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Princeton's Past
Columnist Gregg Lange ’70 mines the Internet Archive for interesting images of the campus.

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Dec. 7, 1941
In PAW Tracks, Herb Hobler ’44 recalls changes on campus after the attack on Pearl Harbor.

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Engineering: Essential to the Liberal Arts

As student interest in engineering soars at Princeton and nationwide, conversations at institutions like ours often revolve around the benefits of liberal arts studies for engineers. In reflecting upon the growth and future of engineering education at Princeton, I want to emphasize the flipside of that coin — engineering clearly is now an essential part of an excellent liberal arts education.

The quality of a liberal arts university today depends greatly on the strength of its engineering programs, which serve as windows upon human experience and as models of problem-driven, rigorous inquiry in addressing some of the world’s most pressing challenges. That is a shift: indeed, a generation ago, engineering felt distant from Princeton’s core.

In my undergraduate days in the early 1980s — a time that seems like yesterday to some of us, and like the Dark Ages to our current students — engineering was literally and figuratively at the margins of campus. The Engineering Quadrangle was separated from the rest of campus mostly by parking lots. Few non-majors took engineering courses. (As a physics major, I took one computer science class, taught by Forman Acton ’43 *44.) Engineers were not well represented in senior University leadership.

When President William G. Bowen ’58 described the University’s mission in a 1982 report for “A Campaign for Princeton,” he wrote: “Princeton is a university of international standing distinguished by its overriding commitment to a carefully limited but ambitious role: to pursue liberal education, scholarship, and research of the highest quality primarily in the arts and sciences” (emphasis in the original). He lauded the schools of engineering, public and international affairs, and architecture for advancing fundamental knowledge, but noted that those schools “are agreed that it is the arts and sciences which define the basic academic orientation of Princeton.”

Times have changed. In the subsequent three decades, Princeton has invested heavily in making the School of Engineering and Applied Science part of the lifeblood of our liberal arts education.

During President Bowen’s tenure, for example, the Department of Computer Science was established as a stand-alone department in 1985. (Its building opened across from the EQuad four years later.) Through the leadership of presidents Bowen, Harold T. Shapiro ’64, and Shirley M. Tilghman, Princeton’s engineering school enhanced traditional programs such as electrical and civil engineering; created cutting-edge initiatives that combine fundamental science with societal needs including energy and the environment, health, and Internet security; and forged interdisciplinary connections with arts and sciences departments across campus. Sir Gordon Wu ’58 and Gerhard Andlinger ’52 aided the school with two of the largest gifts in Princeton’s history; Dennis Keller ’63, who co-chairs the school’s Leadership Council, made major gifts to support the Keller Center and to help build the Friend Center; and other generous alumni have helped tremendously. Engineers today are well represented in University leadership: Dean of the Graduate School Sanjeev Kulkarni and Dean for Research Pablo Debenedetti are engineering faculty members, and Dean of Engineering Vincent Poor ’77 is a member of my cabinet.

Student interest in engineering is skyrocketing. The number of junior and senior concentrators in our six engineering departments — computer science, electrical, civil and environmental, chemical and biological, mechanical and aerospace, and operations research and financial — has jumped from 440 to 695 in just the past five years. The number of women studying engineering has risen significantly, with some departments achieving gender balance. Today, roughly 70 percent of A.B. candidates take at least one engineering course.

This upsurge in activity and interest has brought stronger connections between engineering and the basic aims of a liberal arts university. Disciplines in liberal arts universities often claim implicitly to offer a perspective not just on a specific subject, but on all human experience. While this is certainly true in areas such as philosophy, history, or literature, it is less obvious but no less true in engineering. Take computer science — its ascendancy does not simply reflect greater interest in machine building and computation. Computers function as models for human intelligence, and help unlock and advance knowledge in all fields and endeavors. They are integral to our efforts to inspire students to make a positive impact in our increasingly data-driven world.

Engineering also exemplifies the values of interdisciplinarity, creativity, and intellectual entrepreneurship that are key to the University’s success today and in the future. Partnerships between engineers and humanists, artists, and social and natural scientists abound. In 2010, for instance, Naomi Ehrich Leonard ’85, the Edwin S. Wilsey Professor of Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering, teamed with Susan Marshall, director of the Program in Dance, to teach an Atelier course and produce “Flock Logic,” an inventive performance of student-created dances inspired by studies of collective motion in nature and robotics.

In addition, many initiatives have arisen from the EQuad on subjects not typically associated with engineering. For example, Mung Chiang, the Arthur LeGrand Doty Professor of Electrical Engineering, has become a national leader in studying the effectiveness of online education. Such research could occur anywhere on campus, but Professor Chiang is able to tackle key questions about online learning through the lens of his expertise in communications networks.

As our University-wide strategic planning progresses, engineering is a critical area of focus. Princeton’s ability to provide the highest-quality liberal arts education, and to be visibly present and impactful on questions of public importance, will depend heavily on the continued vitality of our spectacular School of Engineering and Applied Science.
Inbox

**A VALUABLE URBAN LAB**

As an alumnus and trustee of Isles, I was thrilled to see “The Good Neighbor” (feature, Oct. 8) about Marty Johnson ’81. I have spent my career in finance and general management, and am grateful for a chance to see solid business principles applied to critical-issues work. With a daughter at Princeton, I am delighted to know that the University has organizations like Isles nearby to serve as a laboratory. Isles is not just meeting the needs of urban individuals and the environment, but doing it in a way that allows students and faculty to learn alongside them. Princeton should continue to embrace this work only eight miles down the road. Marty Johnson appreciates our alumni support and friendship.

Stuart M. Essig ’83
Princeton, N.J.

**PRINCETON’S CHEROKEE CHIEF**

Thanks to W. Barksdale Maynard ’88 and PAW for introducing readers to William Potter Ross 1842 (feature, Oct. 22). This is the bittersweet story of a brilliant and accomplished Princeton alumnus. The Cherokee Nation has a distinguished history, and I am glad to learn that a Princetonian played such a central role in the destiny of his people.

Leanne Tobias ’78
Bethesda, Md.

A fascinating read about a fascinating alumnus! As Eastern transplants now living in the West, in proximity to many Indian tribes and fervent collectors of Western art depicting their cultural heritage, we found this story of the Cherokee and Princeton’s association with them to be riveting!

Jeffrey L. Benjamin ’63
Conner, Mont.

**AN ISSUE OF FAIRNESS**

Princeton’s new sexual-assault policy (On the Campus, Oct. 8), adopted in response to federal funding-withdrawal threats, is shocking. Since when does Princeton look with favor upon a policy that can ruin a student’s reputation based on a finding that “it is more likely than not” that he did something wrong? Imagine your son being falsely accused of sexually assaulting a female student and you being told that although the facts are murky, he “probably did it” and therefore is deemed guilty under the new standards. Many emotion-laden injustices will be visited upon young men if this new “standard of evidence” isn’t reconsidered and rejected.

Steven R. Duback ’66
Milwaukee, Wis.

The Office for Civil Rights-mandated changes in University sexual-misconduct policies are not all good. Implementation of OCR policies at the University of Michigan caused sexual-misconduct complaints to rise from two and three in 2009 and 2010 to 68 in 2011, and the number continues to climb. If it was too difficult to file a complaint when clear and persuasive evidence was required, then it is now too easy.

“Preponderance of evidence,” as implemented at Michigan, favors a complainant and discriminates against a respondent because sexual-misconduct complaints are confidential. A respondent has no defense and cannot provide evidence when he or she isn’t allowed to know the complaint. Further, at Michigan, “preponderance of evidence” often is determined by a single professional acting in the combined role of solicitor, prosecutor, investigator, judge, and jury — a professional with little
experience in education who is employed, directly or indirectly, to find misconduct.
There is a political element, too, when faculty encourage students to complain about other faculty. Professors are considered to have power over students, mediation is not allowed in sexual-harassment cases, and few professors can afford the OCR-mandated risk that mentoring now entails. We all lose in an environment like this. Management of sexual misconduct is a deeper and more difficult problem than might appear at first sight. Fairness, whatever the cost, is essential to maintain the core educational mission at Princeton and every leading university.

Philip D. Gingerich ’68
Professor of Geology, Sociology, and Anthropology
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Mich.

A DISAPPOINTING DELAY
Sixty years ago, as I attended my first-year classes at Princeton, it was apparent that the majority of my classmates more easily integrated into the academic and social milieu than did I. As a high school graduate from the Pacific Northwest, I was poorly prepared for the cultural differences I encountered with the Eastern establishment. It was a struggle, one that I never fully overcame during my four years on campus.

The story that a new study found that “lower-income students who enter from high schools with less-advanced college-preparatory courses may encounter more academic challenges and a tougher transition to college than their peers” (On the Campus, Oct. 22) came as no surprise to me — nor should it have surprised any of the faculty and staff who prepared the report.

What is surprising is that Princeton is introducing “new programs to help students from all walks of life thrive on campus.” How disappointing to find that it has taken all this time to discover the disparity among alleged peers.

Monte Bricker ’58
Portland, Ore.

ANOTHER GRADING PROPOSAL
I certainly recognize that Princeton cannot afford to lose prospective students who are worried that an old-fashioned stricter grading system will hurt their chances of going to top graduate schools (On the Campus, Sept. 17 and Nov. 12). The grade-deflation program was doomed when other Ivy League institutions failed to join, perhaps out of fear of antitrust litigation. On the other hand, I also can sympathize...
No Perfection, Plenty of Effort

Last year I attended an excellent but sad campus talk by Debora Spar, the president of Barnard College, who had just published a book called Wonder Women: Sex, Power, and the Quest for Perfection. In the book and the lecture, Spar spoke about how young women face an impossible set of expectations: Still expected to be mothers, they must squeeze in jobs as astronauts or CEOs as well. And they have to do it all without losing the smile or gaining weight.

That pursuit of “effortless perfection” — the term apparently originated in a 2003 Duke University report on the experiences and needs of Duke’s female students — is now a big topic at Princeton, where men also seem to face intense pressure to be perfect, and naturally (page 14). It’s a way of life that filters down to competitive high schools (my daughter is a junior), where students without more than three or four AP courses at a time, half a dozen after-school activities, and résumés studded with leadership positions see themselves as falling behind. Who needs sleep?

Spar spoke with a New York Times interviewer around the time her book appeared. “They’re coming out of high school exhausted,” she said. “The pressure in high school is killing these kids.”

The interviewer responded: “So women in high school are experiencing a kind of miniaturization of what you describe in the book, relentless pressure to be perfect in every area.” Spar observed that the demands are so much greater than they were in the past. “I can’t tell you how many kids I’ve seen who have started their own NGOs before they’re 18,” she continued. “Is there something almost obnoxious about that?” the reporter asked.

Yes, there was, Spar suggested: “It’s horrible!”

If that’s what college leaders really think, the message isn’t reaching high school students. At least not in Princeton, where the high-schoolers can walk a few blocks and find a campus full of students who seem so smart and confident — so perfect — but who are now, finally, talking about perfection and effortlessness being myths. Perhaps the younger ones will hear them.

— Marilyn H. Marks ’86

FROM THE EDITOR

with professors who would like some way of recognizing work exceeding the standards for the new gentleman’s A that comprises a large fraction of their grades.

My compromise solution is to retain the A with 4.0 grade points for transcripts sent to external institutions, while distinguishing different types of A’s internally. We could move past the A+ to an A++, A+++ , and even A+++++, corresponding roughly to the B+, A-, A, and A+ of the system used in my day.

I believe an even better idea, however, would be to call the new marks Yuzz, Wuz, Um, and Humph, letters created by Dartmouth alumnus Theodor Geisel in his masterwork On Beyond Zebra! I can assure the registrar’s office that a Google search finds a font with the necessary glyphs.

Andrew J. Lazarus ’79
Berkeley, Calif.

DISCONNECT ON DIVERSITY

In the Oct. 8 issue I found a great disconnect between the minority admission statistics for the Class of ’18 in the On the Campus section and the Varsity Club ad on the inside front cover. Purportedly showing the University’s 67 team captains with the athletics director, I counted only three apparently minority students. That’s less than 5 percent of the team captains and, I’ll bet, not more than 10 percent adding in Hispanics, Native Americans, Pacific Islanders, etc., who may not be easily identified in the photo.

Why does Princeton bother to keep publishing statistics on minorities, boasting that they are close to half the freshman class, if leadership groupings include so few of them? I’m sure much more than 5 percent of the intramural team members are black, Asian, or Hispanic, but the captaincies seem to remain overwhelmingly white. This group picture isn’t any more diverse than my entire class’s group shot would have been 54 years ago. Who’s kidding whom?

John Gartner ’60 p’90
Sarasota, Fla.

FLYING-SCOOTER TEST PILOT

The “Flying Saucers at Forrestal” article and photograph (That Was Then, Sept. 17) bring back memories. The “flying saucer” continues on page 12
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It Could Be the Best of Times

Major forces of change are restructuring all world economies. A virtual explosion of billions of computers and some 7 billion cell phones now pervade all global populations allowing capital and information to flow with the speed of light to all the dark corners of the Earth. “Instant connectivity” by-passes bureaucratic regulatory, language and cultural barriers tying the world together in real time, while eroding the financial and economic sovereignty of the Nation State system. Digital education now provides advanced education (free) on the Web to any world doorstep, projecting the dream of personalized learning, world literacy and an educated world population for the first time in 5,000 years. However, those 7 billion cell phones also are amassing thousands of protesters in any city square and have triggered the Arab Spring (temporarily hi-jacked by Jihadists). The syndrome has just started and may disrupt many other dictatorial regimes, as young people seek personal autonomy and the political freedom now so visible on the Internet. Entrepreneurs have always been the change agents of history and their release to function will be critical for realization of these positive forces of change. The conditions required are identified. It could be the best of times. Dr. D. Bruce Merrifield ’42, p’72, ’75, ’82.
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By E. Fuller Torrey ’59
Louisiana State University Press, 2013

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By Richard Castellane ’55

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Illustration concepts by Richard Castellane

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FOR THE RECORD
An Oct. 8 story on Professor Susan Fiske incorrectly described the U.S. Postal Service. It is an independent agency of the federal government that receives no tax dollars for operating expenses.

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The marble columns and exterior of Whig Hall provide a stately backdrop for the fall foliage in this view from Cannon Green.

