FIGHTING EBOLA

Dr. Bruce Ribner ’66 has shown how the disease can be beaten
PRINCETON: THE GREAT CAMPUS

The 173-foot tower at Princeton University’s Graduate College was dedicated in 1913 as the nation’s memorial to President Grover Cleveland, who had lived in Princeton. These panoramas, shot from Cleveland Tower in 1919 and 2014, capture the sweeping changes that have taken place on campus during the last century.
hundred years ago, Princeton University had about 1,400 students, 170 faculty members, and a small staff. There were fewer than 60 buildings. Today, the University population is nearly nine times bigger, and buildings have tripled to 180.

In the first panorama, taken in 1913, Princeton’s surroundings are entirely rural; the second image, taken last fall, shows the modern buildings that have replaced fields and pushed the campus in all directions. Mercer County is three times more populous than it was when Cleveland Tower was built, and suburbs now stretch to the horizon.

The tower’s giddy heights have attracted countless visitors, including the undergraduate Edmund Wilson 1916, later a famous literary critic. He admired “the strange miscellany of buildings which makes Princeton; the gray Gothic of Campbell, Little, Blair, and the rest was nearly lost among the older and more obstructive vagaries of our earliest architects.”

A

VIEWING A CENTURY OF CHANGE

TEXT BY W. BARKSDALE MAYNARD ’88, WITH PHOTOS FROM THE PRINCETON UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES AND BY RICARDO BARROS

Library Wing and Cannon, CirCa 1865
Moran photographed the place we call Cannon Green, which had been thickly planted with trees in the antebellum period to discourage students from playing football. No matter: The lads devised a game that twisted in and among the tree trunks. Trees have been scorched by frequent bonfires around the cannon.

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March 4, 2015 Volume 115, Number 8

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When the Call Came
Dr. Bruce Ribner ’66 wasn’t preparing specifically for an outbreak of Ebola. But when it happened, he was ready.
By Mark F. Bernstein ’83

‘Old North,’ in Pictures
The earliest images of Nassau Hall
Princeton: The Great Campus
Special pullout: Two views, old and new
By W. Barksdale Maynard ’88

On the cover: Photograph by Jack Kearse/Emory University.
Scholarship and Service — from Wilson to Turing to Davos

In late January, I traveled to Davos, Switzerland, to attend the World Economic Forum, becoming the first Princeton president to join in the grand annual gathering of some 2,500 heads of state, business executives, scholars, philanthropists, and artists.

The forum is designed for influential leaders, thinkers, and practitioners to address global challenges ranging from inequality to climate change to the future of technology. It was a striking experience — not only in terms of the breadth of topics being discussed, but because of the setting. The village is a stunning, postcard-perfect version of the Swiss Alps. Attending Davos felt a bit like being at the Winter Olympics given the scenery, security, media saturation, celebrities, and air of excitement.

A Princeton colleague suggested that Davos in some ways resembled Reunions. The entire town gets made over and people descend on it from around the world for seminars and social events — although the proportions are reversed in Davos, and both the dress and the tone are more muted (lots of dark suits, and not a Tiger-striped bowling shirt to be found!). The forum also reminded me of what happens on a college campus, with time and opportunity available for serendipitous interactions with many interesting people.

Thinking about such connections between Davos and Princeton, I am drawn back (as I am often) to Woodrow Wilson 1879 and his seminal speech, “Princeton in the Nation’s Service.” Wilson declared that if Princeton “is to do its right service, that the air of affairs should be admitted to all its classrooms.” Today, if Princeton is to be faithful to Wilson’s call, then we must be in places like Davos taking part in important conversations about the state of our global society.

At Davos, I participated in the Global University Leaders Forum, at which university leaders from around the world discussed the future of higher education. Princeton faculty members were also on hand. Cecilia Rouse, dean of the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs, joined U.S. Secretary of Commerce Penny Pritzker and other panelists in discussing America’s economy, infrastructure, and employment growth. Dean Rouse also spoke on a panel about reshaping education worldwide. Atif Mian, Princeton’s Theodore A. Wells ’29 Professor of Economics and Public Affairs, held an open conversation with New York Times columnist Thomas Friedman about how rising household debt triggered a global financial crisis. In addition, Professor Mian sat on a panel about trends that are shaping future global risks.

By engaging in these sorts of activities, we honor Wilson’s vision by becoming more attuned to the pressing issues facing society and, critically, by finding ways to connect those issues to our core research and teaching. Yet, in his famed speech, Wilson made clear that Princeton’s most important contributions to society’s well-being depend on its continued pursuit of fundamental truths and basic research. He noted the “brisk” spirit of scientific discovery at universities and stressed the vitality of scholarship in the humanities as a correction to the hubris that often accompanied technological advances.

So while we must remain conscious of the need for Princeton to relate to current affairs, we must remember that our most enduring service to society comes through inquiry into questions that are more profound than the exigencies of the moment. And during my week at Davos, I was reminded of this by, of all things, the entertainment headlines of the day.

As I attended the global forum, Andrew Hodges’ terrific biography of computer science pioneer Alan Turing *’38 was climbing The New York Times best-seller list — heady territory for a Princeton University Press book, especially one that was first published in 1983! The renewed interest in Alan Turing: The Enigma was sparked by the success of The Imitation Game, a critically acclaimed film that had just received several Oscar nominations and was based on Hodges’ book.

Turing was a mathematical genius whose work had immeasurable impact on the world. His explorations of questions of mathematical logic led to his landmark 1936 paper, “On Computable Numbers,” which ultimately spawned the field of computer science. After earning his Ph.D. from Princeton, he returned home to England and, during World War II, helped develop machines and algorithms to crack the Nazis’ purportedly unbreakable Enigma code.

Though Turing undeniably changed the world for the better, his scholarly work was not intended to respond to issues of the day. His inspiration was a profound question about the power of mathematical reasoning. From his creation of new mathematical knowledge came the development of computing innovations that made possible many of the societal advances and issues being discussed at Davos nearly 80 years after Turing arrived at the University.

Princetonians will continue to engage in events like Davos and others that enable our scholars to be present on the global stage. But we will also remain committed to the ideal, articulated by Wilson and embodied by Turing, that our greatest influence on the world comes from basic research and the search for fundamental truths.

Woodrow Wilson School Dean Cecilia Rouse (right) participates in a panel at the World Economic Forum in Davos, Switzerland, with (from left) Colorado Gov. John Hickenlooper, Dow Chemical Co. CEO Andrew Liveris, and U.S. Secretary of Commerce Penny Pritzker.

[Image 336x526 to 577x700]
Inbox

Finding Keys to the Mind

Much is made of the word “mind” in the Jan. 7 PAW special issue on “The Brain: Secrets of the Mind” and its articles reporting on the work of the new Princeton Neuroscience Institute. We read about computer-based models, the neuroscience of individual cells (86 billion neurons), and brain patterns made visible using new fMRI technology. All of this will come under the category of what the philosopher David Chalmers famously calls the “easy problem,” that is, how the parts (the 86 billion neurons and their networks) work to produce various behavioral functions. All very important, but this is not the mind.

The mind is the “hard problem,” which is how these parts come together to produce the subjective individual consciousness that each of us experiences exclusively as “me-myself-and-I.” This ancient problem in philosophy covers many stacks on the third floor of Firestone Library under the heading “philosophy of mind.” There is much talk of evidence-based evaluation, which is quantitative. Our program must be qualitatively based for the first few years.

The problem we are now working on is how to deliver the program to poor, stressed, and tired moms. When can they find the time to regularly spend even two hours a week in our program? We served about 35 families reasonably successfully in the first year. Now we know more about how to do it. We will continue to deliver the information from many studies to these families in a way that can improve their babies’ chances of success in school and life.

Rockwell Townsend ’65
San Francisco, Calif.

Exploring Infant Brains

What professors Casey Lew-Williams and Lauren Emberson are starting (“Baby Steps for a Baby Lab,” Life of the Mind, Jan. 7) continues a much-needed understanding of infant brains. I am working in the real world using the results of these studies.

Last year I started 5 Steps to Five, a privately funded demonstration program in Port Chester, N.Y., where the population is 54 percent Hispanic. One elementary school is 90 percent Hispanic. The main focus of our program is to coach the moms to be their babies’ first and most capable teachers. We are starting our second year. We have the exit interviews from last year’s programs. The responses are important in how we have changed the lives of these families. Many had never had books in their homes. We also know, and show the moms, how a baby looks at the source of its mom’s voice as soon as it can focus its eyes. There is much talk of evidence-based evaluation, which is quantitative. Our program must be qualitatively based for the first few years.

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Kent Warner ’47
Rye, N.Y.

From paw’s pages: 10/4/76

Adams’s Visit

On or about August 26, 1774, John Adams, en route to the First Continental Congress in Philadelphia (Jack Shepherd, The Adams Chronicles, page 57) stopped at “Nassau Hall College” in Princeton. “The Government of this Colledge is very Strict,” he wrote, “and the Schollars study very hard. The President says they are all Sons of Liberty.”

After 200 years things are not so different after all.

John H. Thacher ’30
San Francisco, Calif.

Divestment and Israel

If one wishes to take a principled stand against “violations of human rights and international law,” by all means do so (On the Campus, Jan. 7). Start with divestment campaigns against the largest violators such as China (Tibet anyone?) or Russia (Ukraine? Chechnya?). Then move to other heinous actors such as Saudi (“I now pronounce you man and chattel!”) Arabia, Syria, Egypt, Libya, Lebanon, Pakistan, Myanmar, and terrorist-ruled Gaza itself, to name but a few.

But if you insist on singling out Israel, you must explain how Israel’s offenses are so great as to eclipse those of the other countries mentioned here, particularly when Israel stands out among these as being the only democracy, the only country in which free speech, universal voting rights, and other practices of a democratic society are allowed, the only country with a vibrant free press and public debate, the only Mideast country in which women and all minorities have equal rights, and in which freedom of religion is practiced.

This is not to say that all Israeli policies are good or even acceptable. Nor is it to say that Palestinians do not deserve their own state and self-determination — they do. However, those who would single out Israel for divestment and sanctions must explain why it is uniquely deserving of such treatment, and how this is likely to lead to any constructive end.

It is difficult to arrive at any conclusion other than that the proponents of...
The Jan. 7 article by Robin Herman ’73 that described how she decided to talk at Reunions about parenting children with mental-health issues, “What We Didn’t Say,” drew a warm response from PAW readers.

“Through her brave truth-telling and the coordination of the Reunions panel on parenting children with mental illness, [Herman] was able to build a community for alumni parents who were in great need of support,” wrote Kerry Patterson Briones ’99. “I hope that more of us will have the courage to share our experiences that may be outside the norm for the benefit of our kids and ourselves.”

Katherine Brokaw ’82 commented at PAW Online that “as a dean of students at an elite law school, I sometimes work with young adults who suffer from these kinds of challenges. The ones who go on to thrive usually have parents who are involved and well-informed, who are not in denial, and who are themselves well supported as they try to help their young-adult child.”

“As someone who himself has had issues with bipolar disorder and who worries constantly about my children falling prey to this affliction,” wrote Eddie Allen ’82, “I applaud the writer sharing her story. Mental health is little understood and discussed.”

“Reunions can certainly be a challenging time to discuss difficulties we’re having in our lives,” Vincent Naman ’82 p’08 wrote. He said he hoped the Reunions forum “continues and broadens its scope for similar challenges that parents face.”
Looking Back — and Forward

I am writing this note a few weeks before Alumni Day; you probably are reading it a few weeks after the gathering took place. This particular celebration marked the centennial of the event, which first was held on Lincoln’s birthday, Feb. 12, 1915. With that in mind, PAW has a few historical offerings of its own: the pullout at the center of this magazine showing a century of change on campus, a collection of some of the earliest images ever taken of Nassau Hall (page 26), and a timeline of Alumni Day highlights at PAW Online, paw.princeton.edu.

Princeton’s first official Alumni Day fell on a Friday. Some planners wanted to hold it a bit later, on Washington’s birthday, because of an informal tradition of alumni visiting campus then. But President John Grier Hibben 1882 was going to be out of town that day. A photo taken on the steps of Nassau Hall and published on the cover of the Feb. 17, 1915, issue of PAW shows the attendees: about 70 men, most in dark overcoats and hats and with stern expressions. No Reunions costumes for them!

