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Passing the Torch
A retirement-incentive program opened the door for younger scholars. Here’s a look at how the faculty is changing.
By Christopher Connell ’71

The ‘Pitch of the Past’
You’ve seen photos of New York City a century ago. Thanks to Professor Emily Thompson ’92, now you can hear the city, too.
By Brett Tomlinson
Combating the ‘Innovation Deficit’

These are both exciting and troubling times for research at Princeton. In November, the University held its fifth annual Celebrate Princeton Invention forum, a showcase of innovations and products that originated in the laboratories of Princeton researchers. Portable air-pollution sensors, new targeted-drug techniques, ultra-fast photonic technologies, and fuel-production processes based on readily available feedstocks were among scores of featured ideas and applications in various stages of development.

These innovations are examples of work conducted by Princeton faculty, postdoctoral researchers, and students that — as has been the case for generations — creates significant educational, societal, and economic benefits. And they illustrate one reason why the University has committed to new opportunities to support exploratory research at a time when federal funding is being squeezed severely enough to merit warnings of a nationwide “innovation deficit.”

This fall, Princeton introduced a series of competitive innovation funds for our researchers in three areas: bold ideas in the natural sciences; cross-disciplinary collaborations between artists and scientists or engineers; and industrial partnerships. The funds, administered by the office of Dean for Research Pablo Debevetti, will be awarded for intriguing new projects with unproven techniques and no certainty of success — allowing researchers to embrace risk rather than avoid it.

The new funds are in addition to several research-support initiatives established in recent years at Princeton, including the David A. Gardner ’69 Magic Project for work in the humanities; the Eric and Wendy Schmidt Transformative Technology Fund for work in the natural sciences and engineering; the Project X Innovation Fund for work in engineering; and the Intellectual Property Accelerator Fund for the commercial development of nascent technologies.

All of these funds empower Princeton’s researchers to pursue unconventional thinking and follow serendipitous paths that basic research will often take. The most oft-cited example in recent years is that of Emeritus Professor of Chemistry Ted Taylor, whose early-career research on pigments of butterfly wings led to the development of Alimta, a blockbuster cancer drug, decades later. But there are countless other examples of basic research at Princeton developing in unexpected ways and yielding long-term benefits in advancing knowledge in all fields, which is fundamental to the University’s mission of being a world-class research institution.

I am proud of our efforts to support innovation at Princeton. But these initiatives can only complement federal support for our research enterprise. This is why Princeton is committed to working with the higher-education community to call attention to and reverse the erosion of federal funding, which has long been the backbone of research support here and throughout the higher-education community.

As a result of cuts to federal research investment, this country is facing an innovation deficit, as described by an outreach effort led by the Association of American Universities (AAU) and the Association of Public and Land-Grant Universities (APLU). While nations such as China and South Korea are dramatically increasing their own investments in research, the United States is heading in the opposite direction.

The statistics are disturbing: Cuts to discretionary federal spending, known as sequestration, could slash $95 billion from federal research budgets over the next eight years, according to an analysis by the AAU, APLU, and the Science Coalition. The two major sources of federal research grants — the National Institutes of Health and the National Science Foundation — funded about 650 and 600 fewer research projects, respectively, in fiscal 2013 compared to the previous year.

This fall, I joined some 200 university presidents in signing an open letter to President Barack Obama and members of Congress, advocating for sustained, long-term investment in research and higher education. As the letter stated:

“Ignoring the innovation deficit will have serious consequences: a less prepared, less highly skilled U.S. workforce, fewer U.S.-based scientific and technological breakthroughs, fewer U.S.-based patents, and fewer U.S. start-ups, products, and jobs. These impacts may not be immediately obvious because the education and research that lead to advances do not happen overnight. But the consequences are inevitable if we do not reverse course.”

Princeton is fortunate to have the support of generous donors and corporate and foundation partners to enable our researchers to do what they do best: explore their curiosities, defy conventional wisdom, create new knowledge, and mentor the next generations of researchers and teachers. We will continue to seek opportunities, as we have done with our new innovation funds, to inspire the spirit of intellectual adventure that undergirds our great research enterprise.

We also will remain vigilant in challenging those in power in Washington not to forsake their responsibilities to support basic research at Princeton and institutions across America. This country remains at the forefront of innovations that benefit the world and drive economic growth at home, but unless our elected representatives increase funding for research and higher education, our innovation deficit will deepen at everyone’s great peril.
GARY WALTERS’ LEGACY
Gary Walters ’67 is a 20-year Princeton athletic director whose vision has been the athletic arena as a classroom where life lessons are taught (Extra Point, Oct. 9). Into this classroom he brought 38 coaches, who under his tutelage were encouraged to achieve success with dignity, humility, and sportsmanship. Through the Academic-Athletic Fellows, he brought students and professors together in this learning environment.

Caring about all sports, Gary integrated them through the Princeton Varsity Club. Able to balance both demanding alumni and administration, he delivered on all fronts, as he powered his eidetic concept.

He is an indefatigable advocate for Princeton, its students, and coaches. A labor of love, Princeton-proud, Gary Walters’ vision is a manifestation of his legacy and a job well done.

Ron Grossman ’67
Toano, Va.

Thanks for your piece (however brief) on sprint football, one of the few teams left that really can be shown to be playing completely for the love of the game (On the Campus, Oct. 9). I was surprised you alluded to the elephant in the room as summed up by our athletic director: “The team foundered after the University cut all slots for recruited players,” and yet failed to follow this stunner with even a little more in-depth analysis. Who do we think made the decision to cut the slots, if not Gary Walters as the A.D.? Why was this decision made?

You could have reported how P.J. Chew ’95, the longtime president of our alumni group (responsible for raising tens of thousands of dollars), was asked to resign by Mr. Walters for embarrassing him over the University’s chronic lack of support. Of all the varsity programs at Princeton, why has sprint football been singled out for removal of a few preferred slots in the admission process? Because it isn’t a big moneymaker? It isn’t nationally famous?

You might find it interesting to dig deeper into how the University’s policies toward this small but courageous group have resulted in the most impressive losing streak since records began. Perhaps once Mr. Walters has retired, we can start recruiting and playing some folks who played football for 10 years in places like Landon, St. Albans, and other small schools still cranking out bright, experienced (if body-mass-challenged) men who would like to be counted among the ranks of winning Tigers.

Jeffrey Georgia ’78
“Lightweight football” captain, 1977
Clancy, Mont.

Might M. Gilland have become as stellar in the art world as Fitzgerald became in the world of literature?

RECALLING HENRY GILLAND
While scanning the sea of faces in the Class of 1917 photo (That Was Then, Oct. 9) that included the image of “future star” F. Scott Fitzgerald, I was thrilled to encounter the visage of Henry Gilland, my French instructor from St. Louis Country Day School. M. Gilland was a dedicated teacher who had acquired or refined his language art in France during World War I (U.S. Medical Corps, Croix de Guerre). A skilled amateur artist, he would post his drawings and paintings in his classroom, growing misty while playing recordings by Edith Piaf.

Thanks to M. Gilland, I won an award as the top French student in St. Louis, an honor that contributed essentially to my Princeton admission. Once there, I joined the Tiger magazine as a cartoonist and spent many happy hours poring past issues in the magazine’s library. In bound volumes from the teens, I discovered a series of elegant pen-and-ink drawings of beautiful women in the style of Charles Dana Gibson. To my astonishment, they bore the signature “H. Gilland.”

Letters should not exceed 275 words and may be edited for length, accuracy, clarity, and civility. Due to space limitations, we are unable to publish all letters received in the print magazine. Letters, articles, photos, and comments submitted to PAW may be published in print, electronic, or other forms.

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CATCHING UP @ PAW ONLINE

So Henry Gilland was not only a classmate of Fitzgerald, he was a Tiger magazine colleague as well! In fact, in the photo above, that’s him (historically anonymous until now) at right, in a frequently published photo of Fitz, at left, as an undergraduate.

Given less cataclysmic international circumstances, might M. Gilland have become as stellar in the art world as
 inbox

fitzgerald became in the world of literature? the answer is, of course, unknowable, but i thank paw for reviving that question in my mind with a photo that reaches a hundred years into the past.

Michael witte ’66
south nyack, n.y.

honor religious heritage

it occurred to me as i read the president’s page (oct. 21) that the occasion of the installation of a new president is truly a defining moment in the life of a university.

i appreciated many of the points president elsgruber ’83 made and particularly was struck by the argument that “there is a difference between expense and inefficiency. expensive investments can be both efficient and valuable if their returns are sufficiently high.” i intend to use that distinction as the university at which i teach attempts to deal with the national scrutiny of the costs of higher education.

as much as i appreciated the president’s remarks, i was struck by the complete absence of even a token nod at princeton’s religious heritage. perhaps it was fitting that in the photograph of the oath-taking ceremony, the president blocks the words “dei sub” in the university’s motto. as much

as i appreciate paw, i sometimes am overwhelmed by the incessant note of self-congratulation in our reflections on princeton. perhaps it’s time for the princeton community, as an exercise in intellectual honesty, to rethink the constant public display of a seal and motto that the university clearly no longer believes in or even respects.

ted Georgian ’74
olean, n.y.

“honor already matters in your lives right now,” professor kwame anthony appiah told a gathering of the freshman class (student dispatch, oct. 9). you bet it does!

without the judeo-christian ethic there is no capitalism, scientific method, academic freedom, democracy, rule of law, or property rights.

it means something when princeton drops its motto, “dei sub nomine viget” (under god’s power she flourishes), from publications including the chapel’s order of worship. it means something when princeton ended mandatory chapel in 1964. it means something when princeton’s former president, a molecular biologist, declares the atmosphere behaves like a greenhouse, hires a faculty

your comments online

creating a new college in jerusalem

Readers weighed in with comments at paw online on a story in the oct. 9 issue about the role played by alumni in the creation of Shalem College in Jerusalem.

“I applaud efforts to invigorate intellectual debate in Israel, as elsewhere, but hope that the contributions of Messrs. [Yoram] hazony ’86, [Martin] kramer ’75 *82, and [Daniel] polisar ’87 go beyond an apologia for a Zionism vision that has curdled into the implementation of policies I doubt Theodor Herzl would have recognized or condoned,” wrote jonathan price ’75.

“Yoram Hazony said Amos Oz displayed a ‘carefully controlled disdain for Zionism.’ Amos Oz is one of the few intellectuals in Israel who is still an outspoken advocate for the Jewish ideals of justice and tikkun olam, repairing what is morally wrong in the world,” commented richard m. waugaman ’70. “Shalem College sounds exactly like what Israel does not need.”

judith n. Shapiro ’78 wrote that the college is “a wonderful example of princeton in the nation’s service and the service of liberal democracy. Kudos to the alumni who persevered and made their dream a reality. kol hakavod and mazel tov to them and to Princeton!”
member who has been a green lobbyist for 20 years and who states that his purpose is "to teach the new generation about global warming," hires an adjunct professor for journalism who was the climate-change reporter for *Time,* and institutes a politically correct speech code.

Yes, it takes courage to speak up, but without courage there are no other virtues (Plato). Honor and integrity are like virginity — once lost, never regained. Princeton’s reputation as a world-class college with a research university appended has been lost.

**W. Reid Pitts Jr. ’63**

**New York, N.Y.**

**POSTFEMINIST MOM’S REWARDS**

I am writing in response to Chloe Angyal ’09’s essay, “Postfeminist Fantasies: New Characters, Old Plot” (Oct. 23).

She wrote, “the postfeminist heroine gets her ‘happy ending’ — marriage and motherhood — which is exactly the same happy ending that prefeminist heroines

Continues on page 8

**FROM THE EDITOR**

**Farewell, ’32**

“We have started a registered Hereford herd and hope to cut down on the family food bill this way ... We also put together a so-called Hi-Fi system which has been giving us fun for four years.” ... “We have one car, one dog, one house.” ... “The Great Depression of the early 1930s taught us that what we had gained at college could not be taken from us by economic adversity.”

These are voices of the Class of 1932, its members taking stock in their 25th-year reunion book in 1957. For almost 82 years, ’32 classmates have been telling their stories in their Class Notes column in PAW. The column in this issue is the last.

The last two known surviving members of the class have died: Ashley B. Carrick, 102, on May 25; and William B. Morgan, 103, on June 18. Jimmy Stewart was a class member; he reported that after graduation, he got a summer job in a theater and “they let me play several small parts.” Laurance Rockefeller — conservationist and philanthropist — was another class giant. So was Alexander Bonnyman Jr., who died in 1943 in the battle for Tarawa and posthumously received the Medal of Honor.

If the Depression intruded into their lives as Princeton students, the official class history does not show it. It speaks instead about Cane Spree and Triangle; bicker and houseparties; the football team’s fighting spirit and summer races on the Thames.

But Class Notes, as always, offered another look. “The realization that we are out in the wide, wide world seems to be coming home to many of us only too cruelly,” began the first column, Sept. 30, 1932: “Who said ROTC was not practical?”

— Marilyn H. Marks ’86
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got.” This seems to imply that marriage and motherhood are not a rewarding profession.

As a middle-aged, college-educated woman who has dedicated 21 years of her life to child-rearing and domestic responsibilities (by choice!), I honestly can say that I have no regrets. My husband, Scott Fuir ’78, and I have been happily married for more than 25 years and have three wonderful children. I firmly believe that I have made a positive contribution to our world, even though I often wore jeans and a T-shirt instead of a “gender-neutral” power suit.

I was the “postfeminist” mother who faithfully volunteered to assist with classroom activities and field trips. I was the former educator who spent countless hours tutoring children in public schools, free of charge. I also organized several “mom and tot” groups for college-educated women who chose full-time motherhood as a vocation.

Cormac Burke wrote that radical feminists have convinced women that motherhood is no more than “an unjust burden of nature. For them, it is not only a woman’s right to put professional achievement first in her priorities of fulfillment, it is even her duty.” Tragically, when women reject the mystery of motherhood, they deny their unique feminine identity. Obviously, men are not designed to bring new life into the world — so it is up to brave women to bear and nurture children for the good of our society.

Remember, ladies, “the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world!”

JoAnn L. Fuir s’78
Alderson, W.Va.

TRIBUTE TO KAZMAIER ’52
A one-in-a-million event occurred Nov. 2 at the Princeton-Cornell football game at halftime. On the field were members of the Dick Kazmaier ’52 team from 1951, paying tribute to Princeton’s late, great football player. Practically every Tiger knew he wore No. 42 (as did Bill Bradley ’65), and unbelievably, at halftime during the Kazmaier tribute, the halftime score was Princeton 29, Cornell 13 ... a total of 42 points!

