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Life on the Run
Alice Goffman ’10 spent several years living with unemployed young men in Philadelphia, providing a close-up view of how the criminal-justice system affects everyday life.

By Marc Parry

A War Brought Home
Alexander Gardner’s Civil War images left no escape from the bloodshed on the battlefields and ushered in a new age of photography. A look at some of his work, found at Princeton.

By Merrell Noden ’78
Tiger Battalion’s Tradition of Service

Each year on the afternoon of Commencement, when most students have collected their degrees and left campus, a few graduating seniors enter Nassau Hall’s Faculty Room for a profoundly moving ritual. The event is Princeton’s ROTC commissioning ceremony, and the students whom it honors exemplify the University’s ideals of engagement and service with singular distinction.

On a Friday afternoon in January, with the commissioning ceremony months away, I met with 17 members of Princeton’s Army ROTC program over lunch. The meal was a break in a typically demanding day for the Tiger Battalion students, some of whom started with a 6:30 a.m. physical training session before resuming their final-exam preparations.

Though I am accustomed to seeing Princeton students juggle a dazzling variety of responsibilities and commitments, I was immensely impressed when the cadets described the array of activities they pursue on top of their rigorous University course loads and their ROTC duties.

Among my lunch companions were students who are concentrating—or planning to concentrate—in 10 departments across the disciplines, from classics to computer science to chemistry. Reflecting the Army’s increasing emphasis on foreign-language skills, they are studying Arabic, Persian, Chinese, Spanish, and French, and many have studied abroad or plan to do so. Program Director Lt. Col. Peter Knight noted that the Army also is encouraging more cadets to study science, technology, engineering, and mathematics.

In addition to their Princeton academic responsibilities, the cadets participate in Army field training exercises, leadership laboratories, military science courses, and physical training. They also enroll in intensive military training programs during the summer across the United States and abroad.

Still, they manage to find time for many other endeavors. The group I met with included varsity and sprint football players; members of the rugby, soccer, and sailing clubs; residential college advisers; members of campus religious organizations; debate and mock trial participants; a volunteer emergency medical technician; and even a stand-up comedian!

Last year’s senior class president, Zach Beecher ’13, was a Tiger Battalion cadet.

Also, during a period of campus attention to opportunities for women’s leadership, the Army ROTC has produced some of Princeton’s most striking success stories. Hannah Martins ’13 was last year’s Tiger Battalion commander and recently graduated at the top of her Basic Officer Leadership Course at the U.S. Army Military Police School. Kelly Ivins-O’Keefe ’14 is the current Tiger Battalion operations officer, overseeing the battalion staff, and was Princeton’s top performer last summer in the grueling ROTC Leader Development and Assessment Course.

I am proud that Princeton has supported our longstanding Army and Air Force ROTC programs, and that we have reached an agreement to revive the Princeton Navy ROTC program next fall. ROTC programs are vital contributors to the University’s efforts to develop citizens and leaders “in the nation’s service and in the service of all nations,” as evidenced by their dedicated students and distinguished alumni. ROTC students demonstrate an extraordinary commitment to education, and they expose their fellow Princetonians to perspectives they might not otherwise readily encounter.

During our lunch, Joshua Lyman ’15 related that another Princeton student, unsure about her employment prospects, said that she envied Joshua because, with an officer’s commission awaiting him at graduation, he need not have any anxiety about his future. But while Joshua and his fellow cadets look forward to serving their country, entering the military for a nation that has been at war for more than a decade certainly is not an anxiety-free proposition.

Nelson Collet ’16 noted that it is common for many young men and women in his native Kansas to enlist in the armed forces, a background that many Princeton students might not share. Nelson, whose childhood memories of the Sept. 11 terrorist attacks influenced his decision to pursue military service, feels that some Princeton students are very disconnected with the fact that America remains a nation at war.

He is undoubtedly right. In decades past, the draft made America’s wars personal to every college student. I marched to protest the resumption of compulsory registration during my own days as a Princeton undergraduate. But conscription is no longer a lively issue on Princeton’s campus, or any campus. Students today are more likely to admire military service than were their predecessors, but far less likely to think of it as a part of their own lives.

When I consider Tiger Battalion’s role on our campus, my thoughts return to our commissioning ceremony, which occurs against the backdrop of Charles Willson Peale’s portrait of George Washington after the Battle of Princeton. Washington was a military hero who reinforced the authority of civilian government when he relinquished command of the Army after the Revolutionary War. Princeton’s cadets, with their combination of liberal learning and military training, inherit the tradition of constitutional leadership that Washington bequeathed to us. They bridge higher education and military service at a time when the nation very much needs their special mixture of character, dedication, and intellect.
LIVES LIVED AND LOST
My dad, Jim Evans ’52, was never outspoken about his Freedom Ride experience (cover story, Feb. 5). Its meaning sank deep into him and didn’t emerge in words, later on, very often. Nonetheless, it resonated in who he was, what he did, and certainly in those who came after — maybe especially his kids. I know that, for me, because of my dad and what he stood for and up to, there is no way on God’s green earth that I would ever think of Dad. I was a classmate of Barbara Brenner ’77 and Suzanne Lampert ’75 at the Woodrow Wilson School and remember them both well. Barbara obviously lived her truth after Princeton in remarkable ways.

Elizabeth Evans Sachs k’52
Buffalo, N.Y.

I was a classmate of Barbara Brenner ’77 and Suzanne Lampert ’75 at the Woodrow Wilson School and remember them both well. Barbara obviously lived her truth after Princeton in remarkable ways.

Michele Gagne Foster *76
Minneapolis, Minn.

Today is a cloudy, wintry Montana day — snow falling, cold temperatures.

I read “Lives Lived and Lost” in the Feb. 5 issue of PAW. Those memorials are awe-inspiring and lifted my spirits more than sunshine ever will.

Christine Valentine w’47 *49
Birney, Mont.

There must be some Princetonians who lived ordinary lives or lives filled with failures rather than successes. Why not note them for having passed through the same place on the way to the basement instead of the penthouse?

Edward P. Jereb *70

BOYCOTT VOTE SUPPORTED
On the issue of boycotting Israeli academic institutions (On the Campus, Feb. 5), President Eisgruber ’83 condemned the decision of the American Studies Association and hoped that its “more thoughtful and reasonable members will eventually bring the organization to its senses.” His concern was that collaboration among scholars across boundaries would be impeded.

I hope that President Eisgruber will extend his thinking to the systemic basis for intellectual freedom for all.

In fact, ASA’s resolution encourages scholar-to-scholar interaction across all borders, including U.S., Israeli, and Palestinian scholars in Israel, Palestine, and the United States. It proscribes only Israeli government-sponsored institutional collaborations, because that government openly and persistently has violated human rights, international law, and academic freedom in its suppression of Palestinians, including professors and students. For example, ASA’s website reports that “Palestinian universities have been bombed, schools have been closed, and scholars and students deported.” The ASA’s boycott decision, endorsed by two-thirds of the record number of members voting, was the result not of a presidential or council edict, but of more than six years of committee work and democratic member forums including members working the Middle East. It is reminiscent of the 2008 member vote of American psychologists to reject the American Psychological Association council’s stand allowing member participation in U.S. military/CIA torture.

I hope that President Eisgruber will extend his thinking to the systemic basis for intellectual freedom for all, going beyond the energetic promptings of Israel advocates, perhaps by sponsoring a forum of Princeton faculty and students.

David W. Lewit ’47
Boston, Mass.

JAZZ AT PRINCETON
“Ballad for Trayvon Martin” by Anthony Branker ’80 (posted at PAW Online Feb. 5) is just lovely. An applicant I interviewed recently surprised me by saying he wanted to come to Princeton because he loved jazz. (They more often talk about science or world affairs.) But he had looked into jazz at Princeton and knew better than I did — as this piece shows.

Brian Abel Ragen *87
St. Louis, Mo.

THE CLASSES’ UNSUNG HEROES
Sad to say, several Old Guard classes — 1925, 1931, 1932 — have ceased to exist.

March 19, 2014 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 5
REMEMBERING DEAN FRED
A DEAN WHO LEFT ‘AN INDELIBLE MARK’

Fred Hargadon, Princeton’s dean of admission from 1988 to 2003, died Jan. 15. PAW invited alumni to share their memories of “Dean Fred.” Here is a sampling:

My first week at Princeton, I introduced myself to Dean Fred and he knew exactly who I was. I was astonished, but that’s simply the way Fred was. It seemed he remembered almost everyone.

More than that, though, Dean Fred paid compassionate attention to life’s details like no one else. Many of those details, of course, included the particulars of students he admitted. And he thoughtfully acted on those details. He kept in touch with students after graduation, sending along encouragement, a witticism, or advice exactly when it was needed. He once trekked to New York City for my very first book signing. He loomed large that night, both literally (indeed, he was very tall) and figuratively (he was a celebrity to many in the crowd). In fact, Dean Fred was the most popular person in the room when he was among Princetonians. Much of it had to do with his irrepressible humor. His jokes, of which he was the author, were part of the fabric of Princeton. He was a friend and counselor. Princeton will miss him.

S. Douglas Weil ’58
San Francisco, Calif.

I was deeply saddened to hear of Dean Fred’s death. I will always remember him fondly, as he was a special person. He was also, as many know, a strong supporter of women’s athletics at Princeton, and as an ice hockey player, I felt this support firsthand. He was often in the stands at our sparsely attended games, cheering for us on a cold winter Sunday. I will never forget when, my senior year, he sent my co-captain, Ellie (Griffith) Darnell ’93, and me a valentine that read “Be my valentine — Beat Dartmouth!” Unfortunately, we didn’t beat Dartmouth that year, but we were so touched by his sentiments.

Suzy Dywer ’93
Hightstown, N.J.

In September 2001, I was honored to sing a song called “When He Says No” to Dean Fred during Triangle’s Frosh Week show, “Laughterhouse ’05. You can tell from the crowd’s reaction just how much of a rock star he was to us, even as his good nature and sense of humor are also abundantly evident. (He’s in
the first half, and then comes back at the end of this clip: youtube.com/watch?v=kLqHUR-z2bk.)

Triangle’s Facebook page said: “Triangle takes a moment to recognize former Dean of Admission Fred Hargadon, who was once game enough to take the stage with the Princeton Triangle Club, as seen here. Though, of course, perhaps his greatest contribution to Triangle was the famous ‘Yes!’ opening to every admission letter, which prompted the Triangle classic of the same name.”

Liz Greenberg ’02
New York, N.Y.

A sad day at Princeton to learn about Fred’s passing, but truly a great man who led life with grace, a sense of humor, infectious energy, and tremendous empathy. He made an indelible mark on Princeton.

Ed Zschau ’86
Menlo Park, Calif.

I had desperately wanted to go to Princeton ever since I was 9 years old, so when I was on campus freshman year, I sought out Dean Hargadon to thank him for changing my life. When I introduced myself, he knew exactly who I was, my home state, and what I did in high school, responding immediately, “Oh, you’re the actress I did in high school, responding andGrounds. Long after graduating, some students remember the people who worked in these jobs on their behalf.

At the end of my freshman year, I wrote Dean Hargadon a thank-you note for accepting me into Princeton. He took the time to write me back with the most personalized note: On my opening to every admission letter, which prompted the Triangle classic of the same name.”

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FROM THE EDITOR

Service From the Heart

Toward the beginning of her Alumni Day talk, Supreme Court Justice Sonia Sotomayor ’76 referred to the eloquent (and long) 1896 speech by Woodrow Wilson 1879, the basis for Princeton’s informal motto “Princeton in the nation’s service.” Wilson, she said, spoke in “towering and abstract” terms; indeed, he recalled the drama of nothing less than the American Revolution.

Sotomayor, winner of the Woodrow Wilson Award, felt that was a limiting view of service. Instead, she suggested, service is not just about taking major roles in the public sphere, but about our day-to-day actions and relationships: the networks we nurture at more intimate levels, such as family and community. The one role model of service she described was not a public figure but her mother, who sacrificed her interests to help neighbors and others in need. Princeton students and alumni are pushed daily to meet the highest scholastic and professional standards — but Sotomayor was saying something else: It’s not about winning the next gold star, she advised — it’s about managing to “squeeze out time from our overwhelming professional commitments to remember we need to serve people”: family, community, strangers, even those with whom we disagree.

As you will read, Alumni Day this year was — as always — filled with talk about extraordinary scholarship and professional accomplishments of the honorees, such as Sotomayor and Madison Medalist Hunter Rawlings III ’70, president of the Association of American Universities. Yet Sotomayor’s more personal definition of service was evident at every turn. One Pyne Prize recipient spoke about teaching and learning from prison inmates whom he tutors; the other thanked Princeton most strongly for the “prize of community” she had received; a Jacobus recipient described the support of people who had helped him to succeed. The moving Service of Remembrance honored not only Princeton’s alumni and renowned faculty members, but staff members who worked in departments such as Dining Services and Buildings and Grounds. Long after graduating, some students remember the people who worked in these jobs on their behalf.

In that 1896 speech, Wilson may have painted a grand picture of what it meant to serve, but he also recalled that Princeton was founded “not to breed politicians,” but to train students for more direct and personal work: for the pulpit, and more generally, “for the grave duties of citizens and neighbors.” That was the sentiment that came through loud and clear on Alumni Day this year. — Marilyn H. Marks ’86

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continued from page 5

in recent months, three of them having been served for varying lengths of time by secretaries who are not members of those classes, but rather kin. Having done the same thing years ago for my grandfather’s Class of 1907, I know full well how challenging it is to generate news about a class that has fewer and fewer members. I refer to Bob Bole ’61, who was secretary of his father’s Class of 1928; Francine Reed, who took over as secretary of the Class of 1931 from her late husband; and Bill Yeckley, who wrote for his father’s Class of 1932. A locomotive for these unsung heroes!

George Brakeley ’61
New Canaan, Conn.

A recent experience has taught me that class secretaries endure challenging and often difficult duties, and I want to convey my respect and gratitude for their unsung efforts.

I ran across an obituary in my local paper that included a reference to a graduation from Princeton by the deceased. I thought the class might want to know, so I forwarded a copy of the obituary to the corresponding class secretary. Unexpectedly, I became enmeshed in a tiny but tumultuous tempest.

School records could not confirm the class for the gentleman in question. A complex exchange of communications ensued, involving varied class secretaries and also individuals within the Office of Alumni Records. It seems that he entered with one class and graduated (considerably later) with another. This circumstance evidently was not unusual for those classes enrolled over the course of World War II. In the end, I was humbled and impressed by the exemplary effort to ensure that this individual was properly researched and identified.