Those attending were invited to hear lectures and attend classes, tour new labs, take in a “smoker” at the Nassau Club, and enjoy a luncheon in the “Great Hall” of the new Graduate College. The cost of lunch: $1. PAW called it an “intellectual pilgrimage,” designed to provide “interested alumni an opportunity to know just what the University is accomplishing under normal conditions.”

Just as that day (and Alumni Day celebrations since) aimed to offer alumni a combination of old and new, so does PAW — in this issue and every other.

— Marilyn H. Marks ’86

FROM THE EDITOR

PERFECTION AND FAILURE
Roy Heath ’39 documented the “effortless perfection” phenomenon (On the Campus, Dec. 3) but did not give it this name in his study of 36 members of the Class of 1954, whom he followed intensively throughout their undergraduate years. The study was reported in his book The Reasonable Adventurer: A Study of the Development of Thirty-Six Undergraduates at Princeton (University of Pittsburgh Press, 1964). Roy developed a typology placing the participants on scales of temperament and ego-functioning, and called the ideal outcome of the undergraduate experience the “reasonable adventurer.” In comparison with a control group of non-participants, those in the study were markedly more successful both as undergraduates and in their subsequent careers, which was evidence of what is known as a “Hawthorne effect” in social experiments.

He explored this effect when interviewing the participants and members of the control group just before their 25th reunion and reported his findings to the class in “Princeton Retrospectives: Twenty-Fifth-Year Reflections on a College Education.”

Little Tigers Are Welcome at Reunions
Family Time By Day; Tiger Camp By Night

Open to all alumni children in major and satellite reunion years, TIGER CAMP is the cool place for kids to be at Reunions!

This youth program, managed by the Princeton YWCA, provides child care for children ages 12 and under from 6:00 p.m. to Midnight, Friday and Saturday of Reunions.

Early-bird pricing expires March 31. Register by April 30 to ensure availability. For more information contact the YWCA directly at 609-497-2100 ext. 327 or visit http://alumni.princeton.edu/go/back/reunions/2015/tigercamp/
Many of them commented on the value of having a sympathetic listener as they struggled with the process of finding their identity and discovering that they were not alone in their struggles. As he wrote in a letter to me, “One of the opportunities Princeton offers is the challenge and the chance to fail. It is truly a shakedown experience for many. Not only does it reveal false and workable personae, but also other talents and resources that were hitherto undeveloped. ... All this points up the importance of not always playing safe with one’s options.”

Roy was beloved by many more than the participants in the study, and the Class of 1954 dedicated its Nassau Herald to him. Roy died in 1991. He would be gratified to learn of the Princeton Perspective Project.

Alan E. Mayers ’54
Silver Spring, Md.

Unfortunately, the “effortless perfection” project is not intended as a joke, as might first appear. The aim “to normalize feelings of failure and struggle among students” — and the cloying seriousness with which it is presented — will strike most alumni as ludicrous and unintelligible. Advising students that comparison to recipients of awards “is really dangerous,” with a view toward making “a more ‘failure-friendly’ campus,” betrays serious intellectual confusion. It is a recipe for resentment, alienation, and self-pity. The notion of “effortless perfection” is yet another spurious conceit cultivated by postmodern professors who have too much time on their hands and no serious scholarly work to pursue.

Herman Belz ’59
Rockville, Md.

RECALLING SURBER ’48

Re the death of William H. Surber Jr. ’48 (On the Campus, Oct. 22): I had the honor of being in a class taught by “Super Sonic Surber” in my junior year. He earned his nickname by writing on the chalkboard with both hands while rapidly verbalizing electrical-engineering concepts. One day in my class he was challenged to a three-digit by three-digit division contest with a four-function
calculator (which cost hundreds in the early ’70s), and won. Once a fellow student had the great courage to raise his hand and ask Professor Surber to slow down so he could better absorb the material (we all had the same desire). When I am teaching, I often quote Surber’s response: “Don’t worry, you will catch it the third time around.”

Terri Jo Pauline Cast ’76
Tucson, Ariz.

FROM THE ARCHIVES
Our wonderful Tower Club friends Lee Gilbreath ’80 and Eric Suba ’80 have convinced Susan Paddock ’80 and me that we are the ones in the Dec. 3 From the Archives photo. I may have been that skinny once and used to study in the Tower carrels a lot. Susan confirms that she used to read with her bare feet up on the desk. Across from us would have been Steve Strogatz ’80, who grew up to be a famous mathematician. Good fun.

Jeff Sharp ’80
Chicago, Ill.

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Letters should not exceed 250 words and may be edited for length, accuracy, clarity, and civility. Due to space limitations, we are unable to publish all letters received in the print magazine. Letters, articles, photos, and comments submitted to PAW may be published in print, electronic, or other forms.
Aluminaries

When Joe Prather was a sophomore at Princeton, Triangle Club recruited him to sell programs at their show up in the Oranges; and up in the Oranges, young Evelyn Swanson was recruited to be an usherette at the same show. Joe and Ev met, they fell in love, and Joe left Princeton to marry Ev and start a family in Michigan.

But Princeton still had a place in his heart, if not a diploma on his wall. Joe was back for ’61’s second Reunion in 1963. And since then, he has missed only one. More than that, he became one of the pillars of ’61’s volunteer forces. From volunteering for his Reunion committee in 1976, he went on to be Reunion Chair for the 20th and co-chair of most to the 50th. He marched as a P-rade marshal for more years than are recorded, and twice served terms as Grand Marshal. He was elected class vice president in 1986; and at his 50th in 2011, he was elected class president.

His class is not the only organization to benefit from Joe’s volunteer time. He chaired the Alumni Council Committee on Reunions, was a member of the Alumni Council Executive Committee, and currently sits on the Alumni Council’s Committee on Community Service. As class president he asked, “What can I do for the class?” Inspired by the Class of 1957’s Caring Committee, he worked to institute a class foundation to help classmates in need. The class foundation also works with Teach for America, naming and supporting three Princeton graduates, “Class of ’61 fellows.”

Back at Okemos High School in Michigan, Joe had applied to Princeton sight unseen. When asked what he thought when he first arrived on campus, he replies, “I was impressed then, and I am impressed now.”

Lucky for Princeton and the Class of ’61.
We saw Cuba and its people through the eyes of a guide who loves her country with “warts and all.” I loved the people, their joy of small and big things. I found a “balance” absent today in many places of the world.
– Tom ’60 and Lia Kehler

I should get 3 credit hours toward a graduate degree! I was impressed by all of the educational opportunities! This was the best travel experience we have ever had. Hard to top this!
– Tim ’72 and Pat Howard

The leadership was fabulous. Each day was wonderfully planned, full, and rich.
– Jeffrey Marshall ’71

In one week, it gave us a window into a country I had always wanted to visit.
– Bob Rizzi ’72

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SYMPOSIUM ON RACE - COMMUNITY DAY: APRIL 25, 2015
Flying saucer lands on campus? Well, no, but a January snowfall gave the “Public Table” sculpture in front of East Pyne a distinctly '50s sci-fi appearance. Murray-Dodge Hall is at left.

Photograph by Ricardo Barros
Rising Costs, More Aid

Tuition and fees to rise 3.9 percent; total annual expenses to top $60,000

Under the University’s 2015–16 budget, the annual cost of a Princeton education will top $60,000 for the first time, but more money is being set aside for financial aid to help make it affordable.

The $1.75 billion budget, approved by the trustees in January, will boost undergraduate tuition, room, and board by a total of 3.9 percent. When books and personal expenses are included, the cost of a year at Princeton will exceed $60,000, but the total will remain “firmly at the bottom of its comparison group” — the Ivies plus Stanford and MIT — said Provost David S. Lee ’96 ’99.

Most students from families with incomes up to $140,000 pay no tuition, and for an average family with income around $160,000, grant support would cover roughly 80 percent of tuition,” Lee said.

Tuition for graduate students will increase 3.9 percent. Housing fees will rise between 2 and 3 percent, and graduate stipends will increase 3 percent.

Lee said that Princeton is in a solid financial position, benefiting from savings in energy and health-care costs this year. But he warned of budget pressures including “fierce” competition for top faculty and the need to increase financial aid “to ensure that we remain accessible to all students.”

The budget includes $1 million to support several specific initiatives. They include hiring additional staff at the McGraw Center for Teaching and Learning and the Freshman Scholars Institute, which supports first-generation and lower-income students; adding resources to provide digital access to the Princeton University Art Museum’s entire collection; providing support to the Office of Career Services to fund its “career and life vision” programming and other projects; and hiring additional staff to support graduate students and alumni outreach.

The endowment is expected to contribute $821 million to the budget, 46.8 percent of the total and a 5 percent increase from the current year.

A SOCIAL-MEDIA PRESENCE IN CHINA

The University is stepping up its social-media efforts in China with an active presence on Weibo, a social-networking platform described by Princeton social-media strategist Ryan Maguire as “the equivalent of Facebook and Twitter in China.”

Weibo, which has reported more than 130 million active users, requires users to create a profile page, similar to a Twitter profile. It has some similarities to Facebook as well, including options to chat in popup windows, play online games, and comment on long threads.

In mid-December the University assigned three student interns, who are regular Weibo users and Mandarin speakers, to post to the site in their native language.

Much of the content posted on Princeton’s Weibo account is similar to what goes up on its Facebook and Twitter pages, with an emphasis on research and student life, Maguire said. “We really want to give our Chinese audience an idea of what it’s like to be a student here,” he said.

“This signifies the first step in our push to go international,” he said. “There are a lot more social networks all around the world that we would like to be a part of.”


By A.W.
When Marcelo Rochabrun ’15 became the top editor of The Daily Princetonian last year with plans for “more aggressive” reporting, he was expecting a sometimes-thorny relationship with the Princeton administration. What he found, however, was that the students were the hardest to work with.

Administrators “were not always happy with what we did, but they understood we had a job to do, we had a role, and that we had to work together,” Rochabrun said. “Whereas the students, whenever we had a story that didn’t portray certain aspects of student life so positively, they would sort of get up in arms about it.”

In his final column as editor-in-chief in January, Rochabrun described how Prince writers had faced retaliation for their stories, including being banned from an eating club and threats of bodily harm (“serious yet highly improbable”). “It’s hard being a student journalist at Princeton these days,” he wrote.

Evan Thomas, who taught journalism at Princeton from 2007 to 2014, said his experience supported that view: “I’ve found in my teaching that it was hard for students to write about other students.”

Rochabrun’s column was picked up and debated in national media; a Bloomberg Business story, for example, was headlined “Princeton Students: Too Thin-Skinned to Read Real Campus News.”

On campus, the responses were mixed. One commenter on the Prince website wrote that “you’ll never please everyone. But that’s not the job of a journalist.” Many others were critical, with students calling the column “self-congratulatory” and “hypocritical.”

Posters criticized controversial articles Rochabrun had run as editor, including one that identified a student arrested for drug possession in January. Another—a blog post headlined “The future of psychedelic research may be funded by Terrace members”—described an email sent to Terrace Club members by an alum seeking funds for a study of a psychotherapy treatment using MDMA, also known as Ecstasy.

“I see publications as part of a larger community, and I would hope that a publication would help facilitate community,” said Naimah Hakim ’16. “It can be worrisome and saddening to me if I see things posted that I certainly wouldn’t want shared.”

The Prince has always had a “contentious relationship” with the student body, said Richard Just ’01, a former editor-in-chief of the paper and now the editor of National Journal (and chair of PAW’s advisory board). But that tension has taken on a new urgency with the rise of the Internet and the ability of news stories “to go viral,” he said.

Students who are the subjects of stories, Rochabrun said, “seem to be very concerned about what will show up in their Google results.”

“If it’s something that’s really going to damage someone’s reputation, it could be potentially life-changing or really upsetting to them,” said Jane Pritchard ’15. “That’s not fair.”

Rochabrun emphasized the newspaper’s role as an independent news organization. “Our reporters try to be journalists first, students second,” he wrote.

But it’s the very fact that they are student journalists that makes their situation so distinctive, he said. Professional journalists don’t have to reconcile their work with their local affiliations in the same way that student journalists do, Rochabrun wrote, saying that “it is inevitable that student journalists and story subjects will cross paths.”

