Scenes above are from the 17th Annual PVC Awards Banquet, which honors varsity student-athletes, alumni and supporters of Princeton Athletics.

To learn more about how the Princeton Varsity Club supports “Education Through Athletics,” or to become a member, visit www.PrincetonVarsityClub.org.
### PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY

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**Reunions 2014**

It’s true: Nobody does it better. Princeton’s annual bash takes over the town.

**Their Princeton**

Three students represented the changing University of a century ago.

- By Edward Tenner ’65

**Notes on a Crisis**

You’ve heard that the humanities are dying?

- Not.
  - By Gideon Rosen ’92

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**PAW.PRINCETON.EDU**

*On the cover: Robbie Fazen Marchant ’89 takes a selfie at her class’s group-photo session. Photograph by Frank Wojciechowski.*
Commencement: Life’s Journey and the Value of Learning

Capping nearly a week of joyous orange-and-black celebrations that included Reunions, Baccalaureate, Class Day and the graduate Hooding Ceremony, I had the honor of presiding over my first Commencement as Princeton’s president on June 3. Here are the thoughts I shared with our newest alumni about how to navigate the unpredictable and rewarding years to come, and about the importance of good teaching. — C.L.E.

In a few minutes, all of you will march through FitzRandolph Gate as newly minted graduates of this University. Before you do so, however, it is my privilege, and my pleasure, to say a few words to you about the path that lies ahead. I do so knowing that, for many of you, this morning’s ceremony will quite literally take you down a path that you have never trod before. Campus mythology maintains that students who exit through Princeton’s big front gate before earning their degrees will not graduate with their class. This superstition is of relatively recent vintage. When I was a student here in the 1980s, my classmates and I strolled merrily through the gate in both directions, with nary a second thought, and without, so far as I can tell, any adverse consequences. Traditions germinate in surprising ways on this magical campus, and, when they take root, they quickly seem as old and venerable as Nassau Hall itself.

But whether you have honored the taboo of FitzRandolph Gate or bravely defied it, this morning’s steps will be something new, the start of an adventure into frontiers unknown. Today is a celebration of what you have achieved here, but it is also — as the name of these exercises would suggest — a “commencement,” the beginning of a journey that takes you beyond this campus. That journey promises to be a challenging one, and even the first strides can be hard, as you leave behind a place that has been the locus of special friendships and personal growth.

Perhaps you will find it reassuring that Princeton students have felt that way not just for years or decades but for centuries. For example, John Alexander of the Great Class of 1820 waxed nostalgic about “his jovial hours at Nassau Hall,” which he said he would always “consider [his] happiest.” Likewise, Thomas Wilson, who graduated with the Great Class of 1879, said that he found leaving campus “harder than I had feared.” He remarked that “a college man feels the first shock of [adjustment] at graduation …. Of a sudden he is a novice again, as green as in his first school year, studying a thing that seems to have no rules — at sea amid crosswinds, and a bit seasick.”

Indeed, young Thomas’ life story, though he graduated from Princeton 135 years ago, sounds remarkably modern. Tommy, as he preferred to be called, was not sure what to do with his life after graduation, so he went home to live with his parents. After that he went to law school and was admitted to the bar, but he failed miserably as a lawyer. He attracted no clients and he felt sick all the time. His doctor diagnosed “liver torpor.” His disappointed and impatient father offered a second opinion. Dad told Tommy that his only problem was his “mental liver,” and the cure was to “choose a path and commit to it.” (I see several fathers in the audience nodding their approval!)

So what did Tommy do? Contrary to Dad’s advice, Tommy went back to graduate school and got yet another degree — this time, a doctorate in political science. Fortunately, that turned out to be a much better fit for his talents, and he made quite a success of himself.

Those of you with degrees in history — or who are experts in what we lovingly call “Princetoniana” — undoubtedly know just how successful Tommy became. Tommy’s Pulitzer Prize-winning biographer, University Trustee A. Scott Berg ’71, tells us that after graduating from Princeton, Thomas Wilson stopped using his first name. He switched to his middle name, which he thought sounded more grown-up and dignified. His middle name was, of course, “Woodrow.” Scott Berg suggests that Woodrow Wilson ultimately became “the most influential figure of the twentieth century.” Others have emphasized that Wilson’s character and policies had serious flaws. His legacy is both compromised and controversial. There is little doubt, however, that Wilson lived a life of leadership, service, and consequence, despite — or, indeed, perhaps because of — the surprising twists and turns that his path took after he stepped away from this campus.

There is a lesson for us in this story — and, no, the lesson is not that all of you should start using your middle names (believe me, my own middle name is “Ludwig Maria”!). Your path beyond Princeton, like Tommy Wilson’s path, is likely to take many twists and turns. Immediate success is rare. You have to start somewhere, of course, but it may take you some time to find the right place. That is OK. You have emerged from this University with a liberal arts degree that prepares you for the long term — that prepares you to adapt and to confront challenges and to seize opportunities that you may not now be able even to imagine. My colleagues and I could not possibly teach you everything you need to know for your path beyond Princeton. We have not even tried to do so. But we have tried to teach you how to learn what you need to know to travel that path and to flourish in the places that it takes you.

Indeed, the twists and turns in the path beyond FitzRandolph Gate are not only inevitable. They are to be relished. Twists and turns bring discovery, they demand new learning — and that is a good thing. Discovery and learning help to bring joy and meaning to human life.”

“Twists and turns bring discovery, they demand new learning — and that is a good thing. Discovery and learning help to bring joy and meaning to human life.”
Your teachers have tried during your time on this campus to share with you the joy of scholarship and discovery that is so thrilling to us. Indeed, at the heart of all great teaching is the desire to inspire a genuine love of learning. It is one of the surprising and delightful secrets that all of us who teach discover as we go into the classroom. Some part of teaching is about transmitting information, but a lot of it, a wonderful amount of it, is about inspiring students to learn.

Even those of us who teach spectacular students like you find ourselves using all sorts of tricks to get your attention and engage your imagination. We will use whatever it takes: provocative questions, fanciful stories, in-class experiments, free food, bad jokes, dramatic pauses, or demonstrative gesticulation. Teaching is a remarkably personal act, and teaching well depends upon a remarkably personal relationship.

I am, for that reason, skeptical about some of the enthusiasm one hears for MOOCs—that is, for the “Massive Open Online Courses” that anyone can take on the Web. These courses have their uses. Used appropriately, they are good things. But it is easy to exaggerate their benefits and their power. I recently heard a reporter say that colleges, like newspapers, were likely to have their fundamental business model disrupted by online alternatives. Journalism, she said, relied upon a relationship between writer and reader, or between television reporters and viewers, in the same way that universities rely upon a relationship between teacher and student.

Now, perhaps online technology will turn out to be, as some have predicted, a tsunami that radically changes all of higher education. Who knows; predicting the future is hard. But I do know this. The reporter’s analogy is mistaken. There never was a personal relationship between reporters and their readers or viewers. Once upon a time, Americans welcomed Walter Cronkite into their homes and trusted him and maybe they felt that they knew him personally — but he did not know each of them. Think now about the teachers who have mattered most in your lives— the ones in kindergarten or high school or here at Princeton. Take a moment to picture them. I’ll wager this: They mattered in your lives not because they were famous, not (in other words) because everyone knew them, but because they took the time to know you. Teaching is, as I said earlier, a deeply personal act.

I hope that, as you walk through FitzRandolph Gate, you will do so with a deep appreciation for the power of teaching. I hope that you will become advocates for the kind of personal teaching that has made a difference in your own lives. That kind of teaching is not something you can get from a MOOC. It is not cheap. To provide it, we as a society will have to invest generously in our schools and in our universities. But as we know from Tommy Wilson’s story and your own stories, an investment in the personal art of teaching is one of the best investments that our society, or any society, can make.

I hope, too, that you will continue to experience the joy of creative scholarship in your own lives. The challenge won’t be finding the books, or the syllabi, or the lectures. If you want them, you can find them. Easily. The challenge will be to find within yourself what your teachers have given you in the past. You will need to sustain the will to learn — you will need, in other words, to find the inspiration to read, the time to think, and the provocation and the energy to break away from the daily routines that enable you to cope with the responsibilities of adult life. Honoring the value of learning is not always easy, but if you do, it will make your life’s journey more fulfilling. Your teachers on this campus have sought to kindle a deep and persistent love of learning within you, and, if you nurture that flame, its glow can illuminate your path and warm your soul as you journey beyond the FitzRandolph Gate.

Those of us on this stage — along with all of your teachers, coaches, deans, and mentors at this University — wish you well as you begin that journey. We hope that as you go forth, you, like Tommy Wilson and generations of other Princetonians, will continue to consider this campus your home. We hope that you will return here for Reunions and for other occasions. And, finally, we hope that you will stay in touch with the teachers and the mentors who mattered to you. For teaching is, as I have said twice already, a deeply personal act, and you matter to us. So we send you our heartfelt congratulations, and we will watch your journeys with affection and with pride.

We are thrilled that on this auspicious Commencement Day, you are now, and shall be forever into the future, Princeton University’s Great Class of 2014.

Congratulations and best wishes!
Fung Global Fellows Program

Princeton University is pleased to announce the call for applications to the Fung Global Fellows Program at the Princeton Institute for International and Regional Studies (PIIRS). Each year the program selects six scholars from around the world to be in residence at Princeton for an academic year and to engage in research and discussion around a common theme. Fellowships are awarded to scholars employed outside the United States who are expected to return to their positions, and who have demonstrated outstanding scholarly achievement and exhibit unusual intellectual promise but who are still early in their careers.

During the academic year 2015/16, the theme for the Fung Global Fellows Program will be “Ethnic Politics and Identities.” Recent events around the world have highlighted the role of ethnic politics and identities in shaping domestic and international political arenas. The Fung Global Fellows Program seeks applications from scholars who explore, narrative modalities, and consequences of the politicization of ethnic, racial, and national divides from a comparative perspective. Researchers working on any historical period of the modern age or region of the world and from any disciplinary background in the social sciences or humanities are encouraged to apply.

Applications are due on November 1, 2014. To be eligible, applicants must have received their Ph.D. (or equivalent) no earlier than September 1, 2005. Fellowships will be awarded on the strength of a candidate’s proposed research project, the relationship of the project to the program’s theme, the candidate’s scholarly record, and the candidate’s ability to contribute to the intellectual life of the program.

For more information on eligibility requirements and the application process itself, see the program’s website at http://www.princeton.edu/funggfp/

Princeton Institute for International and Regional Studies

Princeton University is an equal opportunity employer. All qualified applicants will receive consideration for employment without regard to race, color, religion, sex, national origin, disability status, protected veteran status, or any other characteristic protected by law.
Inbox

SELECTION AND EVOLUTION
I am writing in response to the assertion in the article “The People Who Saw Evolution” (cover story, April 23) that scientists Peter and Rosemary Grant witnessed evolution in their work with finches on the Galapagos Islands. Evolution is the transition from one species to another, as is described in this typical definition from a PBS website: “The evolutionary process of speciation is how one population of a species changes over time to the point where that population is distinct and can no longer interbreed with the ‘parent’ population.” In short, a new species arises that cannot breed with the former species.

The general public and evolutionists themselves often confuse simple concepts like adaptation/variation and natural selection with evolution. I would encourage the author (and the readers) to be more careful in their use of the word “evolution” and to carefully distinguish between natural selection and variations within a species, which is not evolution.

Brian Solik ’84
Louisburg, N.C.

TREES OF PRINCETON
I loved the recent attention paid to the most distinguished residents of the Princeton campus (“Our Unforgettable Trees,” feature, May 14). Maggie Westergaard’s video on the same subject, which is on the University’s website, is also outstanding.

I tried to come up with something clever to say about the relative merits of trees vs. students, alumni, and faculty, but I can’t outdo George Bernard Shaw on the topic: “Except during the nine months before he draws his first breath, no man manages his affairs as well as a tree does.” We would do well to learn from them and reflect that they make our lives possible, not the other way around. They’re much more than ornaments.

Ken McCarthy ’81
Tivoli, N.Y.

FITZGERALD AND PRIVILEGE
If Scott Fitzgerald 1917 revisited campus today, how would he respond if challenged to “check your privilege” (On the Campus, June 4)? Admittedly privileged by middle-class standards of the day, he was still an outsider looking in, less fortunate by far than those he envied and made immortal. No doubt he would be flummoxed by the question, as was Tal Fortgang ’17, according to The New York Times of May 3. Should he apologize for his “seven friends and the trees and buildings,” or Fortgang for his European origins? It is an intrusive and aggressive question, undermining the benefits to all of today’s diversity, to which Fitzgerald sadly was never exposed.

Richard Jackson ’62
Wellington, Fla.

REFLECTING HUMANITY
This is equally a response to the May 14 Inbox submissions from readers as it is...
to the original article ("Life on the Run," cover story, March 19).

To Alice Goffman ‘10: Thank you for shedding light on the issues of over-incarceration and the need for prison reform. You went to great lengths that very few would ever do, for the sake of understanding.

I found your research closely familiar. I, too, lived among drug dealers and robbers — however, not for the sake of research. It was simply my life. They were my neighbors, friends, classmates, and boyfriends before I ever arrived on Princeton’s campus. This was the environment in which I grew up. You appropriately reflected humanity where so many try to claim it doesn’t exist.

Keep up the good work.

Alice Dyamally ‘05
Pikesville, Md.

**KRUEGER IN WASHINGTON**

I was singularly unimpressed with the contributions Alan Krueger was described as making to President Obama’s economic “policy” (cover story, May 14). Providing statistics and probabilities with no connection to causality appeared to be the M.O. of what was deemed to be economic analysis. Schmoozing with Biden and Bono was apparently more significant than even paying lip service to free-market principles.

To suggest that the economy is “pretty resilient” given all that was thrown at it (European debt crisis, BP oil spill, the flu virus, the tsunami) is the height of willful blindness. While it may be true that a growing income inequality is “the heaviest drag on growth,” this administration’s policies are the most significant cause of this inequality, as well as a cause of the shrinking middle class.

Crony capitalism, favoring the large banks, strangulating regulation, with which only large corporations can deal, additional onerous taxation primarily from Obamacare, and the seemingly intentional growth of a dependent population segment all contribute to a “wealth polarity” and the shrinkage of the middle class — not to mention the blocking of the Keystone pipeline.

I would have expected Mr. Krueger to have noted some of these things.

George Coyne ’61
Newtown Square, Pa.

A response to “Economics for the Masses”:

**THE MASSES REPLY**

Where I live in the Valley
Old men hunker in and stay quiet
As their way of life dies.
No way to shelter new life,
No one to consume life’s joys,
And, before long, no thing to consume.
Some still get and spend with effervescence
From their nothingness,
As long as they can traffic in empty notes
Whose day draws nigh.
What then?
Shall we traffic in empty titles?
In obligations long since silenced?
Resurrect age-old bridles?
No, even marriage,
That solemn pledge of slumbering hope,
Comes tumbling down,
Un-housed.

Maria Owen ’73
Shenandoah Valley, Va.

It is disturbing to discover that our PAW has apparently abandoned its mission statement, and now openly competes with Vanity Fair magazine to “popularize” and thereby demean economists Paul Krugman and Alan Krueger.

Krueger’s front-page, full-face portrait in the May 14 issue is emboldened with white background and a screaming black headline: ECONOMICS FOR THE MASSES. This feature article is authored by PAW’s vice chair, Sandra Sobieraj Westfall ’89. The text is au courant, in-the-know, snappy, and, in short, dumbed-down journalism.

But the subject matter is the appalling state of our American economy, and Krueger’s personal involvement in and assessment of the crisis. The climax comes toward the end. Krueger is quoted as saying, “It’s hard not to be too pessimistic about our system, because you have expectations for Congress to do the people’s business and it’s not.” This does not parse. But his front-page garb and “granite countertop” hairdo are impeccably Princeton.
I’m left with two questions: Who are the unidentified masses referred to in the title of the piece, and what is PAW’s mission statement?

Bryan Jones ’53
El Granada, Calif.

MORE ON HUGH HALTON
Regarding Father Hugh Halton’s controversial 1950s ministry at Princeton, his dismissal, his attacks on Professor Walter Stace, and Stace’s non-theistic spirituality (That Was Then, April 2, and Inbox, May 14), interested readers can find more in my Keeping Faith at Princeton: A Brief History of Religious Pluralism at Princeton and Other Universities (Princeton University Press).

Frederick Borsch ’57
Dean of the Chapel, 1981–88
Los Angeles, Calif.

PROTECTION OR PRETENSE?
As an old foreign student of the Class of ’51, I read with great approval Professor Eric Gregory’s statement (Life of the Mind, April 23) that the slogan “the good Samaritan of the entire world” would in his mind be “a pretense for paternalistic and imperialist ambitions” of the United States.

I still remember one of my Princeton colleagues in 1950 exclaiming with great enthusiasm: “We have the duty to save the world.” This attitude, it seemed to me, was typical of many of America’s elite since then. However, what has come of it if we remember President Bush’s actions in Iraq or presently the United States’ efforts in the Ukraine? How much of it is true, and how much is just a pretense for imperialistic and even sometimes anti-democratic actions?

Is the United States claiming to be the world protector of true democracy or just a hypocrite protecting its own interests, given actions in Serbia, Iraq, Afghanistan, Pakistan, etc.? I’m certainly not anti-U.S. in a general sense, but one has to differentiate critically between the one and the other.

This is the first step of a self-reflection to make this world a better place — of which so much talk is going on in Princeton, if you consider also

FROM THE EDITOR

Speech! Speech!

Following tradition, President Eisgruber ’83 gave Princeton’s Commencement address; PAW’s coverage begins on page 14. But he was not the only Princeton alum to speak at a graduation ceremony this year.

Two alumni filled in for speakers who had been disinvited or who had pulled out after students objected to their selection: At Haverford College, former Princeton president William Bowen *58 replaced ex-Berkeley chancellor Robert J. Birgeneau (opposed because Berkeley police had used force during a 2011 protest), and former New Jersey Gov. Tom Kean ’57 filled in at Rutgers for Condoleezza Rice (opposed because of actions and positions she took as national security advisor and secretary of state). The students didn’t exactly get a pat on the back from the replacement speakers. Bowen described the Haverford students’ approach as arrogant and immature, and Kean used the opportunity to lament the absence of true discussion of differing views.

They and other Princetonians not only had platforms, they had meaty things to say — things that sometimes were more discomforting than the follow-your-passion/do-good/be-nice advice new graduates usually hear. At Tufts, former Woodrow Wilson School dean Anne-Marie Slaughter ’80 began by posing questions to the young men in the audience. “If you imagine yourself as a father, how will you adapt your career to accommodate caring for those you love? ... Will you be prepared to move if your wife gets a promotion? Will you be prepared to defer your own promotion, so that your husband can take his?” Then Slaughter turned to the women: “As you think about your careers, do not automatically assume that it is primarily up to you to balance career and family.”

New Yorker editor David Remnick ’81 addressed graduates at Syracuse, reprising the theme — communal responsibility — that he brought to Princeton in his Class Day speech last year. Lest the graduates think that racism was a thing of the past, Remnick reminded them of the 2012 fatal shooting of Trayvon Martin in Florida. Sexism is dead? Check out the maleness of corporate boardrooms or the fact that women still don’t get paid as much as men, he said. The audience greeted much of his speech with applause, but there also were some boos.

Agree or disagree with their sentiments, but the alumni speakers sent graduates off with hard, real-world challenges to think about and act upon. Commence, they said. — Marilyn H. Marks ’86

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President Eisgruber ’83’s intentions mentioned in the same issue of PAW.
Franz Moser ’51
Hart bei Graz, Austria

GYM FIRE’S AFTERMATH
Good, colorful story on “The Night the Gym Caught Fire” (That Was Then, May 14). I was a civilian undergraduate then, living in 9 North Dod Hall, my bedroom’s open window some 300 feet from the gym. I slept soundly, awakened by my alarm clock at 7:45, heard the rumble of many fire engines, smelled smoke, and looked out upon a vast spaghetti of fire hoses. Your story says, “No one knows where the fire started,” but rumor long afterward blamed possible sabotage by some culprit determined to hamper the on-campus training of soldiers, sailors, and Marines.