Photograph by Ricardo Barros
Effortlessly Perfect?
The Princeton Perspective Project aims to normalize student struggles and failures

During his freshman year, Cason Crane '17 found himself dealing with many new emotions, and not all of them were positive. He found it difficult to make friends, while all of his peers appeared to be socializing and meeting new people. He felt sad, lonely, and like he was the only one struggling.

"I would be in the study room doing work, and when I would finish my work and had the option to go out and join my friends, I just couldn’t get myself to move because I felt like I was the only one in my position and that everyone else was off having fun and I wasn’t a part of it," Crane said.

In recent years, this idea of “effortless perfection” — pressure to do everything well (academics, extracurricular activities, and social life) without any setbacks along the way — has become part of the Princeton experience for many students.

A new initiative on campus, the Princeton Perspective Project (PPP), is working to normalize feelings of failure and struggle among students — feelings that, according to Undergraduate Student Government President Shawon Jackson '15, are all too common.

The director of student life at Butler College, Alexis Andres, one of the administrators spearheading the project, researched the effects of effortless perfection for her Ph.D. at the University of Virginia and found that UVA students who spent a significant amount of energy concealing their emotions and effort were more likely to suffer from anxiety and depression than other students.

PPP co-sponsor and Associate Dean for Campus Life Tara Christie Kinsey ’97 said the goal of the project is to promote the idea that it’s normal and productive to feel lonely and experience setbacks as part of the learning process. She hopes it will result in a more “failure-friendly” campus, reversing the trend of recent years.

“The smaller the percentage of people admitted, the more unworthy people feel,” she said. “There’s the idea of “I’m one of the 7 percent [admitted], so I have to live up to that 7 percent.”

On Nov. 3, the PPP launched its website, perspective.princeton.edu, which includes video testimonials from Princeton students reflecting on their experiences, links and information for students looking for help, and news about campus events and groups organized to frame failure as healthy and to help students realize they’re not alone in feeling inadequate.

More than than 140 students changed their Facebook profile pictures in November to a black-and-white tilted headshot photo inscribed with the project’s motto, “Same Princeton, New Perspective,” to raise awareness about the initiative.

In addition to a series of events in which students will have the opportunity to speak candidly about their struggles with effortless perfection, Jackson said the USG is planning a student-speaker summit for the spring, as a way to keep the conversation going. Down the road, he hopes to include stories on the website from faculty, staff, and alumni about their dealings with failure and struggle.

“Princeton knocks you down before it builds you up,” Crane said. “But it’s all a universal part of the Princeton experience.”

By A.W.
By the outward standards of Princeton success, sophomore year was my golden year. I bickered an eating club, got into Woody Woo, and briefly dated one of the more attractive human beings I will ever briefly date.

Sophomore year was also the year, however, in which I buried my dorm room in a blizzard of filth. Drifts of printer paper and dirty laundry covered the floor of my Whitman single for the better part of two semesters. It was as if the stress-storm I’d been struggling against all year had torn through Lauritzen Hall.

On the outside I seemed fine, but then, most Princetonians do. At Princeton it’s easy to believe that everyone around you is coasting by on superior intelligence and charm — and that any struggles you face are therefore social aberrations, best kept hidden if you want to fit in. Eventually a fire inspector wrote me up for “unsafe and unsanitary” living quarters. I could quibble with the latter judgment — there was no rotting food on the floor, which ought to count for something — but not with the unsafety of it all. Slowly, I cleaned up my act.

I thought about that secret cave of despair when I started reading up on the myth of “effortless perfection.”

By November, the administration and the Undergraduate Student Government launched a campaign to fight unrealistic expectations around success and struggle. According to the Princeton Perspective Project, these expectations cause “students to feel alone and inadequate in their academic, social, or emotional struggles while believing that everyone else has it together. This illusion becomes the standard to which we hold ourselves, while we avoid reaching out for support and understanding because of the fear of revealing our weaknesses and shortcomings.”

That’s as good an explanation as I’ve seen concerning the burden of “effortless perfection,” although I’d add that this burden doesn’t fall on all Tigers equally. As a USG leader explained to me, certain groups of Princetonians — students from low-income families, first-generation college students, recruited athletes — are especially vulnerable to feeling less worthy than their supposedly “perfect” classmates. Female students, meanwhile, not only have to achieve excellence in academics and extracurriculars, but must seem perky and put-together while doing so.

The goal of the Perspective Project is to help students learn healthy standards of success (the initiative’s first phase, a series of video testimonials from students about their struggles, is well worth checking out). I hope they get there.

Lowering the temperature on effortless perfection won’t just make students’ lives easier at Princeton. It’ll also smooth their passage into the real world.

If anything, the Princeton perfection myth only grows stronger once you graduate from college. As years pass and Princetonians drift apart, you see your classmates only as they want to be seen — on curated Facebook and Instagram feeds, in the pages of PAW. (I wish we lived in a string-theory alternate universe where Class Notes included such trivialities as “Nadiya ‘12 recently began her fourth rewatch of Orange Is the New Black; her former carrelmate Andrew ‘12 assembled an IKEA Micke desk with optional integrated storage.” But this is not that universe, reader, so let me instead be the first to congratulate you on your wedding / engagement /
A Promise of Action

Investigation finds Title IX violations; agreement reached to combat sex assaults

Federal education officials last month announced the end of a nearly four-year investigation of Princeton’s sexual-misconduct policies, finding that the University had violated Title IX for failing to promptly and equitably respond to complaints of sexual violence and for failing to end the sexually hostile environment for one student.

The Nov. 5 announcement was accompanied by an agreement between the University and the Department of Education’s Office for Civil Rights (OCR) in which Princeton pledged to take steps “to ensure compliance with Title IX” as it applies to sexual harassment and violence.

Federal officials noted that a revision of the University’s sexual-misconduct policies, approved by the faculty in September, had corrected many of the problems found during the OCR investigation. Among other things, the University adopted the “preponderance of the evidence” standard to investigate sexual-assault allegations, provided both parties the right to appeal, and agreed to handle cases promptly.

President Eisgruber ’83 said in a statement that the agreement “reaffirms our commitment to address all matters of sexual misconduct in ways that are fair, effective, and transparent.”

The agreement “reaffirms our commitment to address all matters of sexual misconduct in ways that are fair, effective, and transparent.”
— President Eisgruber ’83

The investigation was triggered by complaints filed against the University in 2010 and 2011 on behalf of three students; each alleged that she had been sexually assaulted by another student. In one case, the accused student was found responsible for the assault and was suspended; the other two claims of sexual assault were not substantiated.

As part of the agreement with OCR, the University agreed to provide to each of the three students “reimbursement for appropriate University-related expenses as well as expenses for counseling.”

The OCR agreement also requires:
• The University will review its handling of complaints and reports of sexual misconduct for the three years leading up to Sept. 1, 2014. While Princeton is not expected to “reinvestigate” or revisit the outcomes of those cases, it will assess its handling of the cases and, as appropriate, provide resources “such as counseling or academic adjustments” for the complainants.
• The University will report annually to OCR on its responses and handling of all sexual-assault/violence allegations for the next three years.
• Princeton will take a series of steps to create a campus environment “in which students feel comfortable and safe reporting incidents of sexual assault and violence,” the OCR said, including annual “climate checks” with students, a public-awareness and bystander-intervention campaign, and improved coordination with law-enforcement agencies.

Wendy Murphy, adjunct professor at New England Law, Boston, who represented the student in the first complaint filed against the University, described the student as the “unsung hero” whose case started “all the Title IX media and activism over the past four years.” Although four years has been “a long time to wait,” Murphy said, “to Princeton’s credit, they have done some very important things to reform their policies.”

By W.R.O.
**DALAI LAMA’S VISIT**

**Talk of Compassion, and Work in Finance**

The Dalai Lama spoke of developing compassion and spirituality — as well as the intellect — to more than 4,200 people in Jadwin Gym in October.

Crowned by an orange Princeton baseball cap, he challenged the students: “It is your responsibility, it is your opportunity. ... You should be active in order to achieve a happy century, a peaceful century, a compassionate century. It will not be achieved through wishful thinking, only through action.”

A question-and-answer period featured inquiries about forgiveness, universal human rights, and Chinese politics, as well as the question: “Investment banking. Thoughts?” to which the Dalai Lama responded swiftly: “I don’t know. I think in order to make a proper answer, let me spend at least one year in bank work, with a high salary.”

“It’s interesting to try and get a sense of who the Dalai Lama is,” Arjun Dhillon ’15 said after the event. “It’s not as if I’m hearing him as an oracle of wisdom; I’m hearing him as a person with a lot of wisdom.”

Later in the day, a group of students and faculty met with the Dalai Lama in a more intimate setting.

Several hundred protesters marched through campus, claiming discrimination in Tibet against followers of the Shugden faith.

By Louise Connelly ’15

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All of my teachers know me and truly care about me. They cheer for me both in the classroom and on the athletic fields – that’s my Hun.”

– Owen Black ’16

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IN SHORT

Former students of acclaimed author JOYCE CAROL OATES joined with her colleagues in the creative writing program Nov. 7 to celebrate her 36 years of teaching at Princeton. Ten alumni writers spoke of the influence Oates had on their careers; pictured are, from left, Christopher Beha ’02, Walter Kirn ’83, Oates, and Kristiana Kahakauwila ’03. “Writing is a very solitary, obsessive activity,” said Oates, who has published more than 100 books. “Working with young writers is expansive and always surprising.” Several alumni talked of working with Oates on their senior theses, which later grew into published works. Oates is retiring in June from full-time teaching at the University, but will teach a course at Princeton each fall.

Alumni and other members of the Princeton community can participate in the University’s STRATEGIC-PLANNING PROCESS by offering their views on a new website: www.princeton.edu/strategicplan. Several task forces will develop recommendations in areas including online education, the Graduate School, service and civic engagement, and entrepreneurship. President Eisgruber ’83 said the planning process is expected to take about two years.

TRANSPORTATION HUB OPENS

An Arts-and-Transit Milestone

The new Dinky station and Wawa opened for business last month, the first part of the University’s $330 million arts-and-transit project. The station, with open and enclosed waiting areas for passengers, features angled concrete pillars and a sloped roof clad in blackened steel. The 24-hour Wawa has a “green” roof and a large circular skylight. The two buildings were designed by Tucson, Ariz., architect Rick Joy. A new roadway offers public access evenings and weekends to the University’s West Garage from Alexander Street. Just to the north, construction continues on three buildings for the Lewis Center for the Arts and the music department that are scheduled to open in the fall of 2017.
STUDENT DISPATCH

Students Bid Farewell to a Friend Who Was Always There for Them

Oren Fliegelman ’16

The Wa at 140 University Place closed its doors for the last time in November, leaving behind four decades of student memories of coffee, hoagies, snacks — and something more.

“Wawa has provided me with opportunities for nourishment (of sorts) and social engagement (kind of), and has taken care of me through my school career,” Margaret Spencer ’16 wrote in the Nassau Weekly. “I like to think that the Wawa is a judgment-free oasis at Princeton, an oasis that deals in coffee, cigarettes, and like any good friend is there 24 hours a day to remind me that there’s a world out there bigger than mine.”

To make way for construction of the University’s new arts complex, the Wawa has been replaced by an updated Wawa with double the floor space a few hundred feet down Alexander Street. But students voiced a special attachment to the old store, with its black, orange, and white stained-glass window emblazoned with the University and Wawa seals above the inside doors, and dozens of bright orange Princeton class banners lining the walls.

With crumpled and overlapping advertisements and posters plastered on the walls bordering the entrance, the old Wa had “character,” said Jonathan Frankle ’14, a first-year computer science master’s student. Compared to other University facilities, Frankle added, the old Wawa was “much less sterile.”

Going to the Wa felt “like you’re getting off campus a little bit” without the inconvenience of making the trek to Nassau Street, said Sam Maron ’17. Then there’s the food — not gourmet, perhaps, but with its practical advantages. “At the U-Store, there’s only frozen food that you have to microwave,” said Jeff Yan ’16. “But at the Wa, they actually make it on the spot.”

Beyond the food and the décor, there was something intangible that tied generations of students to their Wa, as in this post on the Yelp website:

“Wawa by the Dinky: You are the light and the way. How many nights did I wander your fluorescent aisles seeking the perfect munchie? How often did your expert hoagie-makers save me from indignity after sleeping through lunch? How many of your 20-ounce coffees did I swallow in a vain attempt to understand econometrics?”

It’s too early to tell if the same emotions will transfer to the new location. But students were glad the move caused no disruption to their favorite Wa routines: The minute the old store turned off its lights, the new one opened its doors.
The Ivy League’s fall schedule tends to group home games, which is a boon for Tiger fans in the mood for a double-header (or triple-header). On Nov. 8, PAW covered the five Ivy games on campus.

FIELD HOCKEY
Senior Day for Princeton field hockey begins just before noon at Bedford Field, where members of the Class of 2015 and their parents walk between parallel columns of teammates. The younger players raise their sticks high, like swords at a military wedding.

In most years, the seniors enter their last home game knowing that there’s more hockey to come: The Tigers haven’t missed the NCAA postseason since 2003. But this year, Princeton needs a win against Penn — and a loss by Columbia — to keep its playoff hopes alive.

After a back-and-forth opening period, Princeton scores shortly after halftime to inch ahead, 3–2. The Quakers mount a comeback, tying the game on a penalty stroke. Penn looks poised to fire another shot on goal when midfielder Cat Caro ’17 steps in to steal the ball, starting a lighting-fast counterattack. Stephanie Goldberg ’15 feeds a long pass to Maddie Copeland ’16, alone near the goal, and Copeland spins to her backhand side to launch a perfect shot over the goalie’s shoulder.

“It was just a sensational shot,” coach Kristen Holmes-Winn says. “That’s the beauty of the game right there.”

Nine minutes later, the crowd counts down the final seconds of a 4–3 Princeton win, and the public-address announcer follows with more good news: Harvard has defeated Columbia, 4–1. The Tigers are NCAA Tournament-bound.

WOMEN’S SOCCER
Women’s soccer has slim hopes for an Ivy title when it kicks off its afternoon game against Penn, but before the end of the first half, Harvard clinches the championship in Cambridge. Still, the Tigers have plenty to play for in what will be the final game for longtime coach Julie Shackford.