Rochabrun’s successor, Anna Mazarakis ’16, stressed the theme of community in a letter to readers, promising “to work constructively with you over the course of the next year” and vowing “to improve communications between the paper and the community.”
WINTERSESSION 2015

Plenty of Learning, Packed Into a Week

About 1,000 students pursued studies of a different sort as the Undergraduate Student Government offered 65 courses during Wintersession — the week between semesters at the end of January. Topics ranged from the cerebral (Bulgarian 101, Scrabble Strategy) to the sensory (Asian Desserts and Delicacies, Haitian Cooking) to the physical (Parkour and Freerunning, The Art of Bodybuilding). Here’s a sampling. By A.W.

Don Wilson ’15, of the Black Arts Company: Dance, leads students in a hip-hop routine.

Michelle Park ’16 leads a belly-dance session.

Joe Rummanthorn ’18, left, learns to aim a punch from taekwondo instructor Matthew Weinberg, a postdoc.

Texas Hold’em instructor Rachel Roberts ’16.
Alumni are invited to share their views with a task force created to study the University’s policies and practices on DIVERSITY, INCLUSION, AND EQUITY. Comments can be posted at www.princeton.edu/vpsec/cpuc/inclusion/feedback/. The task force is expected to issue a report by May of this year.

LISA P. JACKSON ’86, former administrator of the Environmental Protection Agency, will be the 2015 Baccalaureate speaker, while film director CHRISTOPHER NOLAN will give the keynote address at Class Day. Jackson, now vice president of environmental initiatives at Apple Inc. and a University trustee, received Princeton’s Madison Medal in 2012. Nolan’s movies include The Dark Knight trilogy, Inception, and most recently Interstellar. Class Day co-chair Hanna Kim ’15 said Nolan “has challenged us to ask big questions about important societal topics such as identity and morality.”

Several UNIVERSITY LIBRARY resources — JSTOR: The Scholarly Journal Archive, ProQuest National Newspapers Premier, ProQuest Research Library, and ebrary Academic Complete — can be accessed online by alumni for their personal use at no charge. A TigerNet ID and password are required. The Web address is: library.princeton.edu/alumni/online-resources.

SENIOR THESIS for the Class of 2014 are available online to the campus community via an Internet database called DataSpace. The University Archives recently launched an online archive of senior theses that can be viewed on any computer on the Princeton network and will be used to catalog theses of future graduates. Special Collections Assistant Lynn Durgin said the majority of theses from the Class of 2014 are available, although students were given the option to embargo their theses for up to three years if they include confidential information. Theses from 1924 to 2013 can be accessed on computers in the reading room of Mudd Manuscript Library.
March Memories

Princeton’s 1965 Final Four team recalls a magical run, five decades later

In December and January, PAW spoke with members of the 1964–65 Princeton men’s basketball team about the Tigers’ Final Four season. It was a team for the ages, with a pair of junior starters, a stellar sophomore class, and five experienced seniors, including the incomparable Bill Bradley ’65, an All-American and Olympic gold medalist. Four years earlier, as a high-school phenom, Bradley had made a last-minute decision to attend Princeton instead of Duke.

Bill Bradley: When I changed from Duke and came to Princeton, the premise was that a group of student-athletes could compete against the very best. And when we won the East and went on to the Final Four, to me that was a confirmation of everything that I had hoped for. Of course, I had hoped to win the championship.

The Tigers came remarkably close. The Ivy League champions’ path to the NCAA semifinals began against Penn State at the Palestra.

Ed Hummer ’67: I’ve often joked we owe all of that whole experience, all the sort of storied quality of that team, to Don Rodenbach [’66]’s left foot.

Bobby Weiss, the Penn State guard who later played in the NBA, is taking the ball out of bounds, and he’s going to throw it to his fellow guard. And Don Rodenbach is guarding him. So [Weiss’ teammate] has this bright idea that he’s going to spin and twirl off to his left and just shake Don and go back. But as he tries to spin, his left foot hits Don’s left foot. Not a trip, just toe to toe. And it’s one of those freak things: Just at that moment Bobby Weiss is releasing the pass, right to what would be [his teammate’s] left hand. And as he goes down, it turns out to be a perfect one-hop bounce pass to Don, going in to make the layup that puts us up [by six]. It was
clearly the key play of the game, a game that could have gone either way.
That’s what tournaments are like. People forget those little moments. When you get those great moments later, they forget the little moment that could have made it all nonexistent.

Gary Walters ’67: To a person, that really bred confidence in us because we did not play well [but still won]. So now we’re going to the Eastern Regionals, and North Carolina State won the ACC tournament — they had a very good team. And we now come out and we really play up to our potential. We were motivated. We were motivated.

Princeton beat North Carolina State 64–48 in the first Eastern Regional semifinal. The second game pitted two of the nation’s top teams: No. 4 Providence and No. 3 St. Joseph’s. The Princeton players stayed to watch — and witnessed a celebration normally reserved for tournament champions.

Walters: It was an incredibly intense game, with two great teams going at it. And you had to feel sorry for the loser. But Providence wins and in a burst of just emotion, I guess — certainly wasn’t well thought-out action — they cut down the nets. We’re sitting right there in the stands behind the basket. Well, to put it mildly, it was a breach of protocol, and if you really want to look at it even more so, it was definitely an insult to us. So we were motivated. We were motivated.

Providence was 24–1 with a roster that included three future NBA players. But in the Eastern Regional final, Princeton ran its offense to near-perfection, taking a 13-point lead before halftime.

Don Roth ’65: One of the things that really stuck me in our senior year was the halftime talks that Coach [Butch] van Breda Kolff ’45 used to give. He was an extremely strong personality — a really excitable guy. You’d come down for the halftime, and in less than five minutes, he’d be angry, sad, resolute, funny, mad. Up and down like a yo-yo! It was just terrific stuff.

Against Providence, van Breda Kolff took a different approach.

Roth: He gets in there, puts his finger up like he’s going to start with one of the usual lectures. And all of a sudden he just starts laughing. We were all kind of shocked — we’re ahead of these guys. And you know, it was a pretty short speech that halftime. “Come on guys, keep at it, let’s take these guys.” We really just blew them out in the second half.

Bill Kingston ’65: I sat there as the lead grew, trying to prepare myself to go in, knowing that this couldn’t go on like this too much longer. And when it started to turn, maybe I’d be asked to go in the game. So I was looking at it from that standpoint, and the next thing I knew, the game was out of reach, and we ended up winning by 40 points.

Bradley: For me it was one of the best team games I ever played in — high school, college, or pro. Everybody played a superb game, everybody contributed. It was a realization of all the promise that the team had for the year. It came together in a very dramatic moment.

When the Tigers returned to campus, students and fans met the buses for an impromptu celebration. A few days later, the team boarded a plane to Portland, Ore., to face Michigan in the national semifinals.

Hummer: They didn’t even call it the Final Four then. It was just the national
semifinals and then the national finals. But the most incredible thing is, you’re one of only four teams still playing. Everybody else is done. Everybody. And you’re still playing. It’s like on the playground, you know — you “got next,” and there’s only four teams standing.

**Roth:** You forget the bumps and bruises and the grind of playing day in, day out, week in, week out. You forget the scores of the games and indeed, even what teams you played. But you do remember playing in the Final Four. And that memory stays with you.

Princeton had nearly beaten Michigan in December at Madison Square Garden, surrendering the lead in the final minutes after Bradley had fouled out. In the rematch, foul trouble again plagued the Tigers, who stayed close in the first half before falling 93–76.

**Walters:** The whistles were fast and furious, and it didn’t seem right. I mean, we didn’t have a chance to play. And we were ready to play. It’s not like we weren’t ready.

**Hummer:** The last five or six minutes, we looked like an Ivy League team. Michigan was incredibly, physically strong. Oliver Darden, Bill Buntin, Cazzie Russell — their front line was incredibly, physically strong. And Butch, he would always bemoan the fact that we weren’t that strong.

It’s the kind of a game that’s just depressing because you wilt down the stretch because the other team is just stronger. It was very depressing to lose that game.

The Tigers would have one more chance to play, in the consolation game against Wichita State, and the team planned to make it a memorable night for Bradley.

**Roth:** He averaged maybe 30 points a game all three years. And he never really shot a lot, certainly didn’t hog the ball. So everybody just decided, Bill didn’t have a choice. Nobody was going to shoot — we were making him shoot. And of course he was a great shooter.

**Bradley:** They’d pass it to me, somebody has a better shot, I’d pass it to them, and strangely it started coming back to me. And I’d throw it back. Van Breda Kolff called a timeout, and said, “Bradley, shoot the damn ball, this is your last game.” And so I did.

**Hummer:** Everybody was looking to Bill, but it was done pretty subtly. I mean, the ball still moved. But it just found its way to Bill. And he’s taking a bunch of quick shots and they’re all going in. And he gets some layups and they all go in.

I think he had a hook shot — I haven’t seen it on film, but I have it in my memory as, the ball went to Bill in the corner. Maybe not the dead corner by the sideline, but not far from it. And he’s got a guy in front of him, and a guy comes up to double-team him. So he’s now double-teamed, and he just goes back and shoots a hook shot. Swishes it. I don’t know what those guys must have thought. It’s like, what the hell? What else could we possibly do?

Bradley made 22 of 29 field goals and 14 of 15 free throws for 58 points, still a Final Four record. The Tigers won, 118–82.

**Bradley:** Somebody sent me the stat sheet of that game, which I hadn’t seen in 40 years, about two years ago. And I look at it and say, gee, that was me?

**Kingston:** For us, our last game was a statement. We only won third place but Bill had 58 points, the team had 118. It was as good a way to end the season as you could have without actually winning the national championship.

**Hummer:** One of the great things about sports — I think it’s one of the best things about sports, actually; it’s why people care about it so much — is how unforgiving it is. You don’t get medals just for showing up. And the bounce of the ball, Don Rodenbach’s left foot, can determine a lot. Listen: Basketball alumni recall Butch van Breda Kolff ‘45, Bill Bradley ’65, and favorite moments from the 1964–65 season at paw.princeton.edu

**SPORTS SHORTS**

**WOMEN’S BASKETBALL** continued its Ivy League dominance in road games at Harvard and Dartmouth Jan. 30 and 31, winning by 50 and 18 points, respectively. Alex Wheatley ’16 made 13 of 19 field-goal attempts in the two games, scoring a total of 32 points.

**MEN’S BASKETBALL** split its first weekend set of Ivy games, falling by three points to Harvard Jan. 30 before beating Dartmouth, 64–53, Jan. 31.

Goalie Kimberly Newell ’16 stopped 32 shots as **WOMEN’S HOCKEY** upset No. 4 Harvard, 1–0, Jan. 31. Molly Contini ’17 scored the game’s lone goal.


**WOMEN’S SQUASH** topped Yale, 5–4, Feb. 1, its first victory over a top-4 team since 2013.

**IN MEMORIAM BOB CALLAHAN ’77**, the longtime men’s squash coach who led Princeton to three national championships and 11 Ivy titles, died Jan. 27 at age 59. Callahan was diagnosed with a brain tumor in 2012, weeks after his team’s come-from-behind win in the national title match that ended Trinity College’s 13-year championship reign. Callahan coached for 32 seasons, mentoring hundreds of Princeton players, including all five of his sons and the sport’s only four-time collegiate champion, Yasser El Halaby ’06. By B.T. and Hillary Dodyk ’15
Life of the Mind

Q&A: MEREDITH MARTIN

From Books to Bytes
Uniting computing and humanities at the new Center for Digital Humanities

Digital humanities is a new field at the intersection of computing and humanities that has provided scholars with a host of new tools. By searching millions of books, newspapers, and other texts, computers can, for example, help scholars understand why “the Great War” began to be called “the First World War” or analyze an author’s style to pinpoint who wrote an anonymous text. Digitization of books in distant libraries has made obscure texts available and searchable. And digital tools allow scholars to create visual representations of information — such as 3-D images of an ancient historical site — that can yield new insights.

“Computers quickly can accomplish things that once would have taken an entire career to do,” points out English professor Meredith Martin, who spearheaded the founding of Princeton’s Center for Digital Humanities last September. The center helps professors launch and manage digital projects and works with students studying the humanities and computer science. Martin spoke to PAW about how the center is improving scholarship at the University.