This effort by the class secretaries and Alumni Records goes on, I presume, almost daily, generally unrecognized and untrumpeted. And it unfolds even if the individual matriculated for as little as one year (or even less). Regardless, even the “short-timers” are considered a wholly legitimate part of the University fabric (as well they should.
be), and deemed worthy of our collective acknowledgement and respect.

To the class secretaries and the Office of Alumni Records, this small acknowledgement is my sincerest locomotive. No one (is) left behind; well done.

**Raphael (Rocky) Semmes ’79**

Alexandria, Va.

**POSTWAR REGATTAS**

I enjoyed reading the Oct. 23 PAW insert, “Education through Athletics.” This reminds me of the first three Intercollegiate Rowing Association (IRA) Poughkeepsie regattas following the war, in June of 1947, 1948, and 1949. These regattas featured frosh two-mile and JV and varsity three-mile races. They were also to be the last three Poughkeepsie regattas. The June IRA regattas then moved to other sites.

Princeton crews participated in all three of the 1947–49 regattas but without a JV crew entry in 1948, it seems. In the June 1947 JV race, Princeton finished about a half-minute after California, and the Columbia JV crew, in which I rowed bow, finished about a half-minute after Princeton. I went on to study chemical engineering at Princeton.

**Arthur Thomas ’56**

Greenwich, Conn.

**SEEKING DANCE-PHOTO HELP**

I’m in the midst of completing a legacy documentary film, Ze’eva Cohen: Creating a Life in Dance, which highlights my career as dancer, choreographer, and founder and head of dance at Princeton from 1969 to 2010. I need the help of alumni to identify names of former students whose photographs I plan to include in the documentary. At right is the first published photograph announcing co-ed dance classes at Dillon Gym in the fall of 1969. Can any readers name the two featured male dancers: the man in the white T-shirt and black pants, and the bearded man in the gray shirt?

Please see more photos of dance students and others that need identification in the online gallery tab of my completed Indiegogo campaign at http://igg.me/at/zeeva/x/5178808. Please email me at zcohen@princeton.edu with any information or leads.

**Ze’eva Cohen**

Professor of dance, Lewis Center for the Arts, emerita

New York, N.Y.

Each story, letter, and memorial at paw.princeton.edu offers a chance to comment.
fter spending years behind desks in buildings where the best view may be of a parking lot, many retirees can’t wait to step outside and connect with the natural world. Whether in their own backyards or in exotic locales, many discover the joys of birding, and they find that there’s more to it than meets the eye — even when their eyes are peering through a pair of binoculars.

When Jim Macaleer ’55 retired in 2000 from his position as chairman of a healthcare services company, he immersed himself in birding, starting with a four-week trip to Australia. He became enamored with the challenge and satisfaction of “listing,” that is, sighting and identifying as many species as possible within specific geographical boundaries and time periods. He went on to seek out birds in 30 or 40 countries, he says.

“I ended up with a life list of over 4,500 birds, which is not a big deal in the birding community,” Macaleer says. “I don’t think it put me in the top thousand … Fortunately my wife enjoyed it as much as I did. So it was a very good activity for the two of us.”

“It’s a hobby that you can pursue as intensively and extensively as you wish,” says David Wilcove ’85, a bird lover and professor of Ecology and Evolutionary Biology and Public Affairs at the Woodrow Wilson School. “You can limit your time and attention to the birds in your backyard, or you can chase them to the far corners of the planet.”

— David Wilcove ’85

Wilcove, who says he has been interested in birds since he was 2 years old, recalls a day during graduate school when he and a friend saw 200 different species in the Peruvian Amazon, an impressive tally by nearly any birder’s standard. But even after that experience, Wilcove says that 2013 was his most exciting year, as he traveled both to Northern Ecuador to see the rare Banded Ground Cuckoo and to the Jersey Shore to see snowy owls.

For Wilcove and others, the joy of birding extends far beyond the satisfaction of spotting a species they’ve never seen before. Birding isn’t just a matter of standing in the woods with a pair of field glasses and a notebook.

“It can, if you wish, bring you to new places and help you meet new people,” Wilcove explained. “You want to talk to the folks who watch the birds at their feeder?
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There’s a whole network of people who do that. You want to chase birds around the world? You’ll have plenty of companions for that sort of thing.”

Todd Newberry ’57 and Rick Wright *91 say they started birding around the age of 12, and after careers in academia both are deeply immersed in the pastime.

Newberry, retired professor emeritus of biology at the University of California at Santa Cruz, leads tours in the Santa Cruz area and teaches a Lifelong Learning course on birding. He also wrote a book, The Ardent Birder, which was published in 2005.

Wright, who earned a Ph.D. in Germanic Languages and Literatures at Princeton, is the book review editor for Birding, the magazine of the American Birding Association, and was editor of Winging It, the nonprofit association’s newsletter, from 2005 to 2008. He leads tours in North America and Europe for WINGS Birding Tours, a Tucson, Ariz., company. Some of his groups focus not only on birds but also on medieval art and architecture.

But for most, birding is more of a hobby than a vocation.

“When I started bird-watching, it was the first time I had looked at birds through binoculars,” says Cliff Eames ’67, a retired conservationist who moved to Alaska in 1977 and asserts that he never leaves the house without binoculars. “You realize, as you never did before, how beautiful even some of the seemingly drabber-looking birds really are.”

Emphasizing the unique qualities of birding, Eames says, “It’s a way for a retiree to get outdoors ... away from a city or suburban environment for a little while into a natural area, exercise the legs and heart and lungs.”
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Other birders also praise various aspects of the pastime.  
In January, Newberry was preparing for a rehearsal of a complex piece of chamber music. He enjoys both music and birds, but in different ways. “If you play [music] out of tune or just make a mess of it, it’s hard on everyone you’re playing with,” he says. “When you go birding and you kind of bird out of tune, it isn’t so bad. People help each other. It’s a very forgiving kind of thing… Just enjoy it.”  
Newberry says birding and nature study often have special importance for people who have to deal with personal tragedy, for instance the loss of a spouse. “There’s something about going out in even a city park and seeing other creatures—including plants—where things, other things are getting on with their lives,” he says. “It’s a reassurance of some sorts—a very fundamental one.”  

“When you go birding and you kind of bird out of tune, it isn’t so bad. People help each other. It’s a very forgiving kind of thing… Just enjoy it.”  
— Todd Newberry ’57  

Many retirement communities have been making efforts to encourage birding and allow greater access to the outdoors. Residents at White Horse Village in Delaware County, Pa., maintain 14 birdhouses as part of a statewide bluebird trail.  
Closer to Old Nassau, Stonebridge at Montgomery is in the process of implementing a new sustainable landscaping plan. Surrounded by 160 acres of conservation land, Stonebridge is already a hotspot for birds, and the community is continuing to make the outdoors easier to access.  

Charlie Taggart ’51, a Stonebridge resident, listed 37 different bird species that can be seen at Stonebridge. Although he says his wife is the avid birder in their family, “I do have a little more time to observe birds. And it’s just fascinating to see all the small birds that we see around our feeders here.”  
“One driving force behind our landscape redesign is to make our exterior surroundings more attractive to residents here, which will draw them outside. We spend too much time in our buildings,” says Taggart, who helped with the new landscaping plan.  
New Jersey, as it turns out, is a great state for birding.  
“There are something like 465 species recorded in the state,” says Wright, whose ABA Field Guide to Birds of New Jersey will hit the shelves early this spring. “And that is on a par with places like Colorado and New Mexico and Nebraska, states that are 10 to 15 times bigger. So you get a lot of bang for the birding buck.”
Robertson Hall’s Dodds Auditorium awaits the next lecture by a Woodrow Wilson School speaker. Photograph by Ricardo Barros.
Naval ROTC to Return

Princeton students will travel to Rutgers for classes, training as ‘crosstown unit’

A Naval ROTC (NROTC) program will return to Princeton this fall for the first time since the Vietnam War.

The so-called “crosstown” program will be organized in conjunction with an NROTC program based at Rutgers University. All classes and training will be held at Rutgers, and Princeton students will be required to travel to New Brunswick several times a week, according to Capt. Philip Roos, the commanding officer of the Rutgers program. “We are ecstatic that we will have the opportunity to expand our program to include Princeton students,” Roos said.

President Eisgruber ’83 and Secretary of the Navy Ray Mabus hailed the return of NROTC to campus.

“I have heard from many alumni about how important this program was in their lives,” Eisgruber said. “I am glad that this generation of students will have access to the kinds of training that the program provides and to the kinds of leadership positions for which it will prepare them.”

“The formation of an NROTC crosstown unit at Princeton re-establishes a naval presence at another of our country’s premier schools,” Mabus said.

There are currently 27 students in the Rutgers NROTC program, which has been active since March 2012. Students who complete NROTC are commissioned as ensigns in the Navy or as second lieutenants in the Marine Corps.

Princeton’s NROTC program dates back to the end of World War II. Its creation was announced by Secretary of the Navy James Forrestal 1915 in May 1945, and it began the following fall. NROTC alumni include astronaut Charles “Pete” Conrad ’53 and former defense secretaries Frank Carlucci ’52 and Donald Rumsfeld ’54. Army ROTC has existed at Princeton since 1919; an Air Force ROTC program was created in 1951, when overall campus ROTC enrollment reached an all-time high of 1,107 students.

That number dwindled steadily over the next two decades and was down to just 113 students in May 1970, when the U.S. bombing of Cambodia led to massive protests during which the ROTC offices at the Princeton Armory were firebombed. That month the faculty, which already had voted to strip ROTC courses of academic credit and to deny instructors faculty status, voted to eliminate ROTC altogether. The Navy and Air Force programs ended the following year.

Efforts to bring ROTC back to Ivy League campuses accelerated after the Pentagon dropped its “don’t ask, don’t tell” policy banning openly gay service members in September 2011. Next fall, Brown and Dartmouth will be the only schools in the Ivy League without Navy or Air Force ROTC. All eight Ivy League universities offer Army ROTC.

Princeton’s Army ROTC corps includes about 80 undergraduates — 24 from Princeton and the rest from the College of New Jersey, Rutgers-Camden, Rowan University, and Rider University. One Princeton undergraduate participates in a crosstown Air Force ROTC program at Rutgers.

“Princeton is a very welcome environment for military veterans and for students thinking about military careers, and the addition of Naval ROTC signals that,” said Jim Marshall ’72, president of Alumni and Friends of Princeton University ROTC. ● By M.F.B.
Long before the women’s movement, British poet ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING lamented in her seminal work *Aurora Leigh* the roadblocks facing women who wanted to pursue a career. The mahogany desk at which Browning is said to have written that poem has been donated to the University Library by Peter Heydon ’62, a lifelong collector of memorabilia from the poet and her husband, poet Robert Browning. Heydon also donated Robert’s Northern Italian walnut table and the couple’s silver-plated tea kettle.

Heydon spent two decades as a professor of English literature at the University of Michigan. He often would show the Brownings’ desk and table to his students and say to them, “Put your hand on that. Aren’t you inspired?” By J.A.

Phaedra, Revisited

Yearlong project captures Greek myth in music, on screen, and on stage

Phaedra is one of Greek mythology’s most enduring figures, and for good reason: Scandalous love and dysfunctional family dynamics are as relevant today as ever. The sensational story — Phaedra is sexually attracted to her stepson, Hippolytus, and viciously retaliates when he rejects her, leading to tragedy — has been retold for hundreds of years, from the well-known 17th-century play by French author Jean Racine to dozens of pieces in other artistic genres. Princeton’s yearlong “Myth in Transformation: The Phaedra Project” has brought together students, scholars, and artists for plays, musical performances, film screenings, poetry readings, lectures, and a symposium, all re-imagining and re-examining Phaedra’s story.

The project was conceived by Olga Peters Hasty, a professor of Slavic languages and literatures, and comparative-literature graduate student Catherine Reilly, who began discussing “how varied the creative responses are to this myth,” Hasty said. Events have included the Princeton University Orchestra performing composer Benjamin Britten’s cantata *Phaedra*, and a New York-based theater company, the Wooster Group, screening and discussing its high-tech version of the myth, *To You, the Birdie! The Martha Graham Dance Company will perform scenes from the dance piece *Phaedra* March 27, interspersed with explanations of how the story was translated into dance; a symposium will take place March 27-28; and music major Chris Beard ’14 will direct a reading of Euripides’ play from 428 B.C., with an original vocal score, March 28 and 29 and April 3, 4, and 5.

In a staged reading of poet and retired professor C.K. Williams’ new play, *Beasts of Love*, performed by students Feb. 24 at Princeton’s art museum, Phaedra’s love for Hippolytus is depicted as a brutal force that leads to torture and destruction. The play conveys “how overwhelming our attractions to and passions for another person can be,” said the play’s director, Robert Sandberg ’70, a lecturer in English and theater. “The appropriateness of the other person as a love object has nothing to do with our feelings.”

By J.A.
TERRY O’SHEA ’16 became the first Princeton student to win the Jeopardy! College Tournament in an episode that aired Feb. 21. O’Shea, who plans to major in English, received $100,000. She told PAW that she was anxious to return to Mathey College’s trivia night, where she honed her skills.

A second dose of the MENINGITIS B VACCINE was given in January and February to 81 percent of the 5,800 University community members, mostly students, who were eligible to receive it. The first doses of the vaccine, known as Bexsero, were administered in December to 95 percent of those eligible. A second dose is needed for full immunity against the disease, which infected eight people on campus.

Former vice president AL GORE will deliver the keynote address on Class Day June 2. “If Princeton seniors are looking for an example of how to change the way we talk about the world, all they need to do is listen closely this Class Day,” said Teddy Schleifer ’14, co-chair of the event.

IN MEMORIAM
Kelly Baum is the Princeton art museum’s first curator of modern and contemporary art — works from 1945 to the present. Programs and acquisitions from this period are a priority, says museum director James Steward. “To some degree, we are making up for other interests that prevailed in the past,” he says. As a university museum, Steward adds, “we have to be committed to the art of our own time as well as of the past.” PAW spoke with Baum this winter.

What did you find when you came to Princeton in 2007?
There was an existing collection of modern and contemporary art. Works were entering the collection as a result of efforts by former directors and gifts from donors, but there was no overarching curatorial vision because there wasn’t a curator. There wasn’t a consistent exhibition program in modern and contemporary art. And acquisitions weren’t made deliberately with some larger vision or goal in mind.

At the same time, there was growing interest among students and faculty. And there was a group of donors — Princeton alums such as Preston Haskell ’60 and Gene Locks ’59 and Sueyun Locks — who were collecting modern and contemporary art and who wanted very much to see the museum enter the 21st century.