Forward Tyler Lussi ’17 illustrates the best of the relentless, attacking soccer that Shackford has been teaching for the last 20 seasons. Lussi spends much of the game deep in the Quakers’ defensive zone, pressing even the slightest advantage, frustrating a string of defenders, and once colliding mid-air with Penn goalie Kalijah Terilli.

With Princeton trailing 2–0, Lussi opens the second period with a cross to Lauren Lazo ’15, who scores her 28th and final goal as a Tiger. After another 30 minutes, the Tigers break through again as Beth Stella ’18 gets the crowd roaring with a goal from 15 yards out.

Not content to play for overtime, the Tigers push forward on a corner kick with two minutes left. The play allows Penn’s Clara Midgley to break free in the opposite direction, and she finds the net for a game-winning goal.

“Obviously it’s disappointing — you’d like to go out with a win,” Shackford says. “But I told the girls that I still think they played great soccer.”

FOOTBALL
For football teams facing Princeton this year, the game plan has been fairly consistent: Test the Tigers’ pass defense. Opposing quarterbacks averaged 45 pass attempts in the first eight games, up from 37 a year ago, and for good reason. The Tigers rank last among Ivy teams in pass defense.

“It’s kind of an insult, the fact that they keep trying to expose one [part] of our defense,” free safety Dorian Williams ’17 says. “I think it motivates us.”

After a shaky start against Penn, Princeton’s defense shows signs of progress, making two interceptions — one by Williams, the other by Matt Arends ’16 — and stopping key second-half drives in a 22–17 win.

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FALL SPORTS

Game Time, Times Five
From backhand shots to student cheers, a day in the life of Princeton’s fall teams

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Williams also makes the game’s most exciting play in the opening quarter when he scoops up a Penn fumble near the 10-yard line and weaves through the chasing Quakers for 81 yards before being caught from behind.

“He was a terrific running back in high school,” coach Bob Surace ’90 says after the game.

“That [experience] kind of took over,” Williams says, laughing as his teammates tease him for running out of steam. “And at the end, it kind of fell off.”

WOMEN’S VOLLEYBALL
Women’s volleyball’s first meeting with Dartmouth this year was in the middle of a three-match Ivy losing streak — a low moment for a Tiger team that had opened the league season 4–0. But if Princeton harbors any residual doubt from that five-set heartbreaker in Hanover, it has disappeared by the end of a well-played opening set in the rematch, which the Tigers win 25–18.

Princeton remains upbeat in the second, coming from behind to win 25–19. Late in the third, the Tigers are a point away from dropping the set, but a Brittany Ptak ’17 kill and a Kendall Peterkin ’16 block flip the momentum and seal the sweep. At 8–4 in Ivy matches, Princeton heads into its final weekend with an outside chance to win the league.

MEN’S SOCCER
When Princeton built Roberts Stadium for the Tiger soccer teams, it included bleachers behind both goals, to the delight of student fans — and the chagrin of opposing goalkeepers. The current crop of fans at the men’s games calls itself “the firm” and swaps ends at halftime to pester the goalie at close range throughout the game. The students even sing songs reminiscent of those heard at English Premier League tilts. A favorite tune at the Penn game: “You all go to a lesser Ivy school,” sung to the tune of “Yellow Submarine.”

The 10–3–3 Tigers have given their supporters much to cheer about this year, and the Penn game follows that pattern. Cameron Porter ’15, the Ivy’s top scorer for the second straight season, nets the contest’s first goal in the seventh minute and assists on a Brendan McSherry ’16 goal nine minutes later. At halftime, Princeton leads 3–2, and the tally holds through an active but scoreless second period.

Afterward, a handful of players jog toward “the firm” for high-fives and hugs, but Porter walks across the field to his own cheering section, including a young niece who hands him two colorful paintings on construction paper.

“She said I only get one if I score,” he says with a smile. “This one’s for Yale. I can’t hang it up unless I score next week.”

By B.T. and Stephen Wood ’15
Happy Holidays

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Life of the Mind

Healing Without Hurting
Lasers may provide a means for less invasive diagnosis and monitoring

Two electrical engineering professors have developed laser devices that could make life easier for people with health problems. One may allow diabetics to monitor their condition without finger-pricks, and the second may provide better diagnosis of asthma and other inflammatory conditions.

A team led by Claire Gmachl has designed a laser-based device that measures blood sugar with a few quick, painless laser pulses through a person’s palm. It is easier and less invasive than current blood-glucose monitors used by diabetics, who often must check their blood several times a day. Almost 10 percent of Americans suffer from diabetes, and the number is on the rise. Gmachl now is working to make the device smaller and more accurate. She wants “to make a sensor that is as accurate as what’s on the market now, but much more convenient, perhaps an attachment to an iPhone or tablet,” she says. She hopes it will be available in the next several years.

A second device, developed by Gerard Wysocki, tracks nitric oxide, which is difficult to measure in the body. High amounts of nitric oxide in a person’s breath can help diagnose asthma and other inflammatory conditions. The device passes a laser’s light through breath, urine, and blood samples to measure nitric-oxide levels throughout the body. Other detectors measure nitric oxide in blood or urine, but not the breath.

“The sensor we’ve developed is much more accurate and sensitive than existing systems, yet is far more compact and portable,” says Wysocki, who developed the device in 2009 with researchers at Rice University and tested it at the Cleveland Clinic. He plans to shrink the device to the size of a desktop computer. The sensor also may be useful for clinical drug trials, enabling doctors to trace the path of a drug in the body with only a breath sample.

By Nora Tarnato ’13

Photo: Sameer A. Khan; illustration: Peter Arkle

IN SHORT

The search is over. A mysterious PARTICLE that scientists have looked for since the 1930s — which behaves simultaneously like matter and antimatter — has been discovered by a team led by physics professor Ali Yazdani. Finding the Majorana fermion could provide a more stable way of encoding quantum information, offering a new basis for quantum computing. The results were published in Science in October.

An Irish proverb says, “A son is a son ’til he takes a wife; a daughter is a daughter all of her life.” Now there’s evidence: A study has found that women provide more than twice as much CARE FOR ELDERLY PARENTS as sons. Daughters averaged 12.3 hours a month, sons 5.6 hours, according to an August study by Angelina Grigoryeva GS.
ECONOMICS

Making a Move

Greg Kaplan explains what moving — and staying put — means for the economy

Your parents might not approve, but Professor Greg Kaplan says going back to your childhood bedroom can be good for your career.

Using survey data on 1,500 men in their 20s, Kaplan found that moving back home after a job loss not only served as a short-term safety net, but also preserved long-term earning potential. Men who lost their jobs and did not move back home made 25 percent less six years later than men who had kept their jobs. But those who did move back home did not lose ground.

When people live with their parents, “they’re not in such a rush to take the first opportunity that comes along in order to pay their bills,” Kaplan says. They can wait and look for the right job.

Kaplan also found that the decline over the last two decades in interstate migration — moving from one state to another — is not a bad sign for the economy, though scholars had perceived it that way. Economists had worried the decline meant workers no longer were able to go where the jobs were.

But Kaplan concluded that several elements of life in the 21st century make it less necessary for people to move to find work. At one time, for example, people had to be in Detroit to work for an automobile company, but today “the mix of available jobs differs less from state to state than it did 20 years ago, and the income a worker can earn in a particular occupation depends less than before on what state she works in,” Kaplan writes.

The U.S. economy today relies less on manufacturing and more on knowledge-based work such as graphic design, which can be done from anywhere, Kaplan points out. And people have better access to information, so they can research a new place and learn whether they like it before deciding to move. ◆ By Eveline Chao ’02
How Liberals Helped Fill America’s Prisons

The United States’ penal system is a vast, expensive dead end for many who experience it, especially blacks and Latinos. Republicans and Southern Democrats often are blamed for having created the current system in the years following the turbulent 1960s, when they were determined to win votes by getting “tough on crime.” But liberal Democrats must take at least some of the blame, says African American studies professor Naomi Murakawa. Each time conservatives pushed to make the system more punitive, Democrats advocated for even tougher laws in hopes of claiming some of the increasingly important law-and-order vote.

“The liberals set an agenda that was never full of good intentions, never concerned for black lives,” says Murakawa, whose book, *The First Civil Right: How Liberals Built Prison America*, recounts the two parties’ march toward the punishment-oriented system we have today. “It was about a particular vision of order.”

From 1946 through 2000, lawmakers retreated from programs that worked to rehabilitate criminals, she says. Liberal Democrats advocated for more prisons, longer sentences, and draconian mandatory minimums. Parole was reduced drastically, as was time off for good behavior. The prison population, which was mostly white at mid-century, today is 65 percent black and Latino, and there was an explosive rise in the overall number of prisoners, from 196,000 in 1970 to more than 1.4 million in 2010.

By the early years of President Bill Clinton’s administration, when Democrats feared losing the House for the first time in 40 years, they became even more willing to engage the opposition in a “death-penalty bidding war,” Murakawa says. The number of federal crimes punishable by death escalated from one in 1974 to 66 in 1994. Responding indignantly to charges of going soft on crime in 1991, Joe Biden, then chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee, protested, “We do everything but hang people for jaywalking.”

Murakawa is especially tough on Beltway liberals. Even Ted Kennedy, the liberal lion of the Senate, comes in for strong criticism for his willingness to water down the sentencing-guideline bills he introduced. In 1977, he wanted legislation that met two criteria: It should treat all offenders the same way, and it should be socially just. But, says Murakawa, “in each subsequent version of the bill, Ted Kennedy clung to the first principle but jettisoned the second.”

By Merrell Noden ’78
If Branden Jacobs-Jenkins ’06’s plays make you uncomfortable, well, that’s the point

BY MARK F. BERNSTEIN ’83

As the stage lights go up on Branden Jacobs-Jenkins ’06’s play, An Octoroon, they reveal a stage that is empty of actors but soon fills with ambiguity and ambivalence. A black man wanders out in his underwear. Though no one ever speaks his name, the script identifies him as “BJJ.” (Use your imagination.)
Branden Jacobs-Jenkins ’06 on the set of An Octoroon.
“Hi, everyone,” he greets the audience, “I’m a black playwright. I don’t know exactly what that means, but I’m here to make you feel something.”

With that vague charge, Jacobs-Jenkins and his doppelganger, BJJ, do just that, staging an adaptation of The Octoroon, an antebellum melodrama that played to large audiences in the United States and Europe in 1859. It is the story of Zoe, a young woman of one-eighth African blood (an octoroon, according to the racial classifications of the time), who must fend off the attentions of the plantation’s new owner and its former overseer. But Jacobs-Jenkins added a long prologue in which an African American actor playing BJJ, and a white actor playing Dion Boucicault, the Irish playwright who wrote the original Octoroon (also dressed only in his underwear), profanely wrestle with their anxieties and frustrations.

“Let’s just say that Mr. Jacobs-Jenkins turns self-consciousness into theater,” a New York Times reviewer wrote of the production, which ran off-Broadway in New York City last spring, “and that this is a lot more stimulating than it sounds.”

Boucicault’s treatment of race and class made his play controversial in its time, but in Jacobs-Jenkins’ version, racial classifications are not so much turned on their heads as tossed in the air like confetti. Black actors play white characters in whiteface and black characters in blackface. The white actor who plays Boucicault also puts on redface to portray an American Indian.

Jacobs-Jenkins embraces the melodramatic conventions — there is a moustache-twirling villain and a sighing heroine — but with blatantly modern twists, and nearly naked narrators are the least of it. When we first see the plantation, two slaves are sweeping great piles of cotton balls. They jaw like teenagers, discussing another slave who met someone “at a slave mixer over by the river before she dumped him because, you know, she couldn’t deal with the long distance.” Jacobs-Jenkins has fun with the odd juxtaposition. Stage directions read: “I’m just going to say this right now so we can get it over with: I don’t know what a real slave sounded like. And neither do you.”

The entire evening is a twist on identity. Racial classifications are at the play’s heart, but Jacobs-Jenkins wants us to go deeper. If smearing on a bit of makeup can transform a black person into a white person, what does that say about the malleability of racial identity? And what about authorial identity? While an actor played BJJ in last spring’s production, the real Branden Jacobs-Jenkins took an uncredited role as Br’er Rabbit, the figure from African American folktales who could outsmart less savvy animals. A gesture toward the durability of cultural heritage, perhaps, but in An Octoroon, the character was also an inside joke. Only a few friends were aware that Br’er Rabbit was Jacobs-Jenkins himself, wandering across the background of his own play in a bunny suit, never uttering a word.

“If you knew, you knew,” he says. “If you didn’t, you didn’t. I kind of liked it that way.”

So, apparently, did critics. An Octoroon received mostly favorable reviews during its three-week run at Soho Rep. Jacobs-Jenkins, The Village Voice said, “knocks us flat on our preconceptions.”

BLACK PLAYWRIGHTS, JACOBS-JENKINS OBSERVES, DO NOT HAVE THE LUXURY OF WRITING UNIVERSALLY. EVERYTHING THEY PRODUCE GETS PIGEONHOLED AS A MEDITATION ON AFRICAN AMERICAN IDENTITY.
Another Jacobs-Jenkins play, *Appropriate*, doesn’t contain any African American characters at all. A sweeping family saga a la Tennessee Williams, the play follows a white family that returns to the ancestral home in Arkansas, only to discover an album full of graphic lynching photos. We never learn where the photos came from or why anyone collected them, and even their meaning shifts from character to character and from scene to scene. Are they a record of brutality? A taproot of family history? A potentially lucrative piece of memorabilia? Or all of the above? Jacobs-Jenkins says he considers these two plays and *An Octoroon* to be “in conversation” with each other, exploring blackness and the question of how history operates in our lives.

His newest play, *War*, which is directed by his classmate Lileana Blain-Cruz ’06 and runs through Dec. 13 at the Yale Repertory Theater in New Haven, Conn., addresses many of the same questions of family, identity, history, and, yes, race. Nevertheless, it is a different kind of play for Jacobs-Jenkins, the first one he has staged that does not deliberately imitate a particular genre. “This is definitely a new iteration of the same investigation,” he says. “I feel like every time you answer a question, you’re asking another one.”