How have scholars used digital humanities at Princeton?
Szymon Rusinkiewicz, a professor of computer science, created a system to help archaeologists match up fragments and reconstruct ancient Greek frescoes. And history professor Emmanuel Kreike is creating an interactive digital archive, using aerial photographs and survey data, of the Namibia-Angola border across several decades. So you could look at a single village in one year, then 30 years later, and see how people’s homesteads and the landscape changed in response to social, political, or environmental factors.

How are you using these tools in your own work?
I’m creating an online archive that will be a searchable database of more than 10,000 texts published between 1750 and 1950 pertaining to the teaching of poetry. It brings together grammar books, periodical essays, reviews, letters, technical handbooks, and other texts — many of them primary materials that are otherwise unavailable — that will allow scholars to trace the popularity of texts or a particular concept across different media and over time.

Are students using the center?
William Gleason, the chair of the English department, is digitizing early children’s ABC books from the Cotsen Children’s Library in conjunction with his popular children’s literature course. Students are writing descriptions, keywords, and other metadata that make the books searchable. As they do that work, they explore the material, understand how a computer performs searches, and see their scholarship become public. They are making meaningful contributions to the field as early as their freshman year.

By Eveline Chao ’02

WATCH: Digital reconstructions of ancient Cyprus at paw.princeton.edu
Tracking Stalin’s Rise to Murderous Tyrant

For the last 11 years, history professor Stephen Kotkin has pored over thousands of once secret documents to understand how a poor cobbler’s son named Ioseb Jugashvili transformed himself into Joseph Stalin, whom Kotkin calls “one of the great murderous tyrants in world history.” Everything about the man who ruled the Soviet Union was outsized, from the huge swath of the world he presided over to the three decades of his rule. Tracking his unlikely rise is a Herculean task: Stalin: Volume 1: Paradoxes of Power, 1878–1928, which covers Stalin’s life from his birth to the launch of his disastrous policy of collectivization, runs more than 700 pages and is the first of a planned three-volume biography. Kotkin spoke to PAW about Stalin’s rise to power and what his research taught him about the nature of evil.

What drew you to Stalin? Is there a bigger subject in history than Stalin? He was responsible for culture, the economy, politics, foreign policy. Imagine Washington, New York, and Los Angeles — the federal government, the financial markets, and Hollywood — all under the control of a single person. The time period he lived in [spanned] World War I and World War II, and saw a dramatic, total transformation of one-sixth of the Earth, with global repercussions.

How did Stalin rise to power? It was unimaginable that someone like Stalin — the son of a washerwoman and a cobbler — became the ruler of Russia. For Stalin to get anywhere near power, the whole world order had to be destroyed — and it was, in World War I. How he eventually became Stalin has to do with his acquisition of deep Marxist convictions when he was young and

“Stalin presided during the Soviet Union’s transformation from poor peasant land to nuclear-armed superpower.”
— History professor Stephen Kotkin

in the seminary in Tiflis, and then his meeting and relationship with Lenin. Of course, there was luck as well. Lenin appointed Stalin general secretary of the Communist party in April 1922; the next month, Lenin had an incapacitating stroke. But Stalin also showed uncommon skill in creating his personal dictatorship. Dictatorships do not arise automatically; they have to be built, and it is not easy.

When we think of 20th-century villains, Hitler usually tops our list. Are we more forgiving of Stalin because he was our ally in World War II?
Stalin had more than 1 million people put to death for crimes they did not commit. More than 10 million more died in famines. Several million more died in frozen wastes, where they had been deported to dig for gold with their bare hands. At the same time, history is never going to be able to wipe out the fact that Stalin was in power during the victory over Hitler in the largest-scale war ever. Stalin presided during the Soviet Union’s transformation from poor peasant land to nuclear-armed superpower. And so even though the scope of his murder and terror was so vast, Stalin’s rule will never be seen as irredeemable like Hitler’s.

You examined materials from formerly secret archives. What did you find?
An immense amount of declassified archival documents has been published in the past 15 years and is sitting in multivolume collections in Firestone. They show that the Communists, including Stalin, spoke the same way behind closed doors as they did in public. Communist ideas were pernicious; I do not share them. They caused unbelievable grief. But Stalin held those convictions deeply, and he followed them. The shock is how he was able to realize those ideas. It’s one thing to believe you must eradicate capitalism. It’s another thing to actually try that and moreover to succeed, unfortunately.

What was the biggest thing you learned doing this research? Evil in some ways becomes more horrifying when the evil person is humanized. He made absolutely ruthless, cold-blooded decisions alongside a sincere commitment to social justice. He was a man who was both utterly charming and utterly vicious, a shrewd Machiavellian who was also often blinkered — misdiagnosing fascism, for example. I discovered a Stalin I did not know, despite teaching the subject for 26 years.
In Censors at Work: How States Shaped Literature, professor emeritus Robert Darnton examines the history of censorship in three settings: the monarchy in 18th-century France, the British Raj in 19th-century India, and the Communist dictatorship in 20th-century East Germany. The book reveals that state intervention in the literary realm often extended to the shaping of literature itself.

Paul Muldoon’s 12th collection of poems, One Thousand Things Worth Knowing, is alternately somber and quick-witted. Muldoon, a professor of creative writing, takes on numerous subjects, from fellow poet Seamus Heaney to a trip to Jiffy Lube.

Many concepts that form the foundation of modern politics have their origins in Greco-Roman times. In The Birth of Politics: Eight Greek and Roman Political Ideas and Why They Matter, politics professor Melissa Lane illustrates the similarities and differences between ancient and modern understandings of politics and power.

Every issue facing colleges and universities today is exacerbated by a century-old system of governance that requires change, asserts former Princeton president William Bowen ’58 in Locus of Authority: The Evolution of Faculty Roles in the Governance of Higher Education, written with Eugene Tobin.

President Abraham Lincoln’s writing and speeches were unusually complex, argues professor emeritus George Kateb. In Lincoln’s Political Thought, he dissects the meaning of Lincoln’s memorable words.

Two chemistry professors have developed a new type of reaction from two molecules, which could greatly speed up the work that leads to the discovery of new drugs. Associate professor Abigail Doyle and her team focused on using metal nickel to create links between carbon molecules, which are the fundamental building blocks for molecule creation. Professor David MacMillan’s lab worked on photoredox chemistry, which uses light to selectively switch on molecules that boost the speed of a chemical reaction. Putting the two concepts together, the chemists came up with a reaction that can join molecules that previously could not be directly linked. They also produced a reaction that created sought-after molecules in a single step, rather than requiring six or seven separate, consecutive reactions to be completed — a process that can take weeks, says Doyle, who was awarded the 2014 National Fresenius Award for most outstanding chemist under 35 in the United States.

One of the benefits this provides for the pharmaceutical industry is the ability to use carboxylic acids — a ubiquitous chemical in biological compounds — as a handle to connect two different molecules. “There were not previously known ways to make this happen,” says MacMillan.

By Anna Azvolinsky ’09

TOMI MORRISON, the Robert F. Goheen Professor in the Humanities emeritus, will receive a lifetime-achievement award from the National Book Critics Circle March 12. She will be recognized for “reshaping literary culture over the past half-century” as a novelist, a book editor, and a professor. Morrison’s latest novel, God Help The Child, about how a childhood trauma shapes the rest of one woman’s life, will be published in April.
When the Call Came

The phone call prompted Time an instant before agreeing to accept them. His team’s work leading infectious-disease specialist, says he hesitated for only than 9,000 people have died, physicians have shown that the disease can be cured if treated early and aggressively. The only casualty in Ribner’s unit at Emory seems to have occurred during transport. The mordant joke among epidemiologists was that the best they could do for anyone confined to the Slammer was lock the door and hope they got well. Working with the CDC, Ribner secured funding to create an up-to-date communicable disease unit at Emory, the first civilian biocontainment facility in the country.

Brantly and Writebol were the first Ebola patients treated in an American hospital, but Ribner, an epidemiologist and leading infectious-disease specialist, says he hesitated for only an instant before agreeing to accept them. His team’s work prompted Time magazine to include him among the Ebola responders collectively named as the magazine’s 2014 Person of the Year.

The only casualty in Ribner’s unit at Emory seems to have been his mail. The doctor routinely put in 16-hour days last summer and fall, treating sick patients, responding to press inquiries, revising treatment protocols, educating colleagues around the world, and trying to reassure the public — with mixed success — that there was no cause for panic. By early December, unopened magazines and correspondence were piled nearly two feet high in his cramped office, and a burgeoning collection of empty water bottles sat unrecycled on a nearby filing cabinet. Still, he made time to sit back and describe the long preparation for an outbreak he had known would come one day.

The disease did not even have a name until 1976, when a case was diagnosed near the Ebola (“black”) River in what is now the Democratic Republic of Congo. There have been nearly two dozen Ebola outbreaks since then, most in Central Africa. The current one is the largest, and the first since 1994 to originate in West Africa, where it has spread across six countries and infected more than 20,000 people. Epidemiologists believe this outbreak originated in Guinea when a 2-year-old boy was bitten by an infected bat.

Ebola is a viral hemorrhagic fever. Symptoms, which appear from two to 21 days after exposure, begin with fever, aches, and abdominal pain. They can be mistaken for malaria or the flu, but worsen rapidly. In a full-blown case, a patient may disgorge 10 quarts of fluid a day, causing severe dehydration and straining the bowels and vascular system to the breaking point. Then the patient begins to bleed from every orifice, including the eyes, ears, and nose. Death, from shock and organ failure, typically arrives about eight agonizing days after the onset of symptoms.

Fortunately, Ebola is not easy to contract, a point that Ribner and other epidemiologists emphasized repeatedly last summer and fall. It is spread only by direct contact with the bodily fluids of an infected person, much like hepatitis or HIV. In that sense, it is much less contagious than airborne viruses such as the flu, which infect and kill many more people each year.

Ribner did not specifically have Ebola in mind when he formed Emory’s biocontainment unit shortly after he joined the hospital in late 2009, but intended that it be equipped to treat any infectious disease, from SARS to plague or smallpox. Atlanta is home to the federal Centers for Disease Control and Prevention (CDC) as well as the world’s busiest airport, and Ribner was alarmed that there was no facility in the area equipped to quarantine and care for someone arriving with a highly infectious disease.

At the time, there was only one biocontainment unit in the United States, a two-bed facility run by the Army at Fort Detrick, Md., known as “the Slammer.” The mordant joke among epidemiologists was that the best they could do for anyone confined to the Slammer was lock the door and hope they got well. Working with the CDC, Ribner secured funding to create an up-to-date communicable disease unit at Emory, the first civilian biocontainment facility in the country.

The 622-square-foot unit is in a far corner of the hospital to restrict access and ensure privacy. It typically has three beds, but as many as 11 patients can be squeezed in. Except for negative-airflow equipment, which is not needed for Ebola patients but runs constantly anyway in accordance with the CDC’s guidelines for handling infectious diseases...
Bruce Ribner ’66 had been preparing for the day he’d be needed to treat a deadly outbreak of disease. The day arrived — and the disease was Ebola

BY MARK F. BERNSTEIN ’83

CAME
with hospital policy, the rooms are outfitted like any intensive-care unit. In an adjacent room, a small lab space covered by a protective hood enables technicians to prepare specimens or blood samples without having to carry them to unsecure parts of the hospital.

Before last August, there had been only two patients admitted — neither for Ebola — and both proved to be false alarms. The fact that the unit was almost never occupied led to suggestions that its budget be cut, which Ribner likens to dropping your fire insurance coverage because you haven’t had a reason to use it. To keep everyone prepared, though, doctors and nurses drill up to three times a year, frequently going off-site to respond to mock calls of sick patients arriving at Hartsfield-Jackson Atlanta International Airport. “I have to admit to you, a lot of people sort of saw this like Noah’s Ark,” he told Time magazine.

Ribner decided to become an infectious-disease specialist as a fourth-year medical student, after a rotation in epidemiology at Tufts University taught by Louis Weinstein, a pioneer in the field. Upon earning his medical degree at Harvard and completing a residency and fellowship at New York’s Mount Sinai Hospital, he embarked on a career as a medical researcher before realizing that “I really didn’t want to spend my whole life in a lab.”