While your story says that “armed guards were posted to protect melted bits of trophy metal, valuable in wartime,” my recollection is that the salvaged melted trophies were re-melted and forged into the casting of the tiger sculpture that lingers today to greet all who enter Palmer Square on Nassau Street.
Bernard Ryan Jr. ’46
Southbury, Conn.

CREDIT FOR ROTC COURSES
It was welcome news to learn of the return of Naval ROTC to Princeton (On the Campus, March 19). What was not clear was whether ROTC is now a full-credit course. Any instructional program that teaches leadership, discipline, and service is certainly deserving of full credit, and I trust Princeton ROTC has regained accreditation.
George W. Gowen ’52
New York, N.Y.

Editor’s note: According to University spokesman Martin Mbugua, no academic credit is given for ROTC courses. He said the Navy and the Army can submit requests for academic credit under criteria used by the faculty to review all University courses; any course approved for credit would be open to all students.

Each story, letter, and memorial at paw.princeton.edu offers a chance to comment.

ATLANTIS RISING
The creation story of Atlantis
by New York Times bestselling author
T. A. Barron

“A brilliant epic tale …a real gift.”
– Isabel Allende
on Barron’s most recent novel

Penguin USA

Novel Brings Annie Oakley to Life
In his debut novel, Jeffrey Marshall ’71 re-creates the life of legendary sharpshooter Annie Oakley. The book is based largely on actual events and timelines but imagines the places she saw, conversations she had and people she met. The book spotlights Annie’s years with Buffalo Bill’s Wild West Show, which catapulted her to international fame in the late 1880s. It also chronicles the loving marriage between Annie and Frank Butler, her husband and manager for 50 years.
https://www.createspace.com/4654289
Also available through Amazon, Kindle and at selected bookstores
The world is awash in change. What can be done to re-create the relative stability that emerged from the creative efforts of statesmen after the end of World War II? In this book, Former Nixon and Reagan cabinet member George Shultz (class of ’42) offers his views on how to govern more effectively, revitalize our economy, take advantage of new opportunities in the energy field, combat the use of addictive drugs, apply a strategic overview to diplomacy, and identify necessary steps to achieve a world without nuclear weapons. If we can successfully handle each of these issues, Shultz explains, we in the United States and people in the rest of the world will have the prospect of a better future.

Cloth $24.95  Paper $19.95  E-book $19.95

Mommy Talk
by Douglas M. Yeager ’55
dglsgy@cs.com

A new children’s book addressing the critical importance of parents talking to their children age 0 to 4.

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“Issues on My Mind” by George P. Shultz

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Mommy Talk
Written by Doug Yeager and Illustrated by Susannah Franklin

“Fascinating, detailed and absorbing.”
– KIRKUS REVIEW

Set against the 1980 American presidential election and the Iranian hostage crisis, cast with American politicians, Iranian clergy, and Swiss bankers, this novel will keep the reader guessing as it weaves a path across continents.

OCTOBER 1980
George W. Cave ’56

As a CIA officer with tours of duty in the Near East and South Asia, George writes a compelling tale based on his own encounters around the globe.

Available at amazon.com
Princeton alumni serving Princeton alumni

The seven alumni you see on these pages (including one very recent to the ranks) have served alumni, do serve alumni, and will serve alumni. And they have been so recognized by their fellow alumni.

Nominations for recipients of the Alumni Association’s Award for Service to Princeton as well as the Woodrow Wilson Award (undergraduate alumni) and the James Madison Medal (graduate alumni), and recommendations for Alumni Trustee candidates—these all come from the alumni body at large.

We welcome your participation. Please send any suggestions you may have for any of the above awards or positions, with a brief note of support, to Kathy Taylor ’74, Director, Alumni Affairs and Communications, at ktaylor@princeton.edu or The Office of the Alumni Association, P.O. Box 291, Princeton, NJ 08542-0291. We want to hear from you!

Your Newly Elected University Trustees

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New Haven, CT

Alumni Trustee, Region III
Yvonne Gonzalez Rogers ’87
Piedmont, CA

Young Alumni Trustee
Brian Reilly ’14
McLean, VA
The Alumni Council Awards
for Service to Princeton

Debbie Scott Williams '84

Debbie Scott Williams is committed to Princeton. She has been class secretary, assistant class historian and a member of the Participation Steering Committee for her class’s 25th Reunion. She has been an Alumni Schools Committee member for more than 25 years, served on the board of the Princeton Club of Georgia and sits on the Princetoniana Committee.

While she lived in Atlanta, which in 2004 had been chosen to be one of the first five regions to host the Princeton Prize in Race Relations, Debbie was the regional co-chair starting in 2006. She was elected vice chair of the National Committee in 2009 and became chair in July 2013.

In everything she does, she makes clear her deep respect for the value of human relations, always putting others first. And she does this with her unfailing and infectious good cheer, her warm smile and hearty laugh.

Anthony J. Fiori *03

Tony entered the MPA program at the Woodrow Wilson School in September of 2001 and promptly began to serve the University. He was treasurer of the Woodrow Wilson School Student Government, the graduate representative to the University’s Priorities Committee, and a member of the Council of the Princeton University Community.

Those who knew him as a student were not surprised then when he volunteered to be a Woodrow Wilson School class agent for Annual Giving. And in 2006, he went on the board of the Association of Princeton Graduate Alumni (APGA). In quick succession he was treasurer, then vice president and, in 2012, became the APGA president.

As president, Tony not only oversaw much of the planning for the October 2013 Many Minds, Many Stripes graduate alumni conference, but also served as host when nearly 1,000 Princeton graduate alumni and their guests came back to campus.

Vsevolod A. Onyshkevych ’83

Currently the Class of ’83 treasurer, historian and technology chair, Sev has also been the class’s secretary, a member of the Reunion Committee, and a leadership solicitor. But to many, his most important role has been “Chief Social Networking Practitioner.”

Sev serves the Princeton Area Alumni Association (PA3) as well. Now president, he has chaired the Communications and Membership committees and served as vice president. Sev interviews not only through the PA3 Schools Committee but also across the country and around the world.

Sev has chaired the Technology Advisory Committee and now heads up the Princetoniana Committee.

Sev is on the Grad Board of Colonial Club and is membership chair of the Friends of Princeton University Library. He has been a mentor, facilitator or judge for student organizations and Keller Center initiatives, including the Princeton Entrepreneurship Club, Princeton Business Volunteers and TigerLaunch.

Wesley Wright, Jr. ’51 P83 P90 h83

A list of the many volunteer roles Wes Wright has held would require a scroll of paper two feet long. To name just a few, he has been Chair of the Alumni Council; President of the Class of ’51; Class Agent, Leadership Chair and Executive Committee member; National Campaign Committee member; and an active Alumni Schools Committee interviewer.

Wes has been a teacher, mentor and counselor to generations of Princeton volunteers, not least of which are members of the Class of ’83. Whether it is quietly working in the background to support the leaders of the Princeton Association of Virginia or bringing his formidable development skills to St. Catherine’s School or his church, Wes is “always putting others before himself.”

The combination of Wes’s long institutional memory and his deep appreciation for the university that is Princeton in the 21st century serves as a model for all.

To read more about the many 2014 alumni award winners, go to: http://alumni.princeton.edu/volunteer/awards/
Dear Princetonians:

During this first year of my term as President of the Princeton Alumni Association, my mission has been to CHEER on our 88,000+ alumni, including our more than 18,000 alumni volunteers: to Celebrate, Honor, Embrace, Engage and Recognize all of you and involve you as much as possible in the life of our great university. Earlier, I focused on the many events we have had to Celebrate, and now I want to show some of the ways we HONOR our alumni. A very special CHEER goes to our Alumni Schools Committee members and their leadership profiled below. And Reunions is the ideal occasion to HONOR our alumni, with awards for Service to Princeton, for Excellence in Alumni Education and for Community Service; with Regional Association and Class awards; with naming honorary classmates and presenting the Old Guard cane and so much more!

Nancy J. Newman ’78
President, Alumni Association of Princeton University
Chair, Alumni Council

WHAT IS THE PRINCETON SCHOOLS COMMITTEE?

Led by chair Susan Horner ’86 and vice chair Jennifer Daniels ’83, the Princeton Schools Committee (PSC) with its more than 25 members supports and assists alumni interviewers via Alumni Schools Committees (ASCs) around the world, helping to assure that they deliver a consistent level of high quality service to applicants and to Princeton. The PSC not only works with the Admission Office to set standards, guidelines and policies for local ASC operations but also offers support to ASC chairs. Each ASC chair has a contact on the PSC, who provides information and advice throughout the interview season. This year, more than 8,000 alumni interviewers contacted 99.4% of the 26,641 applicants for the Princeton Class of 2018 across nearly 300 Alumni Schools Committees worldwide.

For more information, see: http://alumni.princeton.edu/volunteer/committees/psc

Did you know...

The curveball may have been invented at Princeton by F.P. Henry, Class of 1866, in a game played in September 1863.
Students hold banners of the residential colleges as undergraduates gather along Cannon Green before the Commencement ceremony begins. Photograph by Ricardo Barros.
The Magic of Tradition

Commencement rituals for Class of ’14 offer light — and more serious — advice

President Eisgruber ’83 reminisced about his own days as an undergraduate and the alchemy involved in some of Princeton’s most treasured rituals, such as the superstition — only recently embraced — that students who walk through FitzRandolph Gate before earning their degrees will not graduate with their class.

“When I was a student here in the 1980s, my classmates and I strolled merrily through the gate in both directions, with nary a second thought,” Eisgruber told a crowd of about 10,000 seated on the sun-dappled front lawn of Nassau Hall. “Traditions germinate in surprising ways on this magical campus, and, when they take root, they quickly seem as old and venerable as Nassau Hall itself.”

Traditions ruled over the three days of Commencement rituals, when the University awarded 1,244 undergraduate degrees (1,021 bachelor of arts and 223 bachelor of science in engineering) and 996 graduate degrees (389 Ph.D.s and 607 master’s degrees). As Eisgruber, the University’s 20th president, carried on those customs, he described another less exalted but oft-repeated practice: the college graduate who moves back in with his parents.

Eisgruber quoted an 1879 Princeton graduate, Tommy Wilson, who, after earning his degree, felt “at sea amid crosswinds, and a bit seasick.” Eventually, though, this wayward graduate earned a Ph.D. in political science, dropped his first name in favor of his middle name — Woodrow — and became Princeton’s 13th president and later, president of the United States.

“Your path beyond Princeton, like Tommy Wilson’s path, is likely to take many twists and turns,” Eisgruber told the graduates, adding, “Twists and turns bring discovery.”

Speaking at Baccalaureate, deputy secretary of the U.S. Department of Labor Christopher Lu ’88 looked to the past and the future, telling members of the Class of 2014 that their Princeton education is an inheritance. “Unlike a gift, there are strings attached to an inheritance,” he said. “There are

continues on page 16
A Time for Sharing, Celebrating

Sean Drohan ’14 shares sentiments from Judy Garland, including “Always be a first-rate version of yourself and not a second-rate version of someone else,” during the Lavender Graduation ceremony May 10 in Prospect House. The ceremony celebrated the achievements of graduates and honored students, staff, and faculty who support the LGBT community. President Eisgruber ’83 presented 35 graduating students with purple honor cords. Special ceremonies also were held for African-American and Latino graduates.

New Alums ... and Officers

Kelly Ivins-O’Keefe ’14 stands during the ROTC Officer Commissioning Exercises at Nassau Hall June 2 as her mother, Vicki O’Keefe, pins shoulder bars on her uniform. Her father, retired Navy Capt. Gordon Ivins, looks on. Also commissioned were Jacob Herskind ’14 and Nicholas Mirda ’14. President Eisgruber ’83 congratulated the three as “worthy inheritors of the history and the ideals that course through this building.” Herskind received the George C. Marshall Leadership Award, presented to outstanding cadets nationwide.

Honorary-Degree Recipients

Five people received honorary degrees at Commencement. They are: FAZLE HASAN ABED, the founder of BRAC, an organization that for four decades has worked to alleviate poverty for millions of people in 11 countries; former U.S. secretary of state MADELEINE ALBRIGHT, who served under President Bill Clinton and was the first woman to hold the position; HERB KELLEHER, a Camden, N.J., native who co-founded Southwest Airlines, the world’s largest low-cost carrier; professor emeritus JAMES MCPHERSON, a member of Princeton’s faculty for 42 years and the nation’s most highly regarded scholar of the Civil War; and JAMES WEST, an inventor and educator who revolutionized the telephone and recording industries during a 40-year tenure at Bell Laboratories and is known for advocating increased diversity in science and technology.
On the Campus/Commencement

Parting Words

Class Day speaker AL GORE
“I heard so many comments about grade deflation, and that evidently is a serious problem. I can understand what it must feel like to get a 93 and get marked down to a B+. Heck, I won the popular vote and got marked down to second place.”

Hooding-ceremony speaker NORMAN AUGUSTINE ’57 *59
“The greatest regrets in life are not the opportunities one pursues and fails, but are the opportunities one fails to pursue. As a friend of mine likes to remind us, ‘When opportunity knocks, try to answer the door!’”

Valedictorian KATHERINE POGREBNIAK ’14
“Perhaps like many of you, when I came in as a freshman, I realized that I had no prospective career path, and I wondered whether the admission office had made a mistake. Looking around at my fellow classmates, I found that unlike them, I didn’t speak fluent Arabic, I couldn’t play a flawless Concerto in E Minor, and I couldn’t solve a Rubik’s cube in under seven seconds.”

Salutatorian ALEXANDER IRIZA ’14
(translated from the Latin)
“We have shared many experiences over these past four years, from fires celebrating our victories in the battles of the game of feet, to an inflammation of the meninges from which we were saved by gifts borne across the sea. But most of all we will remember the bonds we have made with each other. And though our time here as students has come to a close, we will reunite year after year as a retinue of maenads and satyrs.”

Class Day speaker DAVID DREW ’14
“A few weeks ago we all sat taking the senior exit survey. ... For me there was one question that stood out: It asked me if after four years here, I was more confident in knowing now what I wanted to do with my life than I was when I entered, and I said no. I said no because Princeton gave me the courage to explore and engage with the things I didn’t know I liked.”

Class Day speaker ADAM MASTROIANNI ’14
“After four years of worrying about being in the top 35 percent of everything, I realize now that the things that matter the most are the ones that didn’t keep score. So I wish I had spent less time counting. Not that I can count very high — I am a psychology major.”

continued from page 14
responsibilities implied. An inheritance is something you grow and pass on to the next generation.”

At Class Day, Eisgruber pointed out that the morning’s lighthearted tone had its roots in 1856, when the ceremony first was held, but noted that by 1962, a sober tenor had been embraced. The event swung back to comedy in 2001 when Bill Cosby was invited as the speaker. This year’s address, by Al Gore, featured both jokes (the former vice president proclaimed he was “once named one of the 100 funniest men on C-SPAN”) and a serious admonition to take concrete action to address climate change. As with civil rights, Gore said, meaningful action requires that much of society agrees that the problem exists and has the determination to solve it.

“The will to act is itself a renewable resource,” Gore said. “The ice is melting and the water is rising, and we’re still struggling to establish the reality of what is happening. ... We have to resist merchants of doubt who are hired to confuse people to the point where they don’t know what is the truth.” He continued, “Young people who take the time to get a quality education and empower themselves with the kind of skills that you have acquired here at Princeton can change the world. The fact that the world has resisted change thus far is of no import.”

Gore was made an honorary member of the Class of 2014 and presented with a beer jacket featuring a tiger’s curled tail. The new graduates will don those jackets at Reunions to come, carrying forward another treasured Princeton tradition.

By J.A.
Recognizing the Masters and Ph.D.s

New graduate-school dean Sanjeev Kulkarni congratulates Sarit Kattan Gribetz ’06 *13, who received a Ph.D. in religion and brought her three children to the hooding ceremony to celebrate. Norman Augustine ’57 *59, a retired chairman and CEO of Lockheed Martin and a former Princeton faculty member, told the nearly 1,000 graduate students, “Your presence here today implies that you are equipped not only to play a leadership role in shaping this new world, but that you have an obligation to do so.”

Class Day: A Last Hurrah as Students

At the end of the Class Day ceremony, members of the Class of ’14 sing “Old Nassau” for the last time as students — the next day, they would graduate. The student-organized Class Day began in 1856 as a way for seniors to honor each other and to celebrate in an informal way, and the event today includes lighthearted talks. Former vice president Al Gore, the keynote speaker, talked about the serious issue of climate change but threw out several well-timed jokes, suggesting that “Al Gore is so boring, his Secret Service name is Al Gore.”

Inquiring Mind

PHOTOGRAPHER
LIZZIE MARTIN ’14

ASKED SENIORS:

Who at Princeton, other than your classmates, influenced you the most, and why?

Alan Southworth:
“Dean [Victoria] Jueds: She’s an honorary Nassoon. ... She talked to me about fulfillment in life, and she taught me how adults are just like grown-up kids.”

Erisa Apantaku:
“[Outdoor Action director] Rick Curtis [’79]: Directly and indirectly, he has influenced my trajectory at Princeton, because through OA leader training I met so many of my good friends, and I learned so much about different types of leadership and how to be a leader.”

Kathleen Ryan:
“Sheryl Robas, faculty assistant in the Department of Geosciences, transformed my department from a building into a home.”

READ MORE responses at paw.princeton.edu
Welcoming freshmen to campus last fall, President Eisgruber ’83 said he believed that “living well has at least two parts to it: living a life that makes you happy, and living a life that is of service to others.” He has repeated that theme at meetings since then, speaking of “making service central to the Princeton experience.” In support of that goal, the University is enhancing its civic-engagement opportunities by expanding activities for freshmen, adding international trips, and increasing internships.

Next fall, the University will boost by a third the number of slots for Community Action, a week-long service program for freshmen that is held, along with Outdoor Action, right before the school year starts. Participating in Community Action “will help to inculcate that ethos around service,” said Kimberly de los Santos, who took over as director of the University’s Pace Center for Civic Engagement in 2012. The center launched its first international service trip this year, when seven students helped provide low-cost energy to a remote village in Peru. Like most Pace Center projects, the trip was proposed and organized by students.

Princeton Internships in Civic Service (PICS), an initiative that creates and funds summer internships, is on track to double the number of students who participate, to 150, in the next two years. The paid internships are developed by alumni, who serve as mentors to the students. The program, which aims to foster a lifelong interest in civic engagement, was started by the Class of 1969 for its 25th reunion and is housed on campus but funded mainly by alumni. A PICS internship in education led Dawn Leanness ’06 to a job at a charter school, where she is the director of development. Working at Young Scholars Charter School in Philadelphia “opened my eyes to what was out there to do in education,” she said.

In 2012, about 50 percent of seniors reported having participated in service as an undergraduate, according to de los Santos. Eisgruber “would like to see a larger number of students have some sort of service experience during their time at Princeton,” he told PAW. “I also hope that we might find new ways to tie service initiatives into the residential colleges.”

Stanley Katz, who has taught at Princeton for 36 years, believes the University should be doing more to draw students into service. “We have been behind the curve, in my judgment, of what peer institutions are doing,” said Katz, a lecturer with the rank of professor at the Woodrow Wilson School. “I think there is a tremendous opportunity for the University to do more.” He suggests civic engagement be more closely aligned with academics, so that service projects would be connected to courses, and students would get academic credit for volunteer work. “There’s no lack of demand on the part of students,” Katz said. “There is a radical lack of opportunity.”

“Unfortunately, I don’t think service is as large a focus as you would expect with a school with our slogan,” said Lyra Schweizer ’16, an executive board member of the Student Volunteers Council (SVC). (Princeton’s unofficial motto is “In the nation’s service and in the service of all nations.”) She hopes the University will do more to expose students to volunteer opportunities early in their freshman year with events such as last year’s civic-engagement activities fair. Along with others at the SVC, Schweizer is trying to bring more attention to volunteering: “I want to make service more accessible to students who might not seek it on their own.” By J.A.