This incredible game saw another
great Princeton football player emerging — quarterback Quinn Epperly ’15, who threw for three touchdowns and scored three more touchdowns himself. He set an NCAA record that day in completing 29 consecutive passes. He must have Kaz whispering in his ears.

**Herb Hobler ’44**
**Skillman, N.J.**

**DESIGN DISSENTS**
I have been waiting for someone more erudite than myself to respond to the change in the quality of paper that is being used for what used to be the “best old magazine of all.” Unfortunately, the poor quality of this paper downgrades the “feel” of the magazine, and that is what we readers love the most about print media — the idea that what we are holding in our hands elevates us beyond our regular day-to-day concerns. It also impacts the photographic images. Mostly, I am disappointed that the paper you have chosen closely replicates that paper that is found on a roll in one of the necessary rooms in my home.

Although it is said that you can never go home, it should be possible to raise the quality of PAW back to its pre-eminent status by utilizing a high-quality paper. What is life without a little luster?

**Don Sessions ’58**
**St. Louis, Mo.**

I have no comment on the magazine’s content or the revised new format. I do regret, however, that you have felt it necessary to delete the orange and/or black “PAW” from the front cover — a small item, but one of lasting tradition. I do not think that the PAW staff realizes how much junk mail one receives, and maintaining a small logo can keep the publication out of the junk-catalog category.

**John B. Gargalli ’60**
**St. Michaels, Md.**

**FOR THE RECORD**
The final football game played at Palmer Stadium took place Nov. 23, 1996, when Princeton lost to Dartmouth. Photos of the University Band featured in From the Archives Oct. 23 were taken at the Oct. 26, 1996, game against Harvard.

*Each story, letter, and memorial at paw.princeton.edu offers a chance to comment.*
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SERVING PRINCETON STUDENTS AND ALUMNI

SINCE 1905
A sugar maple displays its fall colors in front of Dod Hall. Photograph by Ricardo Barros.
On the Campus

A Hub in China
Princeton to open new center in Beijing amid concerns over intellectual freedom

Princeton bided its time as other universities expanded into China—some going so far as to establish degree-granting branch campuses open to Chinese students—but the University now is making its move, modest by some measures: It plans to rent 1,300 square feet of space on the campus of Tsinghua University, in Beijing, which will serve as a base of operations in that country.

The center, with a staff of two, will help visiting professors and students with logistical needs such as securing translators, finding housing, and generally making their way in China. It also will help Chinese scholars who need help interacting with Princeton.

A number of Princeton departments and programs already have strong ties to Chinese institutions including Tsinghua University, Peking University, Beijing Normal University, and Fudan University (in Shanghai). The new office is designed to supplement those connections, said history professor Jeremy Adelman, director of the University’s Council for International Teaching and Research.

Princeton has especially strong ties with Tsinghua University, where the dean of the school of life sciences, Yigong Shi, is a former Princeton professor of molecular biology. Princeton studied the approaches of other universities carefully before making its decision, and its approach stands in marked contrast with that of Stanford, for example, which built a $7 million, 36,000-square-foot center in a traditionalist Chinese-architectural style on the campus of Peking University.

Advancing the Tsinghua center was one of the goals of the Princeton delegation traveling with President Eisgruber ’83 on his Asia tour last month, which included stops in Beijing, Tokyo, Seoul, and Hong Kong.

In Beijing, Eisgruber also signed an agreement with Beijing Normal University, site of the Princeton in Beijing summer-language program, to create a separate, full-fledged study-abroad program on that campus, extending through the academic year. The details remain to be worked out, although intense language instruction would be combined with courses taught in English. It would be open to both Princeton and non-Princeton students.

Princeton’s expansion into China comes at a time of renewed concern over Chinese interference in academic freedom. In October, Peking University fired a professor of economics, Xia Yeliang, because — or so he and many believe — he has written in favor of democratic reform. (Peking University officials said it’s because of subpar teaching.) More than 125 faculty members at Wellesley College appealed to their administration, in an open letter, to consider ending a formal exchange program with the institution.

“The big problem with all of these exchanges is that they accept engagement over everything, without drawing any lines,” said Thomas Cushman, a sociology professor at Wellesley. What those lines should be ought to be open to debate, he said, “but nobody is having that discussion.”

Perry Link, a professor emeritus of East Asian studies at Princeton who is now at the University of California at

“Princeton will have to be vigilant to ensure the academic integrity of its projects in China.”
— President Eisgruber ’83
Riverside, called the Wellesley faculty protest a “terrific” development. Forbidden to enter China since 1996, he has been critical of Princeton for not speaking out more forcefully on behalf of him and other blacklisted scholars. Gilbert Rozman, professor emeritus of sociology, was denied entry to China just this fall — perhaps, he said, because he once attended a meeting of scholars planning to study the Uyghur ethnic group, though he himself never wrote on the subject.

Several Princeton professors with close connections in China expressed little interest in a grass-roots movement to challenge Chinese censorship or blacklisting. Gang Tian, a Princeton math professor who also runs the Beijing International Center for Mathematical Research at Peking University, said that “we have never had a problem” with political meddling and that Peking University is “very supportive.”

Upon his return to campus Nov. 6, in response to questions from PAW, Eisgruber said in a statement that he had raised the issue of Xia Yeliang’s firing in a meeting with the president of Peking University, Wang Enge. “I affirmed Princeton’s strong support for principles of academic freedom,” Eisgruber wrote. “I also observed that respect for those principles would be important to the success of collaborations between American and Chinese universities.”

Wang, he said, reiterated the argument that the economist’s loss of his job was unrelated to politics.

“Whether or not one accepts that argument, Princeton will have to be vigilant to ensure the academic integrity of its projects in China,” Eisgruber wrote. “But I firmly believe that, for those of us who care about academic freedom and the benefits that higher education brings to a society, constructive engagement with Chinese universities is far more salutary than withdrawal.”

The small scale of Princeton’s Beijing office may allow more flexibility to respond to political developments in China than other universities have, said Diana Davies, vice provost for international initiatives: “If the political system became more repressive, we are not so deeply sunk that we would not be able to leave.”

WATCH: Video of student performances at paw.princeton.edu
A two-story atrium connects two wings — Peretsman-Scully Hall, which houses the psychology department with five levels above ground and two below, and the Neuroscience Institute, which has two levels above ground and two below. The glass facades, which contain panels of artisanal glass from Spain, and large open stairwells bring light inside.

Securing funding for the building was a top priority of former president Shirley Tilghman, who said that she expected neuroscience to be the dominating science of the first half of the 21st century.

“The decision to build buildings for both psychology and neuroscience in the same complex — a decision taken under the difficult financial circumstances of the economic downturn — spoke volumes about the administration’s commitment to an integrated science of mind, brain, and behavior,” said Deborah Prentice, chair of the psychology department.

The psychology department is relocating from Green Hall, built in 1927; its future use has not yet been determined. Neuroscience has been located primarily in Icahn Lab.

The new building has office and lab space for 50 faculty and 30 staff members and between 250 and 300 graduate students, postdocs, and research staff. An auditorium seats 147; the two wings share a study hall with an outdoor patio, lounges, and conference rooms.

University Architect Ron McCoy ’80 described the design as “fundamentally timeless,” a modern interpretation of “conditions of intimacy and variety [that] are characteristics of the campus that have been with us since the 19th century.”

The building is designed to meet LEED silver standards, he said.

By W.R.O.
It’s 3 a.m. Saturday, and freshman Walker Davis, a future computer science major, carries two boxes of fresh pizza to the top floor of Sherrerd Hall. “Nobody is going to bed until this server is up and running,” he announces to a room jammed with laptops, energy-drink cans, and sleep-deprived students — all essential elements in HackPrinceton, the hackathon hosted by the Entrepreneurship Club.

In a hackathon, individuals and teams compete to create computer systems, from phone apps to nifty gadgets, in a sort of mental marathon. HackPrinceton’s 48-hour event encouraged students to develop projects — “hacks” — by providing incentives: mentors and alumni from tech giants such as Facebook and Yahoo!, more than $40,000 in prizes, and a high-energy, collaborative environment.

“We give students the time, the food, and the resources to make whatever they want,” said Stephanie He ’15, co-director of HackPrinceton. “It’s two days to get in the zone and code an idea into a reality.”

The Nov. 8–10 hackathon marked Princeton’s fourth year hosting the semiannual event and was its largest by far, with more than 500 participants from 40 colleges.

“Pumping out a program takes focus — you need to work continuously,” said Lucas Mayer ’16. “It’s very different from what we do in [computer science] class.”

Don’t underestimate the challenge of a hackathon, said Professor Edward Felten, who judged and spoke at HackPrinceton. “A lot can go wrong in 48 hours,” he said. “Often the products that are easiest to use are the ones that are hardest to build.”

“There is such little time but so much code to write,” said Pranav Gokhale ’15, a junior whose hack earned him second place. “You go through various states of lack of sleep. At one point, I woke up on my keyboard.”

The weekend culminated at noon Sunday when teams pitched their projects to the judges and each other. Among the prize winners was “What Would I Say?”, which automatically generates Facebook posts “that sound like you.” Developed by seven Princeton grad students, it quickly generated a buzz in the media.

HackPrinceton was “an unreal experience,” said Davis, half-awake on Sunday afternoon. “You get lost in the madness for two days and emerge with the feeling that now you might know how to build something great. I’ll definitely be back.”
‘Tell Me Your Story’
For students on a fall-break trip, a firsthand view of veterans’ issues

Among the trips sponsored by the Pace Center for students during fall break was one that sent a group to Washington, D.C., to focus on veterans’ issues. Ellis Liang ’15, the group’s co-leader and a member of the University Press Club, reports on the weeklong event:

Our first night in Washington, D.C., we encountered a Marine in a Safeway supermarket. Six-foot-5, barrel-chested, and drunk, he barged into our group and singled out a male student with a buzz cut. “You military?” the Marine asked. The student shook his head no, but pointed to the two Army ROTC cadets in our group.

The Marine laughed and joked that the Army did nothing but drag around gear. He thumped his chest proudly, boasting of his last deployment in Iraq. Accustomed to the Army-Navy rivalry, one of the cadets replied politely, “Thank you for your service.”

The Marine glowered. “You know why I hate when people say that?” he spat. “Because you have no f------ clue what you just said means.”

A hush fell over the group. He was right. Before volunteering to take part in this trip, most of the 11 students in our group had never met an Iraq or Afghanistan veteran. It was all too easy to even forget our country was still at war.

It was concern for this growing military-civilian gap that inspired my co-leader, Joshua Taliaferro ’15, and me to organize a seven-day trip to D.C. to learn about the struggles soldiers face upon coming home. We met with government agencies, nonprofits, and ex-soldiers who help transition veterans to civilian life. We talked with a documentary filmmaker and lobbyists pressing for veterans’ rights, played with therapy dogs, and cooked dinner for the families of veterans being treated at the medical center.

But nothing compared to hearing veterans’ accounts about what they endured on the battlefield and the struggles they faced after returning home. During a visit to Walter Reed National Military Medical Center, we met Adrian Veseth-Nelson, an Army captain and West Point graduate who developed post-traumatic stress disorder (PTSD) after two deployments to Iraq.

The stigma of PTSD within the military prevented him from seeking immediate help after returning to the States. “When I was drinking myself to sleep, I was still talking about how PTSD was for wimps,” he told us.

For Greg Nowak ’15, it was eye-opening to hear nurses at Walter Reed explain that PTSD is not a disorder, but a natural response to an adverse situation. “A big myth was that everyone came back from war damaged or came back with some mental illness,” said Nowak, a molecular biology major who hopes to become a neurologist.

Listening to the veterans’ stories of mental-health issues, unemployment, and bureaucratic obstacles was overwhelming, said Stacey Menjivar ’14: “It de glamorizes the military and what veterans go through coming home. It’s not flags being laid everywhere.”

One persistent problem described by veterans was the lack of understanding between the military and civilians. Veseth-Nelson described how yellow-ribbon bumper stickers and phrases like “thank you for your service” are examples of misguided good will that do not make a difference.


Since returning to campus, where there are few student veterans, our group has brainstormed about ways to apply our Washington experience.

ROTC cadet Ryan Fulmer ’16 pointed to the encounter with the Marine as a lesson in understanding what soldiers go through and in becoming a better leader when he becomes an Army officer.

There were other lessons as well. On our last night in D.C., we had dinner with Cameron Kerr, an Army officer who lost his leg while in Afghanistan.

“Earn back the sacrifice,” he said, urging us to remember the young men and women who died while in service. “Do something for the greater good. It’s more than just veterans that need help.”

From left, Ryan Fulmer ’16, Nicholas Sexton ’17, Joshua Taliaferro ’15, and Kate Maffey ’16 help prepare a meal for families of veterans receiving medical treatment in Washington, D.C.
Big Shoes to Fill
Men’s and women’s basketball teams aim to replace starters, compete for Ivy titles

Entering the final week of the Ivy League season last March, the men’s basketball team held a half-game lead over Harvard in the standings. Three wins would guarantee the Tigers a trip to the NCAA Tournament.

But losses at Brown and Yale, coupled with a pair of Harvard wins, reversed Princeton’s fate in a span of two days. By the time the Tigers regrouped in a Tuesday-night win at Penn, the Crimson already had secured their second straight championship.

For the returning players, last season’s finish provided a bitter lesson in how quickly things can change. Will Barrett ’14 said that he thinks about those games every night before he goes to bed. T.J. Bray ’14 drew on the experience for motivation while lifting weights in the offseason. “That last weekend,” Bray said, “I don’t want it to define my career.”

Beginning in January, Bray and his teammates will have a fresh chance to chase the Ivy title. But first, the Tigers will have to work on replacing top scorer and rebounder Ian Hummer ’13, last season’s Ivy Player of the Year.

Princeton faces an uphill climb, partly because of Hummer’s departure and partly because of how good Harvard may be. The Crimson return four starters from last year and two others from their 2011–12 team, Kyle Casey and Brandyn Curry, who took leave last season due to injuries.

Princeton has four returning starters — Bray, Barrett, Denton Koon ’15, and Hans Brase ’16 — and coach Mitch Henderson ’98 said he will rely on a host of players to make up for the contributions of Hummer, who averaged 16.3 points per game last year. Freshman forwards Pete Miller and Spencer Weisz headline a promising group of newcomers. Ben Hazel ’15 and Jimmy Sherburne ’14, guards who missed last season due to injuries, also should see significant time on the court.

Women’s basketball, winner of four straight Ivy titles, also enters the season looking to find scoring and rebounding to make up for the loss of its Ivy Player of the Year, Niveen Rasheed ’13. Only one starter returns — Kristen Helmstetter ’14 — but the Tigers still were voted the league favorite in the preseason media poll.

Helmstetter, a 6-foot forward, combines a quick, agile presence on the perimeter with the strength to score near the basket and compete for rebounds. Coach Courtney Banghart said she expects her to play every position except point guard.