He went back to school and earned a master’s degree in public health at the University of Michigan, then took up a new subspecialty called hospital epidemiology — the study of how diseases spread within medical facilities and how to prevent it. Today, Ribner juggles several jobs at Emory: clinician, epidemiologist, associate director for occupational-injury management, and professor at Emory’s medical school. Even when it is quiet, though, the biocontainment unit takes up about a third of his time.

Although he has come in contact with some of the world’s most virulent diseases during the course of his career, Ribner, who is soft-spoken with a sly sense of humor (the public’s overreaction to Ebola is a favorite target), says he has no concerns about contracting any of them himself. Neither does his wife, a registered nurse, who has gotten used to her husband’s sometimes-risky job. “She’s a very levelheaded woman,” he says.

Seven physicians and 19 nurses, working in rotation, staff the biocontainment unit. Besides technical skill, Ribner says, he looks for an ability to handle stress, the stamina to put in very long hours, and a willingness to work as part of a team. Ebola is a particularly labor-intensive disease to treat; while most ICUs are staffed at a ratio of two patients for every nurse, with Ebola it’s the reverse — two nurses for each sick patient, who is never left unattended. Ribner is clearly proud of the unit and his staff’s strong sense of mission. As soon as they learned last summer that the first Ebola patients had been admitted, two of the nurses on Ribner’s team canceled vacations and hurried back to Atlanta to help. Susan Grant, the chief nurse at Emory, says she was dismayed to read reports that some questioned the wisdom of bringing Ebola patients back to American soil. “If they can’t come here,” she asks, “where can they go?”

Part of the team’s mission included making the patients, frightened and sick with a frequently fatal disease, feel like people rather than specimens. Brantly recalls that Ribner was determined not to let the bulky protective gear inhibit his or his staff’s interactions with their patients, insisting that they call each other by their first names. “It stood out to me that even though he was the boss of the whole operation, he made a point to come in and talk to me and discuss my treatment,” Brantly says in an email.

Over the past decade, Ribner and his colleagues have developed elaborate protocols for every aspect of patient care. Everyone coming in contact with a patient wears a full Tyvek suit and booties, a hood with a face shield, a personal respirator, and two pairs of gloves. Shoes worn under the booties remain in a locker and never leave the unit. Sinks are light-activated, so the taps do not have to be touched, but hand sanitizer is also used constantly, even on gloves. The most minor spills trigger a long cleanup procedure, with detailed instructions on how to dispose of the waste and how to change any clothing that might
have been contaminated. Little of this is particularly high-tech, just very meticulous — and effective both in keeping the doctors and nurses safe and ensuring that the virus does not spread.

Emory also has developed procedures for the private ambulance service that transports infectious-disease patients to the hospital. Not only do the EMTs receive extensive training and protective equipment, they drive an ambulance with a waterproof lining inside to prevent any patient fluids from seeping into crevices. Even so, the ambulance is disinfected, inside and out, for up to five hours each time it is used.

Today there are two other biocontainment units in the United States, one at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Md., and another at the University of Nebraska Medical Center in Lincoln. Infected CDC employees returning to the United States are treated at Emory; all other patients are assigned randomly among the facilities. Although the Obama administration announced in December that 35 more hospitals would be certified to care for Ebola patients, they will not be full biocontainment units because they lack the sophisticated air-handling equipment needed to treat patients with airborne viruses.

Even with so many years of planning and training, however, there were some aspects of patient care that Ribner and his team did not anticipate during the Ebola outbreak. One was how to dispose of the large amount of highly infectious waste the patients produced. When Brantly and Writebol were being treated last summer, they generated as much as 40 bags of waste a day, and the private company that hauls Emory’s waste refused to touch it. Ribner had to send hospital workers to a local Home Depot to buy as many 32-gallon rubber tubs as they could find to hold the waste, and arranged to borrow a large autoclave, which uses pressurized steam to disinfect infectious materials, before the waste haulers would remove it.

In recent months, Ribner and the Emory team have shared what they have learned, authoring articles in medical journals and lecturing colleagues and the general public. All of their protocols are posted on the hospital’s website, including a five-and-a-half-minute video on how health-care workers should don their protective equipment and a six-minute video on how they should take it off, because Ribner believes that workers are most likely to contaminate themselves by removing their equipment improperly.

There still is no cure for Ebola; although two vaccines are being tested, they have not been proven to be effective. Physicians are “a substantial distance away from having anything we can offer,” Ribner says, referring to the lack of a cure. For the time being, there seem to be four keys to treatment. As he explained, in measured medical-speak, for an article in the New England Journal of Medicine, “intensive-care nursing, aggressive oral and intravenous rehydration, electrolyte supplementation, and transfusion of blood products appeared to be critical for a positive outcome in our patients.”

Or, as he put it more plainly to CNN last summer, the secret to treating Ebola — to the extent there is one — is simply “to keep the patient alive long enough in order for the body to control this infection.”

Equally important, Ribner says, may be a shift in how we view Ebola and what types of treatments are worthwhile. Fearmongering by public officials and the press disgusts him, and he repeatedly likens the disease to HIV, recalling a time in the mid-1980s when some hospitals refused to treat AIDS patients because doing so might scare off other patients — and because they believed it was pointless.

“If you would have asked anybody in July of this year, before we had the first patient who came back from West Africa, they would have said that if somebody [with Ebola] had respiratory failure, if someone had kidney failure, there was no point in putting them on a ventilator, there was no point in doing dialysis — because they were going to die. That’s not the case anymore,” he says. For similar reasons, he thinks it may also be worthwhile to provide other forms of treatment, including MRIs, surgery, and even obstetric care.

This Ebola outbreak, however, is far from over. Ribner lauds the doctors and nurses who have volunteered to fight it on the front lines and defends the decision to send U.S. military forces to Africa last year to assist them.

“It’s not like we can shut the borders and pretend that this outbreak can rage in West Africa and it won’t affect us,” he insists. “There are going to be people coming here with this illness, and if we want to control it, it’s not by closing the borders, it’s by helping them eradicate the outbreak by treating patients who are sick and avoiding transmission to other patients. I don’t know any other way around it.”

When that happens — and when it’s clear that the last Ebola patient has left Ribner’s care — the biocontainment unit will be quiet again until the world’s next infectious-disease outbreak. And whenever Ribner receives that phone call in the middle of the night, he will be ready.

Mark F. Bernstein ’83 is PAW’s senior writer.
STUDENTS ON FRONT CAMPUS, DEC. 27, 1865
New York photographer George W. Hope, summoned to photograph the senior class at Christmastime, climbed a ladder to get this unusual, high view of Front Campus. The keystoned arches and balustrade had been added in the recent restoration. Days earlier, the 13th Amendment had abolished slavery; decimated by the defection of all the Southern students during the Civil War, Princeton’s enrollment remained small.
Few buildings have flirted with the camera as long as Nassau Hall. Its photographic record dates to 1860, a treasure trove for the historian. Some of the earliest pictures never have been reproduced, until now.

On a windswept night 160 years ago this month, Nassau Hall went up in flames — for the second time. Only looming stone walls survived from the Colonial structure of 1756. Nassau Hall’s three-year restoration by Philadelphia architect John Notman gave us the edifice we admire today, with its tall Italianate cupola. It is this building that early photographers captured.

Invented in Paris in 1839, photography reached New York and Philadelphia almost immediately, and daguerreotype artists were busy taking portraits of graduating Princeton students as early as 1843. But we have no outdoor photograph of campus before about 1860. For the historian, the Holy Grail would be a photograph of Nassau Hall showing the stubby, pre-fire cupola. Perhaps one languishes in a drawer someplace. Philadelphia photographer Frederick DeBourg Richards took a salt print of Princeton Cemetery in September 1854: If only he had visited Nassau Hall the same day, we could see the true antebellum appearance of the building.

Like the famous images of Civil War battlefields, the first photos of Old North are albumen prints, oversized paper positives made with egg whites and mounted on cardboard — the image generated from glass wet-plate negatives. The large prints are time-travel machines packed with myriad details of the Victorian campus, from buildings under construction and repair, to new plantings and pathways, to pumps used for drinking and innovative gas lighting fixtures.

The early photographers were professionals brought here from New York City, Philadelphia, and even Montreal to take pictures of the senior classes. Sentimental graduates liked to stuff albums with autographs and pictures of the campus, knowing that they might never see the place again.

In fact, Princeton invented that modern staple, the photographic yearbook, which debuted here with the work of Massachusetts photographer George K. Warren in 1860. Happily, different classes hired different photographers, giving us a rich variety of views, an astonishingly complete visual record housed in Mudd Library and recently made available online (http://pudl.princeton.edu/collections/pudl0038).

No album was complete, of course, without a photograph of Nassau Hall. For many students, it was home: Old North then served as a dormitory, in addition to housing the library. And everyone cherished it as the original edifice of the College of New Jersey, scarred by the Battle of Princeton and briefly Capitol of the United States in 1783. Through the magic of photography, the 19th-century graduate could always enjoy the thrill of “going back to Nassau Hall.”

W. Barksdale Maynard ’88 has been studying old campus photographs since his senior year, many of which appear in his book Princeton: America’s Campus.
NEW LIONS, SUMMER 1879
When Seventy-Nine graduated, it donated two zinc lions ordered from J.L. Mott Iron Works in New York — the first gift of a class that would produce a U.S. president and become legendary for devotion to alma mater. Lions were the emblem of the House of Nassau. Within a decade the tiger had become Princeton's mascot, and in 1911 bronze tigers chased away these lions, which today are found at Wilson College. The custom of planting ivy began on Class Day 1877, and vines would engulf this bare façade by century's end.
A NEW SKYLINE, CIRCA 1860
Could this be our earliest campus photograph? Looking eastward from the rural vicinity of the Princeton Theological Seminary, the proud cupola of reconstructed Nassau Hall rises above the rooftops of the big stone dormitories of the 1830s, East and West Colleges. Prominent, at left, is the barnlike gymnasium of 1859 (it burned down in 1865), which stood about where Blair Hall is now. Behind it appears the Joseph Henry House, still with white paint on its side porch; it was painted darker sometime during the Civil War.

THE FIRST CLOSE-UP, CIRCA 1865
Students hang out the dormitory windows in the earliest detailed photograph of Nassau Hall. Philadelphia photographer John Moran had an adventurous career as a photographer of the Civil War and later on far-flung expeditions. The mortar still looks white from the post-fire renovation of less than a decade earlier. Devoid of plantings, the place appears as stern as it must have when George Washington knew it.
DIRT PATHS ON FRONT CAMPUS, FALL 1870
Walkways were still unpaved when George K. Warren set up his tripod during the era of President Ulysses S. Grant, who visited a year later. Nassau Hall stands at far right. The camera shows the scene just after the 1870 completion of Dickinson Hall (left rear) but before the 1871 demolition of Philosophical Hall (center). The twin of Stanhope Hall, which it faced, Philosophical had been built 65 years earlier as a science laboratory, but it was about to be replaced by Chancellor Green Library.

OLD NORTH AND COLLEGE OFFICES (NOW STANHOPE), WINTER 1878–79
Around the time of the U.S. Centennial, Nassau Hall was spruced up, with rhododendrons added by the front steps and ivy planted along its venerable walls. The height of the ivy (barely visible here) can be used to date pictures like this one, taken during the senior year of Woodrow Wilson 1879. Planted about 1825, the trees on Front Campus experienced variable fates: The craggy maple at right was gone by 1885, but the tall, slender tulip poplar lasted until the 1960s.
hundred years ago, Princeton University had about 1,400 students, 170 faculty members, and a small staff. There were fewer than 60 buildings. Today, the University population is nearly nine times bigger, and buildings have tripled to 180.

In the first panorama, taken in 1913, Princeton's surroundings are entirely rural; the second image, taken last fall, shows the modern buildings that have replaced fields and pushed the campus in all directions. Mercer County is three times more populous than it was when Cleveland Tower was built, and suburbs now stretch to the horizon.

The tower's giddy heights have attracted countless visitors, including the undergraduate Edmund Wilson 1916, later a famous literary critic. He admired the "strange miscellany of buildings which makes Princeton; the gray Gothic of Campbell, Little, Blair, and the rest was nearly lost among the older and more obtrusive vagaries of our earliest architects."

A

# VIEWING A CENTURY OF CHANGE

The golf clubhouse was shifted here to make way for the Graduate College, built on the links over the objections of former Princeton president Woodrow Wilson 1879.