Students Who Serve

202 incoming freshmen took part in Community Action
111 students went on breakout trips in nine U.S. cities to explore social issues
91 undergraduates held summer internships with nonprofits
141 volunteers – students as well as faculty, staff, and alumni – tutored and taught courses at local prisons
550 students took part in 41 ongoing projects through Community House and the Student Volunteers Council

(All figures for 2013-14)

WATCH: A video about the PICS program at paw.princeton.edu
Lakeside Project Delayed
Hundreds of grad students affected; demolition of Butler units postponed

Construction delays mean that hundreds of graduate students won’t be able to move into the University’s 15-building Lakeside housing complex by the end of August, as originally scheduled. Instead, occupancy is expected from sometime in the fall through the end of the semester, according to Andrew Kane, executive director of housing and real estate services. Lakeside will house 715 people in 329 units on the site of the former Hibben and Magie apartments along Lake Carnegie.

With housing contracts expiring June 30, the University offered several options to grad students assigned to Lakeside. Students moving from other residences, including the Graduate College, are being housed in the Butler or Stanworth apartments until Lakeside units are available.

Because of the inconvenience to grad students, Kane said, the University has offered moving and financial assistance, including waiving two months’ rent for students moving to Lakeside, and flexibility in moving dates. Sean Edington, Graduate Student Government president, said grad students were “dismayed” by the delay but appreciate that the University “has taken all apparent reasonable steps” to minimize the impact. Harsh winter weather was one factor cited for the delay.

The new schedule means a temporary reprieve for the 68-year-old Butler apartments, scheduled to be torn down after the last residents move out. Demolition is now expected early next year. ◆ By W.R.O.

BAR MITZVAH FOR EISGRUBER
Mazel Tov, Chris!

The University’s late-night student talk show, All-Nighter with David Drew, had a gift for President Eisgruber ’83 when he appeared on the May 16 episode: the bar mitzvah that Eisgruber — who discovered his family’s Jewish heritage only in recent years — never had. During a comic six-minute ceremony, he gave a seconds-long faux Torah reading (explaining the reading, he said “it was about the importance of alumni giving”), took part in a hula-hoop challenge, joined in a slow dance with his wife, Lori Martin, and had his chair hoisted off the floor by students as the Tigertones sang “Hava Nagila.” Said a grinning Eisgruber: “This is an experience I will remember for the rest of my life.”

VIDEO: Watch the Eisgruber bar mitzvah at paw.princeton.edu

A Penny for a Dean (Who Has Plenty)

David Dobkin — who stepped down in June as dean of the faculty after 11 years — was saluted at the academic year’s final faculty meeting when colleagues brought him pennies as a tribute to his other career: inveterate collector of everyday items such as bottle caps, Popsicle sticks, and pennies (he has 700 pounds of the coins). Dobkin, a computer science professor, will return to teaching. ◆ By J.A.
In 40 rhyming stanzas with accompanying hand-drawn illustrations, Ari Satok ’14’s *The Great Princeton Adventure* tells the story of four years at Princeton. While the poem is dedicated to the Great Class of 2014, undergraduates and alumni of all ages are likely to relate to it.

It is “warm and funny, but also perceptive and honest” about the Princeton experience, said Natasha Japanwala ’14. Indeed, *The Great Princeton Adventure* “captures that four years at Princeton is a real roller-coaster ride,” Japanwala added. The poem can be found online at www.thegreatprincetonadventure.com.

Satok’s poem comments on aspects of Princeton from academics to athletics, from internships to The Street. He references performance groups and religious organizations, late-night conversations and mental health. One segment reads:

*As the new University President, I’d like to introduce my newest university policy. From here on forward, only 33% of underclassmen can be happy at any one moment. Upperclassmen deserve slightly more happiness, so 55% of them can be happy at any moment. Don’t worry, though, we’ll send a short letter explaining to schools and employers this highly noble happiness policy.*

*Illustrations from *The Great Princeton Adventure* by Ari Satok ’14; photo: Frank Wojciechowski

Satok said the poem sought to evoke the “sense of nostalgia that brought [alumni] back to their Princeton experiences, even if some things have changed.”

While the primary motivation for the project was to make people smile, Satok hopes that it will spark conversations about “some of the not-so-glamorous aspects of the Princeton experience.” The illustrations offer an additional layer to the story, he said.

More than 40 students helped to color Satok’s illustrations. One theme apparent to Gideon Grossman ’14 was that of striving to fit in and be accepted. “The essence of the project was bringing students together to color the illustrations. So it was on two levels generating the same message,” Grossman said, of everyone being a part of the Princeton experience.

Satok, a sociology major, is the co-founder of a group called Voices of Change that seeks to give expression to the stories of ordinary individuals. He used a Martin A. Dale ’53 Award after sophomore year to pursue freelance journalism in London during the 2012 Olympics. This summer he will use a Ferris journalism grant to write about wealth and poverty in New York City, having offered words of encouragement to his graduating classmates:

*Wherever you go/ As you head on your way / Know you’re off to Great Places (as Dr. Seuss once said) / You’re off and away!*
LISA JACKSON ’86, former administrator of the federal Environmental Protection Agency and now Apple’s vice president of environmental initiatives, is one of nine alumni who joined the University’s board of trustees July 1. Others are:

HEATHER GERKEN ’91, a law professor at Yale Law School.

PAUL HAAGA JR. ’70, a member of NPR’s board of directors and retired board chairman of Capital Research and Management Co.

YVONNE GONZALEZ ROGERS ’87, a U.S. district judge for the Northern District of California.

C. KIM GOODWIN ’81, an investment adviser and former managing director and head of equities for Credit Suisse’s Asset Management Division.

MITCHELL JULIS ’77, co-chair and co-CEO of Canyon Partners, an asset-management firm.

ANTHONY LEE ’79, a private investor and director of Aberon Pty Ltd.

BRIAN REILLY ’14, a Princeton in Latin America fellow, elected as young alumni trustee.

BRADFORD SMITH ’81, general counsel and executive vice president of legal and corporate affairs for Microsoft.

DEBORAH PRENTICE, chair of the psychology department, became dean of the faculty July 1. Prentice, who began teaching at the University in 1988, co-chaired the Trustee Ad Hoc Committee on Diversity.

IN MEMORIAM Literary historian and critic A. WALTON LITZ Jr. ’51, who served on the English department faculty from 1956 to 1993, died June 4 in Princeton. Litz was author or editor of more than 20 collections of literary criticism, including major editions of Pound, Joyce, and Eliot. He chaired the English department from 1974 to 1981 and directed the Program in Creative Writing from 1990 to 1992. A Rhodes scholar, Litz was a fellow of the American Council of Learned Societies, an NEH senior fellow, and a Guggenheim fellow.

IN MEMORIAM Music professor emeritus JAMES K. RANDALL ’58 died of heart failure May 28 at his Princeton home. He was 84. A composer, music theorist, and author, Randall dubbed himself “one of the granddaddies of electronic music.” His collaboration with Bell Labs led to the development of a flexible performance program that enabled musicians to design “instruments” and assemble whatever “orchestra” they needed. Randall, who served on the faculty from 1958 to 1991, published widely and was a founder of the journal Perspectives of New Music.
At graduation, many Princeton seniors were looking forward to some time off before starting a new job. Caraun Reid ’14 didn’t have that luxury: He’s already playing football for the Detroit Lions.

“[Lions head] coach [Jim] Caldwell gave me the day off,” Reid said after returning to Princeton for Commencement. “It was definitely moving very fast. The whole graduation aspect hasn’t really sunk in yet.”

Reid, a two-time All-American defensive lineman, has had a lot going on. After finishing his course requirements in the fall semester, he left Princeton to train and wait for his dream of playing in the NFL to come true. It happened in May in the fifth round of the draft, when Detroit called his name.

The company he now keeps, including defensive tackles Ndamukong Suh and Nick Fairley, has pushed him to get better. Reid has been praised for his physicality, his intelligence, and his singing — he was a member of the Old NasSoul and Gospel Ensemble vocal groups at Princeton — but he knows he has plenty of work to do.

At Lions minicamp, which opened June 10, Reid said that improving his technique is a priority. His biggest challenge? “Just being a rookie, pretty much,” he said. “The NFL’s definitely a step up from any league that you play in.”

Princeton head coach Bob Surace ’90, who coached for the Cincinnati Bengals for eight years, said that’s no surprise. “You’re not thrown into Spanish 101” in an NFL training camp, Surace said. “You’re at the 400-level the first day.”

Though his Princeton pedigree may not carry as much weight on the playing field as his fellow Lions rookies, who hail from schools like Arkansas and Notre Dame, Reid said he’s happy to join a handful of Ivy pros, including former teammate Mike Catapano ’13 of the Kansas City Chiefs. “There’s more of a target on my back just because I’m a rookie,” Reid said. “The Ivy League is more like a badge of honor for me.”

It’s also something he has in common with William Ford Jr. ’79, vice chairman of the Lions, who Reid said already had reached out to him. “It’s been great to be able to see the Princeton bonds,” he said.

Reid was unwilling to make any predictions, about himself or his team, but recognizes he’s been given a great opportunity. “I’m just very excited about being able to compete at this level,” he said. 

By Stephen Wood ’15
Two of a Kind: Senior Divers Brown, Zambrowicz Share Academic Honor
Brett Tomlinson

Randi Brown ’14 and Rachel Zambrowicz ’14 met five years ago, while visiting Princeton as recruits for the diving team. After arriving on campus as freshmen, they became best friends. They trained together, competed together, ate nearly every meal together, and studied together. They even chose the same major, ecology and evolutionary biology.

“Since we were always together, the team always joked that we were the same person,” Brown laughed. “They would get us confused.”

A few days before Commencement, Brown and Zambrowicz were linked once again: The two shared the Class of 1916 Cup, given to the senior athlete with the highest academic standing.

Competing at a high level in the pool and in the classroom was challenging, Zambrowicz said, but “the bonds that you make with your teammates help you manage that balance.” She credited coach Greg Gunn with making practice times flexible. (Most team sports don’t afford that luxury, but divers are able to train individually.)

For Brown, senior year provided the most significant obstacles. She was spending at least two hours a day in the lab, four or five days a week, for much of the diving season — and even more time at the pool. She didn’t want to sacrifice sleep, so she scaled back on social events.

Brown’s senior thesis studied communication between marmosets. The small primates “exchange vocalizations in a way that is like a conversation,” she said, and she examined this in a lab setting by having a marmoset interact with recorded vocalizations. “I found that the marmosets did seem to respond to the speaker like it was another marmoset, so that was cool,” said Brown, who plans to study neuroscience at the University of Oxford in the fall.

Zambrowicz, an All-Ivy diver and recipient of her department’s senior book prize, studied personal genome sequencing for her thesis project. She had her own exome sequenced and explored the results. She also researched some of the ethical and practical issues related to employing genetic sequencing as a tool for preventive medicine. “Until we have huge amounts of data,” she said, “it’s not going to be particularly useful.”

But someday, Zambrowicz may be in a position to apply the data to improve health and wellness — she’ll be working at a hospital and applying to medical schools in the coming year.

Sports fans tend to find tie scores unfulfilling, and in the case of the Class of 1916 Cup, ties are relatively rare (the last one was in 1998). But for Zambrowicz and Brown, it seems like an ideal result. The teammates supported each other through the challenges of long seasons, difficult classes, and hectic schedules. In a solitary sport, they were partners, from start to finish. As Brown said, “It’s just the perfect way to end.”
On the Campus / Sports

**BASEBALL**

The **BASEBALL** team finished 14–26, but two Tiger seniors were selected in the Major League Baseball draft last month. Pitcher Michael Fagan, at left, who led the Ivy League in strikeouts with 77, was picked in the ninth round by the Oakland Athletics. Ivy Player of the Year Alec Keller, who split time between second base and center field, was selected in the 17th round by the Washington Nationals.

Julia Reinprecht ’14, Katie Reinprecht ’13, and Kat Sharkey ’13 were members of the 10th-ranked Team USA **FIELD HOCKEY** squad that finished fourth at the World Cup championship in the Netherlands.

**WOMEN’S CREW** finished sixth as a team at the NCAA Championships. The varsity eight missed the finals by less than half a second, but rebounded to beat Virginia in the petite final. In **MEN’S CREW**, the varsity eight heavyweights captured the bronze medal in the IRA national championship final.

Four members of Princeton’s **TRACK & FIELD** teams earned second-team All-America honors at the NCAA Track & Field Championship: Chris Bendtsen ’14 in the men’s 10,000-meter event, Adam Bragg ’16 in the pole vault, Megan Curham ’17 in the women’s 10,000-meter run, and Damon McLean ’14 in the triple jump. Peter Callahan ’13 finished fourth in the men’s 1,500-meter run.

**Ron Fogarty**, head hockey coach at NCAA Division III Adrian (Mich.) College, was named **MEN’S HOCKEY** coach at Princeton. Fogarty leads all active NCAA coaches in win percentage.

Princeton’s 27-year streak of winning the Ivy League’s unofficial **ALL-SPORTS POINTS CHAMPIONSHIP** ended this year as Harvard finished in the lead.

**DAVID BLATT** ’81 was named head coach of the NBA’s Cleveland Cavaliers. Blatt, a point guard under former coach Pete Carril, has coached overseas for 20 years, leading teams in Israel, Italy, Turkey, and Russia. **By W.R.O.**
Somebody’s watching you. It may not be Big Brother, or even the National Security Agency, but count on it: Somebody’s watching you. And if you are African-American, you may be watched by shopkeepers, government officials, and, above all, the police.

Racial surveillance is one of the most prevalent forms of inequality in what Professor Imani Perry asserts is a new phase of racism in the United States today. In her most recent book, *More Beautiful and More Terrible: The Embrace and Transcendence of Racial Inequality in the United States*, Perry says that racism is less intentional than in past decades, but just as insidious.

Barneys department store is being investigated for racial profiling of African-American shoppers. Law-enforcement policies such as “stop and frisk”—which allows police officers to pat down and search someone on the street based on suspicion of unlawful activity—are far more likely to target African-Americans. And those receiving state aid or living in subsidized housing often are subjected to surveillance in the form of random home inspections and searches, Perry points out: “Public benefits mean that ‘we’ are made responsible for the care of ‘them’ and therefore have the right to monitor ‘them.’”

The gap between the constitutionally guaranteed right to privacy and the heightened surveillance to which African-Americans are subjected in their everyday lives has historical precedents, Perry notes, such as slave masters’ usurpation of privacy in the 19th century and the FBI spying on African-American political groups in the 1960s.

“There’s a long history of race and policing being deeply connected,” says Perry, a professor at Princeton’s Center for African American Studies since 2009. “And there’s this perception [among some groups] that black people are lawless.” Surveillance may lead to higher rates of arrest for African-Americans. “If you are more likely to be watched and investigated,” writes Perry, “you are also more likely to be caught and to pay the price for social breaches.” Indeed, this may help explain incarceration rates in the United States: Black men are about six times more likely to be imprisoned than white men.

Run-ins with the police can have more serious consequences for African-Americans because, according to recent research, black children often are perceived to be older than they are and as a result are more likely to be treated harshly, Perry says. This is a personal concern for Perry, who has two sons. “When I think about my son who’s 10, who’s really still a child, I know I have to talk to him about monitoring his reactions,” she says. “Ten-year-olds can get pissed off, too.”

Perry points out that middle-class African-Americans are protected from the worst effects of inequality: “What I can do in terms of protection for my sons is far more than the average black mother can.”

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Racism is less intentional than in past decades, but just as insidious, says Imani Perry, a professor at Princeton’s Center for African American Studies.
If you are bitten by a dog, chances are good that future encounters with a dog will scare you. Even if you interact with 20 dogs and are not bitten, the fear response likely will be triggered the next time you encounter a dog.

Yael Niv, an assistant professor of psychology and neuroscience, is teasing out how our brains learn from experience and how we can unlearn fears and habits. The research has important implications for those with post-traumatic stress disorder. “We want to understand how an old, possibly traumatic memory can be erased,” she explains. The key, according to Niv, is understanding when the brain forms new memories and when it updates old ones.

In a recent experiment with researchers at the University of Texas at Austin, Samuel Gershman, a graduate student in Niv’s lab, attempted to alter the memories of rats that had learned to associate a neutral “toot” sound with an electric shock to the foot. Just as a dog bite generates a fear response the next time one sees a dog, the rats in the laboratory associated the sound with the shock. The link remained even when the sound was played several times without a shock being administered, because the rats’ brains cataloged the newer experiences as different memories, so the old memories remained intact, Niv says.

Niv wanted to find out how such negative associations are erased. She found that if new experiences are very similar to old experiences, the brain groups these memories together and modifies the old memory, rather than adding a new one. To make them unlearn the association, the rats gradually were weaned from the pairing, rather than the pairing being halted abruptly.

Although the animals still were exposed to shocks in the unlearning phase, the gradual decrease in pairing resulted in the modification of the older memory. Over time, the animals stopped associating the sound with the negative experience. A month later, the animals had no fear of the sound. “The traumatic memory no longer lingered,” says Niv.

A similar experiment was done on 14 people who were presented with images of snakes followed by an electric shock to the wrist, which resulted in a fear of pictures of snakes (fear was measured as an increase in sweat). Just as in the animal experiments, the participants who were weaned off the unpleasant association gradually rather than abruptly recovered from the fear.

Niv recently received a Presidential Early Career Award for Scientists and Engineers, which comes with a five-year grant of about $1 million from the U.S. Department of Defense to continue her research on learning and memory. She is planning additional experiments to test the boundaries of this unlearning effect and to evaluate how effective it is for a fear acquired several months or even a year earlier. “We know quite a lot about learning and memory, but these are usually studied in isolation. What we are trying to understand is how learning interacts with memory in our brains.”

By Anna Azvolinsky ’09
Why Banks Should Share Market Risks of Loans

When the economy tanked in 2008, millions of homeowners found themselves stuck: The value of their homes had dropped, yet they still had to make the same mortgage payments. The government acted to preserve the banking system, but average Americans often ended up bankrupt or in foreclosure, and the recovery continues just limping along.

That’s not right, argues Princeton professor Atif Mian — and he has some suggestions about how to make sure it doesn’t happen again. In House of Debt: How They (and You) Caused the Great Recession, and How We Can Prevent It from Happening Again, written with University of Chicago professor Amir Sufi, Mian proposes a new structure for mortgages that would tie loan payments to the fluctuations of the housing market, so that banks share in their borrowers’ risk.

The book criticizes former Federal Reserve chairman — and former Princeton professor — Ben Bernanke for focusing on the financial system while, the authors say, failing to address excessive household debt. The debt problem filtered through the entire economy, as homeowners reduced spending on consumer goods, creating massive job losses. “Workers living in areas completely immune from the housing bust lose their jobs because of the decline in household spending,” the authors say. “Recessions are not inevitable — they are not mysterious acts of nature that we must accept. ... Economic disasters are man-made.”

To prevent another recession, the authors propose flexible-debt programs such as shared-responsibility mortgages, which are structured so that homeowners are protected if the housing market crumbles. Under this arrangement, the principal of the loan and the mortgage payments would decrease if home prices in an area drop. Banks would be compensated for sharing some of the risk by receiving an upfront fee and a 5 percent share of the capital gain if the market rebounded when the borrower sold or refinanced.

The authors also argue that student-loan payments should be reduced if a student graduates into a recession, and increased if the labor market is strong. Payments over the life of the loan would fluctuate with the economy.

Protecting borrowers from national economic forces helps the whole economy because it stops those borrowers — who usually are lower- to middle-income — from cutting spending as much if home prices or job prospects decrease, Mian says. For the proposals to be feasible, he points out, tax laws would need to be changed: “The U.S. government has a big role to play here.”