How has the department grown?
I’ve started an international artist-in-residence program that’s endowed by Sarah Elson ’84. I’ve purchased 49 works of art for the museum’s collection and helped shepherd an additional 43 gifts from donors. A few of the works we’ve added include a magnificent assemblage by Matthew Day Jackson, collages by Wangechi Mutu, and a video installation by Doug Aitken. I’ve curated 12 exhibitions for the museum. I’ve played a role in launching the campus-art initiative, which commissions new works of art by major artists for campus buildings. We have two galleries devoted to modern and contemporary art, and I reinstall those every six to 12 months.

As the museum has purchased new works of art, how have you changed the shape of the collection?
It wasn’t just that we had a small collection of modern and contemporary art — which we still do, compared to photography, prints and drawings, Renaissance art. But we had a very skewed collection. It was very safe; it wasn’t risky. It was dominated by the work of white men, and so it lacked diversity in terms of the artists, in terms of the works of art.

I’ve vastly increased the number of women artists we’re presenting in the collection. I’ve also added non-American artists — artists from Latin America, Europe — and artists of color. There weren’t works of art in alternative media; it was primarily paintings and drawings. I’ve acquired works in a variety of different media, in video and film, collage, mixed media. So I’ve changed the character of the collection. Some of the artists are what I would consider canonical artists, recognized and celebrated by critics and curators. Others are emerging, and so they are right in the middle of their careers.

Q&A: CURATOR KELLY BAUM

Acquiring Modern Art

A ‘safe’ collection is becoming a little more risky as it grows

“It wasn’t just that we had a small collection of modern and contemporary art. We had a very skewed collection. It was very safe; it wasn’t risky.”

Interview conducted and condensed by K.F.G.
**On the Campus**

**TRANSFER BAN TO BE REVIEWED**

**Work Begins on New Strategic Plan; Eisgruber Highlights Public Service**

Princeton has launched a strategic-planning process that ties its mission of excellence in education and research even more strongly to public service. Among the ideas to be considered is whether Princeton should reverse its ban on accepting transfer students, which could open the door to more veterans and top community-college students, among others who have limited access to elite colleges.

The plan, announced Feb. 10 by President Eisgruber ’83, will consider how Princeton should move over the next five to 10 years to meet the risks facing higher education and take advantage of new opportunities. In addition to budget pressures from the federal government and political skepticism about the value of basic research and a liberal-arts education, Eisgruber identified “the trend of growing inequality in American society and the world [as] actually the most important right now for defining the set of challenges that we face.”

Speaking to the Council of the Princeton University Community (CPUC), which includes students, faculty and staff members, and alumni, Eisgruber suggested that excellence in education and research is not enough to achieve the University’s mission, and that Princeton must “justify everything we do on the basis of its contribution to the common good.” He discussed the prospect of accepting transfer students in the context of a possible expansion of the student body and the enrollment of more low-income students.

Acknowledging Princeton’s “history of exclusivity,” Eisgruber noted that the University’s commitment to being an engine of social mobility increasingly is questioned, with critics labeling Princeton as part of the problem, not the solution. The University, which stopped taking transfer students in 1991, is the only Ivy League school that does not allow transfers.

Eisgruber also talked about making public service a defining part of the Princeton experience. “Ideally I’d like this to become part of Princeton’s brand,” he said, citing the need to “elevate the prominence and expand the scope” of community service. The strategic-planning process will continue through the 2014–15 academic year. ◆ By J.A.

**HEARD ON CAMPUS**

“I studied philosophy and quite enjoyed it. ... I felt free to do what I wanted and not think of it as a vocational school, and indeed I can’t say it prepared me in any way for the career that came along.” — ETHAN COEN ’79, who spoke about his latest film, Inside Llewyn Davis, in a conversation with creative writing professor Paul Muldoon Feb. 6 in the James Stewart Theater.

“I’ve never doubted the importance of our public institutions or the need for constant vigilance by our public leaders, by regulation institutions, and by our citizens generally. Today you can sense that those central propositions are questioned.” — Former Federal Reserve chairman PAUL VOLCKER ’49, who told a Robertson Hall audience Feb. 7 that healthy skepticism of government has turned corrosive.

“I think consumers should know how they’re being categorized, even if it’s for marketing purposes. ... Consumers should have the right to suppress the information.” — JULIE BRILL ’81, a member of the Federal Trade Commission, who discussed “Big Data and Consumer Privacy” Feb. 20 in Robertson Hall. ◆ By Ellis Liang ’15, B.T., and J.A.
Both the baseball and softball teams start their seasons without some of last year’s biggest stars. Fortunately, plenty of talent is waiting in the wings.

After losing aces Zak Hermans ’13 and Mike Ford ’14, both of whom are playing professional ball, the baseball team’s starting rotation is far from set in stone. One player the Tigers expect to rely upon, however, is Cam Mingo ’16. Coming from Minnesota with considerable natural talent, the 6-foot-4 right-hander matured quickly with help from Hermans and Ford.

Mingo adjusted to the college game and posted a 2.56 ERA in the Ivy League while working his way into the starting rotation as a freshman. During this year’s preseason, he was the only pitcher who had locked up a position as a starter. “I feel a lot more comfortable coming into the season knowing my role,” he said.

Mingo is not the only sophomore who is important to the team’s hopes to improve on last year’s 14-28 record (11-9 in the Ivies). Infielders Danny Hoy ’16 and Billy Arendt ’16 both earned starting positions last year, with Hoy hitting .307 and stealing 12 bases on 13 attempts.

Alec Keller ’14, an All-Ivy selection last year, knows that his team is young and has a lot to figure out. “We fully expect to have some growing pains this year,” said Keller, who hit .378 last season while playing several positions. But he added that the Tigers have “a lot of versatile guys” ready to play anywhere on the diamond.

The softball team also is looking to replace key players after losing pitchers Alex Peyton ’13 and Liza Kuhn ’13 to graduation. As with the baseball team, however, a sophomore already has proven herself capable. Shanna Christian ’16 became the third starter in an excellent rotation last season, posting a 3.00 ERA and the best won-lost record on the team.

Christian said the entire pitching staff, including rookies Claire Klausner ’17 and Erica Nori ’17, understands it will be called upon early and often. “They are aware of what’s upon them right now, but I think they’ve been stepping up,” Christian said.

Princeton softball is coming off a watershed season in which it reversed its recent decline and made a run at the Ivy League title. The Tigers finished 27-19 with a winning Ivy record last year after going 14-32 in 2012. By Stephen Wood ’15
On the Campus / Sports

Making the Impossible Look Routine: For Wrestlers, a Reversal of Fortune
Brett Tomlinson

Wrestling coach Chris Ayres believes in the motivational power of storytelling. In February, his team provided a tale that he plans to use for as long as he’s coaching.

At Boston University Feb. 8, the Tigers trailed 20–3 with four matches to go. To win, they would need to sweep the remaining weights and pick up extra points for pins or major decisions. Ayres juggled his lineup, moving wrestlers to higher weight classes, and they responded with two wins and a pin, narrowing the gap to 20–17.

That placed the spotlight on Abram Ayala ‘16, a 197-pounder bumped up to heavyweight, who would be facing one of the Terriers’ strongest competitors. Ayala fell behind early but rallied to take control. A win would have tied the team score, 20–20, but Princeton needed to win by at least seven points to gain a tiebreaker edge. With time running out, Ayala chose a different route, cradling his opponent and turning him on his back for the pin.

“The ref hit the mat, and the place went crazy,” Ayres said. “We gave the kid an impossible task, and he did it.”

This season’s Tigers have made the impossible look routine. A week after the thriller in Boston, Princeton faced Columbia, down 16–7 with three bouts left. But Ayala and 184-pounder Brett Harner ’17 rallied again. Freshman heavyweight Ray O’Donnell locked up the victory, winning an 8–2 decision in a match in which he never trailed.

After struggling to a 2–13 record in 2012–13 with a starting lineup that included six freshmen, Princeton reversed its fortunes dramatically, finishing 2013–14 with its best record in nearly three decades: 11–4 overall and 3–2 in the Ivy League. Only Cornell, the nation’s fourth-ranked team, had better results in Ivy matches.

Ayala, whom Ayres calls the most-improved wrestler he’s ever coached, attributes Princeton’s turnaround to “competing courageously” and motivating one another. In his case, a change in weight class also helped. After shedding more than 30 pounds to compete at 165, he returned to a more comfortable 197 and regained his love of the sport. Ayala was one of six Tigers who finished the regular season with at least 20 individual wins; all six will be back next year.

Ayres has endured plenty of lows in his seven years as coach, including an 0–37 stretch at the beginning that spanned more than two seasons. But even as his best year was drawing to a close, he seemed restless, looking toward his next goal: grooming the program’s first NCAA All-American since Greg Parker ’03. “We have the talent, it’s here,” he said. “It’s going to happen soon. Hopefully it’s this year.”

EXTRA POINT

Sports Shorts

WOMEN’S FENCING won a fifth straight Ivy title and MEN’S FENCING came within one win of a share of the crown Feb. 9. The teams will compete at the NCAA championships March 20–23.

WOMEN’S WATER POLO, ranked No. 9, was undefeated at 10–0 after sweeping three games during an eight-team tournament in Cambridge Feb. 22–23. Molly Mcbee ’14 scored four goals and Ashleigh Johnson ’16 made nine saves in the closing game against Iona.

MEN’S TRACK & FIELD won a 23rd consecutive H-Y-P title, taking 11 events Feb. 15 in New Haven. On Feb. 23 the Tigers won five events at the Princeton Invitational as they prepared for the Heps the following week.

Freestyle swimmer Lisa Boyce ’14 won her eighth and ninth individual Ivy titles as WOMEN’S SWIMMING & DIVING lost the Ivy team championship to Harvard in Providence Feb. 20–22.

MEN’S TENNIS opened the season 6-1 before falling to three top-40 teams in the Blue Gray National Tennis Classic Feb. 21–23 in Montgomery, Ala. WOMEN’S TENNIS placed third in the ECAC championship Feb. 7–9.

Photos: Beverly Schaefer

READ MORE: Postseason wrestling updates at paw.princeton.edu
Politics professor Leonard Wantchekon has an ambitious plan: to train the next generation of African leaders. He has founded the African School of Economics (ASE), a university set to open next fall in Benin, West Africa. “Ideas that will shape Africa have to involve as many Africans as possible, but this cannot happen if those Africans are not properly trained,” he says. “I thought I was in a unique position to draw attention and resources to train young Africans.”

African development has been the bedrock of Wantchekon’s life. As a university student in Benin in the 1980s, Wantchekon was a pro-democracy activist, leading protests against the dictator Mathieu Kerekou. He spent 18 months in prison, where he was tortured, before escaping and fleeing to Canada as a political refugee. He earned a Ph.D. from Northwestern University and eventually joined the faculty at Yale and then New York University before arriving at Princeton in 2011.

Wantchekon conducts research on African economic development and democratization. He has examined how a nation’s founding — whether it is achieved through a rebellion or a social movement — affects its long-term stability. He also is studying the effectiveness of different campaign techniques in West Africa.

In 2004, he founded the Institute for Empirical Research in Political Economy in Benin, which has more than 80 graduates trained in research who have gone on to work at think tanks and in governments across the continent and to attend graduate programs abroad. Last summer, 14 Princeton students attended a summer school and conference on development economics at the institute in Benin. Yang-Yang Zhou, a politics graduate student, came away inspired. “Most research on African politics and economics is dominated by Westerners,” she says. “It was incredible to be able to work with African researchers whose understandings are informed by personal experience.”

The African School of Economics opens next fall with graduate students from across Africa and elsewhere. In its first two years, ASE plans to enroll 300 students in master’s degree programs in business, development, and economics. Future plans include an undergraduate program. Wantchekon’s goal is to have 5,000 students at ASE.

By far the largest hurdle has been securing funding, says Wantchekon: “Not many people believe that what Africa needs is a top-rate university.” Donors are more inclined to contribute to immediate crises, such as deploying aid workers, but he believes there must be parallel funding to train Africa’s next generation. He points to America’s top universities, which he notes were established “not to resolve a short-term crisis, but with an eye toward the future.”

So far, Wantchekon has secured nearly $2 million in grants from the World Bank, the Women for Africa Foundation, and other groups. Princeton has allocated $300,000 to support joint programs and research.

Wantchekon hopes there will be a vibrant exchange of faculty and students between Princeton and ASE, enriching the offerings of both institutions: “Our vision is to put our stamp on the leadership of the Africa of the future.”

By Jessica Lander ’10
On a visit to Beijing’s Forbidden City two years ago, Professor Howard A. Stone was amazed when he saw the 300-ton carved marble slab that sits in front of the palace, forming part of a staircase. A professor of mechanical and aerospace engineering, Stone asked himself, “How on earth did it get there?”

Guidebooks claimed that a huge squad of men dragged the stone from the quarry to the palace site — a distance of 43 miles — in deep winter. Stone and his Chinese colleagues, who specialize in friction, were puzzled about how the stone was moved. At first, they considered the possibility that the Large Stone Carving, which was installed in about A.D. 1400 during the palace’s construction, was pulled on wheeled carts, used in China since 1500 B.C.

Using historical documents to further their understanding of ancient hauling techniques, the team discovered that no cart would have been strong enough to carry the stone, which weighs as much as 30 school buses.

Rolling the Large Stone Carving across logs also would have proved difficult and inefficient for such long-distance transportation over land, according to their study, which was published in the Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences. But hauling the immense mass on wooden sleds across an ice-slicked roadway would have worked just fine, assuming one could have enlisted scores of peasants to pull it.

Study of an ancient document detailing the transport in A.D. 1557 of a 123-ton stone showed that the Chinese planners of that long-ago era undertook careful preparations, even digging a series of wells every third of a mile along the route so that water could be sloshed across the icy roadway. It is likely that a thin layer of liquid facilitated the forward motion of the slab by largely eliminating friction, according to Stone.

Crucial to the haulers’ achievement was timing. The operation was planned for January, when conditions were coldest: “Frictional properties are highly dependent on temperature,” Stone says. He notes that Beijing’s average temperature, then as now, was cold enough for the ice to remain solid, yet warm enough for a film of liquid to remain on its surface for a time.

Stone calculates that those pulling the stone could have made a top speed of 20 feet per minute and completed the herculean task within 28 days, before the weather grew mild. And he estimates that a team of 100 men could have handled the job.

We think of the Egyptians as master haulers of immense stones — along with the mysterious builders of Stonehenge in England — but Stone demonstrated that the Chinese excelled in this area, too. The investigation revealed the formidable scientific skills of those who choreographed the Large Stone Carving’s installation. Concludes Stone: “They showed very thoughtful planning.”

By W. Barksdale Maynard ’88
Taking notes at a meeting? You might want to put away the laptop and pull out a pen and paper instead. Research by psychology graduate student Pam Mueller and Daniel Oppenheimer, a former Princeton professor now at UCLA, found that college students who took hand-written notes performed better on tests that assessed conceptual learning than those who took notes on laptops. The finding will be published in an upcoming issue of Psychological Science.