Among those to see the view from Cleveland Tower was F. Scott Fitzgerald 1917, who later would call Princeton "the pleasantest country club in America."

Four local landmarks, from left: 3-year-old Alexander Hall, the triangular Nassau Hall tower at the Princeton Theological Seminary (since removed), the round dome of Halsted Observatory, and the seminary's Brown Hall cupola — the last two dating from the 1860s.

Viewing a Century of Change

Recently erected for Woodrow Wilson’s preceptors, these houses of Broadmead appear beyond the field where Palmer Stadium would be built the following year. A century ago, Princeton’s setting was pleasantly rural.

A large science lab Palmer and Guyot are pictured with the rooftops of Prospect Avenue clubs between them. A hedgegate is underway at Brokaw Field, today the site of Whitman College. Statues trace an Elm Drive screen of tennis courts on the future site of Wilson College.

The golf clubhouse was shifted here to make way for the Graduate College, built on the links over the objections of former Princeton president Woodrow Wilson 1879. Among those to see the view from Cleveland Tower was F. Scott Fitzgerald 1917, who later would call Princeton "the pleasantest country club in America."

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From top: M.C. Mays Pulliam; A. Nunez
FOLLOWING: JUNKFOODGUY.COM
March 4, 2015 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 39
Mary McNealy Czarnecki ‘00, with son Jonathan, is happy with small-town life in Newberg, Ore., population 22,000.

LIFE: 15 YEARS OUT...

A working mother with two boys, Mary McNealy Czarnecki ’00 thrives on chaos

Mary McNealy Czarnecki ’00 grew up in a New Jersey suburb and describes herself as “an East Coast girl,” but for the last seven years, she has been living in Newberg, Ore., population 22,000. In a small town, “you really end up knowing everyone,” from the mayor to the mailman, she says. This is especially the case for Czarnecki, who helps her husband, Chris, run the restaurant that his great-grandparents started.

As executive chef, he works 12-hour days at the 50-seat Joel Palmer House and at the second, more casual restaurant the couple recently opened nearby.

Czarnecki has her hands full at home. The mother of two boys, a 3-year-old and an 8-month-old, she consults on strategy for WebMD from her dining-room table while the kids play with the babysitter. “We have French doors, so I wave but make the motion ‘Mommy’s on the phone,’” she says. She travels to New York City once every couple of months to visit clients.

On the side she runs her own website, White Table Crafts, which sells baby products such as blankets and changing pads that she sews by hand. Friends are amazed at her output, but she thrives on the chaos. “I’ll sew like crazy for 12 hours one weekend a month,” she says. “You always think you’re super-busy, and then later you think, ‘Wow, I had so much free time!’”

Living near family — her in-laws are down the street — helps her manage it all. And small-town life, she says, makes parenting a bit easier: “When my kids are teenagers, everyone will be looking out for them.” ◆ By J.A.
How do soldiers learn to kill during wartime? And how do they live with their actions afterward? Phil Zabriskie ’94, who has reported from the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan for *Time* and other publications, gets to the heart of those questions in *The Kill Switch* through the experiences of two Marines who fought in Iraq: Brian Chontosh, who was awarded the Navy Cross for his actions; and Ben Nelson, who was badly wounded during his second tour. *The Kill Switch*, an e-book, is available on Amazon.com.

You write that, to Chontosh, “what mattered was killing the enemy and making sure he and his men survived.” In the moment, he wasn’t really thinking about what it meant to take someone else’s life. His account was consistent with many others. It stems partially from a notion of being “mission-oriented” when in the fight, dealing with what’s right in front of you — no more, no less. That is drilled into them long before they ever get to the field, and they’ve practiced over and over for those moments.

I think a lot of people do have the capacity to kill, given the right scenario. People like Chontosh and Nelson are self-selecting, though. They chose the Marines. They chose infantry. And they made it through several rounds of training that is designed to help overcome the resistance most people have to killing.

What surprised you the most as you interviewed these soldiers?
How willing most people were to talk about this topic, as if they were just waiting for the chance to discuss it. I also think I became part of their process of making sense of it, or trying to. My questions gave them a license to talk about something so often cast as unspeakable.

How do soldiers who have killed the enemy adjust to civilian life?
Several therapists I spoke to said the adjustment can get harder, not easier, as time passes. Many former soldiers will spend a lot of time trying to process this — as we all should, if we truly want to grasp what it was our political leaders asked these men to do. Interview conducted and condensed by John McMurray ’95

What he’s reading: “I move back and forth between stories linked to the toll of recent wars — *The Invisible Front* by Yochi Dreazen, *No Good Men Among the Living* by Anand Gopal, and *My Life as a Foreign Country* by Brian Turner — and *The Charles Bowden Reader* by the late, great Charles Bowden.”
PRINCETONIANS

Newsmakers

Composer EVE BEGLARIAN ’80 has won the $35,000 Robert Rauschenberg Award for her electronic, vocal, chamber, and orchestral music.

CLAIRE MAX ’72, a professor of astronomy and astrophysics at the University of California–Santa Cruz, and DAVID WEINBERG ’89, a professor of astronomy at Ohio State University, were awarded prizes by the American Astronomical Society for achievements in instrument development and scientific research. Princeton professor DAVID SPERGEL ’82 shared the Dannie Heineman Prize for Astrophysics.

Architect DORIS KIM SUNG ’86, known for her sustainable designs, has been given a $50,000 grant from United States Artists, one of the largest U.S. organizations providing direct support to artists.

Computer-hardware pioneer ELI HARARI *73, left, and former Genentech CEO ARTHUR LEVINSON *77 were awarded the National Medal of Technology and Innovation by President Barack Obama at a White House ceremony in November. The Museum of Modern Art’s recent much-praised exhibit, Henri Matisse: The Cut-Outs, was curated by JODI HAUPTMAN ’86.

P.G. SITTENFELD ’07 has thrown his hat into the race for the Democratic nomination for the U.S. Senate seat in Ohio currently held by Republican Rob Portman.
Online Class Notes are password protected. To access, alumni must use their TigerNet ID and password. Click here to log in: http://paw.princeton.edu/issues/2014/03/04/sections/class-notes/
MEMORIALS

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 1936

Charles E. McConnell Jr. ’36


Ted was born in New Jersey and attended Loomis School. At Princeton, he majored in chemical engineering and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. Between sophomore and junior years, Ted took a summer trip with classmate Bob Scott. En route to Europe, Ted met Leila Hooks, who soon would become his beloved wife.

Ted spent his career at Union Carbide in Charleston, W. Va., where he became associate director of engineering. Ted and Leila enjoyed traveling together for business and pleasure on trips to Europe, Asia, and Africa. Over the years, they were received by Indira Gandhi, Madame Chiang Kai-Shek, and Pope John Paul II.

They also enjoyed ballroom dancing, chairing an annual Charleston New Year’s Eve dance, and teaching dance to children. Ted served on the boards of several organizations in Charleston and was active in his church. He stayed in contact with classmate Bill Scheide and his roommate Tom Elliott, among others.

Ted was predeceased by Leila in 2002. He is survived by two children, two grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. The class sends its deepest condolences to them.

THE CLASS OF 1938

Condict Moore ’38


He graduated from Taft School, attended Princeton, and received a medical degree from Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1942. During World War II, Condict served as doctor and surgeon in the Navy Reserve from 1942 to 1946 in addition to fulfilling his duties as a psychiatrist at the Memphis Naval Hospital.

After his service, Condict worked in Louisville, Ky., as a cancer surgeon and teacher at the Louisville School of Medicine. He was also a staff consultant at several local hospitals and became president of the Society of Surgical Oncology, the Society of Head and Neck Surgeons, and the Louisville Surgical Society. Condict was a pioneer in his field and published more than 60 papers in medical journals, bringing mammograms to Louisville and doing early research on tobacco as a cancer-causing substance.

Interspersed with his work, Condict spent many summers with his family in Prouts Neck, Maine.

He is survived by his wife, Caroline; children Martha, Michael ’67, John, Jessie, and Carrie; eight grandchildren (two of whom attended Princeton); and four great-grandchildren. The class extends sympathy to the family.

THE CLASS OF 1942

Mark Follansbee ’42


He was born in Evanston, Ill., and prepared at New Trier High School and Mercersburg Academy. At Princeton, Mark was on the varsity swimming team and in Quadrangle Club.

He left Princeton at the end of sophomore year and transferred to Ohio State University. At both Princeton and Ohio State, Mark was recognized as an outstanding swimmer.

After graduation from Yale Divinity School, Mark was ordained as a minister in the United Church of Christ. He served in churches in Ohio, Minnesota, Connecticut, and Vermont. When he retired from the ministry, Mark was active as a volunteer on a cancer-rehabilitation team and in hospice.

He is survived by his wife, Marylou Crooks; sons Mark, David, and Peter; nine grandchildren; and eight great-grandchildren. To them all, the class sends sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1943

Robert Applegate Jr. ’43

Bob died Oct. 6, 2012, in Fort Worth, Texas.

He came to Princeton from Phillips Academy, where he was on the wrestling and track teams. He continued wrestling at Princeton for college at Hotchkiss. At Princeton, Tebo participated in ROTC and was a member of Cannon Club. He graduated with honors in geology and was awarded membership in Sigma Xi.

After initial training at Fort Sill, Tebo was assigned to the Fourth Division as an artillery officer and landed on the Normandy beachhead on D-Day. As a forward observer, he participated in the dash across Normandy, the entry into Paris, and the move of the American Army into Germany. The units to which he was attached fought in the Hürtgen Forest and the Battle of the Bulge.

After the war, Tebo entered the advertising business, working first for Family Circle and then for Ladies Home Journal. He and his first wife, Mildred, had three sons, Amidee Tebo Haviland III, Paul, and Blair, who died June 13, 2014. After Mildred’s death, he married Nancy and continued to enjoy the closeness of family life. He particularly appreciated opportunities to play golf as well as to be active outdoors.

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and was a member of the Westminster Society and Quadrangle Club. Bob majored in classics and roomed with Bill Crawford and Ben Lord. His father was Robert Applegate 1910.

Bob joined the Air Force and was later awarded the Purple Heart, Flying Cross, and Air Medal. Following his service, Bob joined the Christ Truth League, where he served as pastor for 52 years.

The class extends its sympathy to his wife, Charlotte; his children; and grandchildren.

James Donnelly '43

Jim died Nov. 23, 2012, in Lincoln, R.I.

He left Princeton in 1943 to join the Air Force, where he served as a pilot and flight instructor. He returned to graduate cum laude in 1947.

While at Princeton, he was a member of Tower, Triangle Club, and the Princeton Tigers Dance Band. At times he was a “fill in” trombone player for Fred Waring’s Pennsylvanians.

Over the years, Jim was employed as a vice president and director of human resources for Bigelow-Sanford Carpet Co., Sperry & Hutchinson, and Baldwin United.

Jim was an avid reader, a reading mentor at the library in Warren, R.I., a trombone player, and a singer in a barbershop quartet. He enjoyed swimming, Ivy League football, and rooting for the New England Patriots.

He is survived by his children, Nancy, Peter, and James; sister Joan; four grandchildren; and one great-granddaughter. The class extends sympathy to the family.

Ruloff Kip '43

Rolf died Sept. 16, 2012, in his hometown of Montclair, N.J.

He entered Princeton from Phillips Andover. At Princeton, he was captain of the cross-country team and was awarded letters for track. He also served as president of the Outing Club and majored in electrical engineering.

After Princeton, he joined the Navy and was one of three officers who survived the sinking of the last Atlantic destroyer escort. He participated in the capture of the German submarine U-505 and was awarded the Purple Heart.

He earned a law degree from George Washington University in 1951 and spent 24 years working with the intellectual-property division of AT&T as a patent attorney.

He and his wife, Barbara, made several trips to Haiti to build community support for a Haitian health-care initiative. Rolf lived in Ossining, N.Y., for more than 50 years, where he was a member of St. Paul’s Choir and the Ossining Boat and Canoe Club. He also served as a volunteer for the Ossining Food Pantry and IFCA Housing Network.

Rolf was predeceased by Barbara. Survivors include his children, Stephanie, Nick, Carlotta, Phelps, and Katrinka; and five grandchildren. The class extends its sympathy to the family.

Charles Rush '43

Charles died in Louisville, Ky., Oct. 21, 2012. He was a native of Louisville and a graduate of Louisville Male High School.