By Anne Ruderman ’01
For some alumni, attending Reunions is a habit; others wait many years before they join in the celebration. Amir Parsa '90 was in the latter group. Though he lives in New York City, it was only this year that he boarded a train at Penn Station and rode with orange-and-black-clad reuners back to campus. He was a bit anxious, but once he arrived, he felt a sense of belonging: "It really makes you feel like you are part of this bigger tribe," he said.

Whether it was the first time at Reunions or the 65th, alumni again reconnected with friends, showed off their gaudiest garb, and soaked in all that is Princeton. The approximately 25,000 alumni and guests who gathered on campus May 29–June 1 could choose from a packed calendar of events — from early-morning yoga to art exhibitions and a tree tour.

Year after year, this massive event seems to come off without a hitch. Class volunteers often plan two or three years out for their major gatherings, said Mibs Southerland Mara, the Alumni Council’s associate director for Reunions. While the volunteers “run the show,” she said, her office helps facilitate logistics. “The great thing about Princeton Reunions is that it’s been going on forever, and so it’s a well-oiled machine,” said Mara, adding that her office is always looking at ways to improve it. New this year were blue water stations along the P-rade route and a Reunions Rover service offering alumni lifts across campus in golf carts.

Those who wanted to stretch their minds could attend alumni-faculty forums and wrestle with topics such as climate change, political gridlock, health care, and neuroscience. At a panel on “Living the Arts,” Jason O. Gilbert ’09, Yahoo Tech senior editor, said he learned how to be a “ruthless self-editor” at Princeton: “The best professors ... were the ones that told you that your writing stunk.”

Walter F. “Pete” Keenan ’35 ’36 hadn’t been back to Reunions for some time — perhaps not since his 50th. This year, he attended the Old Guard luncheon in Forbes College, where President Eisgruber ’83 presented him with the silver-tipped Class of 1923 Cane, which goes to the oldest returning alum from the oldest class represented. Keenan turned 101 on June 19. He also was the first cane recipient to march in the P-rade under the banner of the Association of Princeton Graduate Alumni, in addition to his undergraduate class banner.

The P-rade was, as usual, the most anticipated event of the weekend. Scantily clad dancers, unicyclists, large and small dogs, bagpipes and bands, flashy cars, and lots of high-fiving and locomotives — the P-rade had it all. Stepping out in their understated black jackets to lead the procession, many marchers in the Class of 1989 noted their affection for Princeton on signs held aloft, one of which said that 90 percent think Princeton changed the direction of their lives. There were a float of Star Wars characters, a plethora of lederhosen and dirndls, and a number of musical groups, including the colorful mummers of the Joseph Ferko String Band. More than three and a half hours after the P-rade began, the graduating seniors ran onto Poe-Pardee Field, fingers and fists in the air.

Parsa missed the P-rade; he had to return to the city Friday night. “That’s for next year,” he said. “I think I’m really going to go to the 25th.” ◆ By K.F.G.
The first thing everyone comments on, of course, is the hat. Those floppy orange and black da Vinci hats are the hallmark of P-rade marshals, as distinctive as the headgear worn by Canadian Mounties or English bobbies. The rest of the marshal uniform, for both men and women, consists of a white shirt, white pants or skirt, black shoes, and a blue blazer. Only at the P-rade does a blue blazer help someone stand out from the crowd.

Contrary to what you might suspect, we marshals don’t own our da Vinci hats — the Alumni Council does. When the hats are brought out, freshly cleaned, at our mandatory pre-P-rade breakfast in the Mathey College common room, there is a rush to grab one that is close to the right size. It is a matter of taste how far the black brim should be pulled down on the brow and how poufy the orange crown should be, but once everyone is attired we look like a convention of Renaissance merchants.

There were 92 marshals at this year’s P-rade, 10 more than last year. As younger classes grow larger and return in increasing numbers, more help is needed to keep the throng in order. Being a marshal is an honor, but we tend to be chosen because we live close to Princeton and are known to attend Reunions regularly. Many do it for decades: Herb Hobler ’44 has marshaled since 1945, and this year was the only active marshal who is also a member of the Old Guard.

Once everyone has found a hat, grand marshal Jean Telljohann ’81 and Mibs Southerland Mara, the Alumni Council’s Reunions guru, give us our marching orders: Keep the spectators off the P-rade route, keep alumni moving, be firm but friendly, and make sure everyone has a good time. With more than 20,000 marchers and hundreds of spectators, Jean and Mibs also set a goal: Complete the P-rade in less than three and a half hours.

There, I’m afraid, we failed. The running time was 3:40, but we can plead extenuating circumstances. For one thing, a couple of golf carts broke down. Also, 99-year-old Joe Schein ’37 bravely but slowly walked the entire route from FitzRandolph Gate to Poe-Pardee Field, about six-tenths of a mile.

Good for him! Ambulatory nonagenarians are the heart of the P-rade’s charm, and they are welcome to take as much time as they like. It’s the kibitzing 30- and 40-somethings with baby strollers, lollygagging 30 yards behind the pack, who need to pick up the pace a bit. As for the golf carts, we might want to consider having Joe Schein run them. Clearly, his batteries are more durable.

Student golf-cart drivers practiced on the P-rade course ahead of time; the alumni drivers did not. I am happy to report that there were no accidents, although there were a few close calls. The P-rade’s stop-start pace and tight corners, particularly on the upper campus, would challenge even the best driver, and there are plenty of distractions.

The marshals’ other big job is to keep the path clear, so the floats, vintage cars, and marching bands can get through without crushing any feet. This requires constant vigilance. Spectators creep off the grass to take photos, hail passing friends, or just spread out. I used to be one of the worst offenders.

As generations of motley alums roll past, the marshals relentlessly admonish everyone to stay behind the white line. Success is never more than fleeting, as the crowd inevitably creeps back. It’s like trying to command the tide.

I wonder what kind of hat King Canute wore. ◆
President Eisgruber ’83 offered his views on grade deflation and a possible increase in undergraduate enrollment during a Reunions conversation with alumni in Richardson Auditorium.

Responding to questions about the University’s 10-year-old grading policy, Eisgruber said he believes that students’ “anxieties exceed the real impact” of the policy and that rigorous evaluation and feedback will serve students best over the long term. But he said there should be a way to give a B-plus grade without producing “tears or extraordinary anxiety as a result,” and that a faculty committee exploring the issue will report in September.

Noting that the University is turning down a higher percentage of applicants than ever before, Eisgruber said, “That is not something I celebrate.” He said his “presumption” is that “we should be able to say yes a bit more often,” providing more opportunities to admit students from a wide variety of groups.

He said the University has a “moral obligation” to look at whether it can enroll more students without harming the Princeton experience. The University’s most recent expansion, completed in 2012, succeeded “spectacularly” in preserving the kinds of ties and community that make it an intimate place, he said.

Asked about political balance on the faculty, Eisgruber said Princeton professors should have a range of perspectives broad enough to ensure “a robust investigation of the issues.” He warned against focusing too closely on balancing conservative and liberal views, saying that the University “ought not be a Sunday-morning talk show.” By W.R.O.
few dozen past and present residents of the soon-to-be-demolished Butler apartments gathered during Reunions to share memories of the old Army barracks they have called home.

The 304 Butler apartments, built in 1946–47 to house returning veterans, are expected to close by the end of fall semester, and graduate students will move into the new Lakeside housing on Lake Carnegie. Their new living space will be more comfortable than the tiny units they are leaving, but most say that they will miss the sense of community.

Living in Butler was “good and bad, but much more good than bad,” said Mike Campanell, a six-year Butler resident, a few days before receiving his Ph.D. in plasma physics.

In Butler’s common room, Reunions attendees viewed an exhibition of photographs taken by past and present residents, which documented daily life in the complex over the years. The room also was jammed with used books and children’s play equipment, free for the taking.

Christine Philippe-Blumauer, head of the graduate-student social committee, said she would miss the open spaces at Butler and the friendly atmosphere.

“It’s temporary [housing],” echoed her neighbor, Sara Vantournhout, a student in East Asian studies, “but it feels like you’ve settled down.” • By M.F.B.

Read PAW’s feature story on life at Butler over the years, at paw.princeton.edu.

BUTLER’S LAST STAND
Alumni get last look at housing
BRAVO, BILL!

William Russel, who ended his term as graduate-school dean in March, received a standing ovation under the Association of Princeton Graduate Alumni (APGA) tent. Russel, pictured with, from left, the APGA’s Marina Mitchell ’98; his wife, Priscilla; and Graduate Annual Giving’s Vanessa Silva, has been “a tremendous advocate for graduate students and graduate alumni,” said outgoing APGA president Tony Fiori ’03. “The fact that all of you have nice perks of being a graduate student, you can really credit to Bill and his staff.” By Brian Geiger ’16

HONORING ANN CORWIN

Ann DeMarchi Corwin, for 40 years one of the Woodrow Wilson School’s most-loved figures, was surprised by about 250 alumni and students who gathered at a Reunions “thank you” party. Corwin, the school’s director for graduate career-placement and alumni relations, is as well known as chief dispenser of snacks and emotional support as for her job-search assistance. At the party, Corwin, pictured above with Professor Stanley Katz, recalled the pre-computer days when she typed each student’s résumé, copied each one on a mimeo machine — and did it all over again whenever a student made a change.
For four favorite tent bands, the standards rule

STAN RUBIN AND THE TIGERTOWN FIVE

Stan Rubin ’55’s performance this year for the Class of ’54’s reunion marked his 58th appearance with his jazz band, The Tigertown Five.

Clad in his plaid class jacket, pristine white pants, and a straw hat, Rubin directed his band of a bass, piano, trombone, trumpet, clarinet, drums, and cornet. Couples lined the dance floor, and members of the swing club at Princeton danced among the reuners.

While a freshman, Rubin put together a Dixieland band with some of the musicians he met in marching band. By his senior year, they were playing at Carnegie Hall and traveling on weekends to play on other campuses. “I still have nightmares about getting my thesis done,” he said. “Could you imagine traveling every weekend as a senior?”

While in law school, Rubin received a call to play at the wedding of Grace Kelly and Prince Rainier III of Monaco. After that, he said, “I started getting calls from around the world to play. I never practiced law. I stayed with music.”

IVORY JIM AND THE HEADHUNTERS

Ivory Jim and the Headhunters formed in true rock ’n’ roll tradition — in a college dorm room.

In the fall of 1959, Jim Hunter ’62 was playing guitar in his room when two freshmen came up to him and said, “We should start a band together!” After that, Hunter joined up with Tom Brodie ’63, Marty Edelman ’63, and Dennis Page ’63, performing at the eating clubs and then at colleges across the United States. They kept the band going after graduation. In 2000, Hunter and two others played at Celine Dion’s 30th-birthday celebration: “We finally got her to sing the Titanic song — she was the best lead singer I’ve ever had,” said Hunter. Ivory Jim and the Headhunters have performed 12 times at Reunions and are “legends by our own measures,” said Hunter, who worked as a chemical engineer until his retirement.

“This isn’t doo-wop,” he said. “This is a hard-driving rock ’n’ roll band with good, fast, solid music.” His favorite song? Chuck Berry’s “Johnny B. Goode.” Hunter’s musical recipe was just fine for those attending the Class of ’69’s 45th reunion: The dance floor was packed.
THE ALEX DONNER ORCHESTRA

This year, Alex Donner ’75 did what he had done several times before: play for his father’s class at Reunions. “He loves it,” Donner said of his father, Joseph Donner ’49. “But he sometimes leaves the party early when we get into our more contemporary music.”

Alex Donner leads the Alex Donner Orchestra. While his orchestra plays everything from “Gershwin to Gaga,” Donner said, he most enjoys playing the American standards, such as Frank Sinatra and Elvis.

“We’re a mix of expert musicians in different genres and each one of us inspires the others in the other genres,” he said. “We try to do seamless transitions.”

An American history major at Princeton, Donner was in the Nassoons for a year before starting his own band, Harbor Lights, which played at Reunions. Thirty-nine years later, he is a professional musician and has performed at Reunions 20 times.

His favorite Reunions moments? “Every time that I can see three generations out on the dance floor all having a great time,” Donner said. “It’s about remembering the wonderful music that you loved back at Princeton,” he said.

THE JIM FREUND TRIO

When Jim Freund ’56 first heard Annette Sanders sing 12 years ago at the 92nd Street Y in New York City, he had one thought: “I want to play piano with that woman singing!”

Freund and Sanders met the next day. Since then, they and bassist Dmitri Kolesnik, who has performed with Freund for more than 20 years, have made three albums together.

This year, their second performance at Reunions, the trio played for the 60th-reunion class and picked selections from the 1950s — songs by artists like Frank Sinatra and Nat King Cole.

“We’re playing songs from your years at Princeton,” Freund called to the audience. “We want you to sing along with us!” Alumni and their guests grabbed lyric sheets and many migrated to the dance floor, swaying to “Unforgettable” and “Fly Me to the Moon.”

While Freund plays music from the Great American Songbook, his personal anthem is from another decade entirely. “It’s ‘Forever Young’ by Bob Dylan,” said Freund, a history major who became a mergers and acquisitions lawyer. “I’m trying to stay forever young, too.”

By Lauren Wyman ’14
Few events anywhere can tie generations together like Princeton Reunions. PAW brought together three alums and a graduating senior to share their thoughts about Princeton’s big weekend. Here’s what Lew Miller ’49 (LM), Jackie Thomas ’09 (JT), and Christie Coates ’89 (CC) — along with Dillon Reisman ’14 (DR) — had to say.

Lew, how has Reunions changed over the years?
LM: Probably the best example I can mention happened at our 25th reunion, in 1974. I was at the bar with a bunch of guys who were complaining bitterly about Princeton admitting women. Suddenly this young woman came up, threw her arms around me, and said, “Dad, I’m so glad to see you!” I said, “I want you to meet my daughter, Class of ’77.” Those guys shut up in a hurry.

For our class, and a bunch of the other classes that graduated around the end of World War II, we didn’t know each other very well as students. Many of us were returning to campus at different times from the service, and there were graduation ceremonies throughout the year. We had 13 different graduation times for people of the Class of ’49. So I got to know many more of my
classmates at Reunions than I did as an undergraduate.

Have others found that you have gotten to know classmates?

CC: Oh, definitely. A great example is my Reunions co-chair, Lisa Washington ['89]. Unfortunately our paths didn’t cross very often when we were students, but we’ve collaborated on a couple of Reunions and she’s a dear friend now. I think that is a unique strength of Princeton’s. It’s not just a four-year school.

What makes for a good Reunions jacket or costume?

JT: One, lots of orange! Two, it’s June in Princeton — I think a lot of times people forget that. My class is going to wear lederhosen, and I’m grateful that it is going to be a little on the chilly side.

LM: There has been a lot of controversy in our class about having such a simple black-and-white jacket. But when I was traveling five months out of the year I’d often have to fly in to Reunions without going home first, and I could wear this jacket and people would say, “Oh, it must be a club jacket.” They had no idea that it had anything to do with Princeton or Reunions. My class always felt that we were being discreet.

JT: I think that’s good for the jackets. I think the costumes should be obnoxious.

What is your favorite part of the weekend?

DR: That is tough, because I love the fireworks so much. They’re better than any Fourth of July display I’ve ever seen. But the best thing has to be the P-rade. Just seeing that sea of orange and black and all generations of Princetonians is so cool.

JT: I have to agree. My mom is Class of ’78, and I’ve been going since I was about 2 years old. People think Reunions is just a big party, but it’s really about the generations coming together.

LM: My favorite part is seeing old friends, and even widows of old friends or their children. For me, it’s great to sit at lunch and flash back on those old times. I also like the alumni-faculty forums. I find them intellectually stimulating, and it is moving to hear what other people are doing in their careers.

Is there anything that could be done to improve Reunions?

CC: It’s such a joyful experience — the P-rade gives me goose bumps whenever I march in it. You’re welcome every single year, which I love. I wouldn’t change a thing.

DR: Last year there was a rumor that Neil Diamond was playing at the 50th tent. Of course he wasn’t, but when I went up there the courtyard was packed, and not just with people from the 50th. Everyone was all there together. More moments like that would be so cool.

What suggestions would you give to Dillon, who is joining the alumni ranks?

JT: Just come back, and remember that Reunions is supposed to be fun. I’m my class’s Reunions chair, and sometimes when I deal with angry classmates I look at them and think, you went to the best school on earth and you get to come back to Reunions. Why are you angry? As Christie said, it’s a joyful time.

Interview conducted and condensed by M.F.B.
ALUMNI-FACULTY FORUM: ROADS LESS TRAVELED

Adam S. Gussow ’79 ’00 had his “crisis moment” at his 10th reunion in 1989, searching for a response to the inevitable question: What are you doing? He was a poorly paid, part-time blues-harmonica teacher, a street musician and grad-school dropout. Today Gussow is an associate professor at the University of Mississippi, but he’s still — and probably always will be — playing the blues. At a Reunions panel called “Life After Princeton: Roads Less Traveled,” Gussow and three other alumni reflected on their unconventional life journeys.

After working in retail and for a financial-software firm, Nancy Herkness Theodorou ’79 became a romance novelist. “Writing brought me joy,” she said; she gets “very grumpy” when she can’t write. Peter Kaminsky ’69, a student activist at Princeton, “fell into” a job at National Lampoon, where he became managing editor; later he began writing about the outdoors, fly-fishing, and food. Both acknowledged that it’s not always easy to follow your passion: Theodorou could pursue her writing because her husband supported the family financially, and journalism jobs like the ones Kaminsky had can be hard to find today.

But there’s hope, regardless of age, suggested Martin E.P. Seligman ’64, a professor of positive psychology and director of the Positive Psychology Center at the University of Pennsylvania. He advised people to follow personality “strengths” — such as kindness, humor, and gratitude — instead of their talents. “People find at midlife very often, having pursued what their talents were, that life is barren.” He suggested identifying strengths and recrafting your job — and your life — around them. By K.F.G.
DEAN OF DEANS

Admission Dean Fred Hargadon, who loomed so large over Princeton during his 15-year tenure, was remembered by alumni and friends during Reunions at a service in Richardson Auditorium. Hargadon, who stepped down in 2003, died in January.

Andrew Hargadon, Fred Hargadon’s son, said his father’s path in life was “guided by a series of kind gestures from relative strangers,” mentors who went out of their way to assist a young man from a poor family. “It’s so much of what shaped his sense of his job and his sense of purpose,” he said. “For him, college was somewhere that people took off from. College is where they began to become who they could be.”

University trustee John O. Wynne ’67 spoke of Hargadon’s letter to admitted students, which began with an exuberant “YES!”

“Yes, you have the potential of making a meaningful difference with your life, to lead and live up to Princeton’s commitment to service. Yes, regardless of your background and experience, you will find a level playing field of opportunity and support,” Wynne said. “No one who received the ‘YES!’ letter will ever forget it.”

*By Brian Geiger ’16*
ALUMNI-FACULTY FORUM: ON DOING IT ALL

Panelists at Friday morning's discussion on “Should Women Do It All?” looked out at their audience and asked a common question: Where were the men? Dodds Auditorium was packed, yet only a handful of men were to be seen. The panel was all female, as well.

To find ways to help women balance their lives at home and in the workplace, “we have to bring men into the picture,” said Ann J. Morning ’04, a sociology professor at New York University. Without that, she said, “it’s like trying to address racial inequality in the United States by getting a bunch of black people together and telling them to ‘lean in.’ ”

The panel’s topic has become almost a standard on Reunions agendas — one audience member noted that it’s been under discussion for about 40 years. “I’m waiting for tomorrow’s panel on ‘Should Men Do It All,’” said Chloe Angyal ’09, senior editor at Feministing.com, drawing laughter.

This year, the panelists told of their own experiences — of the exhaustion felt in trying to be the best both at home and at work, of caregiving responsibilities for children and parents, of the need to prioritize time for oneself. “In answer to the question, ‘Should women do it all?’: Absolutely,” said Juanita James ’74, who has held top positions in both the corporate and nonprofit worlds. “But you can’t do it with equal intensity or at the same time.”