Having children is heralded by many as life’s greatest joy, but does it make you happier? A new study has found that parents and nonparents have similar levels of satisfaction with their lives. It also found that adults with children at home report experiencing more emotional highs and lows than those without children at home. The study, by professor of economics and international affairs Angus Deaton and a colleague at Stony Brook University, was published in January in the Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences.

RELIGION
The Book of Good News
AnneMarie Luijendijk studies an ancient advice manual for the religious

Hundreds of years ago — long before there were horoscopes in the newspaper to forecast the future — people anxious about their lives might visit a priest or a monk. Religion professor AnneMarie Luijendijk believes that some priests who lived in Egypt in the fifth or sixth century would, before offering advice, consult a tiny booklet with 37 “answers” to life’s questions.

Either the “client” or the priest would choose one of the Christian oracles — perhaps by randomly opening the booklet, though God was believed to be behind the selection. The priest would interpret the text in a way that applied to the situation, Luijendijk says. The advice was ambiguous enough to fit with many situations, much as horoscopes do today.

Luijendijk first came across the book, which is from the fifth or sixth century, as a graduate student at Harvard, when she was asked to examine it by a university curator. The book had been donated in 1984 but never had been studied. The parchment pages of the palm-sized booklet were dirty on the margins, evidence of its being handled frequently, she says.

Luijendijk suspects that Harvard’s booklet, known as a lot book, belonged to a Coptic priest or monk who worked at a shrine in Egypt. This kind of divinatory practice was frowned upon by church leaders at that time, perhaps explaining why the book was so small — it could be concealed easily. Luijendijk’s new book, Forbidden Oracles? The Gospel of the Lots of Mary, will explore the booklet’s provenance, divination in the ancient world, and the ways in which everyday people “sought divine input, to get God on their side when they had to make decisions,” Luijendijk says.

She was struck by the use of the word “gospel” on the first page, where the book is described as “the gospel of the lots of Mary, the mother of the Lord Jesus Christ, she to whom Gabriel the archangel brought the good news.” (The booklet was written in a dialect of Coptic and translated from Greek, she believes.) Since “gospel” means “good news” in Greek, she surmises that those who used the book felt “that they would get good news from this little book, and that is, of course, what everybody wants and yearns for.” ◆ By K.F.G.
ON A WINTER AFTERNOON IN 2004, a woman waits in the detective unit of a Philadelphia police station. Two officers, outfitted with combat boots and large guns, enter the room. The cops place their guns on the table, pointed at her.

The woman is 22, tiny, and terrified. The officers show her a series of photos of men from her neighborhood. Two of the men are her roommates, Mike and Chuck, low-level drug dealers who keep crack and guns in the shared apartment. Some of the photos were taken in front of her home.

Spewing obscenities, the cops press for information about her roommates and threaten criminal charges if she fails to cooperate. “If you can’t work with us,” one says, “then who will you call when he’s sticking a gun to your head? ... He’ll kill you over a couple of grams. You know that, right?”

Such scenes are nothing unusual in the poor black neighborhood where this woman spends most of her time. Girlfriends and relatives routinely face police pressure to inform on the men in their lives.

Unknown to the cops, though, there is a difference this time. The woman under interrogation, Alice Goffman ’10, has been watching them.

A decade later, Goffman is emerging as a rising star of sociology. The 2004 interrogation shows why. Since spending her 20s immersed in fieldwork with wanted young men — a project she began as an undergraduate at the University of Pennsylvania and continued in graduate school at Princeton — Goffman has been documenting the “profound change” in the way America governs urban ghettos. In a book based on her Princeton dissertation, Goffman, now an assistant professor at the University of Wisconsin, Madison, shows how the expansion of America’s criminal-justice system is reshaping life for the poor black families who exist under the watch of its police, prison guards, and parole officers. The book, *On the Run: Fugitive Life in an American City* (University of Chicago Press), will be released in April.

Goffman’s project reflects a broader effort by Princeton sociologists to study the roots and ramifications of mass incarceration. Starting in the mid-1970s, the United States stiffened its laws on drugs and violent crime and ratcheted up the police presence on city streets. The number of people in American jails and prisons has risen fivefold over the past 40 years. There are now 6.9 million people under criminal-justice supervision. “In modern history,” Goffman writes, “only the forced labor camps of the former U.S.S.R. under Stalin approached these levels of penal confinement.”

Goffman’s book is an up-close account of that prison boom told largely through the story of a group of young friends in a poor neighborhood of Philadelphia, which she calls 6th Street (the events did not take place on the real street of that name). The study describes how fear of confinement has transformed work, health, and family life, causing men to disengage from the very institutions that might put them on a better path.

The threat of incarceration has created “a new social fabric,” Goffman writes, “one woven in suspicion, distrust, and the paranoid practices of secrecy, evasion, and unpredictability.” It has turned ghettos into “communities of suspects and fugitives.”

Over six years of fieldwork, Goffman shed much of her
Alice Goffman ’10, who conducted her research in Philadelphia, outside the city’s detention center in February.
old life to view the world through her subjects’ eyes. With them, she dodged police, partied, and discussed shootings. She watched a nurse’s aide pull a bullet out of one boy in an off-the-books, kitchen-table surgery; accompanied people who arranged for drugs to be smuggled into jail; and attended nine funerals of young men killed in the neighborhood. She had received the men’s permission to write about them.

To her frustration, when she discusses her research publicly, people often ask questions not about mass incarceration, but about “the story of a blond young woman living in the ‘hood.” “This is a community worried that at any moment, its members will be taken away,” Goffman says. “So, to me, that’s the story ... I’m completely irrelevant to the story that I’m trying to tell.”

Goffman’s bid to remain irrelevant is hampered by a personal detail. Her father, the late Erving Goffman, was one of the defining sociologists of the 20th century. In 1959, his first book, The Presentation of Self in Everyday Life, changed scholars’ understanding of the self by portraying people as actors. Rather than core identities, he argued, we adopt different performance strategies in different settings, to make others view us in ways that suit our social ends. Goffman published another classic two years later, Asylums, based on his fieldwork at a mental hospital. His account of psychiatric practices contributed to the deinstitutionalization of mental patients.

Erving Goffman had been an important figure on the Penn faculty. Sarcastic and skeptical, he spoke little about himself, disliked being photographed, and had the unprofessorial habit of leading seminars in sweat clothes. So great was Goffman’s reputation that professors, not just students, attended his classes.

In the 1970s, he helped to recruit and mentor an up-and-coming ethnographer named Elijah Anderson, now at Yale. By the time Alice Goffman turned up at Penn, decades later, Anderson had become a prominent figure in the field, known for his study of ghetto life, A Place on the Corner. Anderson supervised her undergraduate thesis about the 6th Street men, and calls her work “riveting.” He also told her stories about Erving Goffman, describing, for example, the man’s knack for making himself invisible as he observed people.

Alice Goffman never knew her father, who died in 1982, when she was a baby. She seems reluctant to speak much about him, and quickly changes the subject when I bring him up. But she writes, in an appendix to On the Run, that his shadow may have pushed her to go “further than was safe or expected” in her own research.

“I got to move like a shadow,” one of Mike’s friends told Goffman — because a stable public routine could land them back behind bars.

“Six years in the field is an extraordinary amount of time by any standard,” says Princeton sociologist Mitchell Duneier, who supervised Goffman’s dissertation. “That is something that gives you a purchase ... on social life that is not going to come from a one-shot interview or from a few observations.”

Still, scholars have been writing urban ethnographies since W.E.B. Du Bois published The Philadelphia Negro in 1899. Why should people pay attention to this one?

Because only during the past 10 to 15 years has the country seen the emergence of extraordinary incarceration rates among young, poorly educated black men, answers sociology professor Bruce Western, who taught at Princeton when Goffman was working on her Ph.D. About 35 percent of black male high-school dropouts under age 40 are now behind bars, Western says, compared with an incarceration rate of 0.7 percent for the population as a whole. “What this means for day-to-day life has never really been shown in such detail before,” he says.

Western says Goffman’s work raises basic questions about policing and penal systems conceived to promote public safety and improve quality of life in poor communities. “What her research shows is that these institutions may be self-defeating and may carry very significant social costs,” he says. “And so the whole effort to improve public safety through criminal-justice supervision and through incarceration may have significantly backfired, and may in many ways have contributed to the ongoing poverty and shortage of opportunities that we see there.”

On a Sunday evening in August, I meet Goffman to hear that story at an Afghan restaurant in New York City, where she’s in town for sociology’s annual conference. The interview, her first, begins with a lesson in eavesdropping.

After we’ve chatted for a few minutes, Goffman mentions that she’s listened in a bit on other tables while carrying on the conversation with me. Her technique involves focusing on one conversation for a couple of seconds and then moving on to another, in a circle. The point of this exercise, which Goffman teaches students, is to practice valuing what you hear around you, not just what people tell you.

“All the action is over here, in this direction,” Goffman says, gesturing behind us in the narrow, low-lit kebab joint. “The worst are the couples who have been together for a long time. Conversation declines with length of relationship.”

Nursing a cup of hot water with sugar and cream, Goffman explains that she didn’t set out to study young men on the run. She stumbled on the project by doing pretty much what she’s doing now: observing social life.

It began in her freshman year at Penn, when she got a job in a campus cafeteria. Penn’s mostly white students often griped about the mostly black older women who worked there, calling them lazy and rude. So, for a class, Goffman conceived an ethnographic project to learn what the cafeteria workers thought of the students.

Over time, working alongside them led to tutoring her boss’s grandchildren. Tutoring them led to living in the neighborhood. And living there led to hanging out on a daily basis with Mike and his friends, who exposed Goffman to a world she never had read about. (All the names in the book are pseudonyms.)

Mike, a part-time crack dealer whom Goffman describes as bearded and intense, appeared to command respect among the
neighborhood’s young men. When she was set up on a date with him, she showed her a recent gunshot wound to his thigh. The date was a disaster. But Mike took her under his wing like a sister.

Mike and his friends mystified Goffman. “They sort of had jobs, but they also seemed to have income that they didn’t speak about,” she writes in *On the Run*. “They were getting arrested and coming home on bail and visiting their probation officers. They got into fights; their cars were stolen or seized by the police. It was all confusion and chaos.”

Goffman came to understand that many young men in the neighborhood earned money by selling drugs at least some of the time. And many were caught in a web of legal entanglements, often involving arrest warrants for minor infractions. During a five-year period in his mid-20s, Mike was behind bars for three and a half years. He spent 87 weeks on probation or parole under five overlapping sentences. He appeared in court at least 51 times.

Men like him lived a paradox. The penal system was supposed to shape them up. But its tentacles had become so invasive that the opposite happened. Goffman argues that the system encourages young men to act “shady” — “I got to move like a shadow,” one of Mike’s friends told her — because a stable public routine could land them back behind bars.

Take work. Once, after Mike was released on parole to a halfway house, he found employment at a Taco Bell. But he soon grew fed up with the crowded house and decided to sleep at his girlfriend’s. That resulted in a parole violation. When Mike went back to the Taco Bell, two parole officers arrested him. He had to spend another year in state prison.

Goffman’s research subjects avoided hospitals for similar reasons. One night Mike and his friends Alex and Chuck were shooting dice. On the way home, a man robbed Alex, pistol-whipped him, and pounded his face into a concrete wall. When Goffman and Mike reached him, Alex was drenched in blood, searching for his teeth on the ground. His nose and chin were broken.

Yet Alex resisted being taken to the hospital. Police in the emergency room run the names of young black men through their database, Goffman explains. Alex was on parole, and feared that the police would arrest him or slap him with a parole violation. That would send him back to prison.

Girlfriends, too, could become paths to confinement. Three months into a budding romance with a woman named Michelle, Mike missed a court appearance, triggering a warrant for his arrest. Officers knocked down her door and took him away.

When police brought Michelle in for questioning, they told her that Mike — who had been selling drugs in the suburbs during this period — was claiming that she was the one who had been selling the drugs. They showed her texts and phone calls indicating that he still was involved with the mother of his kids. They threatened to take away her child.

Michelle buckled. She gave police a statement detailing Mike’s “activities, associates, and the location of his drug-selling business,” Goffman writes.

“You see this in movies with high-profile criminals,” she tells me over dinner. “It’s just that this is happening for really small amounts of drugs. Most of the guys in this neighborhood have had this experience a number of times, where their girlfriend is brought in and threatened with arrest and eviction and loss of child custody to give up all the information about him.”

By the winter of 2004, when the Philadelphia police threatened her with criminal charges (she was never charged), Goffman’s seriousness of purpose was becoming dangerous. That year, one of Mike’s 6th Street friends rekindled a
“The people who are involved in violent conflict, who are selling drugs, they’re all the victims of each other. And we need to see those people as human.”
crime neighborhoods, being focused on crime hot spots ... and [on] repeat offenders.” Police have increased their pedestrian stops in recent years, he adds, making it riskier for people to carry guns. The professor, who has spent more than a decade studying crime and policing in Philadelphia, admires Goffman’s research. But he wonders about its practical applicability.

“It’s fine to have a sociological perspective that says that this is wrong,” says Ratcliffe, a research adviser to the Philadelphia police commissioner. “But we need to be able to provide mayors and politicians and community members viable alternatives.”

Goffman views the criminal-justice system from the perspective of black poverty. The penal system, she argues, has become America’s way of managing that problem. She suggests that people abandon the divide in their heads between victims and offenders. “The people who are involved in violent conflict, who are selling drugs, they’re all the victims of each other,” she says. “And we need to see those people as human and to see what’s happening to them as something that could be prevented.”

Signs of change are emerging, influenced by two trends: Crime rates remain down, and state budgets face financial duress. The Obama administration has announced it would no longer invoke mandatory minimum sentences in certain federal drug cases; some states are decriminalizing marijuana and experimenting with changes in probation and parole. Over the past couple of years, national imprisonment rates have declined for the first time in more than three decades. “The current has flowed mostly in one direction for 30 years,” says Western. “And now we’re starting to see a real change in the way people are talking about the criminal-justice system.”

Goffman, for her part, faced a rocky readjustment to academic life. In graduate school, she continued to live in Philadelphia, maneuvering between the violence and poverty of her field site and the well-trimmed affluence of Princeton. On her first day on campus, she cased the sociology department’s classrooms, identifying TVs and computers she could steal in the event that she needed some quick cash. She feared white men, the younger professors especially. Even though she knew they weren’t cops, her chest pounded when they came close.