The questions are as important as any answers they might generate. Jacobs-Jenkins is uncomfortable with oversimplifications and seems determined to avoid sending his audiences home with matters neatly resolved and tied up with a bow. Most everything, he seems to say, depends on how you look at it. Even the titles of his plays have double meanings. “Appropriate” is both an adjective, meaning fitting or proper; and a verb, meaning to use for one’s own purposes. Besides its obvious English definition, “war” is also the past tense of the German verb “to be.” And while Boucicault’s melodrama was titled *The Octoroon*, Jacobs-Jenkins called his adaptation *An Octoroon*, the subtle change signifying the impossibility of classifying anyone — and perhaps anything — with a definite article.

“I like that something can look like one thing but mean two different things,” he said in an interview for *Vogue* in April. “Language is really unstable in that way.”

He playwright says that his plays are not autobiographical, although he recognizes that it is an artist’s job to mine personal material and transform it. “A sculptor takes a rock and makes David,” he reasons. “As writers, our raw material is experience. On a basic level, I believe that’s always what I’m drawing on. I feel that I always start in places of anxiety and things I don’t understand. I’m always trying to answer them through the work.”

He had a sheltered, middle-class upbringing in a suburb of Washington, D.C. Jacobs-Jenkins’ mother was a lawyer, one of the first black women to graduate from Harvard Law School. His father was a dentist in the Maryland state prison...
system. They met, of all places, at an auction of segregationist artifacts. Jacobs-Jenkins recalls growing up amid their collection of “Whites Only” signs and Hattie McDaniel cookie jars, defanged and repurposed as kitschy art. He learned that objects can have a history that is both rich and complicated, a theme to which he has returned more than once in his work.

His grandmother, with whom he spent summers, wrote plays for her church in Arkansas — dark adaptations of Bible stories that toured to other churches. Jacobs-Jenkins acted in productions while in high school and recalls dragging his parents, when he was only 14, to see an all-black production of Waiting for Godot.

He had hoped to attend New York University, but after the 9/11 attacks his parents insisted that he apply to Princeton, a college he claims he only knew as the school Carlton Banks attended on the TV show Fresh Prince of Bel Air. He had never seen the campus before the day he moved in. Jacobs-Jenkins majored in anthropology but also was drawn to creative writing. Once he had taken every creative-writing class the University offered, his adviser suggested that he take a playwriting class taught by Robert Sandberg ’70, an award-winning playwright himself.

Sandberg worked his students hard, assigning them several plays to read and requiring them to write four short scenes of five to 10 pages each, as well as a one-act play of 30 to 50 pages. Even though Jacobs-Jenkins was a novice, Sandberg recalls his work as “absolutely astounding. Each of the plays he brought in was unique and fully formed,” exhibiting a native sense of theatricality. “He could create a whole world on stage.”

His plays spoke to his classmates, as well. When Jacobs-Jenkins read scenes aloud during their weekly meetings, he has recalled, “I could feel people paying attention, leaning forward.” After class one day, Sandberg told him, “I think you’re a playwright.”

Jacobs-Jenkins intended his thesis production — which Blain-Cruz, another of Sandberg’s advisees, worked on as lighting director — to be a full-scale examination of “black drama,” a response to everyone from August Wilson to Tyler Perry. According to a Daily Princetonian reviewer, the play, called “Heart!!!,” concerned “an African American boy with a heart problem and his life with his family of amputees.” A dying character was visited by the hair she had lost during chemotherapy, portrayed by an actor in a full-length hair suit. The dying character’s hair was visited by the hair she had lost during chemotherapy, portrayed by an actor in a full-length hair suit. A dying character was visited by the hair she had lost during chemotherapy, portrayed by an actor in a full-length hair suit. A dying character was visited by the hair she had lost during chemotherapy, portrayed by an actor in a full-length hair suit.

Looking back, Jacobs-Jenkins admits it was a mess: “The idea of sustaining someone’s attention for more than 15 minutes was like trying to climb a mountain for me.”

Sandberg, though, put his finger on a bigger problem. In addition to the thesis play, Jacobs-Jenkins had written an essay for the creative-writing program in which he tried to explain the work as a response to Wilson’s concept of “black drama.” Assessing the effort, Sandberg suggested that Jacobs-Jenkins had struggled because it was the first time he had overtly tried to address race in his work.

“Why didn’t you tell me this when I was crying on your couch every week?” he recalls thinking. In retrospect, Jacobs-Jenkins says, he realized that Sandberg was right, adding: “I owe my whole career to him.” Sandberg’s observation ultimately made him understand that questions of identity are central to any family’s history and that race is often a touchstone of identity.

After Princeton he studied performance art at NYU (he later dropped out), and began experimenting with blackface and minstrelsy. He returned to the ideas he had started to explore at Princeton and wrote Neighbors, approaching it, he once said, intending to put “every single thing I can possibly know, think, or feel about [race] into this one play.” His production was a sensation, but the reviews were mixed. Charles Isherwood panned it in the Times as “simultaneously overheated and undercooked,” and blasted its “flame-throwing dramaturgy.”

Appropriate, produced nearly four years later, moved in the other direction. Though the play is an almost Faulknerian tale of a family’s attempt to escape the dead grip of the past, Jacobs-Jenkins also set out to explore whether he could make race invisible while still letting it dominate the play emotionally. “At what point does my play not become ‘black drama,’” he asks rhetorically, addressing invisible critics. “Do I have to put an all-white cast on stage? Is it still a black drama? What does that mean?”

Race can make us uncomfortable, but Jacobs-Jenkins wants us to be uncomfortable, to react and then examine our reactions. At the end of one scene in Appropriate, for example, a boy comes downstairs after rummaging around in the attic, innocently wearing his late grandfather’s Ku Klux Klan hood. The other characters are horrified, and so are we, but the scene is so outrageous that it is played for laughs. We know there is nothing funny here, but we can’t help ourselves and that, Jacobs-Jenkins believes, is what makes our reactions interesting.

Blain-Cruz believes that a key to Jacobs-Jenkins’ success is his ability to keep the emotional ground shifting beneath the audience’s feet. “In a state of unease, you can also laugh,” she says. Large dramatic gestures, whether they be a boy in a Klan hood, slaves who sound like Valley Girls, or neighbors who burlesque the most grotesque racial stereotypes, keep the plays “alive as theater. Whenever I’ve walked out of a piece of Branden’s, I feel electricity in the audience.”

Sandberg agrees. “He’s certainly asking questions about race in American society,” he says. “He continually takes risks that go beyond the mainstream, but he also grounds his plays because he is dealing with characters, relations, and emotional arcs that are accessible to a broader audience.”

In late October, just three weeks before War was due to premiere in New Haven, Jacobs-Jenkins still was tinkering with the script. This is a bad habit, he confesses, quoting Paul
Valéry, who once said that “poems are never finished — just abandoned.” There is more to it, of course. “I think that because I start my work with so many open questions I’m trying to answer, I never quite feel that I’ve answered them satisfactorily,” he says. “I’m always chipping away at them.”

War might be Jacobs-Jenkins’s most ambitious work yet. It concerns an older black woman who is in a coma while her two children argue about how to care for her. They learn that their mother has been hosting two other relatives they did not know about: a half-sister conceived by their father while he was a serviceman in Germany, and her son. Racial classifications again fly through the air; several of the characters are black, one is half black, another is a quarter black. Who is black? the playwright asks — and why does it matter?

There is much more to War, though, just as there is in Jacobs-Jenkins’ other works. Large parts of the first act take place inside the matriarch’s subconscious as she lies in her hospital bed. Family members appear in her thoughts as apes. Over the course of the play, the characters communicate in three languages: English, German, and sign language.

If An Octoroon was complicated, there is an equally tricky makeup problem to be addressed in this play. Putting the actors in gorilla masks or even dramatic face paint would risk turning it into a Planet of the Apes knockoff. Instead, director Blain-Cruz and Jacobs-Jenkins decided that the actors would wear normal makeup throughout the play and portray the apes entirely through posture and body movement.

There will be more questions — some more difficult than makeup and stage direction — but those looking for simple answers are likely to be disappointed. “He’s too smart to say, ‘This is what race is,’” Blain-Cruz argues. The subject is too complicated, too deeply woven into the fabric of our society. What makes Jacobs-Jenkins’ plays so provocative, she believes, is that “he makes the audience work. It’s about never letting us be comfortable, never allowing us to occupy a place of feeling like we know it all — because we don’t.”

Mark F. Bernstein ’83 is PAW’s senior writer.
What is it like for first-generation college students to attend Princeton? Here are some who know.

BY JESSICA LANDER ’10

FIRST IN THE FAMILY

THOMAS RAY GARCIA ’16
DREAMED OF LEAVING TEXAS FOR COLLEGE.

He had lived his entire life in the Rio Grande Valley, barely a 20-minute drive from the Mexican border. But few students at his public high school ventured beyond the Lone Star State, and Garcia’s guidance counselor, responsible for the hopes of more than 500 students, was skeptical. So Garcia turned to Google and typed “great schools for liberal arts.” The results brought up a school he’d never heard of: Princeton University.

Garcia’s mother had encouraged her son to dream big; as a teenager she had received a scholarship to fashion school in New York but remained in Texas to support her parents, both Mexican immigrants. Taking her advice to heart, Garcia began researching schools in his freshman year of high school, almost entirely on his own. He read up on universities and financial-aid packages (“it was a bit unbelievable how great Princeton’s financial aid was”) and stumbled upon SAT deadlines just in time. In the end, he applied to seven schools—five outside Texas—and was “ecstatic” when Princeton’s acceptance letter arrived.

Arriving at Princeton, Garcia had few worries, “mostly because I didn’t know what to expect.” An aspiring novelist who employs long-distance runs to build body and mind, he quickly joined writing groups, public-speaking practice sessions, and mentoring programs for high school students. But classes were a struggle. He had excelled in the advanced courses offered at his high school, but he still felt unprepared for college. In Latin he was one of the few coming to the language cold. In English he scrambled to read Heart of Darkness one week, Pale Fire the next. “I felt like I was way too behind in comparison to my peers.” He enrolled in a class on classical Greek history, but he rarely spoke.

“I knew I wanted to learn,” he says, “but I wasn’t knowledgeable enough to ask the questions that would have really transformed my experience in the class.”

His time was consumed with studying, sometimes 50 hours or more a week. He would call home to Texas, but had trouble articulating to his mother why he was struggling. He attended a few tutoring sessions offered by Princeton’s Writing Center, but came away feeling that he needed to grapple with more fundamental challenges. “In high school, learning was just a means to an end,” Garcia says, but he saw how passionate his professors were when they discussed their work. He worked to develop his own passion for the process: “I really pushed myself—[I was] looking for deeper meaning, and a love of learning.”

Garcia is one of roughly 600 “first-generation” undergraduates at Princeton—students whose parents never attended or completed college—more than 11 percent of the student body. They hail from the inner cities of California, the suburbs of Chicago, and small towns in South Carolina. They attended large public high schools and small private prep schools. Some were raised by single parents, others in two-parent homes. They are the children of immigrants and those who have been in America for generations. They are Asian, Hispanic, black, white.

Among the most famous first-gen students of our time is first lady Michelle Obama ’85 (Supreme Court Justice Sonia Sotomayor ’76 is another), who has helped jump-start a national conversation about increasing access and graduation rates for low-income and first-generation students. Last January, President Eisgruber ’83 was among 80 college leaders at a White House meeting where Obama discussed her experience at Princeton and the difference it has made in her life.

First-gen students make up about 30 percent of America’s
Garcia runs in long-distance races for Team U, which raises awareness about health and poverty issues.

“I KNEW I WANTED TO LEARN, BUT I WASN’T KNOWLEDGEABLE ENOUGH TO ASK THE QUESTIONS THAT WOULD HAVE REALLY TRANSFORMED MY EXPERIENCE IN THE CLASS.”

— Thomas Ray Garcia ’16
postsecondary students, and a much smaller percentage at the nation’s most selective schools. A 2013 study by researchers at Harvard and Stanford universities showed that a disproportionate number of high-achieving, low-income students (including many first-gen students) never apply to top schools, for reasons that include a lack of confidence and limited access to information about colleges and the application process. That is despite generous financial aid that can make Princeton and other elite schools more affordable than state universities.

Princeton has been striving to find first-gen students, partnering with nonprofits like QuestBridge and Leadership Enterprise for a Diverse America (LEDA), which coach selected students through the application process and try to match them with elite universities, says Dean of Admission Janet Rapelye. It also identifies and connects with students and community organizations around the country through College Greenlight, an online service that allows institutions to search for potential applicants using criteria beyond test scores and grades.

But getting these students to apply is not the only concern, and universities are focusing more attention on first-generation students after they arrive on campus. Bridget Terry Long ’95, academic dean at the Harvard Graduate School of Education, studies the experience of first-generation and low-income students at universities. She says that even among students who score high on the SAT, there is a wide discrepancy in graduation rates between first-generation and low-income students and their more advantaged peers, though the difference narrows considerably at the most elite institutions, which have the resources to offer more support. Princeton says that 97 percent of all students graduate within six years, but that it does not specifically track the completion rate for first-gen students. A Princeton committee on socioeconomic diversity reported in September that low-income students — among them, many first-generation students — ultimately succeed on campus, but are more likely to forgo some activities and feel less accepted (see PAW, Oct. 22, 2014).

Princeton does a really good job with their financial-aid program, and that opens it up for a lot more students to attend,” says Tennille Haynes, director of the Carl A. Fields Center for Equality and Cultural Understanding, which promotes cultural and social diversity and for decades has tried to help minority students feel at home at Princeton.

“A LOT OF US FIRST-GENERATION STUDENTS DON’T HAVE ANYONE TO TALK TO ABOUT WHAT WE ARE GOING THROUGH AT PRINCETON. I COULD CALL UP MY MOM OR DAD. BUT THEY CAN’T UNDERSTAND. THEY’VE NEVER EVEN VISITED CAMPUS.”

— Vicky Quevedo ’15

“Supporting first-generation students starts with broadening the definition of what college costs, Long says — but it does not end there. Financial aid, she believes, should not be limited to tuition or books, but should ensure that students can build connections and networks and “really participate in the social life of the university.”

When the mother of Dallas Nan ’16 developed complications from heart surgery during his freshman year, an attentive administrator told him about a University emergency fund, which paid for a plane ticket home to Boise, Idaho. Nan had been unable to think of anything but his mother, and he could not afford a visit himself. The help, he says, “meant the world to me.”