By M.M.
Clockwise, from top left: Frank Wojciechowski; Beverly Schaefer; Sameer A. Khan

Rapper Flo Rida performs at ‘89’s headquarters

Christie Coates ’89 helps assemble 50,000 meals in ‘89’s service project, benefiting the Kids Against Hunger Coalition

From left: Michael Balaoing ’89, Vanessa and Washington Wedderburn ’89, and Juana Pacheco ’90; Jean Grier ’89 follows behind

From top: Beverly Schaefer ‘89, Kathryn Moore ‘15
ALUMNI-FACULTY FORUM: FOOTBALL, AND MORE

The NFL reigns as America’s pre-eminent sports league, but that position is far from guaranteed, longtime *Sports Illustrated* writer and editor Peter Carry ’64 said in an alumni-faculty forum on the business and management of professional sports teams. Concerns about the long-term effects of concussions could shrink football’s popularity and, Carry said, “if I were an owner in the NFL, or if I was running a big-time college football program, I’d be worried [in the long-term] about where my players are going to come from.”

Minnesota Vikings owner and president Mark Wilf ’84, a fellow panelist, acknowledged that the concussion issue is important to the league’s leaders. “There’s a great sense of responsibility to not just keep the game entertaining but to keep it safe, to keep the youth engaged with the sport,” he said.

The panel, which also featured Dallas Cowboys head coach Jason Garrett ’89, answered a range of audience questions about football, but the highlight of the hour may have been Garrett’s story about a freshman-year psychology class that, like the panel, met in McCosh 10. Garrett and his friends sat in the balcony, until they realized that Brooke Shields ’87 was in the front row. The next time the class met, Garrett and his friends were in the front row, too. “We were like the gum on the bottom of Brooke Shields’ shoe for about two days,” he laughed, “and finally said ‘the hell with it,’ and went back up.” By B.T.

By B.T.
HONORS FOR VOLUNTEERS

Four alumni recognized for service

Vsevolod “Sev” Onyshkevych ’83’s commitment to Princeton volunteerism began when he was a high school student and discovered letters written by 18th-century students at The College of New Jersey, which later changed its name to Princeton. “Freddie Fox ’39 — the keeper of Princetoniana — got word of my [collection] and took me under his wings,” Onyshkevych said, “and I’m tickled pink to be chair of the Princetoniana Committee now, which has 35 people carrying on Freddie’s work.” For his efforts, Onyshkevych, who has served as ’83’s secretary and historian, a P-rade marshal, schools-committee interviewer, and Alumni Association regional president, was among four alumni to receive an honor given to Fox: the Service to Princeton Award.

At Wesley Wright ’51’s graduation, his father encouraged him to “give back” to the University — and he has heeded that advice. A former chair of the Alumni Association, Wright has served for 55 years as a schools-committee interviewer and held a variety of national and class leadership positions, including class president and class agent. Through his volunteer work, Wright said, Princeton has continued to educate him: He has learned how to run a major capital campaign and establish an alumni-giving program, among other things.

When Debbie Scott Williams ’84 heard civil-rights leader U.S. Rep. John Lewis speak in 2005 at the inaugural ceremony of the Atlanta chapter of the Princeton Prize in Race Relations, she knew she had to get involved. Today, after serving as a regional chair and the national vice chair of the prize committee, Williams leads the Princeton Prize efforts nationally. She also has been class secretary and interviewed Princeton applicants. “My current service to Princeton,” she said, “allows me the great privilege to meet and recognize young people who are present-day drum majors for justice.”

Anthony J. Fiori *03, outgoing president of the Association of Princeton Graduate Alumni, promptly began volunteering when he arrived at Princeton in 2001. The former Graduate Student Government representative has served the APGA as board member, treasurer, and vice president, and held leadership positions for graduate Annual Giving. Last fall, Fiori helped to plan the “Many Minds, Many Stripes” graduate-alumni conference, which drew nearly 1,000 people to campus. “Being at the helm of the APGA during this time has been incredibly rewarding,” he said. ◆ By F.H.
PAW’S ANNUAL READER-PHOTO CONTEST

More than 130 images were submitted by alumni and students. Taking into account humor, sentimentality, and creativity, the editors selected four prize-winners: clockwise, from right: Nathaniel Miller ’94, Scott R. Gansl, Ken Michaelchuck ’68, and Marc Aaron Melzer ’02.

READERS’ CHOICE

Too close to call: In PAW’s Facebook gallery, Noel Valero ’82 *85’s fireworks photo had the most likes by the deadline, but water polo coach Luis Nicolao’s entry, far right, surged ahead minutes later. Nicolao is at the far right, with Gary Walters ’67 and the Princeton Tiger. Thanks to all who voted!

FLASHBACK FAVORITE

Special recognition by PAW’s art director goes to photos of Tanner DeVoe ’14 and his father, Chuck DeVoe ’85, on the steps of Blair Arch, submitted by Stephen DeVoe ’57.
David Brooks mourned the character-building spirit of John Grier Hibben 1882’s presidency, which followed Wilson’s — the sense that “life is a noble mission and a perpetual war against sin” — and noted the downsides of today’s meritocracy. But the high moral tone depended on an identity as gentlemen, a word that retained something of its original meaning of good family as well as politeness.

As W. Bruce Leslie ’66 has written in *Gentlemen and Scholars*, Princeton was one of a number of Northeastern colleges that, by 1914, had made a transition from ethnic (here, Scottish and Scots-Irish) and denominational (here, Presbyterian) identity to appeal to a new, national upper-middle class. Social distinctions still mattered. Yet Princeton’s *esprit de corps* depended on cohesion, which in 1914 seemed in turn to demand uniformity. In his incisive 1910 survey of American universities, the scientist-journalist Edwin Slosson found that Harvard sought “diversity”; Princeton, “homogeneity.”

In Hibben’s Princeton as in Wilson’s, intramural athletics as well as varsity sports brought the college together. Princeton’s sometimes-bloody rituals were in part intended to...
cultivate “manliness and determination,” as Brooks writes, but they were far more for bonding. Princeton’s Honor Code depended on the solidarity of self-identified gentlemen. Most administrators elsewhere doubted such programs could work.

Still, behind Princeton’s conformity there was more diversity than met the eye. Three upperclassmen of the era represented its range: the Class Day orator, Julius Ochs Adler 1914; the athletic superhero, Hobey Baker 1914; and the striving journalist, James Vincent Forrestal 1915.

As elected spokesman, Adler represented Princeton’s present: a national fusion of regional elites. His family were leading newspaper owners and citizens of Chattanooga, Tenn., an industrial boomtown of the New South; Adler was a member of the Southern Club, and his extended family had both Union and Confederate connections. He also was the only member of ’14 to list his religion as Jewish in the class Nassau Herald. Adler’s uncle Adolph Ochs had acquired control of the ailing New York Times in a brilliant campaign in 1896, and his parents hoped their son would be Adolph’s successor. In his history of the Times, Gay Talese describes Adler as “broad-shouldered, chesty ... aggressive and direct.”

Adler had absorbed the ideals of national service that literally were preached to the students by President Hibben, an ordained minister as well as a philosophy Ph.D. In his Class Day oration, Adler, probably thinking of ongoing violent protest in the Colorado coal fields and elsewhere, warned against populism and labor’s clamor for more democracy, giving ancient history a patrician twist by suggesting that the Greek city states had lost their freedom by overextending citizenship.

If Adler was the spokesman for his class’s elitism, Baker, a native of Philadelphia’s Main Line, represented its gallant, gentlemanly heritage. The star of Princeton’s football and hockey teams, he had become a national hero through his apparently effortless grace and his consistent sportsmanship. The proletarian readers of the yellow press may have embraced the class struggle at work, but off the job they devoured accounts of the privileged but intrepid football stars of the Ivy League and helped pack the stadiums. In 1914 the Yale Bowl’s 50,000 seats made it the largest amphitheater since ancient Rome’s Colosseum.

Baker was not as financially privileged as he seemed. In the turmoil of the prewar years, even the One Percent was not always secure. The Philadelphia textile business of Baker’s father had suffered serious losses following the Panic of 1907, and Hobey was able to attend Princeton only because his older brother, Thornton, a fellow graduate of St. Paul’s School, had volunteered to forgo college. Hobey was born to be a sportsman of independent means. He was aware that the code prevented him from accepting offers to play pro hockey. Like other Ivy League athletes of the era, he regarded professional players as “muckers,” a word connoting bad sportsmanship as well as plebeian ancestry. The amateur rule of the Olympics was enforced rigorously. And Baker, who had kept to a small circle of prep-school friends at Princeton, was ill-adapted to the celebrity culture that was to flourish in the 1920s. Restless in an entry-level Wall Street job that seemed to offer little promise of supporting a future marriage and family, he became one of many recent Princeton graduates to volunteer in the First World War.

Forrestal represented Princeton’s emerging meritocracy. He was a lower-middle-class Irish Catholic from an upstate New York contractor’s family, accepted as a transfer student from Dartmouth after initial rejection. Forrestal had been raised in a religious household. Hoping he would be called to the priesthood, his devout mother disapproved of his choice of a worldly college with deeply Protestant traditions. But for the son of an economically insecure but politically ambitious Democrat — his father once hosted the rising young Franklin D. Roosevelt — Princeton held the key to real power and wealth. Like F. Scott Fitzgerald 1917 after

Hobey Baker 1914, a native of Philadelphia’s Main Line, represented Princeton’s gallant, gentlemanly heritage.
him, he understood and exploited the loophole in Princeton’s system of boarding-school old-boy networks, cliques, and eating clubs: friendships and powerful sponsors could open doors.

With the support of influential juniors, and after months of systematic networking in which he had introduced himself to every member of his class, Forrestal was elected to Cottage Club. Meanwhile, with the same systematic pursuit of success — as a Daily Princetonian reporter he studied cycles of campus issues to help scoop competitors — Forrestal rose to editor-elect of the Prince. Later in 1914 he co-edited an anthology of the best college journalism to inspire student writers to more serious and thorough treatment of campus and national issues. As an undergraduate, he enjoyed provoking classmates with Marxist ideas, and he delivered critiques of Princeton’s social order to bemused Cottage Club friends (though after World War II, as the first U.S. secretary of defense, Forrestal was fiercely anti-communist).

Forrestal was a new kind of Princetonian, passionately ambitious yet detached, well-read and worldly, familiar with each classmate’s background yet still voted “the man nobody knows.” Later, after a fencing accident, he’d also enjoy the tough image of an unreppaired broken nose.

In the First World War, the difference between the three Princetonians’ service records was telling. Baker compiled an outstanding record as a wartime aviator in the Lafayette Escadrille, as adventurous as a pilot as he had been on the hockey rink; he received the French Croix de Guerre for “exceptional valor under fire.” Adler was a fearless infantry officer, a major leading his troops on with his pistol, capturing 50 German soldiers and winning the Distinguished Service Cross, the Purple Heart, the Silver Star, and the Croix de Guerre. Yet while Forrestal also yearned for combat, his superiors valued him so much as an organizer that he served in a staff position. In the 1920s, Forrestal joined the rising investment firm that became Dillon, Read, before joining the Roosevelt administration in 1940.

The Jazz Age Princeton of the Gatsby era was far from the muscular Christianity of the early Hibben years. The sculptor Daniel Chester French’s Earl Dodge 1879 Memorial, dedicated in 1913 to Wilson’s scholar-athlete classmate and popularly known as The Christian Student, went from pre-war shrine to target of 1920s undergraduate vandalism until it was removed from public display. By 1928, James Truslow Adams (Yale M.A. 1900), an investment banker turned writer, reported in Harper’s that Europeans were asking why “a gentleman in America nowadays seems afraid to appear as such; ... even university men try to appear uncultured.” Gentility was unfashionable, and the stock-market crash a year later made it an anachronism. (One happy surprise was the career of Hobey Baker’s self-sacrificing older brother, Thornton, an honorary member of ’14. If Hobey was the paragon of the late Victorian and Edwardian amateur, Thornton was the prototype of our contemporary high-tech dropout-mogul-sportsman, founding a textile company supplying the burgeoning automobile industry, investing in offshore drilling in Galveston Bay, Texas, and sailing a custom-built 72-foot teak schooner yacht around the world.)

The style of 1914, poised between gentility and aspiration, remains evident, decades after Princeton began re-creating itself as the more diverse, modern campus it is today. Its literary monument may be just three lines quoted from a poem by the classicist Herbert Edward Mierow 1914 in the early ’20s and later engraved over the entrance to McCosh 50, still Princeton’s premier classroom:

Here we were taught by men and Gothic towers

Democracy and faith and righteousness

And love of unseen things that do not die.

Edward T enner ’65, the author of Our Own Devices and Why Things Bite Back, writes and speaks about technology and society.
The humanities have a PR problem

BY GIDEON ROSEN ’92

n my time as chair of Princeton’s Council of the Humanities, I occasionally have been asked to comment on the so-called “crisis of the humanities.” I confess that the first time I heard the phrase I had no idea what it meant, since so far as I could see — that is, roughly, from Joseph Henry House to 1879 Hall via East Pyne — the humanities were thriving. Eight years later, I remain unconvinced that we face a crisis in the humanities (though there are profound problems in higher education with implications for the humanities). But I now have a much clearer sense of what the crisis is supposed to be, and why it appears to affect the humanities in particular.

We have been talking about a “crisis in the humanities” on and off since the 1930s. In the Princeton Alumni Weekly of April 8, 1938, the president of the Princeton Theological Seminary attributed “the current crisis in the humanities” to the neglect of theology on the part of humanists. Since then, there have been three waves of “crisis.” The first came during the Cold War, especially after Sputnik. The great fear was that the best minds would follow the money from the humanities to the sciences, thus depriving the nation of a vital resource: the cultural literacy and critical reflection that are the special province of the humanities and that were deemed indispensable for a strong democracy. This led directly to the creation of the National Endowment for the Humanities, but in the end, the “crisis” was resolved not by deliberate action, but by history. The Vietnam War, the civil-rights movement, and the social shake-up of the 1960s gave students reason to wonder about their culture and its values. The humanities were instantly “relevant,” and enrollments soared.

The rhetoric of crisis returned around 1980, though this time the challenge was much more serious. The humanities long had been defined by their focus on a canon of great — or at least, important — books. But the canonical authors were all Western, white, and male. And as the students of the ’60s became the professors of the ’80s, this fact became impossible to ignore. The comforting story that humanists had told themselves about the value of their work — that it elevates the spirit and prepares citizens for democracy by exposing them to the best that has been thought and said — came to sound hollow at best, pernicious at worst. The same period saw the rise of “theory” in the literary humanities: a hodgepodge of abstract, often obscure ideas about language, value, and history, all of which were calculated to undermine the pieties in terms of which humanists had justified their work for centuries. Theory was skeptical about meaning and objective value — hence about the very idea of a “great book.” At its flamboyant worst it was skeptical about the very idea of rational discourse. And this left the humanities in a pickle. It is hard enough to rethink the nature and value of humanistic inquiry when so much has been called into question. It is even harder in an intellectual climate in which the prevailing view is that clear thinking is overrated. This dilemma never was decisively resolved; rather it subsided as humanists shrugged off the wilder claims of theory and returned to the old business of scholarship, focused now on a looser and vastly more inclusive canon.

The latest wave of crisis-talk was sparked not by an intellectual challenge, but by a statistical trend: what appears to be a sharp decrease in interest in the humanities among American undergraduates. In 1968, 18 percent of bachelor’s degrees nationwide were awarded in the humanities; by 2011, the number was 7 percent. That trend looks ominous. But as Benjamin Schmidt of Northeastern University has pointed out, the statistical picture is more complicated. Although the percentage of students majoring in the humanities is down since the ’60s, this appears to reflect not a protracted decline, but a bubble that inflated in the ’60s and burst in the ’70s. For the past 30 years, these numbers have been stable at pre-bubble levels. What’s more, since college attendance has been increasing steadily over this period, the percentage of all 23-year-olds with degrees in the humanities actually has been rising. So far as these national numbers tell us, there is no clear crisis in the humanities.

At Princeton, enrollments in humanities courses have been stable for at least a decade, despite the financial downturn of 2008. In 2004, roughly 22 percent of undergraduate degrees were awarded in the humanities (excluding history, which is classified as a social science at Princeton). In 2013, the number was 19 percent, down slightly but not significantly. Over the same period the number of certificates awarded in the humanities grew dramatically, from 320 in 2004 to 428 in 2013, a period during which new and vibrant certificate programs were established in Values and Public Life; Translation and Intercultural Communication; Gender and Sexuality Studies; and most recently, Humanistic Studies, a program that self-consciously embraces the old idea of humanistic education as the scholarly study of great books and works of art across the disciplines.

If there is no acute crisis in the humanities, why are so many people so ready to believe that there is? Part of the answer is clear. American universities are under intense budget pressure, thanks in part to cuts in funding but also because of spiraling medical and other costs. In this brutal fiscal climate, academic programs are being cut. Many of these cuts are in the sciences, notably — and tragically — in physics. And yet the most widely publicized cuts are in the humanities: German at the University of Pittsburgh; French, Italian, and classics at SUNY Albany. These cuts stick in the mind and seem to confirm a trend because they play into a preconception: In times like these, we think, the humanities must be on the ropes. They are “impractical,” after all; students must be exiting in droves.

But this can’t be the whole story, so let me suggest another piece of the puzzle. Any educated person can rattle off a list of
Any educated person can rattle off a list of the great achievements of science and technology in the past 50 years. What does the average educated American know about the great scholarly achievements in the humanities in the past half-century? Nothing. And this is no accident.

Any humanist can list dozens of groundbreaking books, and if you have the time and patience, he or she can begin to tell you why they matter. But there are profound limits on what you can learn about the humanities secondhand. Most discoveries in the humanities are about cultural objects — books, paintings, etc. More specifically, they are discoveries about the meanings of these objects, their connections to one another, and the highly specific ways in which they are valuable. And the trouble is that this sort of discovery simply cannot be conveyed in a convincing way to someone who has never wrestled with the things themselves. To choose just one example: In 2010 Princeton professor Leonard Barkan, one of the most distinguished humanists of our time, published a beautiful book about Michelangelo’s drawings. The book calls attention to the striking fact that nearly a third of these drawings contain scrawled text: from finished poems and strange fragments to shopping lists and notes to self. Barkan’s book shows beyond doubt that our experience of the drawings is deeper when the drawings and texts are read together. But if you don’t have the drawings (or the extraordinary reproductions in Barkan’s book) in front of you, what can this mean to you? A capsule summary of Barkan’s “discovery” — admittedly an odd word in this context — is like a verbal description of a food one has never tasted. The description may persuade you that there is something there worth tasting, but in the nature of the case, it cannot begin to convey the taste itself.

In my field, philosophy, the situation is somewhat different, since philosophy is not mainly concerned with cultural objects. Philosophers read Plato and Aristotle, of course, and many philosophers study such things professionally. But Plato and Aristotle themselves were not mainly concerned with texts. They were concerned with the structure of reality (metaphysics) or the sources of knowledge (epistemology) or the principles of justice, and in this respect little has changed. So where are the breakthroughs in metaphysics and epistemology and ethics in the past half-century, and why don’t you, educated reader, know all about them? Again, I could list dozens of important books, and I could start to tell you why they matter. But I predict with great confidence that you would not be impressed by any quick summary I could give. The reason is that the value of great philosophy hardly ever lies in the punch line. It lies in the arguments — intricate, detailed arguments. And the sad fact is that this sort of thing cannot be conveyed in headlines, or even in a 17-minute TED talk. Like discoveries elsewhere in the humanities, discoveries in philosophy are incompressible: Their interest can only be conveyed at length by taking one’s interlocutor through the argument. (In this respect, and in this respect alone, they resemble discoveries in pure mathematics.)

My sense is that this explains to some extent the near-complete invisibility of humanistic scholarship in the wider culture, and hence the popular sense that the intellectual action must be somewhere else. If this is right, then our “crisis” is largely a PR problem. There is a widespread perception that the humanities in particular are on the ropes, and even if it is false, this perception can have real consequences. Intellectually engaged students, after all, want to be where the action is, and if the action always seems to be elsewhere, they will not find their way to the humanities.