She also came to understand how much she had missed by not hanging out with other undergraduates at Penn. Having restricted her media diet to the things Mike and his friends consumed, she couldn’t follow conversations about current events. She didn’t know the music her fellow Princeton students talked about. To Goffman, who turned up in tight hot-pink sweatpants, these students seemed so reserved. To Goffman’s peers, judging by the way they looked at her, she seemed half-crazy.

“It’s one thing to feel uncomfortable in a community that is not your own,” Goffman writes in On the Run. “It’s another to feel that way among people who recognize you as one of them.” It’s been harder for her research subjects. Some of them are dead. Others aged out of crime, only to experience what Goffman describes as a defeat in aspirations. They resign themselves to scraping by in low-paying jobs and to never earning enough to own a home or support a spouse.

Mike went straight after returning from prison a couple of years ago. Now in his 30s, with another son, he works at a warehouse and washes cars. He still lives in Philadelphia.

Marc Parry is a reporter at The Chronicle of Higher Education. This article is adapted from one that appeared in that publication Nov. 18, 2013.
A War Brought Home

IN HIS PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE CIVIL WAR, ALEXANDER GARDNER PROVED THE POWER OF AN ART FORM COMING OF AGE

BY MERRELL NODEN ’78

UPON OPENING TO THE PUBLIC IN OCTOBER OF 1862, Mathew Brady’s photo exhibition “The Dead of Antietam” caused an immediate sensation. Outside Brady’s gallery at 10th Street and Broadway in Manhattan, crowds stood in line for hours, waiting to gawk with fascination and horror at something they’d never seen before: true images of actual soldiers lying dead on the battlefield. Just weeks earlier, on Sept. 17, Antietam had produced the deadliest single day in the history of American warfare, with about 23,000 soldiers dead, wounded, or missing. The immediacy of those awful pictures left viewers no doubt about the horrors of war: “If [Brady] has not brought bodies and laid them in our door-yards and along the streets,” wrote a reviewer in The New York Times, “he has done something very like it.”

When the war began, photography, though no longer in its infancy, was still a rather tame, domesticated art, a substitute for portrait painting — “Rembrandt perfected,” in the words of Samuel Morse. Many of the photographs we have of Civil War soldiers are posed studio shots, so-called cartes de visite, 4-inch by 2 ½-inch calling cards that could be collected in albums and
shared. Soldiers heading off to battle were eager to leave their families this memento, in case they did not return. Photography studios popped up around the country to answer the demand, and an artist as renowned as Brady, who had made portraits of presidents, generals, and other celebrities, made a lucrative business by producing these keepsakes. “The Civil War gave photography a huge boost,” says James McPherson, Princeton’s George Henry Davis 1886 Professor of American History emeritus. “It came of age during the Civil War as an art form.”

Princeton’s libraries hold a rich assortment of Civil War photographs, including those shown here. Among the more than 100 collections linked to the war are photographs credited to Brady but taken, in fact, by his leading assistant, Alexander Gardner. The Gardner photos appear in two places: in Gardner’s Photographic Sketch Book of the Civil War and among the papers of Gen. George B. McClellan. Though these are the best known of Princeton’s Civil War photos, Don Skemer, Princeton’s curator of manuscripts, points out that fascinating images related to the war also are found among collections of personal and family papers, including cartes-de-visite portraits of political figures.
Union generals, and foot soldiers from the community.

Gardner printed 200 copies of the Sketch Book; Princeton’s copy, obtained in 2005, is one of just a handful in libraries. The Antietam photos in McClellan’s papers were donated by his son, George B. McClellan Jr. 1886, who would become a New York congressman, mayor of New York City, and a Princeton economics professor. How exactly they came into the general’s possession is uncertain.

Brady took credit for the Antietam photographs, though with his eyesight failing, he had become more entrepreneur than working photographer. Instead, he dispatched teams of his employees to the battlefield, each equipped with a horse-drawn, “dark-tent” wagon in which to prepare the heavy glass sheets for exposure and then to develop them before shipping them back to the studio to be printed.

Prominent among those photographers was Gardner, a restless, wildly bearded 41-year-old Scot who, having tried his hand at a variety of occupations, from silversmith to newspaper editor and even manager of a savings-and-loan business, had turned his attention to photography. Gardner had sailed to New

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**A HARVEST OF DEATH**

*Taken at Gettysburg on a “sunless morn” following the great battle, this photo elicited Gardner’s sermonizing: “Such a picture conveys a useful moral,” he wrote. “It shows the blank horror and reality of war, as opposed to its pageantry. Here are the dreadful details! Let them aim in preventing such another calamity falling upon the nation.”*
York in 1856 and within months was working for Brady. Gardner was a most valuable employee. He had become an expert in the new “wet-plate” technology, which, unlike daguerreotype, could produce multiple prints from a single negative. When Brady opened a new gallery in Washington, D.C., in 1858, it only made sense for Gardner to become its manager. When Brady got the idea to make an ambitious photo record of the war, it was Gardner whom he dispatched to Antietam, some 25 miles away, where he traveled with the Army of the Potomac. He was made an honorary captain in his friend Allan Pinkerton’s Union Intelligence Service and spent time between his trips to the battlefield making photographic copies of maps at Union army headquarters.

As powerful as the Antietam photos were, it was virtually impossible to reproduce them widely. The only way for magazines like Harper’s and Leslie’s to spread the images on any scale was to employ skilled draftsmen to produce woodcut illustrations taken directly from photos. “You can find some of these images in Harper’s, and you’ll see how much impact they lose when they’re reproduced for mass distribution,”

PRESIDENT LINCOLN ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF ANTIETAM

Two weeks after the Battle of Antietam, a frustrated Lincoln visited Gen. McClellan and questioned him about his tentativeness in attacking and pursuing the enemy. McClellan is said to have replied, “You may find those who will go faster than I, Mr. President; but it is very doubtful if you will find many who will go further.” A few weeks later Lincoln replaced his cautious commander with Gen. Ambrose Burnside.
says Princeton history professor Martha Sandweiss, editor of *Photography in Nineteenth-Century America 1839–1900*. “This is the beginning of the mass media, but it’s not all the way there.”

The people who flocked to Brady’s gallery never had seen images as stark. There had been photos taken during the Mexican-American and Crimean wars, but they did not show corpses. Miffed by Brady’s taking all credit for the pictures, Gardner quit, recruited many of Brady’s employees, and in 1863 started a rival gallery in Washington.

Making pictures in the field was time-consuming and awkward. The cameras were heavy, the darkrooms cramped, and the chemicals not just tricky but toxic. The main ingredient was collodion, a liquid prepared from guncotton (the explosive nitrocellulose) dipped in sulphuric ether and alcohol. “The manufacture of guncotton is usually very difficult and dangerous,” warned N.G. Burgess in his 1863 *Photograph Manual*. The wet mixture was spread across the face of a glass plate, which took considerable care and time. The glass plate was inserted into a lightproof frame, and rushed out to a camera waiting on a tripod. The lens was opened for a number of
seconds, and the plate was rushed back into the dark tent to be developed in a bath of yet another tricky chemical. From there it was sent to Washington or New York for printing, where photographers had to go onto the roof of the studio to find enough light to complete the process. “If the weather was cloudy for weeks, you couldn’t make any prints,” says Sandweiss.

Gardner’s team shot the battles of Gettysburg and Fredericksburg and the siege of Petersburg, but because of the lengthy time required to expose the images, we have no “action shots” of Civil War battles. Many of the photos were posed shots taken before or after battle, of fortifications and bridges, of officers and their horses, of men working or relaxing in camp, and of bodies.

Gardner’s text left no doubt where his sympathies lay. In his captions, the Union soldiers are always “our” troops, and the treasonous Southerners rebels with a lower-case “r.” We have very few photographs taken by photographers from the South, because the Union blockade denied them materials.

The war forced photographers to become more adventurous. Says Sandweiss: “I think it’s fair to say that some of those
photographers learned from the Civil War experience about photographing in difficult field conditions, in heat and cold, learning to cope with the cranky technology, and many of them later took their hard-won expertise west, as photographers on the great postwar surveys.”

After the war Gardner continued making pictures of important subjects. He took photos of the execution of Lincoln’s assassins, served as field photographer for the Union Pacific Railroad in Texas and Kansas, and was present, with his camera, for negotiations between the federal government and Indian tribes. He died in 1882; his old boss, Brady, went bankrupt and died in the charity ward of a New York hospital in 1896.

There was no doubt in Gardner’s mind about the importance of the photographic record he’d helped make. “As mementos of the fearful struggle through which the country has just passed,” he wrote in his introduction to the Sketch Book, “it is confidently hoped that it will possess an enduring interest.”

**HOME OF A REBEL SHARPSHOOTER, GETTYSBURG, JULY 1863**

Gardner drew on his poetic instincts as he imagined the death of this “rebel sharpshooter”: “What visions, of loved ones far away, may have hovered over his stony pillow!” Recent scholarship has revealed that Gardner and his team moved the body 40 yards to this site, to make a more compelling image.

Freelance writer Merrell Noden ’78 is a frequent PAW contributor.
JUDY EIDELSON ’75

AIDING ASYLUM SEEKERS
Documenting psychological scars can lead to new home for survivors of trauma

In 2002 Judy Eidelson ’75, a clinical psychologist in the Philadelphia area, saw a notice from a local center for torture survivors in a professional newsletter. The center sought volunteer psychologists to provide evaluations of asylum seekers that would be used by immigration attorneys to support their clients’ claims.

Eidelson observed one evaluation to see if she could handle it emotionally. She could. Since then she has conducted about 200 evaluations, and has helped individuals find safety — and new lives — in the United States.

“They appreciate having somebody really sit and listen to the story in a careful way.”

Tens of thousands of people annually apply for asylum in the United States.

A study based on data from Physicians for Human Rights (PHR) for 2000–04 found that 89 percent of asylum seekers who had medical and psychological evaluations by PHR professionals were successful. During that same time period, the average national approval rate for all U.S. cases was 37.5 percent — suggesting that medical and psychological evaluations increase the chances of being granted asylum.

“It is very difficult for [asylum seekers] to prove the claim that their petition is based on,” says Eidelson. “They usually don’t have much physical evidence. It is a huge problem for the whole immigration system because any evidence that would normally be used in establishing a claim is likely to have been destroyed in another country or not to exist in the first place. ... So people arrive here, and really all they have is their story.”

continues on page 40

STARTING OUT

KATHY QU ’13
Project 55 fellow at the National Association of Charter School Authorizers in Chicago. Major: Sociology.

DUTIES: Evaluates the processes of those who oversee charter schools and analyzes the way NACSA helps them.

COLLABORATION: Qu manages data that is shared among authorizers, so they can learn from each other. “We want to have more collaboration.”

HIGH STANDARDS: “Only the best charter schools can improve student results, and we want to close the ones that aren’t doing well.”
Princeton alumni weekly March 19, 2014

continued from page 39

She has worked with young men who had been forced to become child soldiers; victims of female genital mutilation; and others who had been tortured and persecuted on the basis of ethnicity, politics, race, religion, or sexual orientation. She served as an expert witness for a political activist who had spoken out against drug cartels and escaped an attempt on her life. A young Somali man she helped had seen family members murdered and raped and had been told that he would be killed if he didn’t join the al-Shabab militia.

“I feel that when I document somebody’s asylum case, there’s the potential to make a difference in that person’s life and the life of an entire family.”

Trauma victims, she says, might hesitate to talk about their experiences, appear emotionally detached, and be unable to remember details consistently—which can be detrimental in an asylum proceeding because it can affect their credibility.

Eidelson spends several hours with applicants, listening to their stories and conducting assessments—to document the psychological scars of their trauma—that serve as evidence. She also trains local mental-health professionals to evaluate asylum seekers and lectures at law-school clinics that provide representation to asylum seekers.

The asylum seekers can become frustrated and disappointed, says Eidelson, because they come to the United States thinking that once they tell people what happened and that they need protection, they will be allowed to stay. Instead, they might be accused of lying. “So they appreciate having somebody really sit and listen to the story in a careful way,” she says.

“I feel that when I document somebody’s asylum case, there’s the potential to make a difference in that person’s life and the life of an entire family,” she says. “It feels like I’m doing something that matters.” ◆ By K.F.G.

Justice Sonia Sotomayor ’76 taking questions in Richardson Auditorium.
service, and in the service of all nations, and in the service of humanity, one person and one act at a time.”

Even today, despite the demands on her time, Sotomayor said she tries to do volunteer work: “It is so important to squeeze out time from our overwhelming professional commitments to remember we need to serve people, not just institutions.”

Each night before she goes to sleep, Sotomayor said, she asks herself two questions: First, have I helped someone today? Second, what have I learned today? She reminded the audience that it is possible to do good even when one’s efforts do not bear fruit, saying, “We can serve society not only in the smallest of our successes, but in our failures.”

In what may have been an Alumni Day first, Sotomayor left the podium after her address to take questions while roaming the audience and posing for pictures. She responded warmly to everyone. When a 7-year old girl in the balcony asked Sotomayor if she enjoyed serving on the Supreme Court, she replied, “I love being a justice. I get to meet people like you.”

In response to a student who spoke about Latino student groups, Sotomayor urged him to learn about other cultures as well as his own. “Don’t leave this university until you have explored the world of your classmates,” Sotomayor told him. “You can’t change the world unless you understand it.”

Sotomayor’s talk followed an address by Hunter R. Rawlings III ’70, the president of the Association of American Universities and winner of the James Madison Medal, Princeton’s highest honor for a graduate alum. (PAW plans to publish an excerpt of Rawlings’ talk in the April 2 issue.) A classics professor and former president of Cornell University and the University of Iowa, Rawlings amused the audience by explaining that the title for his lecture, “The Lion in the Path,” had been provided by his undergraduate Latin professor, who assured the students that it was perfect for addressing large audiences because it sounded impressive but meant nothing, thus assuring maximum rhetorical flexibility.

Rawlings, however, had a serious message to deliver about “the lion in the path” of higher education. He cited four factors that have contributed to the excellence of the American higher-education system: academic freedom, a diversity of institutional sizes and structures, strong graduate programs and federally supported research programs, and an emphasis on individual instruction and intellectual inquiry.

Despite these strengths, Rawlings said, higher education has come under attack by politicians and many in the public. He acknowledged problems in how universities are run, citing in particular the rising “monster” of intercollegiate athletics, which threatens to turn a university into a “gigantic entertainment business.” He also decried the recent trend toward evaluating the quality of education by trying to measure outcomes, whether that is the amount of research funding a faculty member brings in or the average starting salary of undergraduates.

Rawlings quoted Albert Einstein’s observation that “not everything that can be counted counts, and not everything that counts can be counted.”

Despite the challenges to higher education, Rawlings remains optimistic. “U.S. colleges and universities have never been in so much demand and have never been ranked more highly internationally,” he said.