The point guard spot belongs to Blake Dietrick ’15, who averaged more minutes than starter Lauren Polansky ’13 last year and led the team with 52 3-pointers. Also back in action for the Tigers are high-scoring sophomores Michelle Miller and Alex Wheatley, and senior guard Nicole Hung, who was sidelined for most of last season with a knee injury.

Because of inexperience and a challenging schedule, Banghart said this season’s Tigers might not be able to match the impressive nonconference records of recent seasons (42–18 in the last four years). But she does expect her team to fare well against its Ivy rivals.

“We definitely can score,” Banghart said. “We’ve just got to build the right blocks defensively and on the glass — the toughness points. I think if this team gains toughness on a daily basis, I really like where we’ll be by the end of the year.”

LISTEN: An exclusive interview with men’s captain T.J. Bray ’14 at paw.princeton.edu
Men’s hockey marked the 100th anniversary of Hobey Baker 1914’s senior year by taking the Baker Rink ice against Harvard Nov. 16 wearing jerseys that were a throwback to the legendary figure’s era. The jerseys had orange stripes on the sleeves, while adding a large orange P in the style of a varsity athlete’s sweater. The Crimson topped the Tigers, 5–3, who fell to 2-7. Women’s hockey (5–2–1) skated past New Hampshire, 3–1, before earning a hard-fought 1-1 tie with No. 5 Boston College.

In a quarterfinal NCAA tournament match, Field Hockey’s Teresa Benvenuti ’15 and Allison Evans ’16 scored first-half goals against top-ranked Maryland Nov. 17 in College Park, Md. But the Terrapins came back to spoil No. 8 Princeton’s hopes for a second-straight national title, 3–2. The Tigers beat Penn State 5–4 in the opening round.

Princeton fans have come to expect a certain set of adjectives when TV announcers describe the men’s basketball team. Terms like “deliberate,” “unselfish,” and “cerebral” may be meant as compliments, but they carry a clear subtext: Princeton is the tortoise, slowly and steadily outsmarting the proverbial hare.

On Princeton football broadcasts this year, announcers embraced a new vocabulary — one that begins with “quick,” “creative,” and “athletic.” Practically overnight, coach Bob Surace ’90’s Tigers became the Ivy League exemplar of the fast-paced, no-huddle, spread-formation approach used by top-10 teams like Oregon and Baylor, setting a league scoring record with the multi-dimensional quarterback Quinn Epperly ’15 leading the way.

Epperly threw for three touchdowns and ran for another in Princeton’s 59–23 dismantling of Yale Nov. 16, earning the Tigers at least a share of the Ivy title for the first time since 2006 and a second straight Big Three bonfire. (Results from the Nov. 23 finale at Dartmouth were not available for this issue.)

The Tigers’ recent success has not come without some growing pains: Princeton’s offense took shape in 2010 and 2011, during back-to-back 1-9 seasons. Epperly saw his first action in the second of those campaigns, completing just .44 percent of his pass attempts as a freshman. In 2012, he improved his completion rate to a respectable .58 percent. Through nine games this year, he had completed 72 percent — including an NCAA-record 29 in a row against Cornell — while throwing for 23 touchdowns and just two interceptions.

Epperly’s upward trajectory underlines the secret of Princeton’s success: efficiency. Yes, the Tigers are fast and unpredictable, with alignments that include a three-quarterback backfield. Surace says that he loves going to meetings with offensive coordinator James Perry to hear what he’ll try next. But the team also has a remarkable knack for minimizing mistakes — and creating miscues on defense. Through nine games, Princeton led the Ivies in sacks (32) and interceptions (14).

Tiger fans understand that Ivy supremacy can be fleeting. The football team’s last two league championships, in 1995 and 2006, were followed by losing seasons. But this team appears to be built for a longer run. While Epperly has been remarkable, he’s merely on the top line of a long list of talented quarterbacks, running backs, and receivers. Of the 15 players who ran, threw, or caught the ball against Yale, only three are seniors.

Depth at the skill positions has been a hallmark of the Ivy’s recent powerhouse teams, Harvard and Penn. With this year’s results and a dozen starters returning next year, Princeton looks ready to join that top tier.

EXTRA POINT

Fueled by a Record-Setting Offense, Football Roars to an Ivy Championship

Brett Tomlinson

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Depth at the skill positions has been a hallmark of the Ivy’s recent powerhouse teams, Harvard and Penn. With this year’s results and a dozen starters returning next year, Princeton looks ready to join that top tier. ♦
In the 1966 science-fiction film "Fantastic Voyage," a team of scientists and their submarine are shrunk to half the size of a cell so they can slip into someone’s bloodstream. Today, chemistry professor Haw Yang is working to build a robot even smaller than that fictional submarine that can travel inside a cell.

Yang’s research taps into what may be the ultimate wish of many scientists: the ability to witness what goes on in a cell. Today, microscopes can see inside living cells, but they do not have the capability to follow a single molecule or an invading virus over a long period.

Yang’s goal is to build what he calls the NanoLab, a microscopic, swimming robot that can deliver cargo to a specific location in a cell and map out the cell’s interior topology. It could be introduced into a living cell and, much like the remote-controlled submarine, be guided by scientists to capture images and follow the activity of a single molecule or microbe. “Imagine if you could visually follow a virus as it approaches and is internalized into the cell,” says Kevin Welsher, a postdoctoral researcher in the Yang lab.

Understanding how a virus attaches to and penetrates a cell — a process scientists do not fully comprehend — could assist in the development of medications to treat HIV and other viral infections. And Yang’s NanoLab potentially could deliver a diagnostic tool or a drug to a specific location in a cell. While other scientists have built nano-scale sensors, what is potentially groundbreaking in Yang’s work is the prospect that the NanoLab could carry and steer an individual molecule in a cell without disturbing the cell’s inner workings. Dean for Research Pablo Debenedetti says that what Yang is pursuing “has not been attempted before. This research is very exciting.”

Yang has been working on the project for almost 10 years, but progress was slow because of the difficulty of securing funding. “This is not a well-defined field. We are doing something completely new,” Yang says. Last year, he was awarded $700,000 by Princeton’s Schmidt Fund, which provides funding for early-stage, high-risk work. Yang’s laboratory, which brings together researchers with backgrounds in physics, cell biology, and chemistry, now can work on each piece of the project simultaneously, speeding up progress.

Yang and his team already have demonstrated that the idea could become reality. The team has built a robotic “micro-swimmer” — smaller than a cell — that can be steered when suspended in a solution by using a laser. The lab now is working to make the micro-swimmer one-tenth its current size, so it can fit into a cell without interrupting cellular activity.

Yang hopes to enable the NanoLab to carry a single protein and watch how it functions. So far proteins, which do most of the work in a cell, have been studied only in test tubes. Says Yang, “We are convinced that this approach and vision will really change the way people approach science.”

By Anna Azvolinsky ’09

Professor Haw Yang is building a robot designed to travel inside a cell, much like the tiny submarine, above, that slips into someone’s bloodstream in the 1966 science-fiction film Fantastic Voyage.
You Be the Judge

We’re hopelessly biased, Professor Emily Pronin says, but we don’t realize it

If you’re like most people, you consider yourself a fair and reasonable person, able to make more objective judgments than most. The problem is, however, that other people think they are reasonable, too.

Psychology professor Emily Pronin has found that people often have a “bias blind spot” — they think of themselves as objective and others as biased, and are unable to see that they themselves are biased, too. This has implications for everything from hiring practices to international conflict resolution. Recognizing this problem is an important first step in formulating policies that circumvent bias, Pronin says.

Pronin long has been interested in the difference between how we perceive ourselves and how we perceive others. To that end, her studies have demonstrated that people are blind to a number of biases in themselves that they can see in others. These include tendencies to see themselves as more able than others (self-enhancement bias), to give themselves too much credit for success and too little for failure (self-serving bias), to act in ways that serve their own best interests (self-interest bias), and to form political views based on partisanship and ideology rather than reasoned analysis (ideological bias).

The tendency to see others as biased can foster conflict, Pronin has found. Seeing the other side as biased amps up one’s antagonism. The other side views that behavior as unreasonable and assumes the opposing side must be biased, which leads to an antagonistic response, fueling a “spiral of conflict.” This makes it difficult to come to a reasonable agreement “or even to sit down at the table and talk,” says Pronin, who teaches courses at the Woodrow Wilson School on applying psychology to policy analysis and public affairs.

Pronin also has explored why people don’t recognize their own biases. One reason is something she calls the introspection illusion — when judging ourselves, we have access to our thoughts and motives, and know whether we intend to be, or feel ourselves being, biased (though we often don’t discern our own bias). When judging others, we see only their actions, rather than focusing on others’ thoughts and motives.

The most effective defense against bias is limiting exposure to potentially biasing information, Pronin says. A 2000 study on orchestra auditions by Wilson School Dean Cecilia Rouse found that the use of blind auditions — in which musicians perform behind a screen — increased significantly the number of female orchestra members. The double-blind procedure used in clinical trials — in which a doctor does not know if a patient receives a drug or a placebo — is another example of how withholding information has been used to combat bias.

But eliminating bias from our lives altogether, Pronin says, is next to impossible. “People have a pretty profound tendency to deny bias,” she says, “but at least we can teach people things that might help them understand why they don’t recognize their own biases.”

By Eveline Chao ’02
Rachel Bowlby understands why love stories are so popular: They speak to an experience most people share. But she wonders why another elemental story of human relationships, parenthood, receives much less attention.

“Parenthood is such a common human experience, and yet it’s sort of taken for granted in literary terms,” says Bowlby, a professor of comparative literature. Parenting “tends to be the boring sequel. You have the marriage story, the romance story. Parenthood is what happens afterward.”

And yet the experience of becoming a parent has undergone drastic changes. With the advent of in vitro fertilization, surrogate parenting, and the increasing acceptance of egg donation, creating a family is very different than it was just a generation ago. In her new book, *A Child of One’s Own* (Oxford University Press), Bowlby explores these phenomena while going back to classic works of literature to uncover centuries-old stories that are surprisingly relevant to modern parenthood.

What we consider the traditional composition of a family — a husband and wife parenting their biological children — is a relatively recent historical reality, she says. Before the 20th century, many women died in childbirth, leaving their spouses or relatives to raise a child, a scenario reflected in many classic works of literature.

“It was incredibly common, just as it is now but for different reasons, to have stepparents and stepsiblings and all kinds of muddled and mixed types of family arrangements,” Bowlby says.

Such family arrangements are reflected in *What Maisie Knew* by Henry James, for example. Maisie’s parents are separated and do not get along, a common scenario today that was scandalous at the time. Maisie forms strong attachments to her stepfather and her governess, ultimately choosing to live with her governess. The novel explores whether someone who is not a biological parent can love a child as strongly as a biological parent would.

Thomas Hardy’s *The Mayor of Casterbridge* tells the story of Elizabeth-Jane, a young woman who grows up not knowing the true circumstances of her birth: The man who is raising her (along with her mother) is not her biological father. The novel’s themes would resonate with parents who wonder whether to tell their children that they were conceived with, say, a sperm donor or an egg donor, Bowlby says.

Reading about 19th-century parenting situations that are as complex as those that parents face today demonstrates, she says, that “parenthood has never been the stable entity that as children — or ex-children — we like to think it is.”

*By Maurice Timothy Reidy 97*
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Computer Scientist David Dobkin followed a customary path to the Princeton faculty: bachelor’s degree at MIT, Ph.D. in applied mathematics at Harvard (in three years), and stints at Yale and the University of Arizona before coming to Princeton in 1981 at age 33. He rose to lead the Department of Computer Science, and a decade ago became dean of the faculty, a job he once defined as essentially “looking out for the other members of the faculty.”

Once ensconced in Nassau Hall, Dobkin took on the task of looking out for those who might join the faculty, too. Princeton, like many colleges and universities across the country, faced a growing problem with its talent pipeline: Since mandatory retirement in academe was outlawed in 1994, more senior faculty have been hanging onto their jobs. “It’s a good job. People like being professors, so they stay at it,” says Dobkin. That means fewer openings for those potential stars fresh from Ph.D. and postdoctoral programs: Between 1994 and 2010, Princeton added 90 faculty positions while shedding 10 assistant-professor slots. (The faculty now numbers about 1,180, including approximately 400 visitors, lecturers, and instructors.) Dobkin, with the blessing of then-president Shirley Tilghman and after consulting with fellow faculty and University lawyers, devised a golden-handshake plan to convince more graying academics that it was, at last, time to go.

He delayed unveiling it during the recession but in February 2010 came out with an offer to all faculty 65 and older: Sign your retirement papers now and get an immediate bonus of a year-and-a-half’s salary (the average full professor’s salary was then about $200,000 and is now $207,400), then teach half-time for up to three more years. Library, parking, and gym privileges were theirs for perpetuity. Some 120 professors were 65 or older and eligible to retire. Twenty-five already had signed retirement...
papers, and 35 of the rest — 37 percent — took Dobkin’s deal by the Aug. 31, 2010, deadline. For those 70 and older, this was a one-time offer. Thirty-five of those professors were eligible for the deal (13 already had signed retirement papers), and 17 accepted the handshake.

A few professors retired before three years were up, but the biggest wave occurred this past June, when 26 of those longtime professors — and six others — became emeritus. That was more than double the typical number of retirements. Princeton now offers a bonus year-and-a-half’s pay to all professors if they agree at age 65 to phase into retirement, with lesser carrots up to age 69.

Collectively these 32 taught longer than Methuselah lived — 1,011 years, to be exact. The median length of service was 30 years. They studied climate change, Jews in the medieval Islamic world, the religious lives of African-American slaves, nuclear safety and nonproliferation, the biochemistry of DNA, the magic of Vladimir Nabokov’s words, and a math puzzle that had defied solution for 350 years.

They had been fixtures in campus classrooms for decades, and many were giants in their fields. The oldest was molecular biologist Jacques Fresco, 85, who joined the faculty in 1960. Peter Schäfer, 70, the world’s leading scholar on Jewish mysticism, has left after 15 years as the first Perelman professor of Jewish Studies and director of the Program in Judaic Studies. Woodrow Wilson School students lost to emeritus status nuclear-arms-control expert Frank von Hippel, 75, a physicist, MacArthur “genius” award-winner, and former chairman of the Federation of American Scientists and White House adviser. After 42 years, Robert Socolow, 75, co-director of the Carbon Mitigation Initiative and a prominent voice in debates over climate change, took the title of senior research scholar to the Carbon Mitigation Initiative and a prominent voice in debates over climate change, took the title of senior research scholar to form ahead with projects while giving up teaching. Also gone at age 60 (too young for the incentive) was Andrew Wiles, the mathematician who solved Fermat’s last theorem during three decades at Princeton and now is back at Oxford University.