At Princeton, he majored in mechanical engineering. He graduated summa cum laude and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He was a member of Tower Club.

Charles served in the Army Air Force in World War II. Following his time in the military, his business career included being plant manager of Porter Paint Co.

His survivors include his wife, Marjory; sons Charles Jr. and William II; brother William; and five grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1944

Raymond K. Dykema Jr. '44


After preparing at Hotchkiss, he roomed at Princeton with Dave Ross, Chet Rice, Carl Barton, John Murdock, and Barney Holland.

He was treasurer of Charter and played varsity lacrosse and hockey. Ray was a member of the English Club and received his degree in mechanical engineering.

He joined the Navy to serve in the Pacific as a lieutenant junior grade. Ray’s ship was en route to Japan preparing for an invasion when the war ended.

In 1947, he married Jane Kilner, with whom he had four children. After working for two steel companies, Ray joined Laughlin Steel Co., retiring in 1977.

After 25 years of marriage, he was divorced and subsequently married Mary Evert Van Brunt, who died after 26 years of marriage. He and Janet were married for 64 years and had three children: Leslie, John Jr., and Geoffrey. In addition to Janet and his children, five grandchildren survive him.

THE CLASS OF 1947

John R. Bermingham '47

John died Sept. 21, 2014, in New Canaan, Conn. He was 88 years old.

John was born in Oyster Bay, N.Y., where his parents were friends of Teddy Roosevelt’s family. He graduated from Mattituck High School in 1942, enlisted in the Navy, and was sent to Cornell as a part of its naval-intelligence program.

He went on to serve in the South Pacific aboard the USS Essex. Discharged in 1948, he matriculated at Princeton and chose to affiliate with the Class of 1947.

John was a member of Dial Lodge. He majored in geology and roomed with Mark Bollman and Tom Birmingham. John married his college sweetheart, Janet Maul, in April 1950.

His career followed the growing use of computers in business and finance; first with Irving Trust, and then at the New York Stock Exchange, where he established information-technology systems.

John and Janet were regular attendees at Reunions. He served on the class executive committee from 2006 to 2007 and from 2010 to 2014. He was our class memorialist from 2011 to 2014.

He and Janet were married for 64 years and had three children: Leslie, John Jr., and Geoffrey. In addition to Janet and his children, five grandchildren survive him.

J. Stewart Bakula '50

Stew died in his hometown of St. Louis, Mo., June 2, 2014, from complications related to an ongoing battle with Alzheimer’s.

He graduated from Cleveland High School in St. Louis. At Princeton, he majored in economics, played tennis and soccer, and was president of Quadrangle Club. After graduation, he served in the Navy, where he saw considerable sea duty. He separated as a lieutenant junior grade in 1953. During his Navy stint, he married Sally Zumwinkel in June 1951.

Upon completion of his Navy hitch, Stew enrolled at Washington University in St. Louis School of Law and graduated in 1956. For several years, he was associated with a St. Louis law firm. He later took a position in the legal department of the Seven-Up Co., where he eventually retired as general counsel.

Stew had a lifelong passion for sports, which included skiing, squash, tennis, and golf. He was also an accomplished classical pianist.

We extend our sympathy to his wife, Sally; his sons, Scott and Brad; daughter Linda; and 10 grandchildren.

Robert W. Hallgring '50


Born in South Orange, N.J., he graduated from Columbia High School in Maplewood, N.J. At Princeton he was a member of Whig-Clio, majored in philosophy, and graduated with honors.

He earned a degree from Harvard Law School in 1953 and then embarked on a lifelong career in law. He served as legal counsel for Raytheon Corp., law professor at the University of Washington Law School, and acting dean of
Northeastern University.
Bob participated in a great diversity of philanthropic efforts, was active in his church, and was involved in the Democratic Party and the civil-rights movement.

In July 1951 he married E. Claire Greene, who predeceased him in 2000. He was survived at the time of his death by three sons, Michael, John, and James; a daughter, Elizabeth; and his loving companion, Ruth Robinson.

THE CLASS OF 1953

W. Richard Cantwell ’53
Dick died Sept. 7, 2014, in Northfield, Minn. He was 82.
A native of Wilmington, Del., and a graduate of P.S. DuPont High School, Dick specialized in history, ate at Terrace Club, and sang in the Chapel Choir for four years. He met his wife, Nancy, while singing Bach at a Princeton/Vassar concert in 1950.
Dick is remembered fondly by his roommates. Norman Scott said he was “friendly, quiet, and studious.” Don Stahl remarked that Dick was so dedicated to opera that he would be listening to it on his Victrola while he and Scotty were drinking beer and tuning in to a Tiger football game on WPRU radio. As a member of Phi Beta Kappa, a Rhodes scholar, and a University of Wisconsin Ph.D. recipient, Dick received plaudits from colleagues for his “wry sense of humor and unexpected conversations revealing his wide range of interests and experience.”
He contributed substantially to the academic and musical programs at Princeton and later at Carleton College, having retired as professor emeritus of German at Carleton in 1993. Dick never lost his thirst for knowledge, reading Trollope several days before his death.

Besides Nancy, other survivors include sons W. Richard Jr., John Peter, and James Lawrence; sisters Joan Neikirk and Virginia Vermillion; and five grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1954

John H. Jenkin ’54
John died Nov. 2, 2014, in Lewisburg, Pa. He and his wife, Patricia, retired there with their son, John, in 1999 to be close to their grandchildren.  

Born in East Orange, N.J., John graduated from H.B. Whitehorne High School in Verona, N.J., where he had been Student Council president and played three sports. He held a New Jersey state record in the high hurdles for several years.
As an undergraduate at Princeton, John majored in politics, ran track, sang with the Glee Club, and belonged to Cannon Club. He roomed in Hamilton Hall with Jerry Muys, Bob Taylor, and Pete Weimar.
John served in the Army in Germany as an intelligence-research analyst. After returning to the U.S., he and Patricia married and moved to Basking Ridge, N.J.
He earned a master’s degree from Rutgers and taught English for five years at Chatham (N.J.) High School. Later, he began a career in educational publishing with the Silver Burdett Co. He was active in class affairs and served for several years as a regional agent for Annual Giving.
The class is honored by his service to our country and extends its condolences to Patricia, daughter Pamela, son John, son-in-law Douglas Contris, and granddaughters Rachel and Olivia.

Leland T. Johnson Jr. ’54
Leland died Sept. 18, 2014. Born in Port Chester, N.Y., he attended Taft School. At Princeton, he was a member of Colonial Club and the Glee Club and was a research assistant in the Woodrow Wilson School.
After graduation, he spent two years in the Army in Germany. Upon his return, he graduated from Harvard Law School and opened a law practice in Washington, D.C. While there, he performed pro-bono work both in the civil and criminal defense arenas on behalf of those in need. In 1974, the family moved to Olympia, Wash. Lee accepted a position with the Office of the Attorney General, where he stayed until his retirement in 2000 as a senior assistant attorney general. He was recipient of the attorney general’s Steward of Justice Award.

Outreach to the homeless and less privileged was a continuing and compelling passion for Leland. He worked to establish an interfaith organization of faith communities in the Northern Virginia area. As a member of the United Churches, he was active during the formative years of the Associated Ministries of Thuxton County.
The class is honored by his service to our country and sends sympathy to his wife, Joanne; brother Frank; his daughters Christine ’83, Valerie, and Jennifer; and three grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1955

Robert S. Towers Jr. ’55
Bob died Sept. 23, 2014, at the age of 81.
Bob was born in Jacksonville, Fla., Oct. 12, 1932, to Anne Tucker and R.S. Towers. At Princeton, he majored in economics, and his senior thesis was titled “The Negro as an Economic Asset to the South.” A member of Tower Club, he roomed at 212 Cuyler Hall with R.D. Woolerton and J.C. Vickery.

After graduation, Bob received an MBA from Emory University and served seven years in the Army followed by seven years in the Navy. His business career began with the Towers Hardware Co., where he was president until 1979. He went on to become a business consultant, retiring in 1998.
Active in community affairs, Bob set the Jacksonville-area record for the most designations as “past president,” and was most proud of his senior active membership in the downtown Rotary Club, where he was a Paul Harris Fellow. He enjoyed jogging, antique automobiles, and his affiliation with the Democratic Party. He was well read, thoughtful, and inspired by special causes.
Bob is survived by Catherine, his wife of 36 years; sister Anne; stepson Matt; sons Robby, Randy, and Charlie; 11 grandchildren; four daughters-in-law; and many cousins, nephews, and nieces.

THE CLASS OF 1957

Rudolph L. Hoeltzel ’57
He graduated from Scarsdale High School in Scarsdale, N.Y., Princeton, and Harvard Business School. Rudolph worked in advertising, marketing, and consumer products. He led the team that created the slogan “Try it, you’ll like it” for Alka-Seltzer, and led the creation of Flintstones vitamins.
He also worked for Sandoz Pharmaceuticals in various European units, his favorite being the headquarters in Basel, Switzerland.
Rudolph spent some of his happiest times transforming the landscape around his home and hiking, either the Appalachian Trail, of which he completed more than 2,000 miles, or with the local Monday Mountain Boys. A man of great character and compassion for others, he never failed to offer a hand when he saw a need.
In 1965, he married Mary Arnold Ball. Rudolph was involved in several nonprofit organizations and was a co-author of the book Responsible Drinking: A Moderation Management Approach for Problem Drinkers. He was very active in the Berkshires as a year-round resident and board member of the Stockbridge Library.
Rudolph is survived by Mary Ball Hoeltzel, his wife of 52 years; daughter Gretchen; son Lloyd; and granddaughter Sylvie. He will be greatly missed by the Class of 1957.

David Thomas Magill ’57
Tom died July 29, 2014, at the age of 79.
He received a bachelor’s degree in electrical engineering at Princeton and a master’s degree and Ph.D. in communication theory at Stanford in 1962. In 1957, Tom married Mary Elizabeth Carmine. They settled in Palo Alto,
Calif., where they raised their four children. They separated in 1979, and in 1981 Tom married Adina Katin.

For more than four decades, Tom had a successful career as an electrical engineer. He worked at Lockheed Martin, Philco Ford, the Stanford Research Institute, Stanford Telecom, and Advanced Broadband Communications. He specialized in the design and testing of advanced telecommunications systems and components. Tom worked on technologies to improve communication for both commercial and military applications.

During his professional career, Tom was granted 11 patents and published 28 papers. Active in the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers, Tom volunteered in several key chapter positions. His major contributions included the development of the first analog delay-lock loop, as well as his Ph.D. thesis on optimal adaptive estimation, which is still internationally recognized as the seminal paper pioneering the still-active field of multiple model estimation.

Tom is survived by Adina; children Cathy, Diana, Michael, and Deedy; and five grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1960

John H. Chang ’60 *67


Born in China, he graduated from Riverdale Country School in New York, where he excelled in soccer, baseball, and track. At Princeton, John served on the Undergraduate Council, was a member of Cannon Club, and captained the track team. He received the Bonthon Trophy for leadership and sportsmanship. He earned a bachelor’s degree and a Ph.D. in aerospace and mechanical engineering from Princeton and a master’s degree in applied physics from Harvard. John cited professors Drake, Mote, and Penn, track coach Pete Morgan, and philanthropist and confidante Lucy Caldwell for enriching his Princeton experience.

John spent 35 years in engineering as a researcher, project manager, director, vice president, president, and CEO. His work included fluid mechanics and missile reentry as well as the use of lasers to locate submarines, track the space shuttle, and for chip lithography. After suffering a disability in 2000, John became an adjunct professor for George Washington University’s MBA program, and advised students in the college-application process.

John’s major pride was his children: Andrew ’87, Leslie, Derek, and Lauren ’94. The class extends sympathy to John’s family.

Nelson M. Rosenbaum ’68


He prepared at Clayton (Mo.) High School, where he was active in theater and the school paper. At Princeton, he majored in the Woodrow Wilson School and participated in orchestra and intramural sports. Nelson founded the International Law Society and ate at Key and Seal.

He did graduate work at Harvard’s school of government and moved to Washington, D.C., in 1973 to work for the Urban Institute. There he wrote about citizen participation and the environment, including a text titled “Citizen Involvement in Land Use Governance: Issues and Methods,” and other publications.