But it took almost a year for Nan to feel at home at Princeton. A once-confident student who had excelled in high school despite having been homeless for a few months as a child, Nan was wracked with doubt in college. He kept to the “safe haven” of his room, fretting that he did not deserve to be at Princeton. Then, in the spring of his freshman year, he met a student who was kindhearted and a great listener. “From that point on,” Nan says, “I had the confidence and ability to fully blossom and access my potential.”

“A lot of us first-generation students don’t have anyone to talk to about what we are going through at Princeton,” says Vicky Quevedo ’15, who came from a small college-readiness charter school in downtown Los Angeles. “I could call up my mom or dad. But they can’t understand. They’ve never even visited the campus.”

To be sure, the experiences of first-generation students — like those of other students — vary immensely. Shawon Jackson ’15 came to Princeton from a private boarding school focused on science and technology, and describes a very smooth transition to college. He’s now in his second term as president of the Undergraduate Student Government.

Some first-gen students, particularly those from minority and low socioeconomic backgrounds, have found Princeton’s social scene the most challenging aspect of campus life. When Quevedo settled into college life, she felt she was defined solely as a Latina. In her sophomore year, she was shocked to realize she had no friends who were not minorities, first-generation, or from low-income households.

Hoping to make friends outside the Latino community, she rushed a sorority; there, too, she sensed segregation. When it came time to be matched with a “big sister,” she was paired with one of the chapter’s only black members; when she was assigned a “little sister,” it was one of the few Latinas. She left the sorority after a year and a half.

“I wanted to create a community where students from diverse backgrounds would feel welcome and wouldn’t have to question their identity,” she explains. Quevedo has gone on to become president of Latinos y Amigos, a pan-Latino campus group; a program leader for the Community House Crossings...
program, which teaches social activism; and a dancer in an urban Latin dance group.

Quevedo’s friend Tula Strong ’15, a first-gen student who had attended a public school east of Los Angeles, experienced a similar disconnect. Strong was raised primarily by her mother, who fled the Liberian civil war as a young woman, and who made it clear that she expected her daughter to attend college. At Princeton, she thrived academically, majoring in comparative literature and winning Lewis Center awards for her work in dance, in which she is earning a certificate. She made her mark, too, as a student leader, as a peer adviser at Butler College and co-founder of Princeton Gates Millennium Scholars, which connects student winners of the scholarship. Still, Strong has found the Princeton social scene to be “a huge culture shock,” with few peers she could relate to. Her childhood friends were attending community colleges or held down full-time jobs; some were married, others were single mothers. At Princeton, Strong found that most of her friends were other minority or first-generation students. “I walk through campus, and I feel like I don’t see diverse faces,” she says. “It would be nice to look through a crowd and see many people who are light skinned, dark skinned, curvy, thicker.”

She joined Quadrangle Club as a junior, but as a senior chose to go independent. Despite the increased financial support offered by the University, Strong found that neither she nor many of her friends felt socially comfortable at the clubs.

Cynthia Cherrey, vice president for campus life and a first-generation student herself, believes that one of Princeton’s biggest challenges is ensuring that “every student, no matter where they came from or how they got here, knows that they belong at Princeton.” Last month the University announced that it is improving its 20-year-old Freshman Scholars Institute (FSI), an optional, invitation-only summer program intended to ease the transition from high school to Princeton. (Last summer, 80 students took part.) In recent years, the pre-frosh have taken a humanities survey course and a quantitative-reasoning course; soon there will be new tracks in life sciences and engineering, including lab experience — all with the goal of reducing attrition among students who are interested in those fields. Other new programs are being phased in as well: workshops for students taking freshman chemistry, and a lab-based summer research program for FSI alumni.

When not in class, FSI students receive academic tutoring, participate in dinners with faculty, and make occasional outings to cultural spots such as the Bronx Zoo. Associate Dean of the College and FSI Director Diane McKay says she hopes that in seven intense weeks, “students have developed a sense of confidence about their capacity to recognize and respond to the academic and social challenges presented by the first year of college.”

In trying to better support all first-generation and low-
income students, Princeton is employing a variety of strategies. The Fields Center emailed all members of the Class of 2018, encouraging them to connect with 40 upper-class mentors and to meet during the year over ice cream, study breaks, coffee, and meals.

In 2012, psychologist Jonathan Pastor, associate director of counseling and psychological services at Princeton, created a support group for first-gen students to discuss their concerns about finances, situations at home, and feelings of isolation. Pastor says he wanted to provide a space where the students could meet others confronting similar issues — and where they could become aware of available assistance. Six or seven students participate, a number that is typical of University discussion and support groups.

Grateful as they are for University programs, many first-gen students felt that more needed to be done. In March, some of the students traveled to Amherst College to attend the second annual First-Generation College Student Summit, where they learned of efforts at other universities, such as Harvard’s new first-gen alumni mentoring program. Then, in the fall, students launched the Princeton Hidden Minorities Council (PHMC) to build and support a vibrant first-generation and low-income community on campus. Nan, who co-chairs the PHMC, is using his own doubt-ridden and lonely freshman year as inspiration. “I want to make [students] feel comfortable sooner, not let them miss these life-altering opportunities,” he says. Co-chair Brittney Watkins ’16 says she hopes the group shows students “that they are not alone.”

PHMC has created a website listing resources and events of interest to all undergraduates, not just first-generation students. As of October, more than 200 people were on the group’s mailing list, and the students were planning a series of parties, study breaks, panels, and performances to raise awareness and spark dialogue. This September they hosted a dinner for first-gen students with Cherrey and Dean of the College Valerie Smith.

The PHMC website also celebrates the stories of faculty, staff, and students who are first-generation or low-income. Farrah Bui ’14, who works in human resources at Google, describes how empowering it was to learn that Cherrey shared a similar first-gen background. Bui is the daughter of Vietnamese refugees and grew up in a tiny town in South Carolina, and at first had tried to hide her first-generation identity. “I was afraid that people wouldn’t view me the same, that they wouldn’t want to hang out with me. I wanted to be accepted and seem cool, and I thought that part of me was very uncool,” she says. “Having a role model like Cherrey on campus — an example of someone who was very successful — really meant a lot to me. I suddenly felt that I wasn’t necessarily at a disadvantage.”

PHMC hopes to engage the whole student body in a conversation so all students — including wealthy students — can gain important new perspectives. “Sometimes when you come from wealthier communities, it could be that you’ve never interacted before with someone who is first-generation or from a low socioeconomic background,” Nan says. “Understanding leads to acceptance.” No longer the lonely freshman introvert, Nan has become a chemical-engineering major with hopes of going into industry and then politics, a member of Terrace Club, a tutor to Trenton middle-school students, and a campus leader who serves in undergraduate government and on Princeton’s Honor Committee.

And while Garcia has found his place at Princeton, he has not forgotten his home or his rocky college transition. On campus, the English major and creative-writing student now blogs for the admission office, and has been a key player in designing PHMC’s new website. But perhaps his most significant work is back home in Texas, where he has co-founded a summer college-mentoring program for high school students in the Rio Grande Valley. More than 50 students participated last summer, its second year of operation.

Garcia hopes it will continue to grow. He sees it as his way to give back. “I didn’t realize how big the inequality was until I went to Princeton,” he says, “and then came home to the real world.”

Jessica Lander ’10 is a graduate student, freelance writer, and author of Driving Backwards, a nonfiction portrait of small-town New Hampshire.
PRINCETONIANS

As an undergraduate at the University of Michigan, Julia Wolfe '12 studied the social sciences, taking classes in anthropology and politics. Today, her interest in different cultures is evident in both her eclectic musical style — which incorporates elements of classical music, rock, jazz, folk, and pop — and her choice of subject material, which for the past several years has focused on American history and labor rights.

Wolfe’s bold, intense compositions have “long inhabited a terrain of [their] own,” says The Wall Street Journal, “a place where classical forms are recharged by the repetitive patterns of minimalism and the driving energy of rock.”

Her goal, she says, is to “tear down the walls” between the folk, classical, and rock genres. She currently is exploring themes in American history because she is fascinated by how people lived during the Industrial Revolution and how their lives have shaped our identity.

Her 2009 alternative-folk album Steel Hammer was inspired by the ballad about folk-hero John Henry, who, according to legend, hammered a steel drill into rock faster than a steam-powered drill. To write the piece, Wolfe studied more than 200 versions of the song, including recordings by Johnny Cash and Bruce Springsteen. The result, according to The New York Times, is a “wild hybrid” that includes electric guitar, banjo, and...
mountain dulcimer, jaw harp, humming, and chanting.

To research her most recent work, Anthracite Fields, which traces the history of coal miners in central Pennsylvania, Wolfe made frequent field trips to the area to interview descendants of coal miners, visit museums, and explore the mines. For an upcoming piece, Wolfe is researching the lives of female factory workers.

Wolfe writes the text of a composition first, and then finds the musicality in the language. “The text will suggest a rhythm or a color,” she says.

Growing up in Pennsylvania, Wolfe studied piano and folk guitar, and sang in college. After earning a master’s degree from the Yale School of Music, she met Princeton music professor Steve Mackey, who encouraged her to pursue a Ph.D. in composition at the University. Wolfe enrolled in 1989 but left two years later for a Fulbright scholarship in the Netherlands. She worked as a composer for nearly 20 years before returning in 2009 to complete her dissertation.

Today, Wolfe is an assistant professor of music composition at New York University and serves as co-artistic director of Bang on a Can, a collective she co-founded in 1987 that promotes up-and-coming, experimental musicians and composers. The group is known for adventurous compositions performed at marathon concerts — anywhere from six to 27 hours — with hundreds of musicians participating. “Bang on a Can is a kind of utopian arts community,” Wolfe says, “a place where experimentation and new ideas are realized.”

Though she is a political scientist with two Ph.D.s, Danielle Allen ’93 never had read the Declaration of Independence as a serious work of philosophy until she taught a night class at the University of Chicago in which many students were unemployed or stuck in dead-end jobs. Working her way through the 1,337 words of one of the foundational documents of our nation, she found herself fully appreciating its achievement, especially the phrase “all men are created equal.”

Those classroom discussions inspired her to write Our Declaration: A Reading of the Declaration of Independence in Defense of Equality, which lays bare the structure of its argument and the deeper meaning of its language.

Her central argument is that, while Americans are quick to celebrate the declaration’s defense of individual freedoms, they tend to forget its emphasis on equality. They see government as a threat to those famous freedoms, rather than their guardian. “The paradox,” says Allen, who is a professor of social science at the Institute for Advanced Study, “is that in order to be free, we have to build this shared instrument [of government and laws] that we use to protect ourselves, and the only way you can build that is on the basis of equality.”

Allen puts the declaration’s most familiar words and phrases under a microscope. What does it mean to be “self-evident”? Not, she answers, that a claim is instantly recognizable as true, but that its truth becomes more apparent as we examine it. The word “endowed,” she notes, comes from doto, the Latin word for “provide with a dowry.” In a text that essentially is a decree of divorce from King George III, the legal language bolsters an unshakable claim, Allen says.

The book also launched a controversy — over punctuation. Allen maintains that the National Archives’ official transcription of the declaration has a period where it should have a comma, as most early versions do. The period appears after “life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness,” removing the role of government from the list of self-evident truths. With a comma, government becomes not a threat to those rights, but their protector.

The declaration was transferred to parchment by Timothy Matlack, clerk to the secretary of Congress, who added a few flourishes of his own. Among those, Allen argues, is a mid-sentence capitalization of the word “We,” transforming a group of colonies scattered along the Eastern Seaboard into a single nation.
The Great 1913 Flood was Ohio’s worst natural disaster, killing hundreds and causing millions of dollars in damage. Streets were submerged in floodwaters as high as 20 feet from the Great Miami River. To commemorate the tragedy and salute the recovery, photographer Andy Snow ’72 went to the places that suffered the most damage and documented their rebirth by taking pictures at or near the spots captured in archival photos of the flood.

An image from 1913 shows small boats in several feet of water near Dayton’s Apple Street ferrying residents to safety. Snow’s photo captures a row of refurbished historic homes a block away, with Dayton’s modern skyline behind them. Seventy pairs of images comprise A Flood of Memories, One Hundred Years After the Flood: Images from 1913 and Today, commissioned by the Miami Conservancy District to recall the transformation of Dayton and seven nearby communities.

When Snow moved to Dayton in 1974, he found that fear of the river still lingered. His wife’s grandmother, Ethel Lentz Weeks, was 11 years old when her father nearly was washed away in his horse-drawn wagon. Today, Snow says, “there’s a vibrancy in the region as people are seeing the river as an asset.” Cultural festivals and new housing have brought new life to the communities, which now have a world-renowned flood-protection system.

Snow’s photographs, along with their archival twins, were recognized as one of the Top 20 Projects of 2013 by the American Society of Media Photographers. He approaches his work as a conversation between photographer and viewer. “To get good photos, it’s not the tools,” he says. “It’s what happens in your brain, eyes, and, most importantly, your heart.”

By Maria LoBiondo

VIEW: A slide show of Snow ’72’s photos at paw.princeton.edu
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/2014/12/03/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 1937
John C. Shipley ’37


John came to us from Central High School in Philadelphia. When his mother fell ill, he left to care for her, then enrolled at the University of Pennsylvania and graduated with its class of 1937. During World War II he served at the Air Materiel Command Headquarters.

He passed the New Jersey bar exam in 1949 and later settled at Philadelphia’s First Pennsylvania Bank in 1963, where he worked until his retirement in 1981.

John was deeply involved in community affairs. He was an elder of the Presbyterian Church, tutored Camden children in business, and worked to preserve Batsto, a historic Finelands village in New Jersey. He coached Cherry Hill East High School’s mock-trial teams to national success.

Through his later years John traveled often, played tennis and bridge, and championed New Jersey’s Finelands and seashore. He was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, the Sons of Union Veterans, and the American Legion. John long supported Princeton and its athletics.

He is survived by his wife, Joanne; son John Jr. ’91; daughter Lauren; and granddaughter Sabrina (daughter of John and Amy Shipley ’91). The family welcomes donations to the Shipley Scholarship Fund at Princeton Theological Seminary.