It’s commonly believed that creativity — and scientific creativity in particular — is the domain of the young. After all, Einstein was 26 when he developed his special theory of relativity, Darwin was 29 when he came up with his theory of natural selection, and James Watson was 25 when he and Francis Crick unraveled the structure of DNA. But in a 2011 review of the ages at which Nobel laureates in science made their critical breakthroughs, economists Benjamin F. Jones and Bruce A. Weinberg painted a different picture. Though the “iconic image of the young, great mind making critical breakthroughs” may have been true in physics in the 1920s and 1930s, when quantum mechanics was developing, today it is not, they wrote. The mean age at which laureates since 1980 made their achievements was 48, solidly middle-aged. Nevill F. Mott won the Nobel in physics in 1977 for work begun at age 60.

Dobkin says he knew beforehand that Princeton “would probably lose a few people that I didn’t want to lose, but that it was worth doing,” as others, less productive, were likely to accept the retirement offer. While aware that scholarly productivity and teaching ability did not always correlate with age, the dean was not afraid that the surge in retirements would leave gaps too difficult to fill. “We have a lot of experience here, and so we can afford this kind of change — especially if it means we can hire some new blood,” he says.

The graying of the professoriate is a problem at many campuses, small and large, public and private. In 2010, Harvard, which has 1,500 tenured and tenure-track faculty, induced more than a quarter of its over-65 professoriate to retire by giving them two years’ full pay for teaching halftime. Cornell extends full perks to faculty phasing into retirement, including paid college tuition for offspring.

At Princeton, openings created by faculty who accepted the incentive were earmarked for assistant professors, the junior tenure-track rank, and departments could make offers as soon as the retiring professors inked the papers. “You will see new faces on campus through the transformational effects of the plan,” Dobkin wrote after the deadline for the deal had passed. He was right. Since then, departments have gone on a bit of a hiring spree. The University announced the hiring of 88 new assistant professors between January 2011 and early October 2013, in addition to senior scholars. (Many of the openings and hires were not related to the retirement incentive.)

Now the University is in the midst of regeneration, adding new faculty slots in growing fields and hiring scholars at the dawn of their careers. The average age of a faculty member has dropped a few months to 56.6. Some programs are swelling: The arts, neuroscience, engineering, and the environment all were priorities that the University emphasized in its successful $1.88 billion Aspire campaign, which created 26 endowed professorships. Open faculty positions posted on the University’s website in October listed spots for scholars in Irish letters, pre-modern Persian studies, linguistics, sociology, international studies, and several in energy and the environment.

Many new professors do work that crosses disciplines; some have joint appointments. Forrest Meggers, who had been an associate research scholar specializing in sustainable design, was appointed an assistant professor in both the architecture school and the Andlinger Center for Energy and the Environment. Biologist Charlotte Metcalf uses statistical tools to explore how evolutionary and ecological processes shape patterns of traits in natural systems, including human diseases, and considers options for vaccine control. Not surprisingly, perhaps, she has a joint appointment in ecology and evolutionary biology and the Woodrow Wilson School.

Most of these newcomers are brushing up against or not long past 30th birthdays, fresh from doctorates and fellowships. “This is an opportunity to bring about change,” says Dobkin. “You’d like to be able to create some churn to get new ideas mixed in with the old ideas. That makes for a better community.”

Announcing the program almost four years ago, Dobkin made clear that the purpose was not budget-related, but “faculty renewal” — opening up spots for scholars at the beginning of their careers who later would be crucial to the success of Princeton and other universities. Nor did he suggest that the change would help Princeton to diversify its faculty ranks. In the intervening years, however, the issue of faculty diversity has climbed toward the top of Princeton’s agenda because most
professors are, like Dobkin, white men.

In September, with the paint barely dry in his new office, President Eisgruber ’83 supported the recommendations of the Trustee Ad Hoc Committee on Diversity. Despite progress made over the past half-century to transform Princeton from an institution for white males “into one that welcomes people of every race, creed, nationality, and walk of life,” there is still far to go, the panel said. “[S]imply put, Princeton and its peers do not come close to looking like America today ...,” the panel reported. “Princeton’s very legitimacy, like that of the future leaders it is educating, demands that its campus be broadly representative of the nation as a whole.”

All but one of those who retired at the end of the last academic year are white, and 28 are men. Among the four newly retired women is former Woodrow Wilson School dean Anne-Marie Slaughter ’80, 55. She left to lead the New America Foundation. The sole African-American among the 32 professors who departed is Albert Raboteau, 70, a scholar of religious history, who taught at Princeton for 30 years; former Princeton professor Cornel West ’80 has called him “the godfather of us all.”

The vacancies presented opportunities to recruit a faculty more representative of the country and of Princeton’s diverse undergraduate student body. Among the 588 tenured faculty, there are 132 women (22 percent) and 94 minorities (16 percent). Women are outnumbered among full professors four-to-one. The statistics, from December 2012, look better at the junior level, where 38 percent of assistant professors are female. Minority faculty — African-American, Asian, Hispanic,
or multiracial — make up 15 percent of full professors and 19 percent of assistant professors.

Change is coming, but it’s not likely to come quickly. Sixty-three of the 88 assistant professors whose hires were announced since the retirement incentive took effect — almost three-quarters — are men. (Figures on minority professors among the new hires were not available.)

In some ways, Dorothea Fiedler and Ilana Witten ’02 are the faces of Princeton’s future. Fiedler, an assistant professor of chemistry with an interdisciplinary bent — she works at the interface of chemistry and biology — who has been at the University for three years, is a woman in a department long dominated by men. She was born in Germany, but came to the United States for graduate work. Witten, too, is a scientist — since 2012, an assistant professor of psychology and neuroscience researching the neural circuits that affect memory systems and motivate behavior. The work ultimately could lead to better ways to treat drug addiction. (Witten is the daughter of physicists Chiara Nappi, a new emerita, and Edward Witten ’76, of the Institute for Advanced Study. Her grandfather, too, was a physicist. Deciding “there were enough physicists in the family,” she turned to neuroscience.) Each woman is a rising star who has won the NIH Director’s New Innovator Award. Each also is a mother of two, with a 3-year-old and a baby, and appreciative of recent University efforts to make faculty jobs more family-friendly, particularly for junior professors.

The two scientists support efforts to make the faculty more diverse, even if they are aware of how difficult it can be to move the needle. Fiedler, in particular, points to one of the problems identified by the trustees’ report: Graduate schools, and especially the few from which Princeton draws most of its faculty, also lack gender and ethnic diversity. Though Princeton searches the world over for even junior faculty, it often winds up hiring from the same places. Forty-nine percent of the faculty in 2011–12 had a doctorate from Harvard, MIT, Stanford, Berkeley, Yale, or Princeton (Fiedler’s is from Berkeley, Witten’s from Stanford). Fiedler is happy to serve as a role model for young women, and keeps diversity in mind when sifting through graduate-school applications with other professors, knowing that today’s Ph.D.s are tomorrow’s faculty colleagues. Nonetheless, seven of the eight Ph.D. students she has brought on board since setting up her lab in Frick three years ago have been men; the three postdocs she has hired are women. “I do try to keep the group as diverse as possible, but research interests of incoming graduate students vary, and there’s only so much we can do,” she says.

David Lee ’96 *99, Princeton’s new provost and the first Asian-American in the job, says the University “is all about recruiting the absolute best talent in the world,” but also is working to expand and diversify the talent pool. How to do it? The trustee report suggests that departments be “tenacious” in tracking and building relationships with promising young scholars and taking fuller advantage of programs already set up at Princeton to support recruitment of scholars of all backgrounds. Lee, a labor economist, says diversity is a factor in every job search, but it is left up to each department to find the best way to achieve it.

Molecular biology professor Virginia Zakian, who has served
on a University committee that provides special funds to recruit faculty who “bring intellectual and demographic diversity to Princeton,” points to a recent study from Yale that found men and women professors alike at research universities are more likely to hire male candidates and pay them more than women with the same credentials. Her own department has been singled out for its progress in diversifying its graduate-student body. “It turns out it’s not that hard to get terrific minority graduate students,” she says. One strategy: Princeton just had to look for them in the senior classes at campuses such as Penn State, Rutgers, and Temple, and not only in elite institutions.

“Clearly, our faculty are not reflecting the student body,” says Vincent Poor ’77, dean of Princeton’s engineering school, where 40 percent of undergraduate engineering majors are women. Like others, he says that the solution in the long run is to “enrich the pool” in graduate schools. This year Princeton’s engineering school hired three women, made offers to others, and hired a Hispanic faculty member, he says.

The 22-member sociology department, which has seven women and seven minority faculty, became more than 2-to-1 male with recent losses of newly tenured professors Devah Pager, an expert on criminal justice, to Harvard, and Delia Baldassarri, who studies political polarization, to New York University. “We are way below where we should be,” acknowledges department chair Miguel Centeno, but “we’re moving on that front.” Two female assistant professors are among the new hires.

Even while welcoming young colleagues on board, many mourn the departure of professors who have helped to build departments considered among the best in the world. Princeton’s famed mathematics department lost five giants to retirement over the last two years — most recently, John Conway, 75 (26 years at Princeton); Edward Nelson, 81 (54 years); and Andrew Wiles. The retirements followed the deaths of two other longtime professors. Now the department has a new batch of young scholars: five assistant professors and two senior professors have joined within the last two years, along with several instructors and postdocs. “This is the center of gravity,” says new assistant professor Adam Levine, who is thrilled to be working alongside professors Zoltán Szabó and Peter Ozsváth, the “big dogs” in his field, topology and knot theory. “Princeton was pretty much a slam dunk, an offer that was hard to refuse.”

Over at the Near Eastern studies department — once the Department of Oriental Languages and Literatures and renowned for scholarship on both biblical times and the modern era — three professors retired in June: Mark R. Cohen, 70, after 37 years at Princeton; András Hamori ’61, 72, after 46 years; and Heath Lowry, 70, after 20 years. New to the faculty is French-Tunisian historian M’hamed Oualdi, a scholar of early and modern North Africa. The department is searching for an assistant professor to focus on contemporary Chinese and Japanese literature, film, and culture studies. The goal is “to remain a powerhouse on pre-modern East Asia while expanding ... into the modern and the contemporary” and building up Korean studies, says Kern.

Newly retired is neuroscientist and psychologist Charles Gross, 77, whose studies of primate visual systems “revolutionized our understanding of sensory perception and pattern recognition,” colleagues said in a tribute. But following in his path is assistant professor Tim Buschman, a new arrival in psychology and neuroscience. He regards Gross as “sort of both my scientific grandfather and great-grandfather,” since Gross trained Buschman’s adviser at MIT and that adviser’s mentor. Buschman’s work on cognitive control of attention and working memory is “the evolution or natural extension of what Charley did.” The young professor was a hot commodity after postdoctoral work at MIT and applied for a half-dozen jobs, “but I can honestly say that Princeton was at the top of my list because of the amazing group of neuroscientists who are here,” he says. “I feel really spoiled.”

The Department of French and Italian, which lost Marie-Hélène Huet and François Rigolot, 74, to retirement, brought on board assistant professor Katie Chenoweth, whom chair Nick Nesbitt calls “a brilliant, young Renaissance scholar.” Emblematic of the difficulties new Ph.D.s face, especially in the humanities, Princeton and Penn were the only universities in the country searching for a Renaissance scholar this year, she says.

Can the 32-year-old Chenoweth, who writes about the 16th-century rise of the French vernacular, envision herself emerita one day? “You move here and do your best to make it that way,” she says. “I’m still figuring things out, but, yes, I would love to have 40 years at Princeton.”

And so Princeton keeps regenerating, looking in old places and new for rising stars and trying to expand the talent pool so that it better reflects the country and the student body. Retirement incentives remain in effect for those between 65 and 70. In that group is David Dobkin himself, who turned 65 last February.

He envisions a return to the computer-science department “for a stretch” after leaving the deanship, with retirement to follow. “It would be disingenuous for me to stay until I’m far into my 70s,” he says, “after having had numerous conversations with people about why they should retire at a younger age.”

Christopher Connell ’71 is an education writer in Alexandria, Va.
In her freshman seminar, Emily Thompson ’92 plays records on old phonographs to provide an authentic sound.
The streets of New York City in the late 1920s featured a cacophony of sounds — some old, many new. Steam shovels and pneumatic jackhammers clattered on concrete. Fog horns and boat whistles blared from the shorelines. Sidewalk peddlers lifted their voices above a disorienting din of traffic and trains.

While the urban commotion inspired poetry and prose by Jazz Age writers like Claude McKay and F. Scott Fitzgerald 1917, many citizens were less enthusiastic, expressing their anger and frustration in letters to city officials. Emily Thompson ’92 has read hundreds of those complaints, now filed under “N” for noise in the archives of the city’s health department. “The letters are wonderful — everything from the crabbed handwriting to the wails of despair,” says Thompson, a professor of history who specializes in the study of sound and technology. “These silent documents, these letters written on pieces of paper, still transmit that visceral despair and anguish that a lot of people were really feeling.”

Thompson’s research on noise complaints in New York played an important role in her acclaimed 2002 book, The Soundscape of Modernity: Architectural Acoustics and the Culture of Listening in America, 1900–1933. This fall, the dusty letters and forms found new life in “The roaring ‘Twenties,” an interactive online exhibit published by Thompson and designer Scott Mahoy in the multimedia journal Vectors.

Illustrating history with documents and film may not seem particularly innovative, but Thompson and Mahoy’s project has a distinctive integration of sound, video, and place. They combined archival papers, maps, and newsreel films with common Web tools (Google Maps, Flash animation, digital images, and videos) to create an engrossing survey of what it sounded like to live in New York between 1926 and 1933, the years covered by Thompson’s research.

The central element of the project is a breathtakingly detailed 1933 map, peppered with virtual pins that show the locations of noise complaints. Most are in Manhattan, with notable clusters in Midtown and on the Upper West Side, but the sounds of all five boroughs are included, from freight trains on the shores of Staten Island to crowing roosters in the northern Bronx. Readers can zoom in to explore the city, block by block, and click on each of the more than 600 complaints, revealing details about the source of distress and, in many cases, an image of the original letter.

Today’s city dwellers will relate to the complaint writers. Anyone who has lived below a noisy neighbor can sympathize with N. Schmuck of Greenpoint, Brooklyn, who endured factory noise from the nearby Colonial Pickle Works, or attorney H. Bartow Farr, Class of 1910, who complained that his sleep had been disrupted by nighttime dredging on the East River, not far from his Gracie Square home. (Farr, not pleased with inaction by the local authorities, then wrote to the secretary of war, whose department was overseeing the dredging project.)