In addition to the lectures by Sotomayor and Rawlings, Alumni Day offered an array of events. Among them were a lecture on the space race and lunar missions by professor of mechanical and aerospace engineering Robert Stengel ’65 ’68; a panel discussion on the diversity of Princeton students; and the Service of Remembrance honoring deceased alumni, students, and University faculty and staff members. Alumni volunteers and student winners of the Pyne Honor Prize and the Jacobus Fellowships were recognized at the annual luncheon in Jadwin Gymnasium (see page 42).

This was the first Alumni Day to be presided over by new president Christopher Eisgruber ’83, who was joined at the morning lectures by his three living predecessors, Shirley Tilghman, Harold Shapiro ’64, and William Bowen ’58. ♦ By M.F.B.
Einstein... Loner or Social?

Was Einstein really a loner? In his Alumni Day lecture “Finding Einstein in a Crowd,” history professor Michael Gordin examined the popular image of Einstein “as someone isolated, separate, cloistered, a genius sitting in an ivory tower.” Instead, Gordin presented an Einstein who was a “fundamentally social person, integrated into a large number of personal networks and engaged with the world around him.” Gordin showed how other people have been cropped out of photographs of Einstein. And he demonstrated how Einstein’s quotes about loneliness have been taken out of context. “Almost every time Einstein says, ‘I like being alone,’ it’s in a speech or in a context at a time when he’s very much worried about politics. The more turbulent and bad politics gets, the more he appreciates the value of being alone.”

“If we want to value Einstein as a brilliant person, we should maybe change our perception of how brilliance comes about, rather than force him into a mold he didn’t belong to,” said Gordin. ◆ By K.F.G.
VENTURE FOR AMERICA

HELPING URBAN STARTUPS

Young alumni head to new companies in cities in need of an economic boost

Venture for America (VFA) doesn’t offer jobs with the highest pay or in the most glamorous cities, but for Eleanor Meegoda ’12, Wesley Verne ’13, and Ben Goldstein ’13, that didn’t matter. Modeled after Teach for America, VFA pairs recent college graduates with startups for two-year fellowships in cities in need of an economic boost. The three began their fellowships last August.

While some recent alumni make close to six figures, the roughly 100 VFA fellows earn between $32,000 and $40,000 per year. The three were lured by the organization’s goal of providing entrepreneurial experience while helping grow startups.

Along with training future business leaders, VFA seeks to funnel talented young people into cities that don’t usually attract recent college graduates to stimulate their economies — the “perfect marriage” between benefiting local communities and providing business experience, says Goldstein, who works in Providence, R.I., at Betaspring, a company that helps budding entrepreneurs start their businesses.

Through helping startups grow and training fellows who might form their own companies, the organization aims to create 100,000 jobs by 2025.

Though none of the three is sure of their plans after their VFA fellowships, all are interested in starting their own businesses. “I hope to learn a lot more about the execution problems that happen when you’re a startup,” says Meegoda, whose fellowship brought her to Detroit Venture Partners, a venture-capital firm.

As an undergraduate, Verne and fellow students in Engineering Projects in Community Service, a Princeton course, won a $90,000 Environmental Protection Agency grant to develop “Power in a Box,” their wind- and solar-powered replacement for diesel generators. Through VFA, he hopes to gain experience needed to market the technology. He is working at ZeroFOX, a cybersecurity startup in Baltimore.

Ultimately, I think [VFA] benefits the entire country,” says Dan Rosenthal ’96, who sits on the board of directors. ◆ By Martin Page ’16
SUNNI-SHIA STRIFE IN GULF IS NOT INEVITABLE

Even while the bloody civil war in Syria threatens to engulf parts of Lebanon and Iraq, Federic M. Wehrey ’02, a senior associate in the Middle East Program at the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, believes that sectarianism is a poor lens through which to view the region’s tensions.

“It’s tempting to try to understand the region’s complexity by shorthand: Islam and the West; Israel and Palestine; Sunni and Shia. But focusing exclusively on the Shiite-Sunni split to understand current conflicts conflates symptoms with root causes,” Wehrey says.

In Sectarian Politics in the Gulf: From the Iraq War to the Arab Uprisings (Columbia University Press), Wehrey focuses on three Persian Gulf states — Bahrain, Saudi Arabia, and Kuwait — to argue that Sunni-Shia conflict is neither primordial nor inevitable. Instead, Wehrey believes that populations in the Gulf fall back on sectarian identities when poor national governance leaves them feeling insecure or excluded. Sectarianism, he writes, is largely “the result of the legitimacy deficit of Gulf rulers, feeble participatory institutions, uneven access to political and economic capital. ... [and] the dangerous policy of Gulf regimes to stoke sectarianism to prevent the emergence of broad-based opposition movements.”

Saudi Arabia and Kuwait have sizable Shia minorities, and Bahrain is predominantly Shia. But all three countries are ruled by autocratic Sunni regimes. According to Wehrey, these Sunni regimes have been gripped with paranoia since the Shia-led Iranian revolution in 1979 that there is a regional, Tehran-directed Shia conspiracy to topple them. To solidify their power, he argues, they have largely excluded Shia from the political process and, in times of unrest, blamed organized dissent or protests on Shia sedition.

Wehrey’s research (originally for an Oxford University dissertation) took him through the Gulf frequently during the Arab Spring. “To begin with, the protests were nonsectarian. But the regimes in each country cast the conflict as sectarian, and stirred up Sunni and Shia distrust,” he says.

To Wehrey, divide-and-rule is a dangerous gambit for the Sunni regimes — especially as social media shortens the fuse between discontent and open conflict on the Arab street. Nonetheless, Wehrey doubts that Syria’s civil war will spread to the Gulf, where, he says, the Shia are not revolutionaries and still are committed to reforming from within the political system.

Wehrey warns, however, that sectarian tensions have created a toxic political environment in the three countries he writes about. “Gulf leaders are tempting fate,” he says. “Instead of a Faustian bargain of using sectarianism for political gain, they should work toward genuine inclusion.” ◆ By Eben Harrell ’02
Online Class Notes are password protected. To access, alumni must use their TigerNet ID and password. Click here to log in: http://paw.princeton.edu/issues/2014/03/19/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 1931
Robert R. Bowie ’31

Born in Baltimore, Bob graduated from Gilman School. At Princeton he was an editor of the Prince and a member of Tower. He roomed all four years with Henry Hilken and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

Following Harvard Law School, Bob joined his father’s law firm and then served with distinction in the Army during World War II as deputy to Assistant Secretary of War John J. McCloy in postwar Germany.

Bob’s distinguished career included teaching at Harvard, where in 1938 he founded the Weatherhead Center for International Affairs; helped to forge U.S. foreign policy during the Cold War; and served in senior positions with the State Department and the CIA. He also authored several books on foreign policy. A member of John Kenneth Galbraith’s incisive and influential analyst … whose advice was valued” by presidents, secretaries of state, and other government leaders.

In 1944 he married Mary Chapman, who predeceased him. He is survived by his sons, William and Robert Jr., and their families, and three grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1938
Henry C. Moses ’38
Henry Moses died Sept. 13, 2013, at the age of 96.


At Princeton he majored in English. He was on the editorial board of The Daily Princetonian, served as president of Quadrangle Club, and rowed crew all four years.

After graduation he attended Harvard Law School and worked as a legislative assistant to Sen. Robert A. Taft. During World War II he served in naval intelligence and the naval amphibious forces. Henry was involved in the Normandy and Southern France invasions on D-Day, and thereafter was commanding officer of an LST in the Pacific.

After the war he became engaged in a private law practice and later was general counsel for Mobil Oil Co. He became vice president of Mobil Oil, a position he held for 11 years.

After Henry retired in 1973, some of his activities included mountain climbing in the Himalayas and chairing three European concert tours for a Westerly, R.I., chorus in which he sang with both his first and second wife. Henry is survived by his second wife, Lor; two children; nine grandchildren; 17 great-grandchildren; five stepchildren; and a brother. To them all, the class extends its deepest sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1939
William Wallace Faris ’39

He was born in Beebe, Ark., and died at Chapel Woods Rehabilitation and Nursing Home after living with his son and daughter-in-law, the Rev. Philip and Linda Faris, in Warren, Ark., for more than 11 years.

A year after graduation, Wallace experienced a call to the ministry. After attending McCormick Seminary, he became a Navy chaplain serving stateside and in the Pacific. He was awarded a Battle Star in the costly fight to re-take Peleliu Island.

With his wife, Elizabeth, whom he married in 1942, Wallace pastored Presbyterian churches in Kansas, Texas, and Oklahoma. After they retired to Austin, Texas, Wallace helped five churches by serving as interim minister. He received an honorary doctor of divinity degree from Blackburn University and had a one-year tenure as moderator of the Presbyterian Synod of the Sun in Texas.

In our 40th-reunion book Wallace wrote, “The pastoral ministry is or can be a rich privilege. I’m grateful for it and the chance to help some people to ‘keep on keeping on’ when life gets pretty rough.” Elizabeth died in 1999. Wallace is survived by two sons, three grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. To them all the class says, “Well done, good and faithful servant!”

Robert Y. Hinshaw ’39
Bob, a public-relations executive and consultant, died in his sleep July 22, 2013, at his summer home in Ithaca, N.Y. He was 96.

He was born in New York City July 4, 1917. He was a Quaker, studied political science at Princeton, and served in World War II as an Army lieutenant junior grade. In the 1930s, Bob worked as a reporter for famed editor William Allen White’s Emporia Gazette in Kansas. From the 1940s through the 1980s, he served as a close adviser to the presidential campaigns of Tom Dewey, Dwight Eisenhower, and Ronald Reagan. During Dewey’s 1940 campaign, Bob met and subsequently married Lillias Dulles, daughter of John Foster Dulles, Secretary of State from 1953 to 1959.

Bob had many business interests within the United States and in Europe, especially in the fields of energy and transportation. He also was an avid tennis player. One of his greatest joys in life was helping to teach promising tennis players in the community.

Lillias died of cancer in 1987. Bob is survived by his children, Janet Hinshaw-Thomas, David Y. Hinshaw ’66, Foster D. Hinshaw, and Lila Erlandson; and four grandchildren.

Trumbull Richard ’39
Trum, the captain of our squash team, died Oct. 17, 2013, in La Jolla, Calif. He was 96.

Trum’s lifelong interest in sports flourished at Princeton, where he played tennis and golf in addition to squash. After graduation, Trum worked in business before joining the Navy in 1942. He became a lieutenant serving in anti-submarine warfare in both the Atlantic and Pacific.

In our 40th-reunion book, he summed up his career in one sentence: “It is even more fun to teach than to be taught.” He was one of the founding members of La Jolla Country Day School, where he taught history for 35 years, was president of the board of trustees for two years, and was named an honorary trustee upon his retirement.

Trum served on many boards and committees during his 60 years in California, including the San Diego Symphony, Scripps Clinic Golf Tournament, and the Southern California Golf Association. For Princeton, he served on Annual Giving and local schools committees. Nearest to his heart was Torrey Pines Christian Church, where he sang in the choir and served as treasurer and trustee.
He is survived by his wife, Sallie; two daughters; and three grandchildren. The class salutes this loyal Princetonian.

THE CLASS OF 1941
Bernard Becker ‘41
Bernie died Aug. 28, 2013, at his home in the Central West End of St. Louis. He was 93 years old and a professor emeritus of the Department of Ophthalmology and Visual Science at Washington University School of Medicine.

Born and raised in Brooklyn, he prepared at James Madison High School. A chemistry major at Princeton, Bernie won the Freshman First Honor Prize as well as the Wood Legacy, Old English, George A. Howe Analytical Chemistry, and Robert Thornton McCoy Chemistry prizes. He graduated with highest honors and membership in Phi Beta Kappa. He was a student tutor and roomed with Joe Koven all four years.

Bernie attended Harvard Medical School and then trained in ophthalmology at Johns Hopkins. In 1953 he joined the faculty at Washington University as chairman of the department of ophthalmology. For more than 35 years he helped the department become an internationally recognized research and teaching center. In 1978, students, faculty, and patients led the endowment of two professorships in his name.

Bernie was a collector of rare medical books that he donated to the Washington University Library. He is survived by Janet, his wife of 63 years; his children, Stephen, Jack, Bud, William, and Robert; and 30 grandchildren. He was predeceased by his daughter Diane.

Jeremiah A. Farrington Jr. ‘41
Jerry died Aug. 24, 2013, in Hendersonville, N.C., after a short illness. He had been preceded in death by his wife, Joanne, just eight months before. They had moved to Hendersonville 17 years previously, after living in Princeton for 35 years.

Jerry graduated from high school at age 15, and then attended the Middlesex School in Concord, Mass. At Princeton he majored in chemical engineering, won the Class of 1883 English Prize, and graduated with honors. He was active in intramural and interclub athletics, Whig-Clio, and Theatre Intime. He was assistant senior manager of the University Laundry and a member of Key and Seal.

After graduation he joined Freeport Sulfur Co. but then enlisted in the Navy as an ensign to direct a project at the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington. Upon his discharge, he set up a development laboratory with the Cold Springs Bleachery in Yardley, Pa. He then had-a 35-year career in Princeton’s engineering department, culminating as assistant dean of engineering and assistant to President Robert Goheen ’40 ’48.

A nationally known philatelist, Jerry’s many interests included ancient ceramics, rare coins, gemstones, and American antiques. Jerry and Joanne were married for 35 years. He is survived by his children, Pamela, Steve, and Jeremiah, and three grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1944
Charles Wesley Goyer Jr. ‘44 ’50
Wes died June 1, 2013, in Dallas, Texas.

Wes grew up in Memphis, Tenn. At Princeton he majored in architecture and was a member of Triangle and Dial Lodge. He entered the Army in January 1943, served in intelligence for four years, and was discharged as a captain. He graduated from Princeton in 1947 and stayed on to earn a master’s degree in architecture in 1950.

Wes married Emily Stewart of Bronxville, N.Y., in 1948. He worked for Webb and Knapp in New York City while commuting from Bronxville and also worked for William Zeckendorf and the famous architect I.M. Pei.

The family moved to Dallas in 1958, where Wes helped to create Six Flags Over Texas. He worked for Planned Parenthood and Goals for Texas, among many other community organizations. Wes later designed a home in Cuernavaca, Mexico, while still living part time in Dallas.

Wes created many joyous occasions and was an obsessive gift-giver and traveler. He came to one class reunion — the 50th.

He was predeceased by Emily and their daughter, Maude Emily Comstock. Survivors include his son, Wesley Goyer III, and his wife, Emily; his son-in-law, Douglas Comstock, and his three children.

THE CLASS OF 1945
Henry Hollingsworth Smith ’45
Holly Smith died July 21, 2013.