Problems like this do not have quick solutions. Still, some of the main steps are clear enough. First, since the value of the humanities will be always lost on people who never have worked through a poem with someone who knows what he or she is talking about, humanists have a special obligation to see to it that teachers are well trained and that school curricula incorporate serious study of the humanities. (The new “Common Core” standards are a disappointment in this regard.) Second, we must face the fact that while scientists have armies of journalists eager to popularize their work, we humanists will get nowhere unless we write books that non-experts can read with pleasure. Some humanists (mostly historians) do this brilliantly. Princeton professor emeritus Peter Brown’s 2013 treatise on late antiquity, Through the Eye of a Needle, is both a scholarly masterpiece and a page-turner, with 20,000 copies sold and counting. But elsewhere in the humanities this is rare, and that’s a problem. We can hardly expect support when the chips are down from people who have no idea what we do.

If the challenge is to make the value of humanistic scholarship visible, the onus falls mainly on scholars and teachers. But our students — which is to say, our alumni — have a role to play. Anyone who has seen the humanities at their best, as so many of our students have, is in a position to testify authoritatively both to the intrinsic value of humanistic scholarship and to the practical value of the tools one acquires along the way. If the challenge is to adjust the prevailing image of the humanities, then statistics and measured arguments won’t suffice. Perceptions are changed by stories, after all. And if we have done our jobs as teachers, our students are the ones whose stories may matter most.
ELIZA GRISWOLD ’95

INVESTIGATIVE POETRY
A journalist collects poems from Afghan women searching for words to say ‘I exist’

In 2010, in a farm town in southern Afghanistan, a teenage girl named Zarmina was discovered writing love poems and then beaten by her brothers. Zarmina knew that poetry was forbidden to women in Afghanistan’s outlying provinces. But she remained defiant. Two weeks later, she locked herself in a room, set herself on fire, and became a poet-martyr. “Her story represented rebellion, passion, talent, and heroism,” says Eliza Griswold ’95, a journalist and poet. In 2012, reporting for The New York Times Magazine, Griswold traveled throughout Afghanistan to begin investigating Zarmina’s death and, more broadly, “the roles that these poems played in women’s lives.”

The poems, called landays, are anonymous, oral couplets about love, grief, separation, homeland, and war. Pithy and mordant, landays allow women to resist oppressive forces by expressing themselves and commiserating with each other. For many women still denied an education, sharing landays is an informal way to learn to read and write. Griswold’s favorite: “When sisters sit together, they always praise their brothers. / When brothers sit together, they sell their sisters to others.”

To find women willing to recite landays, she approached Afghanistan’s largest women’s literary society. Most members attend the meetings secretly by phone. Griswold found welfare workers and women’s advocates to arrange inconspicuous meetings for her research. She called it “investigative poetry.”

In I Am the Beggar of the World (Farrar, Straus, and Giroux), Griswold translates the landays she collected with photographer Seamus Murphy. “I was nervous,” says Griswold, scheduled to be a 2014–15 Ferris professor of journalism. “I thought there would be pushback: ‘That’s not what this poem says, these are our poems.’” She found, instead, many women warmed to her curiosity. “It’s about self-expression and identification and being able to call and say, ‘I exist,’” says Griswold. And, for women like Zarmina, “The poetry can survive them.” ◆ By Dorian Rolston ’10

STARTING OUT

COLBY PINES ’13
Technical account manager at AppNexus, an advertising-technology company in New York City.
Major: philosophy.

DUTIES: Trains new clients on the technology, which buyers and sellers of ad space use to make transactions in real time, and provides technical support.

TRIAGE: Clients want their problems resolved quickly. “The challenge for me is not to get stressed by everyone else’s stress — and to triage effectively.”

CULTURE: He wears T-shirts and jeans to work. There’s yoga on Tuesday nights, an indoor basketball court, and breaks for Hacky Sack and push-ups.
PROFILE: SAM HODDER ’91

KEEPING THE REDWOODS STANDING TALL

Protect, restore, connect Though redwoods dominated the U.S. West Coast for millions of years, in the last 100 years, more than 95 percent of the ancient trees were felled due to logging. Hodder’s job is to protect the remaining older giants in California, help younger forests thrive, and connect people with their peace and beauty. “They’re remarkable trees, exemplars of resilience, patience, and forgiveness,” he says. Not only that, they help to mitigate global warming by absorbing significant amounts of carbon, more than any other tree in the world. Hodder helps bring together scientists, philanthropists, businesses, and citizens in making redwood conservation an environmental, economic, and cultural benefit for everyone.

RÉSUMÉ
President and CEO of Save the Redwoods League since last September. A 20-year veteran of the Trust for Public Land, who held positions in California, Maine, and Oregon. Majored in English.

Creating synergies Since graduating from Princeton, Hodder has spent his career in land conservation, negotiating deals with seeming adversaries to save remote wilderness areas, restore parks and trails, and keep inner cities green on both coasts. Beginning at the Trust for Public Land in San Francisco, he quickly emerged as a top leader. His best-known campaign has been saving the land behind the Hollywood sign in Los Angeles, Cahuenga Peak.

Nature lover Enforced outdoor family time when he was a child eventually grew on Hodder, who spent Princeton summers building and repairing trails for the Appalachian Mountain Club in New Hampshire. Back on campus, he found nightly solace among the mature trees next to the Chapel.

Hodder and his wife, Kendra, have four boys, from 10 to 16, who similarly love the outdoors. “But,” says the conservationist, “they remind me what a constant challenge it is these days to have our kids connect with the wilderness. We’re becoming more and more distanced from the natural world.” ◆ By Marguerite Rieggliso

Newsmakers

BRANDEN JACOBS-JENKINS ’06 won the Obie Award for best new American play for two plays: Appropriate and An Octoroon.

Obies recognize off-Broadway and off-off-Broadway works.

Five alumni made CNBC’s “First 25” list of “rebels, icons, and leaders” who have had “the most profound impact on business and finance” since 1989. On the list were Google’s ERIC SCHMIDT ’76 (No. 4), Amazon’s JEFF BEZOS ’86 (No. 5), Vanguard’s JOHN BOGLE ’51 (9), investor CARL ICAHN ’57 (17), and Hewlett-Packard’s MEG WHITMAN ’77 (18).

DAVIS MCCALLUM ’97 became the artistic director of the Hudson Valley Shakespeare Festival, in Garrison, N.Y., in May.

Television writer Winnie Holzman ’76, who wrote the book for the musical Wicked, won a lifetime achievement award in June at the Lilly Awards, which recognize women in theater.

In May M. DAVID RUDD ’83 became the president of the University of Memphis, where he had served as provost since March 2013.

Composer TOBIAS PICKER ’84’s opera An American Tragedy, based on the novel by Theodore Dreiser, will be performed at the Glimmerglass Festival in Cooperstown, N.Y., July 20 to Aug. 24.
IMMIGRANT EXPERIENCES INSPIRE A DEBUT NOVEL

Writers often draw from their childhoods for material. Boris Fishman ’01’s youth gave him plenty to work with. Born in Minsk in the former Soviet Union, Fishman came to the United States with his family in 1988, at age 9. He went from being a Jewish outsider in Russian society to being a Russian outsider in American society.

When he was 15, his relatives asked him to fill out his grandmother’s application for Holocaust restitution from Germany because his English was better than theirs. There was no documentation to support her claim. “It came down to, Could you tell a persuasive story?” he says. It occurred to him then that an unscrupulous person might game the system with a phony story, which years later sparked the idea for his debut novel, A Replacement Life (Harper), published in June.

The main character, Slava, toils at a magazine, compiling a column of journalistic bloopers but hoping for a byline. He is estranged from his immigrant family, but the death of his beloved grandmother, a Holocaust survivor of the Minsk ghetto, draws him back.

The day of her funeral, his “wheeler-dealer” grandfather produces an application for restitution from the German government and asks Slava to fabricate a narrative about him for the claim. Slava knows it’s criminal, but acquiesces. Then the grandfather spreads the word that Slava can help others. Slava must decide how far to go and which rules — Old World or New World — to follow. Fishman based the grandparents in the book on his own.

Through Slava, Fishman explores issues he struggled with as an immigrant navigating two cultures: What is the balance between familial duty and striking out on one’s own? And between black-market dealings for survival in a former homeland and the rule of law in your new one?

For a time, Fishman wanted to be called “Bobby” because it sounded to him like a Midwest football player’s name. As an adolescent, family expectations to become a doctor or lawyer competed with the “follow your dreams” credo of his adopted country. “My first 10 years, I tried so hard to assimilate,” Fishman says. “I spent my 20s negotiating the distance between my elders’ aspirations for me and what I wanted to do.”

He wanted to write. His first steps came at Princeton, where he took courses in Russian literature, creative writing, and poetry. Since then, Fishman’s journalism, essays, and criticism have been published in The New Yorker, Tablet, and the London Review of Books, among other publications.

A Replacement Life is “vindication,” Fishman says, for his American dream. He acknowledges that he’ll probably always feel caught between his Russian and American selves. “Outwardly I’m very American, but inwardly I’m Russian,” he says. “The conflict is very rich for writing. Honey for art, but vinegar for life.”◆

By Maria LoBiondo

What he’s reading: King Leopold’s Ghost: A Story of Greed, Terror, and Heroism in Colonial Africa by Adam Hochschild. “I picked it up because I can’t get Africa off my mind after just having spent a month there.”

NEW RELEASES

Although a liberal-arts education has been seen as a “luxury for the entitled,” Michael S. Roth ’84 argues in Beyond the University: Why Liberal Education Matters (Yale University Press) that the demand that we replace broad contextual education meant to lead to lifelong learning with targeted vocational undergraduate instruction is a critical mistake. Roth writes about thinkers throughout American history and their ideas on education.

In Making Hispanics: How Activists, Bureaucrats, and Media Constructed a New American (University of Chicago Press), G. Cristina Mora ’09 examines how different cultures and nationalities — such as Puerto Rican, Mexican-American, and Cuban-American — became grouped together in the category of “Hispanic.” She looks at the roles that government officials, activists, and media executives played in this development.

The narrator of Sharona Muir ’78’s debut novel, Invisible Beasts (Bellevue Literary Press), is Sophie, an amateur naturalist who can see invisible animals. The chapters are divided into tales in which she describes the invisible beasts and reflects on human nature.
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/2014/07/09/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 1934
William S. Eisenhart Jr. ’34
Bill Eisenhart died Feb. 17, 2014, in York, Pa., his lifelong home. He was 100.

He came to Princeton from Phillips Exeter Academy. He was active on The Daily Princetonian board for four years and served as secretary of Quadrangle Club.

Bill graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Law School in 1940, and practiced law in York from 1940 until 2013. He also served five years in the Army, from which he separated as a first lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers, assigned to the Hanford Engineering Works (Manhattan Project).

Bill was a member of the York County Bar Association as well as the Pennsylvania and American bar associations. He was very involved with civic and charitable organizations, serving in many leadership positions. Bill was class treasurer right after graduation, vice president from 1999 to 2004, and then the class’s final president. He volunteered with the Alumni Council.

Bill married Hazel I. Laity in 1945. She predeceased him in 2009, as did his sons William S. III ’70 and John Jacob. He is survived by his son Christopher C. Eisenhart.

THE CLASS OF 1937
Robert F. Clary Jr. ’37
Robert Clary died Feb. 15, 2014.

A descendant of early Montana settlers, Bob grew up ranching. He came to Princeton from Phillips Exeter Academy. At Princeton, he won three letters on the lightweight crew and was in ROTC. After earning his bachelor’s degree in politics, Bob graduated from Harvard Law School and went into practice in Missoula, Mont.

In 1942 he married Helen “Tiss” Holter and joined the Army. He served in the Pacific theater and was mustered out as a captain.

Bob returned to Montana and law practice in Great Falls, where he and Tiss began a family and Bob became deeply involved in Great Falls public affairs. He served as city attorney in the 1950s and at varying times was president of the Rotary, chairman of the Great Falls School District Board of Trustees, and a member of the local Red Cross board.

Bob always enjoyed the outdoors, including fishing and hunting and, later in life, golf. For more than 30 years he teamed with the Helena Wilderness Riders for eight-day expeditions into the Bob Marshall Wilderness.

Tiss died in 1972. Bob is survived by four of his children, six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren, to whom the class extends its sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1939
Lorton S. Livingston ’39
Lorton died March 14, 2014, in Savannah, Ga., where he was born in 1917.

After attending the Lawrenceville School and Princeton and serving in World War II, Lorty spent his entire life in Savannah. He worked there as a stockbroker and later as co-owner of Morgan’s Inc. and owner of Atlantic States Personnel.

At Princeton, Lorty was a member of the 150-pound football team and ROTC. During the war, he rose to the rank of major in the Army. His battalion landed on D-Day and was involved in the fierce fighting that resulted in the breakout at St. Lô. He participated in the liberation of Paris Aug. 25, 1944, and fought in the Battle of the Bulge. He was wounded on Jan. 28, 1945, and was awarded three Bronze Stars and a Purple Heart.

In the Savannah area, Lorty served on many boards and with many organizations, including Savannah Country Day School, the science museum, the Colonial Wars Society, Rotary Club, and St. Andrews Society. He was a vestryman at his church.

Lorty was predeceased by his wife, Margaret, and by his son, Lorton Jr. He is survived by two daughters and a daughter-in-law and their families, including granddaughter Laura Worley Biese ’92. To them all, the class extends its sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1940
Harry T. Powers ’40
Harry Powers died Aug. 18, 2013, in Florida. He was 95.

Harry was born in Staten Island, N.Y., and lived in Fall River, N.Y., for 30 years before moving to Florida. He graduated from Princeton with a bachelor’s degree in biology and then attended Cornell Medical School. He served in the Navy during World War II.

Harry was an obstetrician and gynecologist for 40 years. He was a fellow of the American College of Surgeons and the American College of Obstetricians and Gynecologists and a member of the American Medical Association.

He was an avid golfer who had earned varsity letters at Princeton in both golf and baseball. He was a member of Tiger Inn and the Aquinas Center. His brother was Edward J. Powers ’41.

Harry is survived by Helen, his wife of 68 years; their nine children; 12 grandchildren; 10 great-grandchildren; and several nieces and nephews. Harry will be greatly missed by his large family, and our condolences go out to them all.

THE CLASS OF 1942
James K. Greenbaum ’42

Jim prepared at Mercersburg Academy. At Princeton he pitched on the baseball team, majored in history, and joined Quadrangle Club. During junior and senior years, he roomed with Steve Royce, Walter Guzzardi, and Fred Schaeftler. He also learned to fly in a civilian aviation program. This skill allowed him to enlist in the Army Air Corps as a pilot after the United States entered World War II.

Following discharge from the Air Corps, Jim changed the course of his life and entered Harvard Medical School, from which he graduated in 1951. He then practiced general medicine in Kittanning for five years before enrolling in a pediatrics residency at Children’s Hospital in Pittsburgh. He returned to Kittanning and practiced pediatrics there from 1960 until 2009. Jim was an accomplished pediatrician, respected by his peers and loved by his many patients.

Jim’s wife, Mary, died in 1995. He is survived by their children, Beth Lewis, Sarah Hanniford, Lisa Coakley, Ellen Barker, and James and John Greenbaum; 19 grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren. To them all, the class sends condolences.

John S. Huyler Ill ’42
Jack was born and raised in Greenwich, Conn. He attended Kent School. At Princeton, Jack joined Colonial Club and was active in singing groups, including the Nassoons, of which he was a founder.

As the United States entered World War II, Jack prepared by marrying his sweetheart, Margaret Appenzeller, and learning Mandarin. His language skill resulted in a role as liaison officer with the Chinese army, which he served with distinction until the end of the conflict.

Back in America, Jack and Margaret headed west. Jack signed on as an English teacher at the Thatcher School in Ojai, while Margaret became the unofficial mother to 120 boys. At Thatcher each boy (and girl, when Thatcher went coed in 1977) was required to own a horse and to ride and care for it daily. In addition to teaching English, Jack instructed the students in horsemanship and led trail rides into the Los Padres National Forest behind Thatcher. Over time he became a beloved figure on campus, honored by generations of students.

Margaret died in 2005. Jack is survived by his children, John Jr. ’67, Ruth, and Stephen, and their spouses, and three grandchildren. To them all, the class sends condolences.

The class only recently learned of his death. Dick graduated from Deerfield. At Princeton he majored in mathematics, played squash and lacrosse, and roomed with Bob Carlisle. He left to attend West Point in 1942. As an officer, he served in 27 countries. Postwar he went to Harvard Graduate School, and while a captain in the Corps of Engineers, was on the general staff, attended Princeton in 1942. As an officer, he served in 27 countries. Postwar he went to Harvard Graduate School, and while a captain in the Corps of Engineers, was on the general staff, attended

Princeton he was active in Whig-Clio, Key and Seal, and the Westminster Society. Jamesburg program; served as senior baseball manager; and won a letter in badminton. Ted majored in philosophy and graduated with honors. He roomed with Phil von Hemert.

He attended Yale Divinity School, earned a master’s degree from Union Theological Seminary in 1947, studied for a Ph.D. at Columbia University, and graduated from Harvard Law School in 1951. A church pastor from 1943 to 1952, he was an ordained member of the Presbytery of Newark and for many years its legal counsel.

Founder of a Newark law firm, Ted was standing trustee for Chapter XIII in the Bankruptcy Court (20 years), a law professor at Seton Hall (30 years), and published widely on commercial law. He served on the New Jersey Divorce Law Study Commission and was a Blair Academy trustee.

After his first wife, Mary, died in 1996, Ted moved to Princeton, served as class secretary and vice president, and published 10 books of poetry.

Surviving are his wife, B.F. Graham; son Karl; stepchildren Trevor and Dana; two grandchildren; and four step-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1944

Richard H. Groves ’44


Dick graduated from Deerfield. At Princeton he majored in mathematics, played squash and lacrosse, and roomed with Bob Carlisle. He left to attend West Point in 1942. As an officer, he served in 27 countries. Postwar he went to Harvard Graduate School, and while a captain in the Corps of Engineers, married Patricia Hook in 1945.

During the next 40 years he was a parachutist, served in the office of chief of engineers, was on the general staff, attended the War College at Maxwell Air Force Base, was assistant to the secretary of the Army, and served in Vietnam in construction.

Dick retired as a lieutenant general and then headed a home for Army widows. Happily, he found time for one reunion — our 50th. Notably, his father was Lt. Gen. Leslie Groves, head of the atomic-bomb project in World War II.

The class only recently learned of his death. In 2011, he was survived by his wife, Patricia; four children, Carolyn Lewis, Patricia Campbell, Richard Groves, and Ann Odell; and nine grandchildren. His wife died in January 2014.

Theodore S. Metcalf ’44


He graduated from the Hun School. At Princeton he majored in political science, was a member of the Westminster Society, and was active in the Princeton Chapel. He served as senior baseball manager and won a letter in badminton.

The Class of 1945

Henry H. Bard Jr. ’45

Henry Bard, known to the class as Hank, died Jan. 3, 2014. Hank prepared for Princeton at Berkshire Academy, joined Colonial, and was one of the few who remained on campus to graduate in 1945. Hank had enrolled in the Army medical program at Princeton and received a medical degree in 1948 from Columbia.

In 1951 he married Marjorie Anderson and transferred from the Army to the Navy, where he served as a medical officer in Japan during the Korean War. He then undertook a lifelong career as a surgeon at Glen Cove (N.Y.) Hospital on Long Island.

Marjorie and Hank had two sons and a daughter, but divorced in the 1970s. Hank married Lucie Taft in 1980.

Upon retirement Hank found pleasure in reading, gardening, croquet, and walking his dog, Rufus. He enjoyed many Seabourn cruises to faraway places such as Australia and New Zealand, South America, Russia, Egypt, and Turkey. Hank was a kind and gentle man who will be sorely missed. Sons Bruce and Douglas predeceased him. He is survived by his widow, Lucie, and his daughter, Holly Bard. The class expresses its sympathy to the family.