Schmuck and Farr may have complained about the racket, but the noises that caused such consternation in the late ’20s were linked to promising themes of efficiency, productivity, and technological change. By the 1970s, noise had a more negative connotation: That decade introduced the idea of “noise pollution,” depicting sound as an environmental hazard. Thompson believes that culture’s view of noise changes over time.

“The best work in aural history is as much about listening as it is about sound, recovering the meaning of sound as well as the sound itself,” Thompson writes in her introduction to the project. “To recover that meaning we need to strive to enter

Listening for the ‘Pitch of the Past’

Peddlers, jackhammers, whistles: Historian Emily Thompson ’92 lets you hear the sounds of life in 1920s New York City

BY BRETT TOMLINSON
the mindsets of the people who perceived those sounds, to undertake a historicized mode of listening that tunes modern ears to the pitch of the past.”

Thompson is an ideal guide for listeners hoping to explore the history of sound, an area of study that she has helped to bring into the academic mainstream. When she entered Princeton’s history of science program as a graduate student in 1986, the field of aural history “didn’t really exist yet,” she says. Her proposal — combining interests in music, technology, science, and architecture — must have seemed unusual to the admission committee. “Good Lord, no one’s done this. How would she even do that?” she imagines the committee saying. “Maybe just out of curiosity they agreed to give me a chance.”

Thompson had a background in applied science, a common path in her family — her father, uncle, older sister, and two cousins all were engineers. After finishing her undergraduate work at the Rochester Institute of Technology, she landed a job at Bell Labs in Holmdel, N.J., helping to develop early tools for video teleconferencing. Her shift toward history grew from a modest seed: She read an article in a science magazine about the acoustical pioneer Wallace Sabine, who applied quantitative principles to the design of Boston’s Symphony Hall in 1900. Sabine, a physicist at Harvard, developed calculations for the reverberation time of sound in a given space, paving the way for extraordinary changes in architectural acoustics. Thompson pursued her interest in Sabine at Princeton, writing a paper for Professor Charles Gillispie’s graduate seminar, and continued to study the history of acoustics for her dissertation. The research ultimately became a major part of The Soundscape of Modernity, which begins with Sabine’s work on Symphony Hall and ends just after the opening of a very different incarnation of acoustical engineering, Radio City Music Hall, in December 1932.

Around the time Thompson’s book was published, other scholars were emerging with notable works about sound in history, and academic journals began to take a closer look at the theme. Thompson held junior positions at Iowa State University and the University of Pennsylvania before her book was published, and started her first tenured position at the University of California, San Diego, in 2005. Within weeks, she was awarded a MacArthur “genius grant.” The citation credited her for filling a gap in historical study by “charting the transformation of the elusive and ephemeral phenomenon of sound.” The unexpected award also boosted her confidence. “It gave me the recognition that what I was doing was important,” she says.

Thompson, who joined the Princeton faculty in 2006, says that the University has a critical mass of people interested in sound history, stretching across departments. Aural history is “more of an approach than a topic,” she says; for its proponents, a key aim is to encourage scholars to think of the study of sound as “another tool in the historian’s toolkit.” “You don’t have to be a sound historian, but just a historian, to realize that sonic content may help you if you want to study the Civil War, or you want to study race relations, or you want to study immigration,” she says.

Some of the most powerful examples of sound in history are embedded in written accounts. One of Thompson’s students, Ben Cruz ’17, analyzed New York Times coverage of the 1963 March on Washington for a class assignment in the fall, documenting how the day’s sounds were presented using the tropes of African-American religious practice, with an emphasis on respectability and orderliness. Was that a reflection of how the participants aimed to present themselves to the nation? Or was it the reporter’s effort to explain the event to a largely white readership? With additional sources, Thompson says, “one could dig in to try to answer these questions.”

Thompson partnered with Mahoy, an interactive-design specialist at the University of Southern California, to create the New York City project, which allowed her to step outside of her comfort zone of linear writing that scholars rely on in books and journal articles. While there is no prescribed narrative, readers who interact with the project reveal a story with each successive click, Mahoy says. For example, a reader who starts at the heart of the commotion, Times Square, can find film clips of fashionable crowds strolling under the marquees of Broadway. A few blocks south, she might click on the complaint from Charles Kadison, a dentist who was disturbed by mobile loudspeakers dispatched by Ferdinand Pecora’s campaign for district attorney. (The “continuous raucous din ... unnerved me so as to make working in a patient’s mouth positively dangerous,” Kadison wrote.) That may inspire a search for other complaints about radio loudspeakers — 34 in all, listed on the sound page — and before long, the reader has gained some sense of just how pervasive the radio had been in the 1920s urban soundscape.

“I wanted to take this dispersed, disembodied, immaterial medium” — a website — “and try to turn it on its head and use it as a tool to reconstruct a very specific physical space in the past,” Thompson says.

Tara McPherson, an associate professor at USC’s School of Cinematic Arts and editor of Vectors, says that while a website sound experience has limits — headphones or laptop speakers cannot re-create the feeling of being on a city street corner — the material provides powerful hints of a different time and place. “I think people will find it very evocative,” McPherson says. “It’s easy to spend quite a bit of time with it.”

NPR’s All Things Considered, which highlighted “The Roaring ’Twenties” in October, called the project’s sounds “remarkable glimpses into the neighborhood life we can only read about today.” The audio and video, culled from the Fox Movietone newsreel archives, carry the experience with some
uncommon gems, including a clothing peddler negotiating the purchase of a used suit from a housewife who has hailed him from her first-story window; a crew of experts from the city’s Noise Abatement Commission using a phonograph in 1929 to measure noise in Times Square; and the overlapping broadcasts on “radio row,” a stretch of stores on Cortlandt Street in Lower Manhattan where shopkeepers played their wares for passing customers. The newsreels also give voice to a range of individual New Yorkers, from plasterers working on the Chrysler Building high above Lexington Avenue to children shooting marbles in Central Park.

For her next book, Thompson has been exploring another aspect of aural history from the late 1920s: the transition from silent films to sound movies. The competition between studios did not produce a singular trendsetter in the mold of Sabine, but it did give rise to an interesting, complex story that blends technical challenges, philosophical issues, and aesthetic choices. Thompson has access to a trove of transcripts from the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences, which hosted closed-door forums where industry leaders discussed the new technology. “There’s a lot of great stuff,” she says. “You’ve really got people thinking out loud, which is the most exciting source for a historian.”

The digitization of archival recordings is expanding researchers’ ability to “listen in on the past,” according to Thompson, and the period that interests her most — the late 1800s through the early 1900s — offers some rich resources. But for a historian devoted to sounds, she spends relatively little time listening to them. Her work still relies primarily on written documents. Outside of the office, Thompson enjoys listening to early jazz albums and the new-wave music of her college years, but she would rather spin a record than tap an iPod. She owns five turntables, three of which she keeps in her Dickinson Hall office, and has seriously considered buying an antique tray.
Edison Diamond Disc player, a large phonograph that had its heyday in the 1910s and '20s. “I’m a 20th-century sound person,” she says.

Navigating the world without earbuds has its benefits. In Thompson’s classes, one of her favorite assignments asks students to choose a place — a room, a quadrangle, a café — and analyze how it sounds. Was it consciously designed for sound? Does the sound shape the way people behave? Does the space work? “After reading about the development of techniques of architectural acoustics and its history, I want to give them a practical application,” she says. “It’s a new way to think about the built environment that they inhabit.”

Thompson also pays attention to sounds that can amplify her teaching. This fall, while doing yard work at her home in Princeton, she heard the bells of St. Paul’s Catholic Church ringing in the distance. Her freshman seminar, “Listening In: Sonic Culture in American History,” had been reading historian Richard Rath’s book about sound in early America, including a chapter on the role that bell-ringing and public noise played in Colonial communities. Rath notes that today, most churches swing the clappers, not the whole bells, so the sound does not ring out as it did centuries ago. Thompson made a point to walk by St. Paul’s at noon. Sure enough, the bells were swinging.

In October, the Rev. Michael McClane ’01, who majored in history at Princeton, welcomed Thompson’s class to St. Paul’s and shared some details about the bells, the largest of which weighs nearly a ton. After visiting the base of the bell tower, Thompson and her students gathered on the lawn to watch the bells swing and hear them peal across the edge of campus.

It was not a perfect analog to the Colonial bells that Rath describes — buses and cars on Nassau Street made the group keenly aware of its modern surroundings. But at the same time, it was not hard to imagine 18th-century farmers working in the field as the bell of Nassau Hall rang in the distance. A few curious passers-by noticed the group of Princeton students on the lawn and followed their gaze to the belfry. They paused for a moment on the sidewalk, just listening.

Brett Tomlinson is PAW’s digital editor.

**PAW ONLINE**

Listen to the soundscape of Princeton in a collage of audio samples collected on or near campus, and link to Emily Thompson ’92’s “The Roaring 'Twenties” at paw.princeton.edu
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These conclusions drew some press interest, but the most popular chapter covered the intelligence community’s sense of humor, which she describes as gallows humor or satire of CIA norms. For example, Nolan includes a mock cable about field observations of a hot-dog machine in the basement of the old headquarters building — “Robot 1 then proceeded to agitate the wiener.”

Nolan’s familiarity with the intelligence community came from working there. In the summers during graduate school, she worked for the CIA at the National Counterterrorism Center (NCTC), analyzing data about the process of radicalization in sub-Saharan Africa. During her third summer, in 2009, she was talking at lunch about the idiosyncrasies of intelligence culture, saying somebody ought to study it. Epiphany: She was that somebody.

The NCTC authorized her study, and Nolan began working for the CIA full time. But the CIA’s publications-review board pushed back when she submitted her dissertation proposal, citing security concerns. Eventually, she quit. Free from the review board, she was barred only from releasing classified information.

Today she teaches at Penn. “It was a huge honor to work at the CIA, but I do think that academia is a better fit for me,” she says.  

By Graham Meyer ’01

The opportunity to see behind the curtain of intelligence work brought Bridget Rose Nolan ’02 the kind of media attention few recently minted Ph.D.s encounter. “People love hearing about spy stuff,” she says. Her dissertation about the culture of the American intelligence community was covered by The Philadelphia Inquirer, Slate.com, and the snark hub Gawker.com.

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BRIDGET ROSE NOLAN ’02
FROM CIA TO PH.D.
A dissertation on the intelligence community brings attention to a young scholar

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Princetonians

profile: richard Greenber G ’80

decorated playwright
mixes wit and wistfulness

Making sense of life In the plays of Richard Greenberg ’80 — known for their seamless mix of comedy, tenderness, and verbal dexterity — characters often look back on their lives and struggle to make sense of what they see. “We’re always trying to make a cogent story out of our existence,” says Greenberg, “and people in my plays often feel they have the story, but almost invariably they’re wrong.”

Deception and devotion In The Assembled Parties, which ran on Broadway through July and was nominated for a 2013 Tony Award for best play, an affluent Jewish family comes together on Christmas Day. Amid the characters’ many wisecracks (one character says of her 87-year-old comatose mother, “She’ll wake up expressly to make you feel terrible”) are revelations about deceptions and disappointments, but also about devotion. Greenberg’s plays explore “how much we know about other people, and how much we don’t know,” says Lynne Meadow, artistic director of the Manhattan Theatre Club, which has produced eight of his plays. “There’s such intelligence and depth to his writing.”

Out of the limelight Greenberg is best known for Take Me Out, his 2002 play about a professional baseball player who comes out as gay, which won a Tony for best play. But he is not well known to the public, which is how he likes it. He skipped the after-parties at this year’s Tonys, and avoids seeing performances of his plays: “I have a certain terror of being amid the audience.” Awards are nice, he says, but “I’m happiest when I’m holed up in my apartment doing the writing.” ♦ By J.A.

Richard Greenberg ’80’s latest play was nominated for a Tony Award.

PRINCETONIANS

PROFILE: RICHARD GREENBERG ’80

DECORATED PLAYWRIGHT MIXES WIT AND WISTFULNESS

RÉSUMÉ Author of 28 plays and six television shows. Winner of Tony, Drama Desk, and New York Drama Critics’ Circle awards. Yale School of Drama playwriting program. Majored in English.

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By J.A.
My 9-year-old lab, Butter, loves two things: eating and fetching a tennis ball. I fit in there, too, I suppose, but I’ve always wondered whether she sees me as anything more than a food deliverer and ball thrower. We love our dogs, but do our dogs love us or just what we do for them?

Gregory Berns ’86 believes he has evidence to answer that question. A professor at Emory University, Berns specializes in the emerging field of neuroeconomics, the study of how the human brain makes economic decisions. But for the last two and a half years, when he wasn’t studying human brains, he has been looking at dog brains. He has conducted the first MRI scans of unrestrained, unanesthetized dogs and published his findings in a new book, How Dogs Love Us (New Harvest). He has found what many dog owners always suspected: that our dogs are keenly sensitive to our moods as well as our actions, a sensitivity he believes can be called love.

First, the science: Berns and his assistants trained two dogs — Callie, his adopted terrier, and McKenzie, a border collie — to sit still in an MRI scanner while they watched their owners giving hand signals. One signal meant they got a chunk of hot dog. A different signal meant no reward. Brain scans showed that when they saw the signal for a treat, a part of the brain called the caudate nucleus — which is known to process thinking about reward and motivation in humans and other animals — was activated. This activation indicates that the dogs learned the meaning of the hand signals.

In another experiment, he found that smelling a gauze pad with a familiar human’s scent on it triggered the same sort of brain activity in the caudate, suggesting that the dogs develop positive associations of the humans they live with that can be triggered by both smell and sight, and which persist even when the person isn’t physically present.

“[W]e humans make a lasting impression on our dogs,” Berns writes. “We are appreciated.”

Berns’ group also found preliminary evidence in the hot-dog experiment for activity in other regions of the brain associated with memory and movement, both the dog’s own movement and its perception of movement by other animals. Activity in these regions of the brain leads Berns to believe that dogs may be developing their own mental pictures of the people around them. Rather than dogs being mere Pavlovian stimulus-response machines, Berns believes that the brain activity shows that they react to what they think we are thinking.

This suggests that social conditioning — speaking clearly and consistently — may be a better training method for owners than behavioral conditioning, such as rewarding the dog when it responds to signals such as a handheld clicker device — because dogs are capable of understanding what we want. Furthermore, Berns believes, if dogs really do reciprocate our feelings, it “changes everything” about the dog-human relationship. “It makes it more like our relationship with a human child,” he says.

Berns is working with 13 dogs, trying to answer more questions about how the canine brain works. In addition to his book, he has published his findings as a peer-reviewed article in the journal PLoS ONE and has two more articles in the works. He has received funding from, of all groups, the Navy, which wants to know more about how bomb-sniffing dogs process their environment and how other dogs might be used in therapy for humans suffering from post-traumatic stress disorder. By M.F.B.