THE CLASS OF 1940
Yeichi Kuwayama ’40

Known to us as “Vick” or “Kelly,” our classmate, who was Princeton’s oldest living Asian American alumnus, died June 29, 2014, in Washington, D.C.

Born in New York City, Kelly came to us from Newtown High School. At Princeton he majored in economics, lettered in gymnastics, and took his meals at Gateway Club.

After Princeton, he was drafted into the Army, eventually deploying to Italy with the 442nd Regimental Combat Team as a medic.

He served with distinction, earning a Silver Star, Bronze Star, Purple Heart, and other awards. Kelly famously saved the life of then-lieutenant and future senator from Hawaii Daniel Inouye.


Kelly dedicated himself to many charitable activities and causes. He was a founder of the Asian American Alumni Association and served for many years as our class agent.

He is survived by Fumiko, his wife of 51 years; his brother, George; and his sister, Tomi. His sister Aya predeceased him in 2011.

THE CLASS OF 1941
William W. McCarthy ’41 ’46

Walt McCarthy died March 5, 2014, in Minnesota, where he had moved to be near his daughter.

Walt prepared for Princeton at Lawrenceville, majored in chemistry, and was active in intramural sports. He roomed with Tom Spencer freshman and sophomore years; Tate and Fortune junior year; and Tate, Dunn, Green ’42, and Fitz-Gibbon senior year. He graduated with highest honors and election to Phi Beta Kappa. Walt earned a Ph.D. in chemical engineering from Princeton in 1946.

He worked for the Wood Conversion Co., a wholly owned subsidiary of Sonic Engineering in St. Paul, for 30 years. He served as chief chemist for three years, industrial district manager for eight years, general manager for 10 years, and then held various sales manager assignments before retiring in 1973.

Predeceased by his wife, Elizabeth Newell, he is survived by three daughters, Frances Lynn McCarthy, Christine M. Lucrett, and Elizabeth M. Norman; and five grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1943
James R. Arnold ’43 ’46


Between 1969 and 1973, when astronauts returned from the moon with a trove of rocks, NASA called on four scientists, led by Jim Arnold, to establish a program to analyze these rocks.

At age 16, Jim entered Princeton from Rutgers Preparatory School, where he was awarded highest scholarship honors and was editor of the student newspaper. At Princeton he majored in chemistry and won the George A. Howe Prize in Analytical Chemistry. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa in his junior year.

He received his Ph.D. from Princeton in 1946 and was honored for his work on the Manhattan Project, which led him to join the Union of Concerned Scientists, a nonprofit science-advocacy organization.

In 1955, he joined the faculty at Princeton, where he studied meteorites and cosmic rays. He went on to found the chemistry department at UC, San Diego in 1960 and became a longtime consultant to NASA. Jim was awarded NASA’s top medal for “exceptional scientific achievement” in 1970. Ten years later, an asteroid (asteroid 2143) was renamed “Jimarnold” after him. In his last decades, Arnold advocated the colonization of space.

His survivors include his wife, Louise, and three sons.

Henry Hilliard ’43


He prepared for Princeton at St. Paul’s School in Concord, N.H. He had a lifelong...
James Hanlon ’44

Jack was an extraordinary pharmacist’s mate. He served in Australia in World War II as a member of the Army Corps of Engineers in Europe.

After retiring back to Maine in 1986, he was an avid gardener and an accomplished painter. He was a big supporter of the Deer Island and Madison Debating Society.

He is survived by a sister, Julie Myrick Allen, and three nephews.

Howard Robinson ’43

Howie was the sports editor of the Bric-a-Brac, on the board of the Nassau Herald, and a member of the Triangle Club.

He is survived by his wife, Ann; four children; four grandchildren; and one great-grandchild. To them, the class extends its deepest sympathy.

W. Gardiner Young ’43

Gard majored in SPIA and later earned a degree. He spent a large part of his military career with the Supreme Headquarters Allied Expeditionary Force, and was involved in Army intelligence because of his fluency in German. He retired from the reserve in 1960 as a lieutenant colonel.

Gard started his career as a securities analyst. After leaving Wall Street, he opened his own investment-counseling firm, W.G. Young & Co.

He is survived by his wife, Nona; his two children, Deborah Hawthorn and Geoffrey ’72; four stepchildren, Martin, Timothy, Jonathan, and Deborah Clague; 11 grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1945

William R. Crosbie ’45

He entered Princeton from Suffield Academy after his parents moved to Massachusetts from Cuba, where Bill was born and raised. He was fluent in Spanish when he entered Princeton, so it was natural that he majored in modern languages.

His World War II service in the European theater, where he saw combat, was as an Army demolition expert. After the war, he returned to Princeton, joined Key and Seal, and received his degree in 1948, the same year he married Mary Ann Hazelton.

Bill earned an MBA from NYU and a law degree from New York Law School. He specialized in representing Cuban-American companies until they were expropriated by Castro in 1960. He then joined Manufacturers Hanover Trust Co. in New York, where he spent his career in banking.

Bill was active in Tarrytown, N.Y., serving as village justice for almost two decades. In addition to his Tarrytown activities, Bill remained in the New York National Guard.
Robert L. Dwight '45
Bob Dwight, engineer and conservationist, died March 22, 2014.

After Pearl Harbor, Bob enlisted in the Navy V-12 program, pursuing engineering at Cornell and midshipmen’s school at Columbia. At Princeton, he received a bachelor’s and a master’s degree in mechanical engineering, followed by a master’s degree in applied mechanics from Harvard.

In 1954, Bob moved to Maryland and began his 30-year administrative career at Westinghouse’s Air Arm Division. Projects there included production of the space camera for NASA and avionics equipment for the U.S. military. Bob later became vice president of the company, J.B. Clow & Sons, in Chicago.

Bob is survived by five children, Linda, Robert Jr., 79, James, Jane Seibert, and John; and three grandchildren. He was divorced from the late Nancy Cooke and predeceased by his spouse, Alice Heasley Dwight.

Robert W. Marks '45
Bob Marks died July 6, 2013. Bob entered Princeton from the Kiski School in Pennsylvania, following in the footsteps of his brothers Wilson ’36 and James ’37. He joined Cannon Club and played freshman football but accelerated to receive a civil engineering degree in 1944 before leaving for Navy service with the Seabees, assigned to Guam.

Bob was among those who were sent to Cornell under the Navy program, and he later commented that he enjoyed being a member of the varsity golf team at Cornell while he was awaiting departure for the Pacific. The fringe benefit of his transfer to Cornell was meeting his future wife, Barbara Inman, whom he married before leaving for his service.

After his war service, he joined the Finger Lakes Press in Corning, N.Y. He became its president and remained with it for his lifetime.

Barbara died just one week before Bob. He is survived by his daughters, Sarah, Mary Linn, and Jamie; and by his son, Robert. The class expresses its sympathy to the family.

Mary predeceased Bill, who is survived by his six daughters, 15 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. The class expresses its sympathy to the family.

William C. Douglas '45
William Douglas died March 6, 2013, after a long battle with Parkinson’s disease.

Bill entered Princeton from the Hotchkiss School, following in the footsteps of his father, Donald B. Douglas 1914, and his brother, Donald Jr. ’42. His Princeton career was interrupted for service in the 10th Mountain Division, where he saw combat in Italy and was awarded the Bronze Star. He received a Princeton degree in economics in 1947 and joined the family company, J.B. Clow & Sons, in Chicago.

In 1951, he married Anne Warton, and in 1963, switched to stock brokerage and investment banking. Bill and Anne divorced in the ’70s and he married his second wife, Caroline, in 1978. Bill and Caroline divorced, and in 1990 he married Adele Arrowsmith Manker, who had been married to two Princetonians prior to marrying Bill. Adele and Bill divorced in 2002.

By 1993, Bill had retired to Colorado, not far from Vail, but shortly thereafter he developed Parkinson’s disease, and Caroline returned to care for him until his death. In addition to Caroline and his brother, Donald, Bill is survived by his children from his first marriage, Elizabeth, William Jr., and Margaret; two sons by Caroline, Donald and James; and two granddaughters. The class expresses its sympathy to the family.

William Kennedy Cromwell III '46 In our 50th reunion yearbook, Ken Cromwell wrote, “My last Foreign Service assignment was as foreign affairs adviser to the commandant of the U.S. Coast Guard. Events during my watch included negotiating with Col. Noriega in Panama, taking the first U.S. military aircraft into Castro’s Havana airport, and sailing aboard the USCG square-rigger Eagle.”

On earlier assignments, Ken served the State Department in African countries such as Angola, Nigeria, Botswana, Somalia, and Uganda, where he and his wife, Celé, found that their next-door neighbor was an Army chief Idi Amin, who later became Ugandan dictator. As Ken later wrote, “He had his machine gun pointed at us from the separating hedge.”

In retirement, Ken was an active skier, tennis player, biker, and sailor. He concentrated on researching an ancestor’s merchant-sailing voyages from the Chesapeake to Latin America and the Red Sea during the 1820s.


James B.T. Foster '46
In our 25th reunion yearbook, James provided only his home address on East 67th Street in Manhattan. Our 50th reunion yearbook contained his name with “address unknown.” Our 65th reunion directory said he was “lost.” Following his death Feb. 22, 2013, the simple announcement from a New York City funeral home said he was 84 and “was a medical doctor who specialized in pathology.” We lack further information on his life and family.

Investigation reveals that on April 27, 1971, James won a U.S. patent on a surgical instrument for cutting and removing temporary skin sutures, a procedure that traditionally required a doctor to use both hands and two instruments. James’ invention enabled any doctor to use a single instrument and only one hand to remove any suture. Also, it could be manufactured by a high-volume automatic machine using a minimum of parts made from inexpensive materials. So it was (according to his patent application) “economically disposable after single use.”

The class proudly shares memory of this classmate’s worthwhile accomplishment.

James B. Freeman ’46
Music and foreign service were Jim Freeman’s world. While earning his master’s degree at the School of Advanced International Studies at Johns Hopkins, he sang in the Four Gone Conclusions quartet. As a public-affairs officer in Paraguay, he led the Bi-National Center Glee Club. As an economic officer in Indonesia, he sang in concert. When he moved to Washington and became the Department of Defense spokesman for international-security affairs, he was soon vicar choral at the Washington National Cathedral, which had (he liked to say) “the best choir of men and boys in the country, to be perfectly frank about it.”

Jim married Elizabeth Weeks, whom he met at a Smith dance weekend. Their daughter, Alison, was born in Paraguay, daughter Diane in Frankfurt (while he was chief of consular services), and son James Jr. in Indonesia. Jim’s death Oct. 22, 2012, left them and seven grandchildren.

The class is proud of this public servant’s lifetime of accomplishment.

Arthur J. Sullivan Jr. ’46
“Arthur will be remembered,” wrote the Record/Herald News of northern New Jersey about...
Franklin P. Hayba '47

Frank died of natural causes Aug. 1, 2014, in a hospice in The Villages, Fla.

Born and raised in Cleveland, Frank enlisted in the Navy during World War II. He served in the V-12 engineering program and was sent to Princeton after several assignments, graduating in June 1947.

Except for a brief interruption, his whole working career was spent in engineering management and product design. While working at General Electric, he was head of several design groups, including those for wheelchairs, casters, and vacuum cleaners. Frank held five design patents.

In 1966 he graduated from Case Western Reserve University with an MBA. The following year he found a position at Magic Chef Inc., where he headed a 28-man product-engineering activity responsible for gas- and electric-range design.

Frank was active in the Presbyterian Church; he became an ordained elder and served as assistant superintendent of Sunday school. He was named “Man of the Year” by the Seratoma Club of Cleveland in 1980 for his community service.

He is survived by his wife, Betsy; two daughters, Susan and Margaret; son Dan; and nine grandchildren.

Peter V. Struby '47

Peter died July 22, 2014, at his home in Pelham Manor, N.Y., where he and his family had lived for many years.

After graduating from Deerfield Academy in 1943, he spent two years in Navy flight training. Peter then entered Princeton and graduated in 1947 with a bachelor’s degree in engineering.

Following graduation, he joined Grumman Aircraft Engineering Corp. on Long Island as an aeronautical engineer. The field of sales beckoned, and Peter later became involved in public relations for Kaiser Aluminum and Chemical Corp.

After several years of being part of the corporate world, Peter started Struby Associates in New York, specializing in the field of mineral-venture finance.

His true hobby was learning. He had an insatiable curiosity about the world. Peter didn’t just amass knowledge for his own use, he loved to share it and to use it to help people. Peter was a delightful man — smart with a great sense of humor and, above all, a love of life. The class sends sympathy to his wife, Katney, and son, Timothy. His daughter Kate predeceased him.

THE CLASS OF 1948

William J. Bolger '48


Originally from Sewickley, Pa., he was a graduate of Mount Hermon School. Bill joined the Class of 1948 by what he considered a happy accident. After graduating from Mount Hermon, he was enrolled in the Navy V-12 unit at Franklin & Marshall College. But the Navy unexpectedly transferred that V-12 unit — or at least the enrollee Bolger — to the V-12 program at Princeton!

Bill had a varied, highly successful career of consulting and management in commercial real estate. He and his late wife of 53 years, Eugenie (“Genie”), retired near Guilford, Conn.

After Genie’s death, Bill moved to Princeton. There he continued or renewed ties with classmates at Reunions as well as in monthly ‘48 lunches at the Nassau Club. (Bill’s Mount Hermon School classmate Charlon Price was a lifelong pal.)

In our 25th-reunion book, Bill noted: “I have progressed from security to non-security ... the younger generation has taught me to become an authoritarian permissivist. I’ve progressed from being without apparent humility to apparent humility.”

Bill is survived by his second wife, Eva Heidmann; his sons, Stephen and Bruce; his siblings, Betty, David, Barbara, and Daniel; Eva’s daughters, Lily and Sofia; and many nephews and nieces.

Joseph DiOrio ’48

Joe died June 6, 2014, in Ocean City, N.J. He was 92.

A lifelong resident of the Atlantic City area, he was a prominent business owner, investor, community leader, and philanthropist. Beginning in 1963, he was a trustee and longtime board chairman of the Shore Medical Center. For 18 years he also was on the Somers Point, N.J., city council, serving 12 years as council chairman.