Richard H. Groves ’44


Dick graduated from Deerfield. At Princeton he majored in mathematics, played squash and lacrosse, and roomed with Bob Carlisle. He left to attend West Point in 1942. As an officer, he served in 27 countries. Postwar he went to Harvard Graduate School, and while a captain in the Corps of Engineers, married Patricia Hook in 1945.

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Stefan Berger '45
Stefan Berger died April 27, 2013.
Stefan was born in Wuppertal, Germany. He immigrated to the United States at age 14. He entered Princeton from Littleton High School in Massachusetts. His Princeton studies were interrupted for service as an interpreter and interrogator with the 91st Army, and he saw combat in Europe. He returned to receive a degree in chemistry in 1948.

One of Stefan’s fondest memories of Princeton was having a Shabbat dinner with Albert Einstein.

Stefan married Renate Neu, a Holocaust survivor, in 1953, spent a brief time in California, and then moved to Erie, Pa., where he became a chemist at Hammermill Paper Co.’s corporate headquarters for more than 40 years. Stefan and Renate were very involved with the Jewish community in Erie.

In 2004, they moved to Charlotte, N.C., to be close to their children and grandchildren. Stefan was a true gentleman. His family came first. Renate was Stefan’s soul mate. She died Aug. 6, 2013.

He is survived by his sister, Margret Kanner; his children, Jonathan, and his wife, Tess, and Michael Berger; and five grandchildren. The class expresses its sympathy to the family.

Austin F. Hunter '45
Austin Hunter died Nov. 27, 2013.
He entered Princeton from The Hill School, following in the footsteps of his father, Gale Hunter 1914. He joined Cap and Gown and played on Harry Mahnkopf’s undefeated 150-pound football team and rowed on the 150-pound crew. He saw combat with the First Army in France, Germany, and Austria and received the Bronze Star.

Austin married the former Barbara Way in Princeton and became a member at Quadrangle Club. His Princeton studies were interrupted by service as an ambulance driver with the American Field Service in Italy. He returned to college to receive a degree in English in 1946.

Bill never married. He is survived by four nephews, to whom the class extends sympathy.

Payson B. Langley '45
Bunky Langley died Dec. 11, 2013.
He prepared for Princeton at the Kingswood School in Hartford, Conn. He joined Tower School in Hartford, Conn. He joined Tower.

Bunky then entered the insurance business, becoming an Aetna representative in Hartford briefly. But after marrying Louise Pool in 1950 he was recalled for a year and a half of service with the Army in the Korean War, including six months in combat areas.

He then returned to Aetna as branch manager in eight different locations, starting with Washington and Rochester, N.Y., before ending up in Bedford, N.H., in retirement, with a winter rental on Marco Island, Fla.

He was justifiably proud of having earned a Chartered Property and Casualty Underwriters designation during his long, successful career.

Bunky and Louise spent several decades in retirement as he enjoyed fly-casting for trout, salmon, and bass in New England and Florida — when not agonizing or enjoying upbeat moments regarding the fate of the Red Sox.

Bunky is survived by Louise; his son, Andrew; daughter Laura; and two grandchildren. The class expresses its sympathy to the family.

William F. Weaver '45
Bill Weaver died Nov. 12, 2013.
He entered Princeton from McDonogh School in Maryland and joined Quadrangle Club. His Princeton studies were interrupted by service as an ambulance driver with the American Field Service in Italy. He returned to college to receive a degree in English in 1946.

Bill maintained two residences — one in Front Royal, Va., and the other in Rome, where he spent a good part of his life. In 1966 he moved to the town of Arezzo in southern Tuscany, from which he translated Italian novels and wrote on a number of subjects, especially music.

In 1990 he began teaching in the creative-writing department at Princeton and became a professor at Bard College in New York.

Before Bill suffered a stroke and entered a retirement home, he won many awards, including the National Book Award in 1969. His publisher described him as “one of the great Italoiphiles of his generation, a tremendously engaged and knowledgeable lover of both Italian music and literature, who became an essential part of the Italian scene.”

Bill never married. He is survived by four nephews, to whom the class extends sympathy.

The Class of 1948
Neil W. Zundel '48
Neil grew up in Brigham City, Utah, and died March 15, 2014, at home in Oak Brook, Ill., soon after his 90th birthday.

The Class of 1945
Stefan Berger '45
Stefan Berger died April 27, 2013.
Stefan was born in Wuppertal, Germany. He immigrated to the United States at age 14. He entered Princeton from Littleton High School in Massachusetts. His Princeton studies were interrupted for service as an interpreter and interrogator with the 91st Army, and he saw combat in Europe. He returned to receive a degree in chemistry in 1948.

One of Stefan’s fondest memories of Princeton was having a Shabbat dinner with Albert Einstein.

Stefan married Renate Neu, a Holocaust survivor, in 1953, spent a brief time in California, and then moved to Erie, Pa., where he became a chemist at Hammermill Paper Co.’s corporate headquarters for more than 40 years. Stefan and Renate were very involved with the Jewish community in Erie.

In 2004, they moved to Charlotte, N.C., to be close to their children and grandchildren. Stefan was a true gentleman. His family came first. Renate was Stefan’s soul mate. She died Aug. 6, 2013.

He is survived by his sister, Margret Kanner; his children, Jonathan, and his wife, Tess, and Michael Berger; and five grandchildren. The class expresses its sympathy to the family.

August F. Hunter '45
Austin Hunter died Nov. 27, 2013.
He entered Princeton from The Hill School, following in the footsteps of his father, Gale Hunter 1914. He joined Cap and Gown and played on Harry Mahnkopf's undefeated 150-pound football team and rowed on the 150-pound crew. He saw combat with the First Army in France, Germany, and Austria and received the Bronze Star.

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Bill never married. He is survived by four nephews, to whom the class extends sympathy.

The Class of 1948
Neil W. Zundel '48
Neil grew up in Brigham City, Utah, and died March 15, 2014, at home in Oak Brook, Ill., soon after his 90th birthday.

The Class of 1950
John C. Farmer '50

After finishing Exeter in 1943, Jack served as an Army sergeant in the 73rd Infantry Division. His company participated in the Battle of the Bulge. Following three years of military service he entered Princeton, where he was a member of Ivy and graduated with high honors in history.

In 1954 he graduated from the School of Medicine at Northwestern University. Upon completion of his residency in internal medicine at Chicago’s Wesley Memorial Hospital, he moved back to his hometown of Muskegon and established a private practice in internal medicine. For a period of time, he was chief of staff of Muskegon’s Mercy Hospital. Jack retired in 1995 after practicing 36 years.

His interests were many and varied, though he noted at our 25th that to keep abreast of the changing medical scene he studied almost as much as he did at Princeton. Golf, sailing, fly-fishing, photography, reading history, and traveling filled his spare time.

We share the loss of our classmate with his sons, Andrew ’82, Gregory, and Edward; his daughter, Katherine; and six grandchildren.

At Princeton he captained football and basketball teams and was elected to both the undergraduate and athletic councils. He was one of the first of us to graduate — in 1947 — with a degree in economics. He immediately began what turned into a 36-year career with the Reynolds Metals Co., first in Los Angeles, then in divisional and corporate-management positions in Richmond, Va.; Philadelphia; and the Chicago area, where he was made a corporate vice president and director. After retirement from Reynolds he headed the American Institute of Steel Construction from 1984 to 1993. He was a nationally competitive golfer and played in several professional-amateur golfing events.

Neil married Jeannie Forsgren in 1946. She survives him as do their three children, Patricia Lee, Lisa Anderson, and Michael; 11 grandchildren; and 32 great-grandchildren.

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

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be around.”

After Andover, he served from 1944 to 1946 as a first lieutenant in the 1st Infantry Division. At Princeton, where his father was in the Class of 1911, he sang in the Glee Club and belonged to Quadrangle. He received a bachelor’s degree in basic engineering.

His pursuit of a law degree was interrupted by a recall to active duty and eventual assignment to 8th Army headquarters in Korea. Released after 21 months, he completed his Harvard law studies in 1955.

Joe and his wife, Barbara, whom he married in 1952, moved to Indiana, Pa., where he started a private practice. He formed the firm of Mack & Bonya in 1976, where he worked for 23 years until being appointed judge of the Environmental Hearing Board in Pittsburgh. He retired in 2005.

Joe and Barbara were honored in 2003 with an award for their service to the Southern Alleghenies Museum of Art, whose board Joe joined in 1978. For more than three decades, he also provided his legal and fundraising skills to a transitional living center for those in need.

We extend our sympathy to Barbara; children Bethel, Jonathan, and Paul; and Joe’s brother, Wade ‘51. Daughter Melinda predeceased Joe.

**THE CLASS OF 1951**

**McWilliam V. Bollman ’51**

Mac was born March 25, 1930, in Chicago to Fred and Louise Voltz Bollman. A graduate of Chippewa Falls High School in Wisconsin, he majored in music at Princeton, where he was a member of Key and Seal, the band, and the Chapel Choir. He left Princeton in 1950 to join the Navy and was a night-fighter pilot until his separation in 1955.

He married Lucile Roesler in 1957. Mac earned a bachelor’s degree in economics from NYU. He was with Merrill Lynch for three years, after which he joined an international group composed of companies under the Amsinck Sonne Corp. umbrella. He worked first in Brazil for two years with Gillespie Inc. and then with the American Trading Co., which brought him to the Far East for three years each in Korea and Japan. After 10 years in the New York office, he was in Indonesia for two years. He then joined Lucy in the travel business.

Mac died June 21, 2013. He is survived by Lucy; their son, McWilliam Jr.; daughter Elly Schmidt; four grandchildren; and his sister, Ann Goldsmith. The funeral was held at Mountain Grove Memorial Church in Huletts Landing, N.Y., on the shore of Lake George in the Adirondack Mountains.

**Ralph W. Van Demark ’51**

Ralph was born Nov. 16, 1929, in White Plains, N.Y., to Ralph E. and Amy Curtis Van Demark. A graduate of Port Chester (N.Y.) High School, he earned a bachelor’s degree in mechanical engineering at Princeton. He belonged to Tiger Inn, played varsity basketball, and was known to his friends as Spook.

Ralph married Marguerite Trumpohn June 24, 1951. He then went to the Chrysler Corp. Institute of Automotive Engineering and completed a two-year course ending with a master’s degree in automotive engineering. For 13 years he was with Chrysler’s Dodge Truck Division, and left in 1963 to work for Mack Truck, after which the family went to live in Mahwah, N.J. He moved on to Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. and then to Wilding Communications before settling down with the Motor and Equipment Manufacturers’ Association, a trade group, as its director of engineering and technology. He was with MEMA for 29 years.

Ralph died April 26, 2013, in Mahwah, N.J. He is survived by his wife, Maggie; their children, Andrew, Scot, Aimee Cook, and Jeffrey; 11 grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. His brother, Harold, predeceased him. A funeral mass was held at the Church of the Presentation in Upper Saddle River, N.J., where Ralph had been a lector for many years.

**Edgar M. Cousins ’52**

Ed joined us from Exeter, where he was senior class president. At Princeton he played football and lacrosse, and sang in the Glee Club. He left, however, at the end of the year for Bowdoin, his father’s college, and graduated in 1952.

He served with the Army in Korea, then earned a master’s degree in education at the University of Maine in 1956. He taught in the Milford, Maine, and Pawling, N.Y., schools. Then for 30 years, Ed taught middle school social-studies classes in the highly regarded Scarsdale, N.Y., public-school system.

He married Nancy Howe, and they had three children, Catharine, Elizabeth, and Norman. After Ed retired they moved to Fort Pierce, Fla., where Ed died Dec. 22, 2013. The class offers its good wishes to Ed’s family and thanks for his service to our country.

**Ronald L. Kinney ’52**

Ron came to Princeton from Toledo’s DeVinbiss High School. He was a member of the wrestling team, Key and Seal, and the Varsity Club. He majored in chemical engineering and roomed with Howie Smith, Syd Smith, and John Clutz. After graduation he earned a master’s degree in his field at the University of Michigan.

In 1954 he married Marcia Kinney and they went west, where he launched a 38-year career with Chevron, retiring as manager of information services. When not in the office he could be found running and biking in the hills of California, or listening to jazz.

Ron died March 3, 2014, in Novato, Calif., leaving Marcia and two of their children, Nancy and Stephen. Their eldest, Michael, died earlier. The class sends its good wishes to the family of our classmate Ron.

**William E. Knox ’52**

Bill, whose grandfather was Percy Williams 1897 and uncle was Jack Williams ’25, died Dec. 2, 2013, in Greensboro, N.C. Bill came to the class from Deerfield. He roomed with Paul Kydd, Ed Beatty, and Ed Schoeffler.

Bill left Princeton during freshman year and graduated from Colgate University in 1953 as a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

He went on to earn a Ph.D. in sociology in 1965 at Cornell after two years in the Air Force and some teaching at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro. He returned to UNCG and pursued his scholarly career, eventually becoming chair of the sociology department. With Princeton classmate and colleague Paul Lindsay ’52, he wrote a research monograph, “Does College Make a Difference?”

He leaves his wife, Diana Towne Knox; daughter Virginia (“Ginger”) ’84; and son David, to whom the class extends condolences. Their daughter Carol is deceased.

**Thornton B. Morris ’52**

Ted prepared at Williston Academy, where he was valedictorian of his class. He entered Princeton with the Class of ’49, but left for service in the Navy. He returned to join our class, majored in economics, and belonged to Closter Inn. In 1951, Ted married Rosalie Van Dyke, and they had two children, Todd Robertson and Leigh Haviland. He graduated with the Class of 1953 after leaving us for another stint with the Navy in Korea.

Ted had an important career in banking, beginning at Morgan Guaranty and going on to lead the Simsbury (Conn.) Bank & Trust Co. He next served as chair of the executive committee of First Connecticut Bancorp. He held a number of offices in professional banking organizations and also engaged in a range of community organizations and charities.

After retiring in 1987, Ted and Rosalie went to Brewster, Mass., their summer home, where he did additional community service. In 2006 they moved to Pittsboro, N.C., where Ted died March 20, 2014. To Rosalie, Todd, and Leigh, the class extends its condolences.
Charles H. Phelps Jr. ’52
He graduated from Middlesex School in Concord, Mass. At Princeton, he majored in electrical engineering and joined Dial, the freshman squash team, and the Tiger staff. He roomed with Bill Carson, Dom Telesco, and Harry Zehner.

After graduation he served in the Army in Korea and in 1959 studied at the New York College of Music. Charles was an accomplished pianist, played guitar, and composed music.

He held a number of jobs that built upon his electrical engineering skills, many of them entrepreneurial, some corporate. Among his remarks for The Book of Our History, engaging and unvarnished, is the following: “Best years: New York City, 1956 to 1965; least memorable: Princeton’s electrical engineering school and math teachers, 1948-1951.”

Charles was married to Nancy Young Phelps, with whom he had a son, Alden. She died in 2011. To Alden, the class sends sympathy on the loss of our accomplished classmate, his father.

THE CLASS OF 1953
Donald C. Jacobs ’53
Don, who shined with weights in track at Mercersburg and continued his athleticism at Princeton under Coach Matty Geis before being called into the Army at the end of his junior year, died Dec. 27, 2013, in Knoxville, Tenn. He was 83.

As a freshman and sophomore he roomed with frosh football captain Chuck Brown and Bill Whipple, and he signed in at Cannon Club. Junior year he began majoring in mechanical engineering and lived near Sam Gellman (who became the 150-pound football captain), “Tiny” Rogers, and Charlie Ringwalt. Charlie recollects Don’s “side-splitting” wit and a rollicking trip to New York City to date girls from the Juilliard School of Music.

Don received his bachelor’s degree after military service. In 1956, he married Jacqueline Houlton and began a 30-year career with the Aluminum Co. of America. Later he established a family manufacturing business, Houlton Enterprises. After Jacqueline’s death, he married Barbara Anne Smith in 1987.

Don is survived by his wife; children Julia Klein, Kimberly Bundy, Kevin Smith, Barbara Tyler, Susan Proops, Clare Dannenberg, and Steven C.; 15 grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren. Barbara Anne spoke highly of Don’s “inventive mind, loving spirit, generous nature, and undeniable sense of humor,” to which emphatically we concur.

John F. Rockart ’53

At Princeton, he majored in SPIA and was president of Campus Club. His friendship with his roommates, Jim Wilhey (a friend from age 10), Rob Kenagy, and Walt Gamble — all Campus Club members — never faded. All three were at Jack’s memorial service.

Jack grew up in Yonkers, N.Y. Following Princeton and three years in the Navy, he received an MBA from Harvard. He met his future wife, Elise, while both worked for IBM. They married and spent an extraordinary two years in Kenya.

Jack earned a Ph.D. from MIT, co-founded MIT’s Center for Information Systems Research (CISR), and developed critical success factors, a method widely used by corporations and consultants. He was vice chairman of the board and chairman of the Quality of Care Committee at Tufts Medical Center for almost 30 years.

He continued in these positions and remained active with CISR until his death. Besides Elise, he is survived by his children, Liesl and Scott ’90, and three granddaughters. Regarding our learned and compassionate classmate, Jim Wilhey said that Jack was “mature, focused, loyal, and interested in everyone around him.”

THE CLASS OF 1954
Stanley S. Frazee Jr. ’54
Stanley Frazee died Jan. 13, 2014, at Keystone Hospice in Wyndmoor, Pa. Born in East Orange, N.J., he graduated from William Penn Charter School. At Princeton he was an economics major and a member of Terrace Club. He subsequently graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Law School and began his career working as an attorney for the Pennsylvania Railroad. Stanley transitioned to work for Conrail and after retiring from that position, he worked for Gallagher, Reilly & Lachat and for Hole and Scheuerle.

He was predeceased by his wife, Eleanor. The class sends condolences to his children Stanley, Jonathan, and Elizabeth, and his six grandchildren.

G. Kasten Tallmadge ’54
Kasten Tallmadge died March 3, 2014, at the Saratoga (Calif.) Retirement Community Health Center, the day after his 82nd birthday.

Born in Milwaukee, he graduated from Milwaukee Country Day School. While at Princeton, he was a member of Tower Club and Theatre Intime, stage manager of Triangle Club, and president of the Bridge Club.

Kasten majored in philosophy and later received a master’s degree and a Ph.D. in experimental psychology from Purdue University. He was a Fulbright Scholar at the University of Melbourne in 1957 and became a member of Sigma XI honorary society. His career included working as a consulting psychologist for industry, educational institutions, and government, including the U.S. Department of Education.

Subsequent to a stroke, he worked for many years at El Camino Hospital in Mountain View, Calif. He loved to travel with his wife, Diane, touring many countries. The class extends its condolences to her in her loss.

THE CLASS OF 1958
Theodore D. Parsons Jr. ’58
Ted died of cancer Dec. 21, 2013, at his home in Atlantic Highlands, N.J. He came to Princeton from Kent School and took his meals at Tiger Inn, where he served on its bicker committee. Ted was an English major and wrote his thesis on Mark Twain. He also played on the 150-pound football team and on the senior lacrosse team. In his senior year he roomed with Jim Mottley, Steve Nicoll, Bob Wales, Chuck Given, Willie Patton, Bob Hamor, and Pete Faber.

After college Ted received a law degree from the Dickinson School of Law. For the rest of his life he practiced law in Red Bank, N.J., mainly at his own law firm, which he started in 1971. Ted was a great sports enthusiast. He thoroughly enjoyed the outdoors, especially deep-powder skiing, snowboarding, windsurfing, and mountain biking. He once took a 3,400-mile, cross-country bicycle trip with two friends from Seattle to Ramson, N.J. Ted brought a passion to everything he did, whether it was time spent with his family, his law practice, or his love of music and poetry.