WATCH: Gregory Berns ’86 and dogs in his study at paw.princeton.edu
AMERICA’S TORTURED RELATIONSHIP WITH PAKISTAN

When writing his new book about the difficult relationship between the United States and Pakistan, Daniel Markey ’00 found an eerily apt metaphor in the famous Jean-Paul Sartre play No Exit. The play features three sinners sentenced to hell by being stuck in a small room with each other. The three are perfectly calibrated to torment each other — so much so that, by the time they have the opportunity to escape, they have grown so dependent on each other that they stay right where they are.

In No Exit from Pakistan: America’s Tortured Relationship with Islamabad (Cambridge University Press), Markey concludes that the United States and Pakistan, like Sartre’s characters, are frenemies who can’t help but torment each other indefinitely.

Markey writes that the United States often has treated Pakistan as a pawn in its larger goals, such as containing communism or terrorism, rather than seeing “inherent value in trade, cultural affinities, or a shared worldview.” Pakistan, for its part, has pursued its rivalry with neighboring India — through its support for militants and its successful effort to build a nuclear bomb — in a way that has risked international stability.

However frustrating these divisions have been, though, full disengagement between Pakistan and the United States isn’t an option. “Unlike Iran, Pakistan is already nuclear. Unlike North Korea, it’s enormous. And it’s a country that’s globally interconnected with terrorism links,” says Markey, a senior fellow at the Council on Foreign Relations in Washington, D.C.

The U.S. raid to kill Osama bin Laden in 2011 crystallized these tensions. Many in the United States couldn’t imagine how the world’s most-wanted terrorist could have found refuge in Pakistan without the knowledge or cooperation of some Pakistanis. Meanwhile, the United States mishandled the diplomatic side, Markey says, failing to draw up a plan for smoothing foreseeable tensions in the hours and days after the raid.

To Markey, it’s impossible to separate Pakistan’s challenges in international relations from its internal difficulties. There’s a huge population of young, insufficiently educated Pakistanis facing weak job prospects. At times, violence seems to be preventing the type of economic progress that could ameliorate these problems, he says.

The United States could help economically — American-funded projects from the 1950s and 1960s such as dams and universities did genuine good, Markey says — but the United States’ Sisyphean experience in Afghanistan since 2001 has left American policymakers and the public wary of nation building. Instead, Markey suggests more limited strategies.

The United States should “prepare for the worst,” he says, by putting in place structures that deter the use of nuclear weapons, while finding “common cause” with Pakistan on such issues as promoting trade and regional integration and avoiding past mistakes such as indulging Pakistani leaders’ authoritarian tendencies.

“We shouldn’t write off our ability to do good — just our ability to change an enormous country,” he says. ◆ By Louis Jacobson ’92
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/2013/12/04/sections/class-notes/
The Class of 1938

Duncan C. Augustine ’38
Duncan Augustine died June 14, 2013, in Burlington, N.C., at the age of 97.

He came to Princeton from Westmont High School in Johnstown, Pa. At Princeton he majored in mechanical engineering and was a member of Gateway Club. He graduated summa cum laude and as a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

For 26 years, Duncan was a production engineer for General Motors in its Fisher Body Division, which interrupted auto production to manufacture aircraft for the Navy during World War II. While working in the GM facility in Trenton, he married and raised a family in Princeton, later transferring to Detroit.

After retiring in 1974, Duncan moved to the Eastern Shore of Maryland into a 1730s-era house that he spent many years restoring. During his retirement he served on the Wicomico County zoning and school construction boards and sailed, traveled, and repaired clocks. He later moved to a retirement community in Burlington.

Duncan is survived by two sons, three grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and a brother. He was predeceased by his wife, Betty, and a daughter. The class sends its sympathy.

The Class of 1939

Herbert F. Thomson Jr. ’39
Herb, our lifelong pastor and professor, died July 24, 2013. His life was celebrated at North Salem Presbyterian Church in Kimbolton, Ohio, where he served “in his retirement” from age 66 to 93.

Herb taught economics at Muskingum College from 1961 to 1992. He earlier taught at Berea College (1951 to 1966) and Dickinson (1957 to 1961). He received divinity degrees from Princeton Theological Seminary and Union Theological Seminary, and doctorates from Columbia (in religion) and the University of Colorado (economics). He published work on U.S. economic development and a biography of “frontier economist” Charles Nisbet, who received an honorary doctorate from Princeton in 1783, as well as a bibliographical guide to Christianity in Southeast Asia.

Herb’s unpublished works include his two Ph.D. theses, the first about ‘Isa Ibn Zu’ra, a 10th-century Persian Christian and martyr, and the second about how the study of economics grew out of the “moral philosophy” taught in 18th-century Scotland. Herb always hoped to publish a study of the early Scottish economist James Maitland, Eighth Earl of Lauderdale.

Herb was born in China to missionary parents (and grandparents). He had a special interest in international students. He loved travel, hiking, reading, tennis, and family history. The class shares in his loss with his siblings and his many nieces and nephews.

Robert P. Uhl ’39
Bob died June 14, 2013, in Atlanta, the home of the business he started in 1971, Sunlighting Lamp & Shade Center.

Bob credited “the total Princeton experience” as giving him “the necessary confidence for my career switch at age 55.” His first career was with the Carpenter Steel Co., where he started as a cub salesman in 1946 and rose to vice president. “Corporate life cast me in the role of a troubleshooter. The dividend of moving 28 times was to gain friends all over the country,” he said.

After graduation, Bob attended Harvard Business School (“thanks to my engineering background”). He served in the Navy during World War II as a lieutenant on board the USS Lexington.

His favorite Princeton memory? “Learning squash as a sophomore and making the varsity as a senior.” Bob’s sport then became golf, which he played until age 93, when he suffered a career-ending broken wrist.

Bob always ranked his family as No. 1. He and his wife, Alice Laubach Uhl, whom he married in 1941, had four children. Alice and two of their children predeceased Bob. He is survived by two children; two grandsons; a sister; and his “kid” brother, Dick Uhl ’39, with whom he shared his four years at Princeton.

The Class of 1941

Wallace C. Murchison ’41
Wally Murchison died June 2, 2013, at his home in Wilmington, N.C.

He prepared for Princeton at South Kent School. In college he majored in the School of Public and International Affairs. Senior year he roomed with Hank Mueller and Bob Specht ’44. He was on the Nassau Lit business board and a member of the Yacht Club.

Following graduation he entered the University of North Carolina Law School, but left in February 1943 to join the Navy as an ensign. Wally’s service was in both the Atlantic and Pacific theaters. He was discharged in September 1945.

Returning to his legal studies, he earned his law degree at UNC in 1946 and then transferred to Harvard Law School to earn a master of laws in 1947. Wally was co-founder and longtime partner in the Wilmington law firm of Murchison, Fox & Newton, now known as Murchison, Taylor & Gibson. He served on the boards of numerous civic, community, and professional organizations — especially the Episcopal Church, which he served as vestryman of St. John’s Episcopal Church and the Episcopal Diocese of East Carolina and its foundation.

Predeceased by his wife, Susan Courtney Shands Murchison, he is survived by his best friend, Maurine Elebash; his sons, Michael, Joseph ’73, and Robert; and his daughter, Susan Racine.

Malcolm H. Roberts ’41
We lost Mac Dec. 23, 2012. He was a resident of Medford Leas, a long-term care facility in Medford, N.J.

Mac prepared for Princeton at Moorestown Friends School and George School. At Princeton, he majored in chemical engineering, graduating with high honors and as a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He was a student award winner with the American Institute of Chemical Engineering. He served on the Parking Squad and was a student tutor. He roomed with Bob Walker for two years and then with Don Skidmore.

After graduation, Mac continued his studies at the University of Illinois, then moved into development work at Goodyear Synthetic Rubber Corp. before joining Rohm & Haas. But Mac had inherited the family farm, so he next spent 25 years growing apples, peaches, and nectarines before succumbing to the pressures of advancing suburbia and selling the farm in 1974. He then moved to Medford Leas. The
move gave the Robertses time for extensive traveling.

Mac served as treasurer of Moorestown Friends School for many years. He was predeceased by his wife, Margaret Many Roberts. Mac is survived by his children, Thomas, Nancy, Rebecca, David, and Karen.

THE CLASS OF 1942
Irving W. Pettengill Jr. ’42
Irving Pettengill died May 24, 2013. He was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, and prepped for college at Andover. At Princeton he rowed on the freshman and varsity crews and joined Tower Club. He majored in economics and graduated with honors.

Shortly after graduation Irving joined the Army Quartermaster Corps. Following a period of training he assumed responsibility for management of Army camps, both in the United States and Europe. He was discharged at the end of the World War II as a first lieutenant.

Irving’s career was as a salesman and executive. In his last post he served as CEO of the Eagle-Picher Corp., a job from which he retired in 1980.

Irving and his wife, Patricia, had two sons, Christopher and Jonathan. Their marriage ended in divorce. In 1982, Irving married Susan Green, who brought him three stepdaughters, Susan, Polly, and Beth.

Irving was a sociable individual with a good sense of humor. His concern for others was expressed by involvement in philanthropic activities including The Nature Conservancy. In the last year of his life he was afflicted by Alzheimer’s disease, which ultimately led to his death.

THE CLASS OF 1944
William H. MacCrellish ’44
Bill died Aug. 7, 2013, in Wellesley, Mass., where he lived for more than 50 years.

At Princeton he roomed with Burn Carter, Dick Furlaud, and Bob McCaslin, who died on D-Day in 1944 flying over Romania. Bill majored in politics, played varsity tennis, and was a member of Whig-Clio and Quadrangle Club.

As a machine-gun-squad sergeant in France in March 1945, he earned a Purple Heart and Bronze Star. He finished Princeton with honors in 1946, and in 1949 earned his law degree from Harvard Law School. He joined Nutter, McClennen & Fish, but left in 1954 to start his own firm. After 40 years he returned to Nutter, retiring 15 years later.

He was active in the Princeton and Harvard clubs in Boston, the Red Cross, the Longwood Cricket Club, the Congregational Church, and the library. He served on many corporate and nonprofit boards.

Recently he donated his collection of World War II books to Walnut Hills High School in Cincinnati in honor of Bob McCaslin.

Bill is survived by five children, Bruce ’77, David, John, Stuart, and Sarah; and three cherished grandchildren. He was predeceased by his first wife, Sheila Moore, who died after 43 years of marriage, and by his second wife, Ann Keleher, after 12 years of marriage.

THE CLASS OF 1945
Fulton Boyd ’45
On June 6, 2013, Fulton Boyd died of cancer in his home in São Paulo, Brazil, where he had lived for many years. Fulton grew up in Philadelphia and prepared at St. George’s School. He came to Princeton following in the footsteps of his father, Joseph Fulton Boyd Jr. 1909. He majored in economics and was a member of Cottage Club and the Right Wing Club. His Princeton career was interrupted by service in the Army Air Force during World War II, when he was stationed in several European countries. He was honorably discharged as a first lieutenant in June 1946 and returned to his Princeton studies, graduating in 1948.

After a brief period on Wall Street, Fulton joined an investment bank in Rio de Janeiro. He held executive positions with various financial institutions in Brazil and Argentina during the next 50 years.

In 1956 he married Jean Paterson, and in 1969 they settled in São Paulo, where Fulton led an active business and social life. He enjoyed playing squash, tennis, and golf. In recent years, the Boyds traveled throughout the world.

To Jean and their children, Cathy and Jody, the class extends its deepest sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1946
Norman H. Horwitz ’46
Washington neurosurgeon
Norman Horwitz was on duty March 30, 1981, in MedStar Washington Hospital Center when an ambulance arrived carrying police officer Thomas Delahanty, who had been shot in the neck by a man attempting to assassinate President Ronald Reagan. With another surgeon and despite warnings that the explosive bullet might detonate, injuring him, Norman removed it.

Norman graduated in 1948 from Columbia University’s College of Physicians and Surgeons, studied neuropathology at Yale, interned in surgery at Massachusetts Memorial Hospital, served in neurosurgery in the Air Force during the Korean War, and entered private practice in Washington in 1956. In the 1960s, he taught neurosurgery in Afghanistan, India, and Iran, then taught at George Washington University medical school. From 1987 until his retirement in 1995, Norman was chairman of neurosurgery at MedStar Washington. In 1967 he and a co-author published the influential book *Postoperative Complications in Neurosurgical Practice: Recognition, Prevention and Management.*

When he died of complications from Parkinson’s disease Oct. 2, 2012, Norman was survived by his wife of 62 years, Elinor Landor Horwitz; children Erica, Joshua, and Tony; sister Annetta Kushner; and seven grandchildren. To them all, ’46 sends its deepest sympathy.

Donald B. Knight Jr. ’46
He was the kind of lawyer you want on your side — concerned with maintaining your privacy as well as his own. Partners and clients of the law firms in New York City where he practiced knew that about Donald Knight, a graduate of New York University School of Law. He also served in the Army Air Corps during World War II, when he was stationed in several European countries.

In 1956 he married Jean Paterson, and in 1969 they settled in São Paulo, Brazil. He had a distinguished career as an investment banker and was an active business and social leader.

Little else is known about Donald. He was the kind of guy who keeps only slightly in touch, supplying home address and not much more. When he died Aug. 29, 2012, his wife, Cezcelia, had predeceased him a year earlier. He is survived by his sons, James and Gordon; stepsons Bruce and Paul; three grandchildren; and his sister, Catherine Dillingham. Warm condolences go to them all.

Marion W. Lewis III ’46
One of our few long-out-of-touch classmates, Marion Lewis was well known in his native Louisville, Ky., as “Sonny.” There on April 21, 1952, he founded his business, Lewis Industrial Supply Co. As its president for 60 years, he earned the friendship and respect of countless business leaders in the Louisville area, as his firm filled their needs for equipment for such practical things as lighting, shelving, cleaning, safety, and electrical management.

Over that time, Sonny became a devoted member of Calvary Episcopal Church, a staunch member of Louisville Country Club, and an active life member of the all-male Juniper Club, which for more than 100 years has maintained its hunting and fishing camp on Florida’s Juniper River.

When Sonny Lewis died at 90 on Nov. 30, 2012, his wife, the former Marjorie “Sissy” Smith, and his sister, Nancy Lewis Stewart,
had preceded him in death. Survivors include his daughters, Lindsey Brooks and Ann Tyler Lewis-Berra; four grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. The class embraces them all with heartfelt condolences.