Nelson subsequently established the Center for Responsive Governance, through which he founded the Journal of Community Action, established neighborhood-development demonstration programs, and set up the Community Health Facilities Fund.

He was an avid cyclist and rode the Tour De France alpine route in 2007 prior to the official teams. Nelson founded numerous software companies, including Future Forecaster, PSIMedica, Consumer Health Advisers, and My Healthy World.

He is survived by his wife, Barbara; sons Joshua and Daniel ’99; daughters-in-law Julia and Eryn; brother Larry; and grandchildren Sofia, Leo, and Julian. To them, the class extends its deepest sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1970

Marcus L. Boggs Jr. ’70

Marc, known to us as “Tinker,” died Nov. 1, 2014, at his home at The Sea Ranch, Calif.

Marc arrived from Spartanburg, S.C., and graduated magna cum laude with a degree in politics. A member of Cap and Gown, Marc intended to pursue a career in law, but got sidetracked into the world of publishing. After teaching English for a year at the American University in Beirut, he traveled in Germany and studied at the Sorbonne in Paris until 1973. He then embarked on a career in publishing, working for various houses from the East Coast to the West Coast and places in between. Over the years, he was employed at Oxford University Press, Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, Academic Press, HarperCollins, Westview Press, Wadsworth Publishing, and Rowman & Littlefield.

A publishing executive by day, he spent his evenings writing novels under the name Rhys Archer. A Golden Thread, published in 2013, was the second volume of a projected four-volume work titled The Four Pillars.

He is survived by his partner, Kristin Milavec. To her and his family, the class offers its deepest condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1971

W. Keith Rabe ’71

The class lost one of its most beloved members when Keith died from complications of chronic obstructive pulmonary disease (COPD) March 31, 2014. Tributes and remembrances poured in from scores of classmates and friends who were touched by Keith’s unceasing grace, friendship, humor, and generosity.

Keith grew up in the energy business. He was born in Odessa, Texas. When his father worked for Shell Oil in Europe, Keith broadened his language skills and international interests. He attended Lamar High School in Houston, where he was a standout student and football star. Keith majored in basic engineering, belonged to Colonial Club, and roomed with Len Coleman and high school classmate Steve Cook. He was especially close to Cunningham, Rooney, Schmalz, Mazo, Mazur, and others in Colonial, as well as Harmon and the Houston contingent.

Keith’s professional career was as unique as his personality, combining work in the energy and financial sectors with consultation to Native American tribes. He maintained close contact with his lifelong friends from Princeton. He loved to sail and always lived near the water.

Keith was very close to his daughters, Juliana and Kate, who were at his side in his last months of declining health in Houston. The class sends its deepest regrets to his daughters; their mother, Mary Sue; extended family; and friends.

THE CLASS OF 1990

Margarey Lawrence Henneman ’90

Laurie died July 27, 2014, at her home in Dillon, Mont., of complications from cancer. Riotously sharp-witted and exceedingly loyal to her friends and family, Laurie will be missed.

Born in Hamilton, Ontario, and raised in Iowa City, Laurie delighted in blending art and science. While studying biology at Princeton, she played with the jazz ensemble, wrote for Triangle Club, was drillmaster for the Princeton University Band, rowed crew, and participated in Air Force ROTC.

Laurie earned a Ph.D. in ecology and evolutionary biology from the University of Arizona. She worked at both the University of Bristol and the University of Hawaii, studying invasive species’ use in biocontrol, before settling at the University of Montana Western to teach biology and music. She also authored a blog integrating science, ethics, and her own experiences as a cancer patient in the American health-care system.

Laurie was predeceased by her father, John Henneman ‘57, and is survived by her husband, Eric Dyreson; daughter Eleanor; mother and stepfather Gerry Henneman and Bosley

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

March 4, 2015 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 65
Crowther ’56; brothers Jack ’83 and Charlie Henneman; and a huge extended family, to whom the class extends deepest sympathy.

**THE CLASS OF 2013**

**Helen Joynes h’13**

Greeting the Class of 2013 from the time it arrived on campus as freshmen to the final march through FitzRandolph Gate, Helen Joynes (affectionately known as “Miss Helen” or simply “Helen”) was an integral part of campus life. During her brief time as a bus driver for First Transit (operators of TigerTransit), her commitment to service and providing the best to students was undeniable by all who had the privilege of meeting her as she snaked up her Central Line route.

She never missed a shift, and was known to look out for students rushing to the bus (and not always quite on time). Her extraordinary nature earned her praise among her colleagues. She was also recognized by several campus publications, including the Nassau Weekly and *The Daily Princetonian*, and was inducted as an honorary member of the Class of 2013.

Helen died Oct. 25, 2014. She was 62.

A lifelong resident of Trenton, N.J., she is survived by her husband, Jonathan Cooper; her parents, Jefferson and Lucille Joynes; brother Randy; children Melvin, Ron, and Nikki; and eight grandchildren. She will be missed.

**GRADUATE ALUMNI**

**Paul M. Routly ’51**

Paul Routly, an astrophysicist, died of congestive heart failure May 2, 2014. He was 88.

Routly graduated from McGill in 1947 with two degrees (one in pure and applied mathematics and another in theoretical physics). This attracted the attention of Professor Lyman Spitzer ’38, director of the Princeton Observatory, and Routly came to Princeton, earning a Ph.D. in astrophysics in 1951.

After Princeton, he had fellowships at the Smithsonian’s National Air and Space Museum, and is in the National Inventors Hall of Fame.

Heilmeier is survived by Janet, his wife of 52 years; two children; and four grandchildren. The University of Rochester’s flag was flown at half-staff in his memory.

**George H. Heilmeier ’62**

George Heilmeier, an electrical engineer who was one of the inventors of liquid-crystal display (LCD), died April 21, 2014. He was 77.

Heilmeier graduated from Penn in 1958, and earned a Ph.D. in electrical engineering from Princeton in 1962. While working at RCA Laboratories in the mid-1960s, he and others began experimenting with images created electronically by manipulating tiny liquid crystals mounted between thin layers of glass. This liquid-crystal display ultimately resulted in thin televisions, laptop computers, video cameras, CD players, and other innovations. However, these were brought to market, not by RCA, but by Japanese manufacturers.

Heilmeier left RCA in 1970 and became the U.S. Defense Department’s top researcher helping to develop stealth aircraft and other military advances. In 1978, he joined Texas Instruments and rose to chief technical officer, bringing forth an advanced digital processor. In 1991, he became CEO and chairman of Bellcore, a research and development company formed by regional telephone companies after the breakup of AT&T. He received the National Medal of Science in 1991, the Kyoto Prize in 2005, and is in the National Inventors Hall of Fame.

Heilmeier is survived by Janet, his wife of 52 years; a daughter; and three grandchildren.

**Daniel S. Koltun ’61**

Daniel Koltun, professor emeritus of physics at the University of Rochester and an important contributor to the field of nuclear physics, died April 9, 2014. He was 80.

Koltun graduated from Harvard with a bachelor’s degree in 1955. He then earned a Ph.D. in physics from Princeton in 1961. He joined Rochester’s physics department in 1962, and taught there until he retired in 2004.

He was a theoretical physicist whose research interests and activities were largely focused on the study of nuclear structure. Long associated with the scientific program of the Los Alamos Meson Physics Facility, he also was a visiting professor at Tel Aviv University (1976 to 1977) and the Hebrew University of Jerusalem (1983).

Koltun had been awarded a National Science Foundation Postdoctoral Fellowship, an Alfred P. Sloan Research Fellowship, and a John Simon Guggenheim Memorial Fellowship. He was also a fellow of the American Physical Society.

He is survived by Judith, his wife of 57 years; two children; and four grandchildren. The University of Rochester’s flag was flown at half-staff in his memory.

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Heilmeier is survived by Janet, his wife of 52 years; a daughter; and three grandchildren.

**Peter B. Bell ’64**

Peter Bell, an internationally known humanitarian who dedicated his life to reducing poverty and protecting human rights, died of cancer April 4, 2014. He was 73.

After graduating from Yale in 1962, Bell earned his master’s degree from the Woodrow Wilson School in 1964. He then spent 12 years with the Ford Foundation, and experienced juntas in Brazil and Chile. As head of the Ford Foundation in Chile, Bell was declared a “suspicous person” by the Pinochet regime and the U.S. ambassador advised him to leave the country. Bell remained, however, and with colleagues saved the lives and careers of hundreds of Chilean scientists and scholars (many of whom had been detained or tortured).

After the Ford Foundation, Bell was deputy undersecretary of HEW in the Carter administration, president of the Inter-American Foundation, senior associate at the Carnegie Endowment, and president of the Edna McConnell Clark Foundation and then of CARE (1995 to 2006).


Bell is survived by his wife, Karen; two children (including Emily ’04); and two granddaughters.

**Peter S. Walch ’68**

Peter Walch, retired art professor and longtime director of the University of New Mexico Art Museum, died May 3, 2014. He was 73.

Walch graduated from Swarthmore College in 1962, then earned a master’s degree in 1964 and Ph.D. in 1968 in art and archaeology from Princeton. He had received a Fulbright fellowship to study in England. He taught art history at Pomona, Vassar, Yale, and the University of New Mexico. At New Mexico, he became the director of its art museum, spending 15 years mounting exhibitions that used university and community resources.

Walch was proud of bringing the public to the museum. He once installed a modern design and technology exhibition that featured a Harley-Davidson motorcycle, with a dozen motorcycles parked out front.

After retiring from the university, Walch settled back in Maine, where he was born, and chaired his family’s educational-publishing company. In summer, he became the unofficial mayor of Little Diamond Island, greeting ferry visitors with lemonade and news. He is survived by his wife, Linda; two children and stepchildren; and four grandchildren.

This issue has undergraduate memorials for Robert Applegate Jr. ’43 ‘49 and John H. Chang ’60 ’67.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA.
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Not everyone thrives at Princeton. In the spring of his senior year, Alan Reed '40 felt a "loss of interest in his work," he complained to a doctor in McCosh Infirmary, and "a sense of futility about my whole university experience." He had decided to quit college, although "the consensus of opinion is that I am making a mistake."

Dean Christian Gauss was sorry to hear it, for he had befriended the unhappy student from Philadelphia. He considered himself an expert on this Princeton type, the sons of plutocrats: "the spoiled-child pattern," he called it. Reed's father died when the boy was young; Reed's mother doted on him and, after high school, sent him around the world on a vacation that included a tiger shoot in Indochina.

The charming Reed enjoyed Princeton until bicker somehow went wrong. Then he began to display, the administration noted, "a lack of ordinary discipline and over-indulgence." One night he got into a fight with a fellow student in front of the Nassau Inn. Reed drunkenly waved a Colt automatic, then stumbled back to his room for a bayonet before proctors seized him.

Though remorseful, Reed was expelled in 1938 and enrolled at Penn. Gauss blamed Reed's mother, who admitted "his discipline has been lax and light," since she adored him so.

Reed returned to Old Nassau with encouragement from Gauss, but left for good in March 1940. He joined the Navy, thinking he had heard the last of Princeton.

Not so. In wartime four years later, Lt. Reed volunteered to lead a detachment from the USS Birmingham to fight fires on a stricken aircraft carrier at Leyte Gulf. Then the carrier exploded, and hundreds died.

"Alan is dead — killed in the Pacific — his Mother," says the trembling scrawl on the fundraising letter she returned to the University weeks later. "Despite the constant danger," Reed's posthumous Navy Cross award reads, "he fearlessly boarded the Princeton in the face of raging flames."
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—PRESIDENT HAROLD W. DODDS *1914 UPON LAUNCHING ANNUAL GIVING IN 1940

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IT IS NOT THE CRITIC WHO COUNTS;

THE CREDIT BELONGS TO THE MAN WHO IS ACTUALLY IN THE ARENA,

WHO STRIVES VALIANTLY;

WHO ERRS, WHO COMES SHORT AGAIN AND AGAIN;

WHO KNOWS GREAT ENTHUSIASMS;

WHO SPENDS HIMSELF IN A WORTHY CAUSE;

WHO AT THE BEST KNOWS IN THE END

THE TRIUMPH OF HIGH ACHIEVEMENT,

AND WHO AT THE WORST,

IF HE FAILS,
AT LEAST FAILS WHILE DARING GREATLY.

DARE GREATLY