Holly entered Princeton from The Hill School and joined Cap and Gown. He followed in the footsteps of his father, T. Leaming Smith ’08, and his brother, T. Leaming Smith Jr. ’43. His Princeton career was interrupted for service as a Navy patrol-bomber pilot, seeing combat in the Pacific. He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Holly returned briefly to Princeton after his war service but decided, as he put it, “to get on with my life” without a degree. Thus began a 30-year career in the insurance industry and his marriage to Anne Gooch in 1947.

Holly had a long career in the Boston area, living in Marblehead. After retirement he moved to New London, Conn., and then Exeter, N.H., where he died.

Holly was predeceased by Anne and his son Henry Jr. He is survived by his daughters, Nancy and Debba; six grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. The class expresses its sympathy to the family.

THE CLASS OF 1946
Cary F. Baker Jr. ’46
“Since taking early retirement from McGraw-Hill,” wrote Cary Baker in our 50th-reunion yearbook, “I’ve become expert at what our guests say is ‘the best free meal in New York.’” He was describing New York City’s largest private soup kitchen, where, for probably well over two decades before he died March 8, 2012, he helped serve at least a thousand hungry people every day at Holy Apostles Episcopal Church.

Long before that the Army Air Corps put Cary’s sharp mind to work learning Japanese, then decoding that enemy’s radio messages across New Guinea, Australia, the Dutch Indies, and the Philippines. Cary’s business years were devoted to McGraw-Hill, where he edited business and engineering volumes as well as vocational and technical textbooks. Later years saw him as senior editor of the publisher’s community-college division.

Several years before he retired, Cary had moved from his country residence in New Jersey, where he disliked the explosive growth of suburbia, to city life in Brooklyn, where he said he could “catch up on things I never had time to do as a commuter.”

Cary’s only survivor is his nephew, John Martin, of Winter Park, Fla. We include him in our friendly condolences.

Duryea Cameron ‘46
In 1952, architect Duryea Cameron bought and restored a long-vacant historic townhouse on Front Street in Harrisburg, Pa. There in a first-floor studio he established his architectural practice and in that home he and his wife, Pat, raised their family.

Soon known as an influential architect whose mission was to protect history through preservation and reclamation, Duryea was a co-founder and charter member of the Historic Harrisburg Association, preserving landmarks and neighborhoods. In 1972, according to the American Institute of Architects (AIA), he “was influential in the restoration of Harrisburg’s historic Shipoke neighborhood after the flooding of Hurricane Agnes did substantial and widespread damage to the area.”

Among his many historic design and consultation services to a host of neighborhood
groups, churches, and other associations, Duryea organized and was treasurer of the Orpheum Theatre Association, preserving the historic State Theatre. In 2011, the AIA's Central Pennsylvania Chapter honored him with its Distinguished Service Award for Lifetime Achievement. “His generosity,” said the AIA, “frequently enabled grassroots initiatives to become a reality.”

Duryea’s death Oct. 11, 2013, left his wife; their daughter, Anne Duryea Cameron Mullender; sons Alex, James, and William; and seven grandchildren. Our warmest sympathy goes to all.

THE CLASS OF 1947
Chester S. Kurzet ’47
Chester died Oct. 12, 2013, in Portland, Ore.
Chester was born in Poland but managed to escape the country in 1939 when it became Nazi-occupied. Chester’s uncle, the Polish ambassador to Sweden, arranged visas through various countries to Italy, where some family members secured passage to Panama. His mother, already in the United States, secured his entry into the country.

He attended Cushing Academy in Massachusetts and graduated cum laude from Princeton in 1945 at age 18. Following graduation he enlisted in the armored branch of the Army and after two years was discharged as a second lieutenant. He then attended Yale Law School, from which he graduated in 1950.

Chester joined a New York law firm, but shortly thereafter moved to the Internal Revenue Service, where he stayed until his retirement in 1978. He was an estate-tax lawyer, and his expertise became nationally recognized. Among his special accomplishments were his admission to the U.S. Supreme Court in 1970 and making the first edition of Who’s Who in the Law. His primary outside interest was competitive duplicate bridge, and he attained the rank of Gold Life Master.

The class extends deepest sympathy to his wife, Louise; his daughter, Reuel; son Jay; and seven grandchildren. Our warmest sympathy goes to all.

THE CLASS OF 1948
William G. Lorenz ’48
Bill, a Presbyterian minister and Princeton alumnus like his dad (Class of 1917), died Nov. 13, 2013, at home in St. Louis. He was 87.

Bill was an energetic, inspiring, and effective worker for civil rights, justice, and improved community relations. He was a relief worker in Poland and Puerto Rico and helped to open China’s business for American construction firms.

David came to Princeton from Englewood, N.J., in the summer of 1944, but soon enlisted for active Navy duty in the Pacific, returning in the fall of 1946. He roomed in his last two years with Paul Volcker ’49 and Bill Dippel ’50. He was a member of Dial Lodge, active in intramural sports, and graduated in 1949 with honors in psychology.

David married Marjorie Lovett in 1950. They raised five children: Anne McGrath, David McGrath IV, Kathleen Morris, Laura Hardin, and Patricia Morris. They have nine grandchildren. After David’s retirement in 1988, the McGraths became enthusiastic skiers at Snowmass, Colo., and also played tennis and golf at Hobe Sound, Fla.

David wrote in the 50th-reunion book (of which he was publisher): “My four years at Princeton [opened] my eyes to the cultural wonders of the world and the power of the English language. Family is more important than anything else in life, and good health is a blessing…”

John H. Williams Jr. ’48
Beau, a lifelong Baltimorean, died of cancer there Sept. 27, 2013. He was 86.

Though he had entered Princeton in 1944, Beau did not return for a degree after his Navy service. Instead he joined his family’s prominent local construction company, and then, in 1951, upon his father’s accidental death, became company president. (One of his business partners was our late classmate Comer Jennings ’48.) Over the next 45 years, the company was responsible for many construction, renovation, and management projects — including schools, shopping centers, office buildings, factories, and athletic clubs.

Beau’s main avocation was raising racehorses on his 80-acre farm in the Maryland countryside. He was one of the founders of Shawan Downs, an equestrian and steeplechase center in Cockeysville. He also was active in land-preservation programs and served on the boards of an independent school and two medical organizations.

Beau’s wife of 39 years, Nina (née Elder), died in 1989. His second wife, Maria (née Marshall), to whom he was married for 19 years, survives him, as do his daughters, Peggy Spears and Lela Williams; his sister, Elizabeth Harvey; and two grandchildren.
by pro bono work in the areas of child welfare and the environment.

Don was an avid fisherman who spent many hours on the waters off the family home in Amityville, N.Y. With his wife, Eva, whom he married in 1952, he enjoyed bird watching, New York City’s cultural offerings, and worldwide travel. He was class secretary from 1953 to 1960.

We remember Don for his wise counsel, warm personality, and dry wit and share his loss with Eva; their children, Charles, Theodore, Alexandra, and Ralph; and the grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1951

Nathaniel H. Brown ’51

Nat was born April 23, 1929, in New York to Ralph and Esther Davis Brown. He attended Putney for two years and graduated cum laude from Brooklyn Poly in 1947. At Princeton he majored in history, belonged to Court and roomed with Irwin Brody and Dick Hammer.

For two years after graduation he served in the Army Security Agency and was present at Eniwetok Atoll, where in 1952 he witnessed the first H-bomb test.

Nat worked for the American Bible Society as a research associate starting in 1958. He earned a master’s degree in English with honors from Syracuse and, in 1962, a Ph.D. in English from Columbia. He was a professor at Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, Va., for 30 years, where he taught English literature. In 1979 Harvard University Press published his book, *Sexuality and Feminism in Shelley*.

By 2007 Nat had retired to New Mexico to be with his son, Whitney, and his family. He died Nov. 2, 2012, in Santa Fe County from Parkinson’s and Alzheimer’s diseases. In addition to Whitney, Nat is survived by his daughter, Curry; son Mackenzie; granddaughter Nola; his sister, Eleanor Nelson; and brothers Geoffrey and Cooper. He and his late wife, Derval Cohalan, were divorced.

THE CLASS OF 1952

F. Coit Johnson II ’52

An educator and psychologist, Coit came to us from Groton and joined Quadrangle, the tennis team, and the choir. He roomed with Spence Gordon and fellow Groton alums Sandy Zabriskie, Lou Washburn, and Peter White.

After service as a lieutenant in the Army, Coit earned a master’s degree in social psychology at Columbia. He was headmaster of the Little Red School House in New York and the Foxcroft School before practicing psychology in New York, where he was on the board of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine and a member of the choir. A good companion, Coit belonged to a number of clubs, including The Racquet Club, Princeton Club of New York, Piping Rock, and Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club.

Coit died July 26, 2013, leaving his wife, Holly Harrison Johnson; and their children, Timothy, Christian, Sarah, Rebecca, Priscilla, and Holly. The class offers its sympathy to them.

Richard K. Loveland ’51

Dick was born Jan. 10, 1930, in Scranton, Pa., the son of Ethel C. and Ernest K. Loveland 1914.

He graduated from Cranford (N.J.) High School, and at Princeton he majored in sociology. He played 150-pound football and was varsity track manager and a member of Campus Club. He roomed with Dave Semonite and graduated cum laude.

As a member of ROTC, Dick served for two years after college as an Army artillery officer in Korea. He married Margot Gilbert in 1952.

Dick earned a master’s degree from Trinity College (1957) and a Ph.D. from the University of Connecticut (1961). His entire career was dedicated to education. He started at Avon Old Farms School (chair, history department); then went to Buffalo Seminary (assistant headmaster); and then to Sidwell Friends School in Washington, D.C. (dean of students).

Thereafter he was headmaster at the Kimberley School in Montclair, N.J., and in 1973 became headmaster at Crystal Springs School in Hillsborough, Calif., where he remained until 1989.

After an interim headmastership at Colorado Academy in Denver, he and Margot retired to Oregon in 1991. Dick died of throat cancer Dec. 8, 2012, at the Rogue Valley Manor in Medford. Margot died three weeks later. They are survived by their son, Richard Wardell Loveland ’81, and grandson Christopher.

THE CLASS OF 1956

Malcolm J. Campbell ’56


At Princeton he joined Dial Lodge and majored in art history, earning his bachelor’s degree magna cum laude and staying on to earn a Ph.D. in the Department of Art and Archaeology.

Mal joined the History of Art Department at the University of Pennsylvania in 1961, where he taught for 35 years. He also held numerous administrative positions, including a deanship of the School of Design at Penn.

His extensive publications include articles, catalogs, and reviews, as well as his book, *Pietro da Cortona at the Pitti Palace* (Princeton University Press 1977). During his scholarly career he received a Fulbright Fellowship for research in Italy, a Guggenheim Foundation Fellowship, fellowships from the Harvard Center for Renaissance Studies at Villa I Tatti in Florence, and an appointment as resident at the American Academy in Rome.

Mal is survived by his wife, Joan; daughter Cathy; sons Christopher and his wife, Lisa, and Colin and his wife, Gail; and grandchildren Ruby and Hart.

Robert B. Blackman ’57

Blackie died March 24, 2013.

At Princeton, he was a member of Terrace Club. After graduation he studied English at Columbia. Following that, he obtained a law degree from Rutgers Law School.

He practiced law with Blumberg & Rosenberg in Manville, N.J., and maintained his own office.

Blackie married Ruth (“Ricky”) Kaplan in October 1956. They had a son, Dick.

He did not stay in touch with Princeton. To his wife and son, the class sends condolences.

Parker Monroe Jr. ’52

International oilman Parker (known to classmates as “Wrig”) came to Princeton after serving in the Naval Air Corps. He had graduated from Pelham (N.Y.) Memorial High School.

At Princeton he majored in politics and joined Elm Club, the Westchester Club, and the Republican Club. He was on the *Bric-a-Brac* staff and roomed with George Titterton. As he predicted in his *Nassau Herald* entry, he went to work for Caltex Petroleum Co. — after three years at Texaco — and served in India, Norway, and then, with international responsibilities, at Caltex in New York and Dallas until 1988. He thereafter launched his own software-consulting firm in Florida, where he continued his lifelong activity in community organizations.

He is survived by his wife, Sondra; and children Bradford, Sondra, Debi, and Shawn. To them, the class sends condolences. Parker died Nov. 10, 2013, and was buried with military honors.

THE CLASS OF 1957

William J. Foltz ’57

Bill died Oct. 27, 2013, at his home in New Haven.

While at Princeton, he majored in French and was active in the International Relations Council. He roomed his senior year with Charlie Ellis.

Upon graduation, Bill attended Yale University, where he earned a master’s degree and a Ph.D. in international relations. He became a faculty member in the political...
science department in 1962.
Africa became the chief emphasis of his work. In 1960 he secured a Ford Foundation grant for 15 months in West Africa to study the Mali Federation. In 1964, he returned to Senegal to study local politics.

Bill was director of the Yale Center for International and Area Studies from 1983 to 1989. He also developed Yale’s offerings in African studies and was chair of the department of political science from 2004 to 2005.

Bill sought to “cross boundaries” and understand the nature of political power. He especially valued meticulous fieldwork. He co-authored Arms and the African (Yale University Press 1983). He advised the Clinton administration’s African policy, consulted with the Rand Corp. and the Department of State, and served on the National Intelligence Council. He was a senior fellow at the Council of Foreign Relations.

He is survived by his wife, Anne-Marie; sons Peter and Jeremy; and grandchildren Miranda and William.

THE CLASS OF 1959
Charles H. Willauer ’59
Chip died on Feb. 14, 2013. He was a resident of Scarborough, Maine.

Born in Boston, the son of Arthur Osborne Willauer ’29, Chip attended the Noble and Greenough School. He was with us at Princeton until February 1957 — time enough to make numerous friends (David Hoopes described him as “funny, irreverent, old school”) and join Colonial Club (John Hill remembers “a dapper, urbane, articulate, and entertaining member of the class”).

Chip was the great-grandnephew of the American landscape master, Winslow Homer, and through him acquired a talent for art. Starting as an apprentice with the interior-decorating company Roach & Craven in 1960, Chip later acquired the company and for 45 years his talents graced countless homes throughout the Boston area.

Chip spent his summers at Prouts Neck, Maine, living in the studio he inherited from Winslow Homer, where the artist had lived and painted. It is now owned and restored by the Portland Art Museum. An avid sailor, Chip served as commodore of the Prouts Neck Yacht Club, president of the Prouts Neck Association, and warden of St. James Church. He is fondly remembered as continuing for 57 years a tradition of weekly “sings” started by his grandfather in the Prouts Neck community.

He is survived by his brothers, Peter ’56 and Bradford ’66, and many nephews and nieces.