To Joey, his wife of 48 years; his three children; and five grandchildren, the class extends its sincerest condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1960
Donald B. Hajec ’60
Don died Aug. 6, 2013, at the Merrimack Valley Hospice in Haverhill, Mass., from complications related to Kennedy’s disease, from which he had suffered for more than 20 years.

Don came to Princeton from the Salisbury School in Connecticut, where he sang in the choir and lettered in football, basketball, and baseball. At Princeton he majored in mechanical engineering and was a member of Dial Lodge. He continued his passion for singing with a voice scholarship each year, including one at Westminster Choir College his senior year. His roommates were Jay Cullen,
**THE CLASS OF 1961**

**W. Lee Pierson ’61**

Lee died March 17, 2014, in Branford, Conn.

Born in New Haven, he came to us from the Choate School. At Princeton, he majored in politics, took his meals at Quad, worked on the Prince staff, and was a Keyceptor. Heroomed with John Greist and Jon Hafter.

Lee earned a master’s degree at Penn and a Ph.D. in education at Harvard. After teaching at Exeter and Athens College in Greece, and serving as special assistant to four successive U.S. commissioners of education, he entered into a distinguished career of leading independent secondary schools. Among them were Athens College; Rye (N.Y.) Country Day for 14 years; Francis Parker in California; and the Collegiate School in New York City, the nation’s oldest educational institution.

In his later years, Lee led still other schools as interim headmaster and served on many nonprofit boards, including that of Athens College, the New Haven Symphony, and the Phoenix (Ariz.) Theatre.

In retirement he and Andréé, his wife of 50 years, lived in Branford, in his beloved Connecticut. He is survived by Andréé; daughter Christine and her family, including three grandchildren; son Glen ’90; and son-in-law Charles Reed.

**John L. Ferguson ’62**

John died June 15, 2013, in Wethersfield, Conn., from a heart attack.

John came to Princeton from Phillips Exeter Academy. He majored in architecture and dined at Tower. He played freshman and JV lacrosse as well as freshman soccer. In addition, he was a Keyceptor and was involved with the rugby club. His senior-year roommates were Carl von Isenberg ’64, James Hicks, Eugene Humphrey, Duane Minard, and Vincent Lytle. Vince was wearing John’s college cummerbund when John visited him in Spain circa 1966.

After graduation, John worked briefly for Chemical Bank and then entered Naval OCS to earn his commission. He remained in the service for three years. He received an MBA from Columbia and took a job in product management at General Foods. He subsequently was involved in marketing consulting before doing a stint at a small advertising firm.

His marriage to Paula Cronin ended in divorce after 30 years and three children. He then moved from Wilton, Conn., to the Hartford area, where he ran the Valpak franchise for almost 15 years before retiring.

The class extends its condolences to Paula; their children, Christopher, Heidi, and Bradley; and five grandchildren.

**Lucas W. Kamp ’68**


Lucas was born in Kingston-on-Thames, England, and prepared at Eerste Vrijzinnig Christelijk Lyceum in The Hague, Netherlands. At Princeton, he majored in astrophysics and was active in Circle K and high school tutoring. He ate at Colonial and in his senior year roomed with Allan Klein, Greg Sachnewycz, Gary Soverow, and Frank Sysyn. Lucas obtained a master’s degree and a Ph.D. from the University of Chicago, both in astronomy and astrophysics.

During his career he was an SRC research affiliate at the NASA Goddard Space Flight Center in Greenbelt, Md., and was an assistant professor of astronomy at Boston University. He ultimately joined the Jet Propulsion Laboratory at Caltech, where he remained until his death.

Lucas received several awards from NASA, including the NASA Individual Exceptional Service Medal. He was an author or co-author of 190 scientific publications. An avid linguist, Lucas spoke four languages fluently and studied many others. He was an active member of Amnesty International in Southern California, where he was co-coordinator of Group 22.

Lucas is survived by his brothers, Anton and Harry, and their families in the Netherlands. To them, the class extends its deepest sympathy.

**THE CLASS OF 1962**

**Calvin B. Cotner ’62**

Cal died Feb. 21, 2014, in Washington, D.C.

A graduate of Ithaca High School, Cal had an interest in amateur-radio communications that was sparked by his father, an electrical engineering professor at Cornell. When traveling, Cal carried a handheld ham radio.

At Princeton he roomed with John Harman, Steve Rieber, and Steve Wanat. He was a member of the heavyweight crew, Army ROTC, and Terrace. An electrical engineering major, he also earned a master’s degree in electrical engineering from Cornell.

Cal’s early career coincided with the birth of communications satellites. At ITT Federal Laboratories, he worked on earth-station designs, moon-bounce experiments, and the development of INTELSAT-III. At COMSAT, equipment he helped engineer was used for the world’s largest and most sensitive radio telescope in Puerto Rico.

Cal was retired as a colonel from the Signal Corps of the Army Reserve and was the first reservist to be appointed to the joint staff in the Satellite Communications Division.

He was awarded the Meritorious Service Medal and the Army Commendation Medal. In 2009, the American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics recognized Cal with its Aerospace Communications Award.

He is survived by his wife of 25 years, Sharon Murphy, and stepdaughter Courtney Murphy. To them, the class sends heartfelt condolences.

**Edward L. Schrauth III ’63**

Ed began his business career in the hotel industry, became a successful restaurateur, and then founded a fish wholesaler business in Beaufort, S.C., where he died April 4, 2014, from COPD.

He went to school in Albany, where his family manufactured ice cream that was distributed across upstate New York. At Princeton he majored in English, belonged to Quadrangle, and roomed senior year with Esser, Lasky, Masella, Reese, and Rife.

 Summers meant work at Sankaty Head Beach Club on Nantucket Island, where he met his first wife, Nancy. They had three children.

After graduation he worked in hotel management at The Greenbriar, the Breakers, and the Whiteface Inn. Then he owned restaurants, first in Albany (the Cranberry Bog) and later in Boston. Next he was a self-proclaimed “fish guy,” whose adventures ranged from commercial swordfishing to wholesale fish distribution to summers in the late ’80s and early ’90s running the Straight Wharf Fish Store on Nantucket.

In the mid-’90s, Ed built a successful wholesale business for Inland Seafood in Beaufort. Soon after arriving there, Ed met his wife, Susan. The class extends its sympathy to her; Ed’s children, Ted, Kendra, and Dan; 10 grandchildren; and Susan’s children, Justin, Ben, Molly, Lucia, and Sam.

**THE CLASS OF 1963**

**The Class of 1962**

Steve Dantzcher, Ray Kidani, and Bob Major.

After Princeton, Don built on his background in mechanical engineering to become an expert in operations research, supply-chain management, and inventory control. He achieved APICS certification and worked as a management consultant with several companies. A longtime resident of Andover, Mass., he sang in the choir and served as the cantor for several years at St. Robert Bellarmine Church.

Don is survived by Judy, his wife of 45 years; his daughter, Bethany; and his older brother, Richard Hajec. The class extends its deepest sympathy to all his family.

**THE CLASS OF 1968**

**Lucas W. Kamp ’68**


Lucas was born in Kingston-on-Thames, England, and prepared at Eerste Vrijzinnig Christelijk Lyceum in The Hague, Netherlands. At Princeton, he majored in astrophysics and was active in Circle K and high school tutoring. He ate at Colonial and in his senior year roomed with Allan Klein, Greg Sachnewycz, Gary Soverow, and Frank Sysyn. Lucas obtained a master’s degree and a Ph.D. from the University of Chicago, both in astronomy and astrophysics.

During his career he was an SRC research affiliate at the NASA Goddard Space Flight Center in Greenbelt, Md., and was an assistant professor of astronomy at Boston University. He ultimately joined the Jet Propulsion Laboratory at Caltech, where he remained until his death.

Lucas received several awards from NASA, including the NASA Individual Exceptional Service Medal. He was an author or co-author of 190 scientific publications. An avid linguist, Lucas spoke four languages fluently and studied many others. He was an active member of Amnesty International in Southern California, where he was co-coordinator of Group 22.

Lucas is survived by his brothers, Anton and Harry, and their families in the Netherlands. To them, the class extends its deepest sympathy.

**The Class of 1969**

**James B. Johnson Jr. ’69**

Jim Johnson died peacefully Feb. 18, 2014, at his home from the effects of cancer.

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THE CLASS OF 1971
Richard S. Williamson ’71
Rich came to Princeton from New Trier High School in suburban Chicago. He started on the football team, was class president, and courted Jane, his future wife. A religion major and Cottage member, he roomed senior year with Bill Stewart and Tom Shine in Blair.
After law school at UVA, Rich’s professional life was split between the private sector and public service, including positions as assistant secretary of state; presidential envoy to the Sudan; U.S. representative to the U.N. Commission on Human Rights; and ambassadorships in Vienna and at the U.N. He was devoted to stopping genocide and often traveled to “hot spots” in Africa. Rich was an erudite scholar and well known for his correspondence with classmates and took great pride in the Princeton Sailing Team. He was an erudite scholar and well known for his correspondence with classmates and took great pride in the Princeton Sailing Team.

THE CLASS OF 1976
William G. Drenttel ’76
A visionairy in the field of graphic design, Bill was co-founder of the online design blog Design Observer, as well as co-founder of the design studio Winterhouse.
Bill came to Princeton from Tustin High School in California, where he starred on the debate team. Bill devised his own academic program, graduating in 1977 with an independent concentration in European cultural studies. Bill reported for The Daily Princetonian, managed the Student Bartending Agency, and joined Ivy Club.
After graduation, Bill joined Compton Advertising, where he managed more than 20 Procter & Gamble brands. He left as senior vice president in 1985 to start the design company Drenttel Doyle Partners.
In the 1990s, Bill met and married Jessica Helfand, and they operated Winterhouse in Connecticut while raising their two children. In 2003, they co-founded the Design Observer. A voracious reader, Bill also was a passionate book collector and publisher. Further information about Bill is on his Wikipedia page.

The class extends deepest sympathy to Barry; her parents, Po-Hang and Connie Lee; brother Patrick; and to her many friends.

Dora Y. Lee ’76
Dora Lee died Dec. 3, 2013, at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center of metastatic breast cancer.
Born in Hong Kong, Dora immigrated as a teenager with her family to New York, where she graduated from the Bronx High School of Science. At Princeton, Dora majored in biology, studied Mandarin, and socialized at Charter Club. She sang in the Chapel Choir all four years.
Dora earned a master’s degree in forestry and environmental studies at Yale. She began work with the U.S. government, but soon joined Chemical Bank and moved to the Philippines. Dora worked 14 years for various companies in Southeast Asia, frequently traveling on business to other countries. She served as president of the Princeton Club of Hong Kong.
Following her 25th reunion, Dora decided to return to the United States. She met the love of her life, Barry Posner, and they moved to the Princeton area, where she taught Mandarin at The Hun School. Dora and Barry were married six months before she died.
Dora reveled in Princeton alumni involvement: She helped found the Princeton Prize in Race Relations Committee in Philadelphia, became active in the Asian American Alumni Association of Princeton, Princeton in Asia, and Princeton Women’s Network. She took on the roles of reunion food and drink chair and class vice president.
The class extends deepest sympathy to Barry; her parents, Po-Hang and Connie Lee; brother Patrick; and to her many friends.

Gordon D. Kinder III ’76
Dyche was raised in St. Clairsville, Ohio, and prepped at The Hill School. He followed his grandfather, father, and uncles to Princeton, majored in history and joined Ivy Club. Dyche was an erudite scholar and well known for quoting poetry, particularly that of W.B. Yeats. He roomed with John Funkhouser, Peter Crouch, and Sam Perkins.
After Princeton, Dyche followed his family tradition of studying law, and graduated from the University of Miami (Fla.) School of Law with an interest in environmental policy. He settled in Seattle and began his career as an independent insurance agent. He maintained correspondence with classmates and took great efforts to attend a few reunions. He enjoyed the sport of dry-fly fishing on rivers in South America, Russia, North America, and Sweden.
The class officers extend deepest sympathy to Dyche’s mother, Harriet; his brother, Duncan ’78; and his sister, Elizabeth.

Dora worked 14 years for various companies in Southeast Asia, frequently traveling on business to other countries. She served as president of the Princeton Club of Hong Kong.

David W. Winn II ’76
David Winn died of prostate cancer April 9, 2014, in Colorado, surrounded by his loved ones. He was 59.
David came to college from The Hopkins School. At Princeton he majored in basic engineering and joined Charter Club. He roomed with Kent Smith and Ken Moch.
After graduation, David entered Case Western Reserve Dental School, and married Lois Self in 1978. He graduated with a doctor of dental surgery degree in 1980 and was commissioned as an ensign in the Navy. In 1983 he and Lois settled in Colorado Springs, where they raised three children and built a house with a wonderful view of Pike’s Peak.
David was an insatiable reader, skilled sailor, motorcycle-touring enthusiast, and enjoyed organizing houseboat expeditions on Lake Powell. He was active at Village Seven Presbyterian Church.
David’s private dental practice, Academy Laser Dentistry, became a destination practice attracting patients from the entire country. He is best known for his groundbreaking investigational work in dental-laser technology that led to FDA approval of the first hard-tissue lasers in the country.
The class officers extend deepest sympathy to Lois; children Christopher, Alexander, and Jennifer; David’s siblings; five grandchildren; and the extended family.
THE CLASS OF 1981

Elizabeth Fletcher Cronan ’81 Lisa Cronan died peacefully Oct. 16, 2013, at her home in Winchester, Mass., after an illness due to breast cancer.

Lisa grew up in Locust Valley, N.Y., and attended Milton Academy. At Princeton she majored in architecture and was a member of the Campus Club. Her roommates and close friends at Princeton included Catherine Mueller Boyer, Heather Potter, Beth Nelson, and Jan Devereux. She moved to Boston shortly after graduating, and lived in Winchester for more than 25 years.

Lisa was a talented architect who loved poetry and travel. In her quiet and principled way, Lisa changed the lives of hundreds of children around the world. As a foster parent, she opened her home to 16 infants over the course of 15 years. She also helped to found an orphanage in Tanzania, which provides a loving home and a bright future for children in need. Most of all, she constantly inspired her own children, and everyone who knew her, with her sense of adventure, her compassion, and her strength.

She is survived by her husband of 30 years, Todd Cronan ’80, and her children, Jessie ’07, Nina ’08, Louisa ’10, and Quinn, a senior at Princeton. Todd Cronan is a graduate of Class of 1980, and her children, Jessie ’07, Nina ’08, Louisa ’10, and Quinn, a senior at Princeton.

Jean-Jacques Demorest ’49

Jean-Jacques Demorest, a scholar and professor of French at leading American universities, died Nov. 16, 2013, in France. He was 93.

Born in France, Demorest joined the Free French Forces in 1941 and served as an officer in North Africa and in Italy, where he was severely wounded in 1944. The recipient of many decorations, he was a commander of the French Legion of Honor.

Demorest earned a Ph.D. in modern languages and literature from Princeton in 1949.

His academic career began at the department of Romance languages at Duke, followed by Cornell, where he became head of the Romance literatures department. He then went to the Romance Languages and Literature department at Harvard, and ended his academic career at the University of Arizona in Tucson, where he founded the French department.

Demorest wrote a war novel and numerous scholarly works on French literature of the 17th and 19th centuries, notably on Pascal and Flaubert. He also participated in various capacities in French government affairs, including working in 1959 with President Charles de Gaulle on the campaign for Algerian independence.

He is survived by his wife, Karin; two daughters; and one granddaughter.

EARL S. BROWNING JR. ’53

Earl Browning, a decorated Army colonel who arrested the notorious Nazi war criminal Klaus Barbie (known as the Butcher of Lyon), died Oct. 23, 2013. He was 96.

Browning graduated from Iowa in 1937, and in 1938 earned a master’s degree in journalism there. In World War II he served in the Army’s Counter Intelligence Corps (CIC), earning a Bronze Star in the Battle of the Bulge. He headed a CIC operations unit in Germany in 1947 that arrested Barbie. Released over Browning’s strong objections, Barbie later got to Bolivia and remained there until finally being extradited to France in 1983. He was convicted of crimes against humanity and died in a French prison in 1991.

Returning to the United States in 1949, Browning became an Army public-affairs officer and later a director of Armed Forces Radio and Television. In 1953 he earned a Princeton master’s degree in politics in addition to a master’s in public affairs from the Woodrow Wilson School. He retired from the Army in 1971.

A former APGA board member, Browning contributed generously to the Graduate School’s Alumni Giving campaign for 50 years.

Browning was predeceased by Elizabeth, his wife of 64 years. He is survived by three children, Earl III ’71, Andrew ’71, and Margaret ’74; six grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

VICTOR E. MCGEE ’62

Victor McGee, professor emeritus of applied statistics at the Amos Tuck School of Business at Dartmouth, died peacefully Oct. 6, 2013, at home. He was 77.

Born in South Africa, McGee earned a bachelor’s degree in mathematics and geography at the University of Natal in 1936. At Cambridge (England), he received bachelor’s and master’s degrees in geodesy. In 1959, he came to Princeton and earned a Ph.D. in psychology in 1962. From 1962 to 1969, he was an assistant and then associate professor of psychology at Dartmouth.

In 1969 he joined Dartmouth’s Tuck School of Business as an associate professor of applied statistics, becoming a full professor in 1972. A pioneer in the college’s technological development, he worked with Dartmouth president John G. Kemeny ’46 ’49 in the early days of BASIC computer programming. His Dartmouth manual, The Multivariate Package of BASIC Programs (three editions), was used by generations of students.

McGee’s publications included books on statistics, forecasting, and college endowments. Following his 1989 retirement, he volunteered as a teacher of math and computer programming at two local schools.

McGee is survived by his wife, Marie, whom he married in 1962; three children; and three grandchildren.

BRIAN J. DENDLE *66

Brian Dendle, retired professor in the department of Spanish and Italian at the University of Kentucky, died Sept. 3, 2013, at the age of 77.

Born in Oxford, England, in 1936, Dendle graduated from Oxford University in 1958 and received a master’s degree in 1962. He was an instructor on the faculty of Kenyon College in Ohio from 1961 to 1963. He then earned a master’s degree in 1966 and a Ph.D. (1966), both in Romance languages and literature, from Princeton.

Dendle taught Spanish at Kentucky from 1971 to 2005, and was the editor of the scholarly journal Romance Quarterly. Through numerous books and articles, he was known for his contributions to the study of language and literature.

Among his several interests, Dendle left behind a postage-stamp collection he painstakingly accumulated for 70 years. He is survived by two sons and two granddaughters.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA.
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At Long Last, Toilets and Light Bulbs

W. Barksdale Maynard ’88

Every July brings a flurry of campus improvements, but the summer of 1903 surely stands pre-eminent. Lawns were dug up for underground tunnels, eventually including a metal-and-concrete one snaking up to Nassau Hall, carrying steam mains and wires in vitrified conduits.

The tunnels started at the Power House, its smokestack disguised as a tower at one corner of the new gym. State-of-the-art engines would provide steam heat and electric light to the entire campus. From the standpoint of comfort, modern Princeton may be said to date from this campaign.

Thomas Edison perfected the light bulb just 20 miles from here at his Menlo Park laboratories in 1879, but the University was slow to catch on. Alexander Hall and the library were electrified in the 1890s, but not dormitories: The college treasurer rejected the architect’s idea of electrifying Brown Hall, saying that any students who needed that newfangled luxury could run the wires themselves.

But all that was about to change. By fall 1903, the Power House was lighting Brown and Dod halls, and the rest of campus soon followed.

There were other big changes. In 1895, four tubs and three showers in the gym were virtually the only bathing facilities for 1,000 students. The construction of baths and toilets in four dormitories in summer 1902 marked a hygienic revolution. A year later, 1879 Hall dormitory was rising: fully electrified, warmed by steam heat, with bathrooms and showers in the basement and even one toilet upstairs — in the tower office used by new University president Woodrow Wilson 1879.

Wilson’s own house, Prospect, also glowed with electricity. When he took visiting dignitaries around campus, he made sure to show them the Power House, which made all this modernity possible.
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