Originally from Philadelphia, Joe grew up in Atlantic City and graduated from the Pennington School. He then enlisted in the Marine Corps. During his three years of service, he fought in eight of the Pacific Island invasions, was wounded three times, and was discharged as a first sergeant.

After joining our class at Princeton, he graduated from Rutgers in 1948. That was also the year he and the former Shirley Sannino were married. Their marriage and partnership in business and in community service continued until her death in 1998.

He is survived by his sons, Joseph and Dennis; his daughters, Terri and Janet; four grandchildren; and many nieces and nephews.

William D. Hardin ’48

Bill died Sept. 12, 2014, at age 87 in Green Pond, N.J.

He was born in Newark and graduated from Newark Academy. At Princeton, he was in the Navy V-12 program, majored in physics, and joined Cottage Club.

For 44 years, he was a partner of a law firm founded by his grandfather, a member of the Class of 1880, first in Newark and then in Morristown, N.J. Other alumni family members include his father (1912) and his brothers Charles ’42 and Robert ’55. Jim Pitney ’48 and Donald Kipp ’28 were also among his law partners.

Bill was active, especially after his retirement in 1997, in a number of legal, community, and social-service organizations. He was on the board of Newark Academy, Morris County Family Service, the New Jersey Board of Legal Services, and the New Jersey Board of Bar Examiners.

Bill’s first wife, Rosemarie; his two brothers; and his sister, Dorothy, all predeceased him.

Survivors include his wife, Ruth; sons William, David, and Peter; stepchildren Daryl and Catherine Johnson; and seven grandchildren.

H. Burke Mathews Jr. ’48

Burke died of renal failure June 19, 2014, at age 88 in his Ruxton, Md., home.
An alumnus of the Gilman School, he graduated from Princeton after two years in the Army. After working for several years for Commercial Credit Corp., he and a Gilman classmate (who also had an avid interest in all kinds of woodworking) started a furniture-repair and refinishing business in the 1950s. They soon branched out into design, manufacture, and sale of customized furniture and a variety of other specialized wood products. Their customers included Baltimore-area hospitals and many other corporate and private clients.

In later years, Burke turned to building several dozen sailboats and powerboats. Design and manufacture took place not only at the company plant but also in Burke’s large and fully equipped home-basement workshop. The partners sold the business in 1987.

Burke married Dolores Frank in 1962. She died in 1987. He is survived by his son, William; his sister, Katherine Walker; and his two grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1949

Anthony Widmann ’49

Tony Widmann died unexpectedly Oct. 11, 2013. He had attended Reunions the previous May and seemed well at the time.

Tony came to Princeton from Phillips Exeter Academy. He majored in architecture and was a member of Tiger Inn and the Princeton Yacht Club. After two tours of duty in the Navy, he started working in advertising, eventually starting his own agency, Millennium Design Communications, later Widmann & Co., in 1972.

Following his retirement from advertising in 1994, he left Madison Avenue to set up a yacht-brokerage agency, which enabled him to concentrate on his first love, sailing. Over the years, Tony sailed and raced many boats, the latest of which, the 6-meter Ranger, competed in the 2009 6-Meter World Cup in Rhode Island. Our 25-year and 50-year reunion books have marvelous pictures of Tony at the helm of several of his sailboats. For him, that was paradise on Earth.

At the time of his death, he was survived by his wife, Anne Morgan Widmann; children Alison W. Kinney, James C. Widmann, and Sabina W. Hernandez; and his grandchildren. To them all, the class offers deep condolences.

William A. Widmann ’49

Bill Widmann died June 26, 2011, of bone cancer. He was a member of the 1962 World Cup team and a member of the Princeton Rowing Club. He worked at his family’s business, Millenium Design Communications, for 35 years. He was survived by his wife, Mary; their three children; and seven grandchildren. To them all, the class offers deep condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1950

John J. Auld Jr. ’50

Jack died March 24, 2014, in his hometown of St. Louis, where he graduated from Cleveland High School. A Marine honor guard was present at his funeral.

Before Jack withdrew from Princeton in 1949, he was a member of Whig-Clio and undergraduate manager of Court Club.

A year later he resumed his study of political science, this time at Westminster College in Fulton, Mo., where he earned a bachelor’s degree in 1951. Soon thereafter, he entered the Marine Corps and served in Korea. Returning to civilian life, he had a successful career in computer sales with companies such as IBM, Control Data, and Sperry Univac. He retired in 1988.

He recovered from a heart attack in 1991, and subsequently enjoyed an exercise regimen of fishing, political campaigning, and travel. His trips included a visit to “The Auld Kirk,” a 700-year-old Scottish parish that bore an ancestor’s name.

Jack frequently expressed his conservative opinions through thoughtful letters, addressing everything from politics to local sports. Controversial policies at Princeton did not escape his comments. We extend sympathy to Nancy, his wife of 51 years; their children, John III, Donna, and Duncan; and two grandchildren.

While at Princeton, Jim belonged to Quadrangle Club, was active in the Model Senate, and majored in SPIA. He graduated with highest honors and as a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He received his master’s degree and Ph.D. from Columbia in 1964, and taught there until 1977. While at Columbia, he also served as deputy provost, the third-highest position in the administration.

In 1978, Jim joined the UVA faculty as the research-program director of the recently established Miller Center of Public Affairs. He instituted the first oral-history program, focusing on the American presidency, but later expanded to record the life of Sen. Edward Kennedy. As Jim described it, the oral history was “both personal and institutional” so that “people would understand how laws are made.”

Jim is survived by his wife, anthropologist Virginia Heyer Young, and his daughters, Millicent Young and Eleanor Young Houston. To them all, the class offers condolences.

James S. Young ’49

Jim Young died Aug. 8, 2013, at his home in Advance Mills, Va., after a lifetime of teaching at Columbia and the University of Virginia. He is probably best known for establishing the country’s only program dedicated to compiling comprehensive oral histories of the American presidency.

Stephen S. Halsey ’50

Steve died April 22, 2014, in Portland, Ore., of bone cancer. After graduating from St. Mark’s and spending a year in the Navy, he entered Princeton with his cousin, Charles, following the family heritage, which included his father (1918), uncle ’21, and stepbrother ’45. He majored in economics, rowed crew for four years, and was treasurer of Ivy.

Following graduation, Steve began a career with the American Express Co. and ultimately became president of the American Express Foundation, which funded conservation and restoration projects in New York City and around the world. He retired in 1997, living first in Hawaii and then in Portland.

He was passionately committed to the ecological preservation of landmarks and historical sites, and was a leading advocate of tourism for broadening cultural understanding. An organization devoted to promoting New York’s diversity named him a “Living Treasure” for his contributions to the city’s cultural life.

Steve had a gracious manner and an interest in people. At 6 feet 4 inches tall, he was known as the “Gentle Giant.” He enjoyed regaling listeners with tales of his travels and adventures.

Our sympathy goes to “Lutie” (Louise Elizabeth), his wife of 44 years; his children, Alexandra ’78 and Nicholas; his brother, Cortland; and six grandchildren.

Joseph A. Zang Jr. ’50

Joe died Nov. 29, 2013, at his home in Greenwich, Conn.

Before entering Princeton, Joe served as a corporman in the Navy from 1942 to 1946. At Princeton he played in the University Band, was a member of Campus Club, and majored in chemical engineering.

His professional career spanned 35 years with American Machine and Foundry, with a one-year break when the Navy recalled him during the Korean War. Joe was AMF’s...
THE CLASS OF 1952

Robert L. Goodale Jr. ’52
Bob, pioneering surgeon and arts philanthropist, died July 17, 2014, in Minneapolis.

Bob came to Princeton after Groton, majored in French, and took meals at Quadrangle. He rowed 150-pound crew, played club hockey, and joined the pre-med society, Flying Club, St. Paul’s Society, and the orchestra. He roomed with Mike Kennedy, Crowell Baker, and Lefty Thomas.

He received a medical degree at Columbia and Ph.D. degrees in both physiology and surgery at the University of Minnesota, where he was a professor of surgery for 40 years. He was widely known for his part in introducing laparoscopic surgery (a procedure for which a number of his classmates have cause to thank him).

When not skiing, he pursued his interest in music, playing in a hospital orchestra and a community concert band, thereby exercising his skills with the trombone and the recorder. His gifts to Minneapolis included restoration of a theater downtown.

Bob married Katherine Dickenson and they had four children, Anne ’80, Katherine, Margaret, and Robert III, to whom the class extends its deepest condolences.

Richard S. Porter ’52
Peaches came to us after finishing at Exeter — and later chose to be called “Dick.” He joined Cottage, majored in English, and roomed with his fellow Exeter classmate, Martin Marcovich. He was a referee for club hockey.

After Princeton, he served in the Army as a lieutenant and earned his law degree at the University of Virginia Law School. His 31-year career was spent at Alcan Aluminum Limited in Montreal and Cleveland. He retired as its president, he nonetheless satisfied his competitive nature by playing chess. Joe stayed close to Princeton by joining the marching band at Reunions, and remaining a member of the engineering association.

We share the loss of a loyal classmate with Joy; their children, Claire and Catherine; and the engineering association.

The Class of 1952

Joy; their children, Claire and Catherine; and the engineering association. Joe served on the vestry of his Old Greenwich church for 25 years. It was through church activities that he met Joy Bell, whom he married in 1965. He enjoyed hiking, especially with his wife and children, and was an avid cyclist and kayaker. An unassuming person, he nonetheless satisfied his competitive nature by playing chess. Joe stayed close to Princeton by joining the marching band at Reunions, and remaining a member of the class offers its deepest condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1953

J. Robert Elliott ’53
Robert, a respected and admired leader in the music industry who was national sales manager of Disneyland/Buena Vista Records and later set high standards as chief of A&M Records in Hollywood, died May 18, 2014, at his home in Santa Clarita, Calif. He was 82.

Born in Kansas City, Mo., he was educated at the McCallie School. Because of his outstanding academic and extracurricular achievements, Robert was urged to apply to Princeton by schoolmaster William L. Pressly ’31. On campus, he took his meals at Elm Club, which claimed energetic members like Joe Atwater, Jackson Moore, and Marc Quinn. He joined the pre-med society, but majored in art and architecture and graduated magna cum laude.

Robert studied briefly at Emory Medical School before moving to California, where he attended Stanford’s business school. In 1960, he married the “love of his life,” Delores Anderson. Herb Alpert of Tijuana Brass fame recruited him as head of sales for the newly created pre-recorded tape sales division at A&M Records. In 1977, he wrote, directed, and produced Halloween Horrors, the best-selling Halloween album of all time. Robert also joined and helped lead numerous genealogical societies.

In addition to Delores, he leaves behind sons James B. II and John, and five grandchildren.

Andrew Jackson Hays Jr. ’53
Cotton was still a major crop in the South for years after the Civil War, and Hill School graduate Jack, aka “Pedro,” made it his life’s work. He was a cotton merchant, buying bales from farmers and selling them to domestic and foreign textile mills. He died May 22, 2014, in his native Memphis.

His nickname, Pedro, came about in the mid-1940s when some Mexican baseball players “jumped” to Major League American teams and vice versa. Jack was called “Pedro” after the first name of one of these Mexicans he liked, according to close Memphis friend Devant Latham.

College found him competing for the basketball manager position and bickering for his club, Tiger Inn. His roommates were Lynn Parry, Nick Colby, John Cameron, Charlie Richardson, Ernie Preston, John Baay, Morgan Firestone, and Ned Slaughter, who remembers Pedro’s “subtle sense of humor.”

In 1961, Pedro married Florence Pittman, and they enjoyed gardening and raising vegetables together. He was a fine golfer who reveled in duck hunting. He was out front in the Cotton Carnival, Memphis’ equivalent to Mardi Gras, which also promoted cotton use.

He leaves behind Florence, sons Andrew J. III and James B., and two grandchildren. Devoted pal Devant Latham said it well: “Pedro was a methodical man.”

THE CLASS OF 1954

Donald C. Allen ’54
Donald Allen died Aug. 21, 2014, from pancreatic cancer. He was born in Spokane, Wash., and majored in politics at Princeton. Don left after his third year and was accepted to law school at Gonzaga University in Spokane. After starting his law degree, he was drafted during the Korean War. He graduated from the Army Counter Intelligence School in Baltimore and served as a Counter Intelligence Corps investigator. After his discharge, he completed his law degree and passed the Maryland bar in 1959.

Don started his own business after working five years in another firm. He was hired by the Maryland General Assembly to redraft the state’s health, mental health, and welfare laws. He became president of the Association of Defense Trial Counsel. His work expanded into many areas and eventually he was admitted to the Bar of the United States District Court, the Fourth Circuit of Appeals, the Supreme Court of the United States, and the courts of Fairfax County, Va., and West Virginia.

When he retired in 1994, he and his wife, Carolyn, moved to Jackson, Wyo. The class extends sympathy to Carolyn; children Joan, Susan, Patsy, and Mike; stepchildren Kristan and Ashley; seven grandchildren; and one great-granddaughter. The class also is honored by his service to our country.

THE CLASS OF 1957

Elwin E. Fraley ’57
At age 80, Elwin died peacefully at home July 11, 2014, surrounded by his family. Born May 3, 1934, in Sayre, Pa., he graduated from Exeter Academy and cum laude from both Princeton and Harvard Medical School.

He trained in urology at Massachusetts General Hospital, after which he served as a noncommissioned lieutenant commander in the Navy and a senior investigator at the National Cancer Institute of the National Institutes of Health.

In his early 30s, never previously having had experience in a large academic surgical department, Elwin took on the position...
of professor and chairman of the division of urology at the University of Minnesota. The intense spirit and collaboration he initiated with his trainees, staff, and other departments led to the development of the world-changing, minimally-invasive surgery field of endourology — a term coined by Elwin. Additionally, he developed a serum bank and urologic tumor bank, which propelled the use of the prostate-specific-antigen test for prostate cancer care and numerous other innovative surgical procedures.

He is survived by his wife, Jeanne; children George ’90, Bill, Elwin, Karen, Christopher, and Andrew; and 13 grandchildren. He was a beloved husband and father, surgeon, author, and patriot. He deeply loved his family and his country.

Peter Williamson ’57
Peter Williamson, most recently of Gulfport, Miss., died peacefully Aug. 2, 2014, after a long illness.

He graduated from St. Mark’s School in 1933 and earned his bachelor’s degree in biochemistry from Princeton. He continued his education at the University of Pennsylvania, where he was a research director at Duhring Laboratories.