THE CLASS OF 1961
Cornelius Anderson Silber ’61
We lost Andy to liver disease Aug. 19, 2013, in Toronto, Canada.

Andy was born in Albany, N.Y., and came to us from the Loomis School. At Princeton, he majored in English and wrote his thesis on Robert Frost. He was a member of Whig-Clio, the Liberal Religious Association, the Princeton Committee for a Sane Nuclear Policy, and the Undergraduate Schools Committee. He participated in many Theatre Intime productions and took his meals at Campus Club.

Andy earned a Ph.D. at the University of Toronto and then joined the English department of Victoria College at the university in 1967, where he remained until his retirement 36 years later. He was active over many years in the university’s National Scholars Program, assisting in attracting and nurturing able undergraduates. Beyond the university, he was a supporter of the arts, most especially ballet.

Andy was a widower, his partner Rea Wilmshurst having died in 1996. He is survived by his sister, Cristina (“Tina”), and an ensemble of friends of all ages.

THE CLASS OF 1964
Homer B. Russell Jr. ’64
Homer died Oct. 28, 2013, in Manchester, Vt., after a lengthy illness.

He grew up in Great Bend, Kan., the son of Homer B. Russell ’39. He attended Choate, where he played football and hockey, and was the graphic artist for the literary magazine. At Princeton, he majored in architecture and was active in the Campus Fund Drive. He joined Cap and Gown and played bass guitar in Ivory Jim Hunter ‘62’s campus band. He married Nancy Hostler his senior year. They had two children, but later divorced.

Homer did graduate work at Harvard, earning a master’s degree in architecture in 1967. He practiced architecture on his own and with the Boston Redevelopment Authority — interrupting his career only to resuscitate and run the Cliff Dwellers Inn on the Caribbean island of Nevis for several years in the late ‘70s — before retiring in 2002.

He was an expert on the development and restoration of port cities, including Gdansk, Hong Kong, Hanoi, and Kobe, Japan. He was twice recognized (1995 and 1999) with the Boston Society of Architects Urban Design Award for his work in Boston and overseas.

He is survived by his sister, Susan; brothers Phil and Rod; and his children, Sarah and Sean, to whom the class extends sincere condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1970
Douglas C. Walker ’70

Raised in Bethlehem, Pa., Doug graduated from Deerfield Academy. At Princeton, Doug was an economics major and a member of Cap and Gown Club.

After graduating, Doug joined Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. and then earned an MBA at Harvard. In 1978 he began a 32-year career at Brown Brothers Harriman, where he became a partner, transforming the firm’s Philadelphia office into a significant operation. Friends and colleagues remember him as thoughtful, compassionate, and fiercely loyal to the people he managed and to the firm’s clients.

Doug played leading roles in both the Philadelphia and international philanthropic communities for many years, serving on the boards of numerous nonprofits, including the Smithsonian Institution and the World Wildlife Fund. One of his great loves was Africa. His support of girls’ education in Kenya involved many trips there and led to his induction as an elder of the nomadic Samburu tribe.

After retiring in 2011, Doug devoted his time to his family and to his African work. To his wife, Jane; his stepchildren, Olivia, Colin, and Madeline; and his brothers, Mac and James A. Walker ’66, the class sends sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1981
Clifford I. Nass ’81 *86
Cliff Nass collapsed after a hike and died of a heart attack Nov. 2, 2013, at the age of 55.

Born and raised in Teaneck, N.J., Cliff joined the Class of 1980 and graduated cum
Clifford E. "Cliff" Black *43
Cline Black, an industrial and chemical engineer for Shell Oil for 34 years, died July 6, 2013. He was 97.

Black received a bachelor’s degree in chemical engineering (1939) and a master’s degree in chemistry (1941) from the University of Utah. He earned a Ph.D. in chemical engineering from Princeton in 1943, studying under Professor Hugh Stott Taylor (dean of the graduate school from 1945 to 1958). Black was recruited to work on the Manhattan Project.

After Princeton, he accepted an industrial-engineering position in war-related work with Shell Oil Co. in San Francisco. Later, he became a chemical engineer for Shell Development Co., the research arm of Shell Oil. Shell Development was dissolved in 1972, and Black was transferred to Houston, Shell’s headquarters city. He retired from Shell in 1977 and joined Simulation Sciences, a consulting group, for nine years.

As a chemical engineer, Black made meaningful contributions in the field of phase equilibria and methods of hydrocarbon separation. Responsible for six patents, he published several papers. An active Mormon, he retired to Provo, Utah.

Black was predeceased in 2004 by Flora, his wife of 65 years. He is survived by three children; 11 grandchildren; and 16 great-grandchildren.

Edward F. Hammel *44
Edward Hammel, who was affiliated with the Los Alamos National Laboratory for 35 years, died June 8, 2013. He was 95.

He graduated from Dartmouth in 1939 and then came to Princeton to study chemistry. From 1941 to 1944, Hammel was involved in heavy-water production and diffusion-barrier research for early Manhattan Project work contracted to Princeton. In 1944, Princeton awarded him a Ph.D. in chemistry.

That year Hammel went to Los Alamos and began work on remelting, alloying, and casting plutonium. After the war he was the leader of the low-temperature physics and cryogenesis engineering group for 23 years. The group worked to determine plutonium’s physical properties, explored superconductivity, cryogenesis, calorimetry, and high-pressure physics. In 1970, he began working on energy issues, and he became assistant director for energy in 1974. He retired from the lab in 1979.

Among many honors, he received the Samuel C. Collins Award from the Cryogenic Engineering Conference and the W.T. Penzer Award from the U.S. National Committee for the International Institute of Refrigeration.

He was predeceased by his wife, Caroline Moore. He is survived by three daughters; seven grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren.

Robert E. Wagner *55
Robert Wagner, professor emeritus of chemical engineering at Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI), died June 15, 2013. He was 92.

During World War II, Wagner enlisted in the Army and was a flight engineering officer on a B-29 bomber, earning the Distinguished Flying Cross. In 1946, he graduated from Drexel University. From Princeton he earned a master’s degree in 1948 and a Ph.D. in 1955, both in chemical engineering.

Wagner taught at WPI for 40 years, retiring in 1989. He received the WPI Board of Trustees Award for Outstanding Teaching in 1972, was named to the George L. Alden Chair in Engineering in 1981, and in 1994 earned the William J. Grogan Award for supporting WPI. In 2001, the school established the Robert E. Wagner Educational Fund.

He was president of the Worcester Engineering Society, president of the Central Massachusetts section of the American Chemical Society, and received the Nashua River Watershed Association Conservation Award for his work studying the negative effects of acid rain.

Wagner was predeceased by Ruth, his wife of 64 years in 2009. He is survived by three daughters, a grandson, and a great-granddaughter.

Seymour J. Mandelbaum *62
Seymour Mandelbaum, professor emeritus of urban history at the University of Pennsylvania, died Jan. 23, 2013, after a long battle with Parkinson’s disease. He was 77.

Mandelbaum graduated from Columbia in 1956, and earned a Ph.D. in history from Princeton in 1962. His dissertation on New York City in the 1870s led to his book, Boss Tweed’s New York. After teaching at Carnegie Institute of Technology and Penn’s Annenberg School for Communication, he joined Penn’s School of Design as a professor in 1967. In addition to urban history, he taught planning theory, communication policy and planning, and community design.

Eugenie L. Birch, Nussdorf Professor of Urban Research at Penn, said, “He was a legend in the department because of this role he played. ... He wanted to know the moral, social, economic, and political implications. He made a lasting mark on those students.”

In addition to serving on the editorial boards of five journals, Mandelbaum was the volume editor of Explorations in Planning Theory. He became emeritus in 2004.

He is survived by his wife, Dr. Dorothy Rosenthal Mandelbaum, whom he met when they were 18-year-old camp counselors; three children; and six grandchildren.

Cyrus D. Cantrell III *68
Cyrus Cantrell, professor of physics and electrical engineering and senior associate engineering dean for academic affairs at the Erik Jonsson School of Engineering and Computer Science of the University of Texas at Dallas, died of cancer June 19, 2013. He was 72.

Cantrell graduated from Harvard in 1962 and earned a Ph.D. in physics from Princeton in 1968. He then taught physics at Swarthmore and was at the Los Alamos National Laboratory and the University of Paris-Nord before joining UT Dallas in 1980 to start an applied-physics program.

In 1986, he also became an electrical engineering professor when the Jonsson Engineering School was founded. He wrote the textbook Modern Mathematical Methods for Physicists and Engineers (2000), and was a life fellow of the IEEE and the American Physical Society. Cantrell was known for mentoring faculty, students, and staff.

Mark W. Spong, dean of the Jonsson School, said Cantrell was an outstanding teacher and researcher. “His immense knowledge of the history of UTD and the Jonsson School, which he was instrumental in shaping, is irreplaceable.”

He is survived by Lynn, his wife of 40 years, and a daughter. Another daughter died in 2003.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APA.

This issue has undergraduate memorials for Charles Wesley Goyer Jr. ’44 ’50, Malcolm J. Campbell ’56 ’62, and Clifford I. Nass’81 ’86.
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Provence: Stunning, updated farmhouse, magnificent Mediterranean/mountain views. Antiques. Lovely kitchen, gardens, pools. 609-924-7520. gami@comcast.net

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Paris, Left Bank: Elegant apartment off Seine in 6th. Short walk to Louvre, Notre Dame. 609-924-7520; gami@comcast.net

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

Florence Country house on 54 mountain acres. Fantastic views. $100/day. www.ganzitalianhouse.com E-mail: gganz@comcast.net

Rome Historic Center: 2-4 bedrooms. Elegant and spacious. All modern conveniences, including Wi-Fi. 503.227.1600; tkim@stollberne.com

France, Paris–Marais: Exquisite, sunny, quiet one-bedroom apartment behind Place des Vosges. King-size bed, living/dining room, six chairs, full kitchen, washer, dryer, weekly maid service, WiFi, $1350 weekly. 301-654-7145; max@gwu.edu

Central apartments in Saint Petersburg, Buenos Aires, Bulgaria, Princeton, Miami. japter@princeton.edu


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

Paris 13th: 2BR apartment near Seine, Bibliotheque Nationale. Great restaurants, shopping, cinema. 603-924-9535; glnward@gmail.com, www.frenchconnections.co.uk/en/accommodation/property/155162

Italy/Todi: Luxurious 8BR, 7.5BA villa, amazing views, infinity pool, olives, lavender, grapes, vegetable garden, daily cleaner, WiFi. For photos/prices/availability: VRBO.com, #398660. Discount Princeton affiliates. 914-320-2865. MarilynGasparini@aol.com, p’11.

Paris, Tuileries Gardens: Beautifully-appointed, spacious, 1BR queen, 6th floor, elevator, concierge. karin.demorest@gmail.com

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

Caribbean
Water Island. Private family compound. 2 to 20 guests. See www.water-island.com, ’73.

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

Canada
Island Cottage Retreat 3 Hours North of Toronto: Faculty renting summer cottage for July–August 2014. Private, stunning views, sheltered swimming, kayaks, canoes, fishing, stone fireplace, screened eating. Solar-propane energy, hot water, washing machine, 2 fridges, piano. Main cottage: 4BR (two masters) + two sleeping cabins: 10 family/guests. Boats negotiable. Weekly rentals or special full summer deal. Weekly: $3,400. Photos available. adelman@princeton.edu

United States Northeast

Wellfleet: 4 bedroom beachfront cottage with spectacular views overlooking Cape Cod National Seashore. 609-921-0809 or warrenst@aol.com

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

Sugarbush/Warren, VT: 3 BR/2.5 BA condo minutes from ski area. Sleeps 8. Free shuttle service or short walk to ski-on access. 212-496-6528 or suzannezywicki@hotmail.com

Monhegan Island, Maine: 4 bedrooms, 2 baths. Panoramic island, ocean view, WiFi. Available June–September $1,900/week. Two week minimum. Bill Walker ’64. 610-687-3273, mwwalks312@verizon.net

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Chester, VT: Historic farm/house; period antiques; picturesque; hot tub. 3BR, 3BA, fireplaces; large kitchen; near Killington, Okemo, Stratton – great year-round! MWyatt@FoleyHoag.com

Maine: Acadia National Park; Bar Harbor / Ellsworth area. Lakefront cottage, kayaks,
Montana Spring Creek
home rental, summer 2014
Big sky, wildlife, fly fishing, Yellowstone, quiet . . .
The deck view of the Madison Valley
BlaineCreek.com

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Private Communities Registry: Take a self-guided tour of the top vacation, retirement and golf communities. Visit: www.PrivateCommunities.com

Arizona: Scottsdale, Paradise Valley, Phoenix and Carefree. Houses, condos and lots. Rox Stewart ’63, Russ Lyon Sotheby’s International Realty. 602-216-6504. E-mail: rox.stewart@russlyon.com

S.W. Montana: Spectacular “green” mountain home on 20 acres, near Bozeman, Bridger Bowl skiing, hiking, endless fly-fishing.

www.hismountainhome.com, R. Schoene ’68, rbschoene@gmail.com

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Maui, Oceanfront: Gorgeous, updated 1BR condo, sleeps 4. Pool. VRBO.com, #424871
That Was Then: March 1969

New South Gets Liberated
W. Barksdale Maynard ’88

On the morning of March 11, 1969, a janitor unlocked the New South administration building as usual, only to be swept aside by 51 students determined to occupy the seven-story structure. The activists, members of the Association of Black Collegians, put up signs proclaiming “This Building Has Been Liberated” and “Black is Beautiful” as members of Students for a Democratic Society (SDS) piled bike racks into makeshift barricades outside. Employees were turned away, along with the Tastykake deliveryman. The students wanted Princeton to disinvest from apartheid-era South Africa and to demonstrate the “need for a serious moral commitment against racism.” On the front steps, SDS president Douglas Seaton ’69 harangued a crowd of 500 while counter-protesters shouted “Get the hell out!” and sang “Old Nassau.”

As University President Robert Goheen ’40 ’48 pondered what to do, the takeover ended as suddenly as it began: The students filed out after 11 hours. The last to go was W. Roderick Hamilton ’69 of the Black Collegians. “We leave, not out of fear of repercussion, but rather because the administration has already begun to shift the emphasis of our protest away from the moral issue of South Africa to the legitimacy of our tactics,” he told The Prince.

Disciplinary actions were slight, and Seaton recalls Goheen as being “a wonderfully patient man.” But the New South takeover may have backfired: A poll conducted by a psychology lecturer showed that support for divestiture dropped. “It didn’t persuade the unpersuaded,” recalls Seaton, who now recants his youthful radicalism. 

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— ALEX CLAVEL ’95

Photo courtesy of Erisa Apantaku ’14, who studied abroad her junior spring at the Mpala Research Center in Nanyuki, Kenya.

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