William G. Ulish ’46
Long after he served as deck-watch officer aboard the USS Pasquotank across the Pacific, splashing saltwater continued to flavor life for Bill Ulish. He settled in Florida’s Sarasota Bay area, where he was busy with customers in the steamship business in the northeastern United States and Latin America. He lived in recent years on the bay’s Longboat Key. There he maintained a reputation as an avid sailor and became a habitué of Mote Marine Lab, whose popular aquarium and busy research facilities welcomed those who loved the sea and its creatures.

At the time of Bill’s death from Huntington’s disease on March 9, 2012, he was survived by his wife of 63 years, Betty; his sons, Jonathan and David; his sister, Alison Baker; and eight grandchildren. To them all, ’46 expresses its warm sympathy.

Henri C. Veit ’46
Harry Veit was one of ’46’s internationally oriented classmates. Born in Paris, he was a grandson of a renowned French painter, Maurice Bompard. Following service in the Navy during World War II and subsequently returning to campus to complete engineering studies, he was dispatched by U.S. Steel Corp. for work first in Lima, Peru, and then in London.

By 1971, however, he was back in the United States and serving a two-year stint as head of information-desk services at the Brooklyn Public Library. Then, from 1979 to 1985, he was the library’s head of the History, Biography, and Religion Division.

When he died June 23, 2012, Harry was making his home in Hadlyme, Conn. He was survived by his brothers, Richard B. and Alexander E. Veit. The warm sympathy of ’46 goes out to them.

THE CLASS OF 1948

Thomas M. Mabon Jr. ’48
Tim Mabon died Aug. 9, 2013, in Kennebunk, Maine, his longtime maternal family’s homestead, where, since his retirement in 1982, he had been an active churchman, community volunteer, and golfer. He was 86.

Born in Pittsburgh, he attended Shady Side Academy. After serving in the Army, he graduated from Princeton in 1949 with a bachelor’s degree in economics. His business career was entirely with St. Louis-San Francisco (Frisco) rail lines.

Tim’s wife, Joan (née Ingwersen), and their five daughters lived all over — both because of his career as a railroad executive and because Joan, who survives him, is an ordained Presbyterian minister and church administrator. Family homes were located in St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo.; Rochester, N.Y.; Fort Smith, Ark.; Freehold, N.J.; and Sydney, Australia.

Tim’s survivors include four daughters, Mary, Margaret, Nancy, and Janet, and their spouses; nine grandchildren; and one great-grandchild. His daughter Elizabeth died in 2012. Tim’s father, Thomas Mabon Sr., was a member of the Class of 1913.

Raymond Miller ’48
Ray died in Murrieta, Calif., July 27, 2013, of complications from Parkinson’s disease. He was 86.

Ray was born in Kansas City, Mo. At Princeton he was in the V-12 program and a member of Prospect Club, Glee Club, and choir. He graduated in 1947.

Ray and the late Dorothy (née Green) were married in July 1949. After his active Navy duty in the Pacific, the Millers settled in Long Beach, Calif., where he became a life- and health-insurance broker. After 1972 he was a partner in his own agency. Ray was an ardent and knowledgeable jazz fan, jazz dancer, and oenophile. The Millers attended many jazz festivals. They visited French vineyards at least a dozen times, as well as, twice yearly, California’s Napa-Sonoma wine country.

Ray’s survivors include two brothers, Kenneth and Donald, and their spouses; and several nieces and nephews.

THE CLASS OF 1950

Henry L. Bird ’50
Hank died June 13, 2013, near his beloved Casco Bay in Maine. His life was dedicated to serving others and the pursuit of justice as exemplified by his role in the 1960s and ’70s civil rights movement and ministry to the Navajos.

After attending Middlesex School in Concord, Mass., Hank served in the Navy as a medical corpsman. At Princeton, he was captain and stroke of the lightweight crew, which won the Thames Challenge Cup at Henley in 1948. He was a member of Dial and a biology major.

After teaching at Bowdoin College and Middlesex, he earned a master’s degree in divinity from the Episcopal Theological Seminary in Cambridge, Mass., and was ordained in 1956. At our 25th, he described his business as “Minister — wherever the call takes me.” And it took him on a fascinating journey as recounted in his memoir, Ride the Wind. His church-related positions were in New England, New Mexico, and finally in Maine, where he retired in 1995.

Rowing was his passion. He rowed year-round in Casco Bay and in the Head of the Charles regattas until he was 76.

Our sympathy goes to Hilde, his wife of 58 years; children William, Holloway, Tad, Paul, and Anna-Sarah; and nine grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1951

Alfred S. Benziger ’51
Jack was born Dec. 20, 1929, in New York, the son of Alfred F. and Nannie Hamilton Benziger. His father was the fifth-generation co-owner of Benziger & Co., a major Catholic publishing house and manufacturer of religious articles.

Jack attended the Canterbury School and left Princeton to complete his bachelor’s and master’s degrees at the University of West Florida.

He spent the majority of his 30-year Air Force career as chief navigator on reconnaissance-mission assignments around the world. In Vietnam his plane was shot down; he was saved by a USAF pararescue team and received a Purple Heart. Jack retired as a colonel in 1978, and he and his first wife, Agnes (“Penny”), relocated to Edgewater Beach, Fla. Following her death he married Thelma O’Donnell, and they maintained homes in Edgewater and Georgetown, Maine.

Jack died July 25, 2012, from a hemorrhagic stroke and is survived by Thelma; his daughters, Nanette Benziger, Agnes Atkinson, and Monica Starr; grandchildren Christopher Atkinson and Lucas Starr; stepchildren Thomas O’Donnell, Brenda Liner, Annette Palombo, and John O’Donnell; and his nephew, John Benziger ’78. His brother, Peter ’47, predeceased him. A memorial Mass was celebrated in New Smyrna Beach, Fla.

John W. Kallop ’51
Jack was born April 26, 1929, in Newark, N.J., the son of Harry G. and Prudence Blakeman Kallop.

He graduated from Columbia High School in Maplewood, N.J., where he was an avid swimmer and state champion in the 50-yard freestyle event. At Princeton, he majored in psychology, belonged to Cannon Club, and was on the swimming team for three years. He roomed with Dick Ahrendt and Bill Park.

Jack was in the Marines in the fall of 1951 and later wounded in Korea, where he was awarded a Purple Heart. He and Eleanor (“Lynn”) Peterson were married April 30, 1960.

Jack had a distinguished 32-year career with Prudential Insurance, and was manager of health-insurance claims at the time of his
Peter retired in 1995 and moved to Colorado, where he was active with the University of Colorado at Boulder College of Music and the Colorado Music Festival, of which he was a long-term board member. Peter was an accomplished pianist.

He is survived by Helen, his wife of 53 years; daughter Karen; son Frank; and three grandchildren. The class extends its condolences to them on their loss. Memorial contributions may be made to the Michael J. Fox Foundation for Parkinson’s Research.

THE CLASS OF 1955

Harvey J. Dice ’55

Harvey Dice, son of H.W. Dice, was born in Pocatello, Idaho, Nov. 1, 1933. He died June 13, 2013, of heart problems after a long musical life.

Coming to Princeton from Memphis (Tenn.) Technical High School, Harvey chose psychology as his major and joined Tower Club. He was in Air Force ROTC, toured with Triangle Club, and sang with the Tigertones. Senior year he roomed with Bob Olson, Henry Grove, and Peter Litt at 211 Walker.

He flew jet fighters for the Air Force, and then returned to Memphis, where he spent the rest of his life. He served in the Air Force Reserve until retiring as a colonel.

Harvey’s business career was mainly as manager of the Holiday Inn training department, at which he excelled, but also included working as programming director for Memphis State College’s television station, where he could incorporate his love of music.

With Triangle and the Tigertones—and later with his church choir and in local theatrical musicals—Harvey sang his way through life. To his wife, Diane; daughter Carol; son Paul; and grandchildren Casey and Collin, the class extends sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1956

Thomson C. Murray ’56

Tom, the son of G. Donald Murray ’21, died Nov. 3, 2006. Tom, a graduate of the Hotchkiss School, came to Princeton as a football candidate based on his school’s championship record. He soon found other interests, among them the ROTC Mounted Troop. He joined Ivy Club and made many good friends, including Bevis Longstreth, Frank Peabody, Denny Crimmins, and Charlie Obrecht. His roommate was Jeriy Janney.

After graduation he married Bobbie Purvis of Honolulu and spent two years in Frankfurt, Germany, in the military. Following his military service, he moved to Mill Neck, N.Y., and worked for 30 years for his good friend, Nelson Doubleday ’55, at Doubleday & Co. Among his retirement in 1986. Upon leaving Prudential, he and Lynn relocated to Englewood, Fla., where Jack served on the vestry and was senior warden twice at St. David’s Episcopal Church.

Jack died Nov. 18, 2012, in Florida of complications of COPD. He is survived by Lynn; sons Frank and Stephen; daughters Shelley and Dorothy Tieslau; five grandchildren; his nephews, William ’65, George ’67, and Peter ’73; and his niece, Field Kallop ’04. His brothers Arthur ’39 and grandchildren; his nephews, William ’65, Shelley and Dorothy Tieslau; five
many interests, he played the bagpipes and paraded down Fifth Avenue in New York in full regalia on St. Patrick’s Day.

Upon his retirement, Tom formed a small company, Interstate Directory Publishing Co., through which he wrote and sold books and games about license plates.

At the time of his death, Tom was survived by his wife, Bobbie; his son and daughter-in-law, Tom and Cynthia Murray; his daughter and son-in-law, Heather and Bill White; grandchildren Turnor and Cynnie White; and brothers G. Donald Murray ‘52 (who died July 26, 2013) and Robert Nelson Murray ‘60.

THE CLASS OF 1962

Robert C. Blosser ’62 *70

Bob Blosser died April 17, 2013, of pulmonary fibrosis at home in Northport, N.Y.

Bob came to us from Cranford (N.J.) High School — rejoining three classmates from Withrow High School in Cincinnati, which he also attended. Rooming with Al Reiner, Kim Parker, and Charlie Ferguson, Bob dined at Cloister, volunteered at WPRB, and majored in electrical engineering. With his Army ROTC commission he served in ordnance in West Germany, returning to work at RCA Laboratories and earning a Ph.D. at Princeton in electrical engineering (funded by RCA). Later he earned an MBA from John Carroll.

After a stint in Ohio working for Addressograph-Multigraph, Bob returned east to join Litton Systems and then a start-up laser-printer firm. His expertise in optics and electrical engineering lead to ventures on Long Island — yet he admitted that keeping up in his field was a continuing challenge.

Bob married Caryl-Lynn, his high-school sweetheart, in 1962, and they had three children. While Bob continued to support Princeton, he remained in awe of his classmates’ accomplishments while being modest about his own (three optics patents, election to Phi Beta Kappa, and an IEEE award). He enjoyed hiking and kayaking trips out West.

Caryl-Lynn died in 2004. The class extends sympathy to his children, John ’87, Susan, and Geoff, and his siblings.

THE CLASS OF 1964

Christopher C. Jaeckel ’64

Kit died July 12, 2013, of pancreatic cancer. At the end he was at home in Earle Park, Md., surrounded by family and listening to the blues music he enjoyed so much in recent years.

Born in New York City, Kit attended what he described as a “fashionable New England prep school,” then entered Princeton with the Class of ’64. An English major, he was one of a kind — gracious, mischievous, and always intellectually curious. He took great pleasure in repartee that drew on a lifetime of experiences that included Princeton (where he was one of Cloister Inn’s most renowned jokesters), military service, television news broadcasting, volunteer firefighting with the Hunter (N.Y.) Fire Company, and acting with the Greene Room Players. He was employed by and was the eventual owner of Walter R. Benjamin Autographs in Hunter for 38 years before retiring in 2010.

Above all, Kit was a devoted family man who never faltered during the long years of caring for his late wife, Betty. The class extends sympathy to his son, Garrett Billmire; his sister, Pamela Oppen; brother Theodore Jaeckel; two nieces; two nephews; and two grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1969

Michael A. Buchner ’69

Michael died Aug. 6, 2013, at his home in Albuquerque, N.M., after battling multiple cancer. At Princeton he majored in philosophy and played varsity tennis and squash. He was a member of Colonial Club.

A gifted English teacher, Cuff taught for several years at the Brunswick School in Greenwich, Conn. After moving to Mount Desert Island, Maine, he and his wife at that time, Barbara Lawrence, launched Train Properties, a real-estate firm committed to environmentally sustainable development. Over many years he served as both junior and senior warden at the Episcopal Church of St. John the Divine in Southwest Harbor. Cuff maintained a lifelong commitment to progressive values and community service. Later in life he wrote thousands of terse, epigrammatic, philosophically questioning poems.

Loyalty was one of his cardinal virtues — loyalty to family and its traditions of public service; loyalty to the schools he attended, most especially Princeton; and loyalty to his wide circle of devoted friends.

Cuff is survived by his former wife, Barbara; his beloved children, Michael and Elizabeth; three grandchildren; and his faithful companion of many years, Anne Welles.

THE CLASS OF 1978

Myles Connors ’78

Myles Connors died June 17, 2010.

He grew up in Huntington, N.Y., and graduated from Cold Spring Harbor High School before coming to Princeton, where he majored in electrical engineering and computer science. He played in the Jazz Ensemble and enjoyed his friends in Quadrangle Club. For more than two decades Myles worked as a software engineer and technology guru with a small R&D group at Digital Equipment Corp. Later he took a job at NEC, representing that corporation with various computer-industry-standards organizations. A self-professed wandering soul, he eventually settled down in the small town of Issaquah, Wash., where he explored the back roads on his motorcycle.

Myles was both intensely private and wonderfully outgoing, the type of person who would have jumped on a plane and flown to the other side of the world to help a friend in need. He had a rich sense of humor, played spontaneous vocabulary games that, in his words, “would make the dictionary blush,” and regaled others by recalling almost any line from a Marx Brothers or Three Stooges film.

Myles never married. He is survived by his sister, CeCe Connors. The class expresses its condolences to her and Myles’ friends.

Gregory E. Johnson ’78


Greg grew up in Summit, N.J., graduated from Summit High School, and entered Princeton with the Class of ’76. A politics major, he worked for the State of New Jersey in youth services before obtaining a master’s degree from the New School in New York and a Ph.D. from Rutgers in political science. He
taught as an adjunct professor in the history and politics departments at the New School for many years. In 1976 Greg ran Jimmy Carter’s campaign in Tennessee. He was also a key member of the team that led James Florio’s 1981 bid for New Jersey governor.

Though Greg faced many challenges in life, his kind, gentle nature endured to the end, and he was deeply loved by many fellow Princetonians. During his final illness classmates from all over the country came to see and care for him in Piscataway, N.J., including David LaPlante ’77 and his wife, Kathy; Bob Perkins ’76; Mike Conneran ’76; Stanley Higgs ’76; Gerry Hogan ’77; and Gina Vogt ’77.