Peter began his career with Rollins Environmental Services in Wilmington, Del., where he was the vice president of environmental affairs. He spent more than 30 years as a specialist in the field of hazardous-waste disposal. Peter’s work took him across the country. He lived in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Louisiana, and Texas, and also had two international tours — one in India and another in China. When Peter retired, he became a real-estate agent in Florida and Mississippi.

He was a lifelong and devout member of the Episcopal Church. In his last parish, St. Mark’s of Gulfport, Miss., Peter served as lay minister.

The Class extends its sympathy to the family.

THE CLASS OF 1959

Robert Garrett ’59
Rob died March 12, 2014, following extensive heart surgery.

Born in Morristown, N.J., Rob was the third generation of his family to attend Princeton. He prepared at the Gilman School, where he played football and lacrosse, then shifted his talents to crew when he came to Princeton. He majored in history, joined Ivy Club, and served as a cadet officer in Army ROTC. He became a Keyceantor and a Chapel deacon.

The Army took him to Germany for three years, with visits to Vienna, where he added dressage to his many talents. Harvard Business School and marriage to Jacquie Marlas followed, then Rob was on to Wall Street with Smith Barney and the start of a career in investment banking.

In 1978, Rob left Smith Barney to embark on a series of highly successful ventures, including corporate financing and investment advising. He was involved in diverse fields — airlines, media, savings and loans — and served on numerous boards. Concerned about the vitality of the Near Eastern studies department at Princeton, to which his family had endowed several chairs, he formed and chaired an advisory council for the department.

Rob is survived by Jacquie; his sons, Robert Jr. ’90 and Johnson ’91; brothers Thomas ’61 and James ’65; and several grandchildren. In Jacquie’s words, “He was a gentle, quiet giant of a beloved and hugely respected man.”

THE CLASS OF 1960

Allan L. Griffith ’60

He came to Princeton from Montclair High School, where he was New Jersey state high jump champion. Allan participated on the freshman swimming team and the track team his sophomore year. He was in the Navy ROTC, majored in economics, and ate his meals at Tiger Inn. He roomed with Steve Bednar, Jim Guest, Ray Nash, Paul Roberts, and Chuck Vogel his junior and senior years.

After graduation, Allan spent three years in the Navy, including service aboard the destroyer USS Cony during the Cuban Missile Crisis blockade. He loved being at sea, and later in life cruised frequently with his wife and family.

Allan’s entire professional career was in banking with expertise in real-estate finance. He worked for The Bank of New York and later, after moving his family from New Jersey to California in 1970, for Union Bank.

“Griff,” as he liked to be called, is survived by his wife of 54 years, Nancy Lee; daughters Kimberly Pawlik and Kelly Blanchette; four grandchildren; one great-grandchild; and a brother, Richard ’64. The class sends sympathy.

William W. Powell ’59
We lost Bill Oct. 24, 2013.

President of his Amherst High School class in Buffalo, N.Y., Bill majored in politics at Princeton. He served on the Freshman Council, played soccer, and was a Bic-a-brac editor. He dined at Cannon Club and was senior manager of Esquire Sales. He graduated magna cum laude.

Bill moved quickly into business or, as he said, “the world of soap,” working in the north woods of Canada in the international-sales department of the Colgate-Palmolive Co. A London tour followed six months with the Army. His brief defection to the advertising world was followed by a return to Colgate, a few years in New York City, and some time in London and Milan. He then moved to Boston as president of Colgate-acquired Kendall Co. In 1981 he was named an executive vice president, and in 1983, became executive vice president and chief development officer with worldwide responsibilities.

Following his retirement in 1986, Bill moved to a villa in Saint-Jean-Cap-Ferrat, France, where he graciously hosted the few fortunate classmates who found their way to his doorstep. Divorced from his first wife, Bill married Joanne Paladino in 1997, and lived variously in France, Palm Beach, New York City, the Berkshires, and Santa Fe. He is survived by Joanne, to whom we have sent condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1963

Henry S. Bryant ’63
Hank, a missionary pastor and professor, died Aug. 8, 2014, in France after a nine-year
Jerry Gallagher '63

Jerry died from a massive brain aneurism July 17, 2014, in Edina, Minn., surrounded by family.

A core member of the class and a role model of business acumen, Jerry came to Princeton from Battle Creek, Mich., on a Navy ROTC scholarship. He ate at Quad and graduated from Battle Creek, Mich., on a Navy ROTC business acumen, Jerry came to Princeton on in Edina, Minn., surrounded by family.

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Michael E. Hriskevich *52
Michael E. Hriskevich, a geologist regarded by his peers as a star finder of oil, died Jan. 31, 2014.
A Canadian, Hriskevich graduated from Queen’s University in Ontario with bachelor’s and master’s degrees in geology in 1947 and 1949. He then earned a Ph.D. in geology from Princeton in 1952.
The Canadian Petroleum Hall of Fame identifies him as “starting some of Canada’s richest exploration plays,” which “created countless jobs in exploration, production, processing, transportation, and continuing benefit.” During his discovery years, Hriskevich rose to the top ranks of Banff Oil Ltd., Aquitaine Co. of Canada Ltd., and Canterra Petroleum Inc. He later remained active as an independent petroleum-industry consultant.
An inductee into the Canadian Petroleum Hall of Fame, he was honored in 1990 by the Canadian Society of Petroleum Geologists with the prestigious Stanley Slipper Award for his many years of service. Also that year, the American Society of Petroleum Geologists gave him a distinguished-service award. At Queen’s University, he established the Hriskevich Geological Field Studies Program. He donated to the Graduate School’s Annual Giving program for more than 50 years.
He is survived by his wife, Mary; four children; four grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

Harry H. Ransom *54
Harry Ransom, pioneer scholar of U.S. intelligence gathering and retired professor emeritus of political science at Vanderbilt University, died Jan. 28, 2014. He was 91.
Ransom graduated from Vanderbilt in 1943 and served in World War II. He earned a master’s degree in politics from Princeton in 1949, completing his Ph.D. in 1954 (after teaching for four years at Vassar). The following year, he was one of the American Political Science Association’s first class of Congressional Fellows on Capitol Hill.
In 1955, Ransom joined the faculty of the newly created Defense Studies Program, a graduate center at Harvard. In his six years at Harvard, he sharpened his interest in U.S. intelligence systems. His first book, Central Intelligence and National Security, was the first scholarly book on the subject.
Ransom then returned to Vanderbilt and taught there until he retired in 1987. He testified before congressional committees throughout his career about accountability and intelligence gathering. One colleague, Loch K. Johnson of the University of Georgia, wrote that Ransom “carried the lamp of learning into the corridors of Congress, where such light is sorely needed.”
He is survived by his wife, Nancy; three children; three grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

Erich Vogt *55
Erich Vogt, professor of physics emeritus at the University of British Columbia (UBC), died Feb. 19, 2014. He was 84.
Born in Canada, Vogt graduated from the University of Manitoba in 1951 and earned a Ph.D. in physics from Princeton in 1955. From 1956 to 1965, he was on the staff of the Chalk River Nuclear Laboratory and was closely involved with the creation of the Canada Deuterium Uranium reactor. He started teaching at UBC in 1965 and gave his last lecture in 1994.
Vogt was a founder and a prime mover of TRIUMF, Canada’s national laboratory for particle and nuclear physics. For this role, in 1974 he was made an officer of the Order of Canada. From 1975 to 1981, he was a vice president at UBC, and from 1981 until his retirement in 1994, he was the director of TRIUMF.
Vogt received many awards and honorary degrees. He served on science-advisory panels at Berkeley, Los Alamos, MIT, Rice, Stanford, Princeton, and universities in Germany and Switzerland. From 1968 to 2004, he was co-editor of Advances in Nuclear Physics.
He was predeceased in 2006 by his wife, Barbara. He is survived by their five children and 16 grandchildren.

W. Robert Fallaw Jr. *67
Robert Fallaw, the Everett E. Nuttle Professor of History emeritus at Washington College in Chestertown, Md., died Dec. 13, 2012. He was 78.
Fallaw earned a bachelor’s degree from Duke in 1957. At Princeton, he earned a master’s degree in 1959 and a Ph.D. in 1967, both in history. He started teaching in 1960 as a lecturer in history at UNC-Chapel Hill, rising to assistant professor of American history.
In 1970, he became an associate professor and director of the American-studies program at Washington College. Promoted to full professor in 1978, he was department chair from 1988 to 2002. From 1998 to his retirement in 2005, he was the first Nuttle Professor of History. In addition to his research, publications, and extensive college-committee activities, Fallaw was known for making time for students who came to his office for guidance.
In 2005, he received the Washington College Alumni Association Award for Distinguished Teaching. Fallaw donated to the Graduate School’s Annual Giving campaign for more than 50 years.

He is survived by his wife, Margaret; four sons; and three grandchildren.

Mark R. Peattie *72
Mark Peattie, noted scholar of Japanese history, died Jan. 22, 2014. He was 83.
Peattie received a bachelor’s degree in history from Pomona College in 1951 and an accelerated master’s degree from Stanford in 1952 before serving in the Army. In 1955, he began his career with the U.S. Information Agency as a cultural diplomat. He served for two years in Cambodia and spent nine years in Japan. In Tokyo, he became director of the American Cultural Center in Kyoto.
In 1967, Peattie turned to academia and earned a Ph.D. in history from Princeton in 1972. He then taught at Penn State, UCLA, and the University of Massachusetts. He was a research fellow at the Reischauer Institute of Japanese Studies at Harvard for many years.
Peattie was a senior research staff member at the Hoover Institution and then a visiting scholar at the Shorenstein Center, both at Stanford. He wrote seven books on Japanese Imperial history and three were published by Princeton University Press. Since 2009, he had been a Princeton Alumni Schools Committee interviewer in northern California.
Peattie was predeceased by Alice, his wife of 52 years. He is survived by three children and five grandchildren.

Robert J. Miller III *93
Robert Miller, an architect, died March 10, 2014, of complications from melanoma.
Miller graduated from the University of Virginia in 1988, and in 1993, he earned a master’s degree in architecture from Princeton. He was a co-founder of Miller & Wright Architects, a New York City firm that has designed award-winning homes, clubs, churches, schools, and libraries.
Miller was most proud of his work designing the St. Coletta School in Washington, D.C., because he was able to create an attractive space where children and adults with intellectual disabilities could learn and grow.
Before forming Miller & Wright, he worked in the New York office of Robert A.M. Stern Architects. Next, he was at Michael Graves Architect, and was a partner-in-charge of its New York office for five years. Miller had been a career service volunteer for Princeton since 2003 and an interviewer for the Alumni Schools Committee since 2006.
He is survived by his wife, Grace; four daughters; and both his parents.

This issue has undergraduate memorials for William W. McCarthy ’42 ’46, James R. Arnold ’43 ’46, and Robert L. Dwight ’45 ’46.
Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA.
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**Vienna, Austria:** Ideally located in the center of town, quiet 2BR, 2BA flat, kitchen, large LR and DR. Near Opera, St. Stephen’s Cathedral, museums, shopping and restaurants. stonboroughpierre@gmail.com, ’54.

**Heart of historic Paris:** stylish, elegant, spacious 2BR apartment, wood beamed, Place Dauphine, 1st arrondissement, near Pont Neuf, Notre Dame. 2 week minimum rental. Parisdauphine.weebly.com, Sonia@globalhomeimmo.com, ’73.

**Enchanting Farmhouse Southwest France:** 4BR, 2BA, FP, garden, private pool, views. www.maisonducanal.com, 843-333-2016, ’54.

**Caribbean**

**USVI, St. John:** Extraordinary hillside home overlooking Rendezvous Bay. 4 BR, 4 Baths. Pool. Wrap terrace. Amazing 180 degree ocean views. ootb10@gmail.com, k’04,’08.

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**Stone Harbor, NJ:** On beach, upscale. 570-287-7191. Email: radams150@aol.com

**Castine, Maine:** 18th century house in quaint coastal village, 4BR, 3BA, www.lowderhouse.com
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United States West
Big Sky Montana: Charming 4 BR log home on 20 acres beautifully furnished, spectacular views, Big Sky sunsets, skiing, hiking, fishing and golfing within 5 minutes. Close to Yellowstone National Park and Bozeman. Enjoyment all 4 seasons. 610-225-3286. jgriffith644@aol.com, s’67.

Adventure

Office Space For Rent
92 Nassau Street — Princeton: Two room office suite available on fourth floor of Lower Pyne (Hamilton Jeweler Building) overlooking FitzRandolph Gate. 609-924-6934 or ejgursky@comcast.net, p’09.

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**Rise of the Rascally Squirrels**  
W. Barksdale Maynard '88

During the Depression, with Christmas nearing, a student in Witherspoon Hall splurged on New York theater tickets for himself and his date. As the big evening approached, he went looking for the tickets on his bureau top, only to glimpse them outside the open window in the clutches of a squirrel.

Always mischievous, squirrels were on the rise on campus. References are few before World War I, when undergrads wielded guns and dogs ran free. Only 32 were counted in a 1926 survey, mostly in trees behind Whig Hall. As late as the 1940s, some students stalked them with bow and arrow.

But by the '50s they were common, and a resident of Edwards taught one to sip scotch on his windowsill. Counts in the 1980s showed more than 200 of the critters. In 2013 *The Huffington Post* put Princeton on a list of “Colleges Most Obsessed with Squirrels.”

The thief of the theater tickets was gray: Black squirrels only came in the late 1940s, melanistic variants of the kind introduced to various city parks from their native forests in Canada. Exactly how they arrived at Princeton is unknown — and the subject of numerous folktales.

Curiously enough, this campus now famous for black squirrels (about 15 or 20 percent of the total, says emeritus ecology professor Henry Horn) once was known for white ones. An occasional albino was seen downhill from Prospect House for several decades after 1910.

As for the Witherspoon incident of 1936 — the *Prince* account details the events but does not provide the student’s name — there was a madcap chase followed by proctors using tall ladders, who finally secured the tickets from a messy nest. The student’s date was left waiting. When he provided an explanation, the *Prince* reported later, she believed not a word — though she said she “appreciated its originality.”

In this 2007 photo, a campus resident partakes of Princeton’s bounty.
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