 54 mountain acres. Fantastic views. $100/day. www.ganzilianthahouse.com E-mail: gganz@comcast.net

**ROME HISTORIC CENTER:** 2–4 bedrooms. Elegant and spacious. All modern conveniences, including Wi-Fi. 503.227.1600; tkim@stollberne.com

**FRANCE, PARIS/MARAIS:** Exquisite, sunny, quiet one-bedroom apartment behind Place des Vosges. King-size bed, living/dining room, six chairs, full kitchen, washer, dryer, weekly maid service, WiFi, $1350 weekly. 301-654-7145; louvet@jh.edu

**PARIS.** Montparnasse: Elegant top-floor, one bedroom duplex, 150 sq/ft terrace. WiFi. Weekly $1,095. ideces@princeton.edu

**PARIS:** Chic, creative, and spacious! 2 gorgeous luxury 2BD/2BA apartments 5 minutes by foot from the Louvre and the Palais Royal. Both are bright, sunny, and renovated by top Parisian designers. Sleeps 4. Ashley Maddox ‘94, www.whereidstay.com

**PARIS:** Ile St. Louis, elegant top-floor apartment, elevator, updated, well-appointed, gorgeous view. Sleeps 4, maid 3x week. WiFi, TV etc. Inquiries triff@mindspring.com, 678-232-8444.

**PARIS LUXEMBOURG:** Port Royal and Saint Jacques, full of light, large one bedroom apartment, 75m sq, completely redesigned, elegant furnishing, antiques. 950 euros/week, g-mallard@northwestern.edu

**PARIS, SQUARE HECTOR BERLIOZOTH:** Beautiful 3BR/2BTH, full-floor condo, 4th floor, elevator. Long or short term (minimum 2 weeks). Details: www.parisflat4u.com or 415-922-8888.

**FRANCE, PROVENCE:** Spectacular Chateau Grimaldi outside Aix-en-Provence in private 12-acre park — weddings and 7 weddings. 12 bedrooms, 8 bathrooms, pool, tennis, olive grove, chapel. www.chateauagrimaldi.com, info@chateauagrimaldi, 87.

**PARIS 1ST:** Sunny, quiet, comfortable furnished 2-bedroom. Available September for long-term rental. 2500E/m. mja.architect@gmail.com

**ELEGANT APARTMENTS:** Available in Saint Petersburg Russia, BA Argentina, Miami, Princeton, Sofia and Varna Bulgaria. japter@princeton.edu


**ROME, ITALY:** Breathtakingly beautiful art-filled apartment on via Gregoriana near Spanish steps. 2 bedrooms in a 17th century palazzo. Mariacelsiworth@yahoo.com, 212-360-6321.

**MUNICH, GERMANY:** Furnished apartment in prime location, 2nd floor, 1463 sq ft, 2BR, living room, study, loggia. $3,900 or €3,000/ month plus utilities. €4,500 deposit. Nov.–Dec. 2014. Photos/ﬂoor plan available. 609-924-6430, micuir@princeton.edu

**PARIS, 4TH:** Rightbank, great views overlooking Seine and Hotel de Ville. Sunny 3BR, 2.5BA, newly renovated, elevator, A/C. Available April/May/June, month minimum. Euros 8,000/month or for NYC exchange. Photos on request. alevii@yahoo.com

**Caribbean**

**WATER ISLAND.** Private family compound. 2 to 20 guests. See www.water-island.com, ‘73.


**BERMUDA:** Lovely home — pool, spectacular water views, located at Southampton Princess. Walk to beach, golf, tennis, restaurants, shops, spa, lighthouse. Sleeps 15. ptigers@prodigy.net, ‘74.


**United States Northeast**

**MAD RIVER, SUGARBUSH AREA:** Farmhouse, 6BR, 3BA, fireplace, sleeps 19, 2 day minimum. William M. Iler ’51, 978-922-6903.

Shapiro Walk  Running past the Computer Science Building is Shapiro Walk, built in 2001 to honor outgoing President Harold T. Shapiro ’64 and his wife, Vivian.
Photograph by Ricardo Barros.
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