The class extends condolences to them and to Greg’s surviving family members: his father, Donald; sister Lori; and brother Donald.

THE CLASS OF 1979

Marianne P. Eismann ’79
Marianne Eismann, a classmate of great heart and wit, died Oct. 19, 2011, in Newbury Park, Calif., after a long battle with ovarian cancer. She was 53.

Born in New York City, Marianne came to Princeton from St. Ann’s School in Brooklyn. She was a member of the Cloister Inn and a staffer at The Daily Princetonian. After graduating with a bachelor’s degree in English, Marianne earned a master’s degree in English from the University of Chicago. A Dickens, Dante, and Shakespeare scholar, she taught writing and literature at Chicago and later at Wake Forest University.

She was a caring, passionate, and erudite educator, and loved hiking and the New York Yankees, but one of her greatest joys came in rescuing dogs. Marianne was a member of the Regional Schools Committee and a class secretary; she also organized our 25th-reunion blood drive.

Princeton friends supported her in the Cedars-Sinai Ovarian Cancer 5K in the last year of her life. She insisted that her memorial service be a celebration with laughter, good food, and her favorite music — and it was. Marianne is survived by her husband, Alejandro Benes; her parents, Bernard and Suzanne Eismann; her brother, Jonathan; and a sister-in-law, aunt, and two nieces. We extend our condolences to Marianne’s family and friends.

Juan E. Ruz IV ’79
The class is sad to report that Juan Ruz died March 12, 2011, in Fairview, N.J.

Born in Cuba, Juan immigrated to the United States as an adolescent and lived in Union City, N.J. An ardent basketball fan, part of what
drew Juan to Princeton was the University’s 1975 victory in the National Invitational Tournament. Juan majored in sociology and was a student manager for the women’s basketball team.

Well-known for his infectious love of drum and bugle corps, Juan coached the color guard at Roselle Park (N.J.) High School for a number of years after graduating from Princeton. In recent years he worked conducting statistical analysis for pharmaceutical companies. He also interviewed applicants from his high school, Union Hill, for the Alumni Schools Committee.

One of Juan’s many Princeton friends, Kryston (Rogers) Fischer ’79, said, “Juan was a leader in so many areas ... he taught me about Cuba, the Spanish language, comic books, computers, cuisine, drum corps, caring, and so much more.” Juan also was active in our class reunions, supervising children’s activities at one.

He is survived by his sister, Gladys, and his brother, Lorenzo. We mourn Juan’s passing and extend our sympathy to his family and friends.

THE CLASS OF 1983

Samuel K. Aboah ’83
The Class of 1983 lost a leader in spirit with Sam’s death Jan. 9, 2013, at the Komfo Anokye Teaching Hospital in Ghana.

Sam attended Princeton from 1979 to 1981, majoring in economics. He ran for freshman class president, created networks of friendships across cultural and academic boundaries, shared in memorable pick-up games at Dillon, and kept in touch with classmates over the years with visits back to the States and to Reunions.

After Princeton, Sam founded and served as the CEO of Sambus Ltd., a major IT systems integrator serving West Africa, which pioneered the use of geographic information systems in the region. He was appointed as a member of the Governing Council of the University of Ghana, where he led the creation of the Recreational Quadrangle — an award-winning project designed by architect Alex Akoto-Bamfo — as a meeting place for faculty and students. The project was funded by the Sam and Margaret Aboah Family and the university and is featured on the Ghana cedi note. Sam also chaired the university’s investment committee as well as the Standing Joint Negotiating Committee of all the six public universities in Ghana.

He will be missed by his family, classmates, friends, and colleagues. Our condolences go to his wife, Margaret; and their daughters, Akua, Ama, and Adwoa.

Myrna Rivera ’83
Myrna Rivera gently died in her sleep Oct. 23, 2011, at her home in Naples, Fla., after a brave 14-month battle with colorectal cancer. Myrna was born and raised in the Bronx, N.Y., and attended the Bronx High School of Science. At Princeton, she was a member of Charter Club and majored in history. Myrna will always be remembered as a co-conspirator in the ’83 freshman class clapper heist. A photo in The Daily Princetonian shows her triumphantly holding it aloft.

Myrna also attended Harvard Business School. She spent most of her career in the financial-services industry, and at the time of her passing served as director of administration for Ciccarelli Advisory Services in Naples. She also was co-founder and director of Gaia Human Capital Partners, executive-search consultants.

Myrna enjoyed the charm of Nantucket and New England; the majestic Rocky Mountains, which she skied and traveled through; the abundance of nature in southwest Florida; and the cosmopolitan life of the Big Apple.

Myrna was passionate about animal and human rights. She proudly served as board member and president of the Princeton Club of Southwest Florida and a member of the Alumni Council Executive Committee.

Myrna is remembered for her humor, big laughter, and bigger smile. Our condolences go to her family and her partner/spouse of more than 23 years, Dawn Dzurilla.

Etan Savir ’83
Etan Savir died July 21, 2013. Etan was a classics major at Princeton and graduated summa cum laude. Etan was known for his intense focus and passion for linguistics, numismatics, donating blood to the Red Cross, and, later in life, his Jewish faith. His insights, wit, and thoughtful perspectives were appreciated by his fellow members at Tower Club — whether over breakfast, dinner, or a pool or pong game.

After graduation, Etan earned a master’s degree in classics from UNC, Chapel Hill. His early career was spent teaching Latin in England and the United States. He later transitioned to teaching math, earning a master’s degree in mathematics at Sam Houston State University. He spent 12 years at Garrison Forest School in Baltimore as chairman of the math department. In 2008 he became the principal of the Yeshiva of Greater Washington, a position he held until his death.

Etan is remembered by his students, colleagues, and the Jewish community as an outstanding leader, inspiring teacher, and effective school administrator. Etan returned to campus for his son Nathan’s graduation in 2009 and wedding this year.

Our condolences go to his brother, Raphael; sister Mika; his parents, David and Liz; his wife, Stephanie; and their children, Yitzchok.
Shlomo, Pinchos Yosef, and Shoshana; and his ex-wife, Cathleen, and children Nathan and Stephanie.

**GRADUATE ALUMNI**

**Arthur H. Whiteley *45**
Arthur Whiteley, the eminent sea-urchin developmental and cell biologist who retired in 1985 as professor emeritus of zoology at the University of Washington, died April 13, 2013. He was 96.

Whiteley received a bachelor’s degree in biology from Kalamazoo College in 1938 and a master’s degree in zoology from Wisconsin in 1939. In 1945, he earned a Ph.D. in biology from Princeton doing war-related research with Professor E. Newton Harvey. After work at the University of Texas Medical Branch in Galveston and Cal Tech, Whiteley began teaching at Washington in 1947, and had a lab at its Friday Harbor Laboratories (FHL).

After studying metabolic enzymes, he expanded to the DNA and RNA content of sea-urchin embryos. Whiteley also studied developmental evolutionary changes in the gene program of echinoderms. The first species of a new Nemertean genus was named for him, *Pavvinemernes whiteleyi*.

He was known also for 20 years of heading an NIH-sponsored Interdepartmental Developmental Biology Training Program, and especially for supporting the international community of sea urchin developmental biologists and FHL.

Whiteley was predeceased in 1990 by his wife and colleague, Helen, a microbiology biologists and FHL.

**Peter R. Lyman *48**
Peter Lyman, the renowned coach of the University of Rochester’s tennis and squash teams, died Sept. 18, 2012. He was 86.

Lyman graduated from Rochester in 1947, and studied for more than a year in Princeton’s eminent math department before leaving for health reasons without a degree. He coached Rochester’s men’s tennis teams for 42 years and the squash teams for 44 years. In his prime he had been a premier tennis and squash player.

For 22 consecutive years, his men’s tennis teams made the NCAA Division III national championships, either as a team or on an individual basis. Five of his teams made the Top 10. In 1990, he was the Intercollegiate Tennis Association’s Division III National Coach of the Year.

Lyman’s squash teams achieved a consistent Top 20 national rank. He coached five athletes, including one woman, to nine All-America awards in squash. In 2000, the National Intercollegiate Squash Racquets Association awarded him a Lifetime Achievement Award.

Tim Butts ’72, who had played squash for Lyman at Rochester, wrote, “He was without question an institution.”

Lyman is survived by a sister and a niece.

**Herbert Hacker Jr. *60**
Herbert Hacker, a retired associate professor of electrical engineering at Duke University, died of natural causes Dec. 1, 2012, at the age of 82.

During the Korean War, from 1951 to 1953, he served in the Army. Hacker then earned all of his degrees in electrical engineering: a bachelor’s from Ohio University in 1957; a master’s from Princeton in 1960; and a Ph.D. from the University of Michigan in 1964. He taught at Duke for more than 27 years, and retired as an associate professor in 1992.

Described by his family as a kind and gentle soul who loved the outdoors, Hacker joined the National Park Service after retiring from Duke.

He was a park ranger for five years until 1997, and served on the Blue Ridge Parkway that runs for more than 430 miles in North Carolina and Virginia. His final years were spent visiting national parks throughout the United States until settling down in Dallas, Texas.

Hacker is survived by his former wife, Marjorie Kobel Hacker; three children (including Douglas ’77); and two grandchildren.

**William DeWitt *66**
William DeWitt, the C. Carlisle Tippit Professor of Biology at Williams College, died May 3, 2013, at his home. He was 73.

He graduated from Williams in 1961, and earned a Ph.D. in biology from Princeton in 1966. After postdoctoral research at MIT, he became an assistant professor at Williams in 1967. Promoted to associate professor in 1971 and to full professor in 1977, he became the Tippit Professor in 1983.

DeWitt often was chairman of the biology department (1972-73, 1977-81, 1991-93, and 2000-01). He was elected to many college committees, particularly the Committee on Appointments and Promotion, on which he served as the faculty representative for the sciences from 1987 to 1993. He taught cellular and molecular biology and biochemistry.

Supported by the NIH, he researched the hemoglobin synthesis in amphibians during metamorphosis. He also studied the production of antibiotic proteins in amphibian skin, and more recently began a project to use molecular strategies to augment hydrogen production in photosynthetic bacteria. In addition to numerous articles, he wrote three biology textbooks; the latest, in 1989, was *Human Biology: Form, Function, and Adaptation*.

He is survived by his wife, Mary Lou; and two children.

**Leo J. Hickey *67**
Leo Hickey, professor of geology at Yale and former director of its Peabody Museum of Natural History, died Feb. 9, 2013, from melanoma. He was 72.

Hickey graduated from Villanova in 1962 and received a Ph.D. in geology from Princeton in 1967. He began at the Smithsonian Institution’s Museum of Natural History and became a curator and research scientist in paleobiology. In 1982, he was appointed a professor in Yale’s geology and geophysics department and director of the Peabody Museum. As director from 1982 to 1987, he significantly modernized its operations.

An expert in the plant-fossil record, Hickey melded botanical and geological approaches to understand plant evolution. He led many collecting expeditions, especially in the northern Rocky Mountains and the Canadian Arctic. Hickey’s research produced six books and more than 80 papers.

Jay Ague, chairman of geology and geophysics at Yale, said of Hickey, “Many of his students have gone on to be scientific leaders in their own right, a testament to Leo’s rigorous and caring mentoring.”

Hickey is survived by Judy, his wife of 45 years; three sons; and three grandchildren.

**Mary L. Deibel *76**
Mary Deibel, a journalist who covered Washington, D.C., for the Scripps Howard newspapers, died of cancer May 3, 2013. She was 65.

Deibel graduated from Duke in 1970 and received a master’s degree in journalism from the University of Missouri in 1972. She was a reporter for three years for *The News Journal* in Wilmington, Del. In 1975-76, she was an Alfred P. Sloan Fellow in the non-degree visiting student program at Princeton’s Woodrow Wilson School.

In 1976 she joined the *Memphis Commercial Appeal* (a Scripps Howard newspaper), and spent four years as a columnist and editorial writer in Memphis. In 1980, she became that newspaper’s Washington bureau chief. After six years, she became a national correspondent for the Scripps Howard chain, and retired in 2006.

Deibel covered Congress, the Supreme Court, economics, the White House, and every presidential election from 1976 through 2004. Ann McFeatters, a Scripps Howard columnist, said of Deibel, “She was a tenacious journalist who thrived on getting the facts. She never wrote something she hadn’t checked out thoroughly. She never put her opinion in a news story, and she never, ever psychoanalyzed the people she covered.”

Deibel is survived by her aunt, Carolyn Stern; and four cousins.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA.

This issue has an undergraduate memorial for Robert C. Blosser ‘62 *70.*

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**PRINCETONIANS / MEMORIALS**

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

Sugurbush/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 susannewyickit@hotmail.com
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PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY
The Case of an Alumnus Gone Missing

W. Barksdale Maynard ’88

In a mystery worthy of Hitchcock, W. Leonard Alexander ’22 disappeared from Reunions 1949, to which he had driven alone. His wife, Lana, reported him missing 11 days later, and the story spread nationwide after she placed notices in magazines pleading for help.

Alexander was last seen in the wee hours of a Class of 1929 party on University Place, never returning to his room at Brown Hall at the Seminary, where his straw hat lay on the bed. Police put out an eight-state bulletin for the Philadelphia stockbroker. In the town of Princeton, armchair sleuths abounded, indulging in a frenzy of speculation.

In December 1950, Lana Alexander wrote to the University to cancel her husband’s subscription to PAW — it appeared he never was coming back. Days later, two Princeton schoolgirls solved the tantalizing mystery a year and a half after his disappearance.

They were skating on Lake Carnegie between Washington and Alexander roads late one afternoon when they saw, beneath the ice, the rusted top of an automobile. The next morning, the police brought tow trucks. “As horrified onlookers watched,” a reporter wrote, “a car door was opened and Alexander’s body was revealed.”

Police concluded it was all an accident. But no autopsy was possible on the decomposed body, which was sprawled in the back seat and identified by personal effects that included, ironically, a trout fishing lure. Some whispered of foul play. Alexander had no reason to be at the lake, and the car seemed to have hit the water violently — its speedometer was stuck at 35 and the roof was crushed. Even now the mystery remains. ♦
To learn more about how the Princeton Varsity Club supports “Education Through Athletics,” or to become a member, visit www.PrincetonVarsityClub.org.

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The PVC SERVICE CIRCLE provides grant funding for Princeton student-athletes to bring their community service ideas to life. This fall, members of the women’s swimming and women’s water polo teams organized a talent show featuring over 50 student-athletes to benefit Generosity Water. To date, the PVC has helped support several worthy causes across the globe, furthering the athletic department’s commitment to fostering Education Through Athletics, on and off the fields of play.