Princeton Alumni Weekly
April 25, 2012

THE BORDER BATTLE
Professor Douglas Massey ’78 says much of what you know about immigration is wrong

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Hidden treasure 20
You never know what you will find in the depths of Firestone Library. Here are some of the surprises.
By Jennifer Altmann

Crisis, contrived 26
The political season is full of news about immigration from Mexico. Professor Douglas Massey ’78 says most of it is wrong.
By Mark F. Bernstein ’83

What’s new @ PAW ONLINE

BEHIND THE SCENES
An inside look at Jeff Kuperman ’12’s theater and dance thesis.

NET RETURNS
Watch the table tennis club as it prepares for another trip to nationals.

MATZO MAN
Cook-off champion Eric Silberman ’13 explains his winning recipe.

PRECIOUS GIFT
Jessica Melore ’03 recalls the heart transplant that saved her life.

Gregg Lange ’70’s Rally ’Round the Cannon
A soon-to-be-history column on the Wilson School’s selective major.
Shaping Princeton’s Landscape

As I write, the cherry trees are blossoming near Firestone Library, the daffodils are at their peak in Prospect Garden, and the magnolias are poised to open on Scudder Plaza—harbingers of an early spring. Soon the campus will be in leaf, reflecting the collaboration between nature’s bounty and past and present groundskeepers, gardeners, and landscape architects.

The beginnings of this fruitful partnership can be traced to 1765, when the Board of Trustees requested one of its members to “procure a number of buttonwood trees … in order to be planted round the college yard,” but Princeton’s landscape was first systematically cultivated under President James McCosh, an avid gardener who sought to recreate the noble parks that dotted his native Britain. Princeton’s first consulting landscape architect was one of our nation’s best. Between 1912 and 1943, Beatrix Farrand, the only woman to co-found the American Society of Landscape Architects, worked closely with the University’s first supervising architect, Ralph Adams Cram, and his successor, Stephen Voorhees ’00, to create the harmonious marriage of plant and stone we know today.

The landscape she bequeathed to us is beautiful as well as practical. Writing more than 80 years ago, she noted, “Spaces must be kept free, walks must lead where the traffic requirements make them necessary, and nothing should be attempted in the way of ornamentation which is either flimsy in character or inappropriate to the use of many thousands of young men.” Hence her abundant use of walk plants, be it a “varied mass of ivy” or “garlands of wisteria” or “the pink weeping cherry and climbing hydrangea”; her preference for plantings, such as evergreens, that would complement the academic year; and her avoidance of self-indulgent touches that could interfere with the lines and purposes of Princeton’s architecture. Today, every effort has been made to preserve her vision, most recently along Blair Walk, where the flagstones and border of Japanese yews have been painstakingly restored. More broadly, we continue to foster what Cram described as “the revelation of the unexpected”—broad vistas and intimate spaces that offer glimpses of the whole while accentuating the uniqueness of Princeton’s parts.

Examples of the former include the forceful east-west axes of Shapiro and Goheen Walks; the view from Streicker Bridge on Washington Road, which stretches to Cleveland Tower on the grounds of the Graduate College; and the future home of the Lewis Center for the Arts, which will anchor a southern extension of Blair Walk while opening a new approach to the east along Baker Lane. Conversely, Princeton remains committed to creating relatively secluded spots that serve as quiet havens or as a means of drawing together academic and residential subsets of our University community. There is, for example, the serene memorial garden created to honor the 13 alumni who lost their lives on September 11, 2001; the grassy amphitheater that surprises visitors to the newly reconstructed Butler College; and, looking to the future, the multi-level gardens of the Andlinger Center for Energy and the Environment. The plan for this site calls for three buildings that will, in effect, become the gardens’ walls, with the gardens themselves bringing light and greenery to even the below-grade level of the complex. Befitting a center focused on environmental challenges, nature will be immediately accessible to all who work there.

This is also true of the new Frick Chemistry Laboratory, but in a very different way. The second largest academic building on our campus is nestled in the woods that border Washington Road, which tempers the scale of this gleaming mass of glass and aluminum. It is here—and on the site of the emerging neuroscience and psychology buildings across the way—that the park-like Princeton of Farrand gives way to a wilder and, until quite recently, under-appreciated feature of our landscape. Indeed, the woods that occupy this area have assumed a new aesthetic and ecological importance as the University has expanded southward toward Lake Carnegie. Under Princeton’s 2008 Campus Plan and through the efforts of our current consulting landscape architect, Michael Van Valkenburgh Associates, the woods are being renewed and enlarged, creeping round the southern and western flanks of Whitman College and further up Elm Drive, to cite just two examples. Since 2007, we have seen a net increase of 1,956 trees on campus, and this, coupled with the creation of “rain gardens” and “green roofs,” has played a significant role in managing storm water and restoring threatened habitats. The most striking evidence of this rebalancing can be found on the eastern side of Washington Road, where a streambed extending from Streicker Bridge to Lake Carnegie has been rebuilt after many years of erosion due to poor storm water management.

Whether the human hand is barely apparent, as in these woods, or whether it has made its presence felt for generations, Princeton’s landscape is a source of endless delight and solace. And that is as it should be. As Farrand once put it, “No life is well rounded without the subtle inspiration of beauty … beauty brings to it refreshment and renewal.” Such is nature’s gift to Princeton, and the trust that falls to us as its custodians.

J M Updike
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PAW-litics

Princeton Alumni Weekly takes you inside the presidential campaign

A special Reunions panel of alumni journalists will provide an insider’s look at the candidates and the race.

Moderator: Joel Achenbach ’82; reporter, The Washington Post
PAW-litics: Saturday, June 2
10:30 am, McCosh 10

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“Academia is a wonderful choice for some, but far too many Ph.D.s stay in academics because they feel stuck on that path.”

— Anna Maria Ortiz ’95

Another path for Ph.D.s

I smiled at Hilary Levey Friedman ’09’s article on leaving academia (Perspective, March 21). Like Dr. Friedman, my husband (’96) and I are post-academic Ph.Ds by choice. We, too, were struck by the arbitrary whims of academia, including the tendency of many in our fields to jump on intellectual fads with little real-world applicability. In part with help from the book So What Are You Going to Do With That? A Guide to Career-Changing for M.A.’s and Ph.D.’s by fellow alums Susan Basalla ’97 and Maggie Debelius ’00, we decided to pursue careers that allow us to actively contribute to solving real-time problems in government, defense, and social policy.

Academia is a wonderful choice for some, but far too many Ph.D.s stay in academics because they feel stuck on that path. Rather than going through the grinder of job-search and tenure pain, many would do better to reflect on how the skills they honed in graduate school could be applied to different careers with potentially happier outcomes.

Anna Maria Ortiz ’95
Whittier, Calif.

Thanks to Hilary Levey Friedman for sharing her story poignantly and with humor. A similar epiphany occurs within academia when a choice is made between teaching and research. For some academics it becomes more satisfying to share their passion of the field in a large class, rather than publish a research paper read only by the other five experts in their field.

Suketu Bhavsar ’78
Claremont, Calif.

It is rare to read in PAW an article that combines a breathtaking sense of entitlelement coupled with awkward syntax and a tone-deaf attitude toward life, but “High heels beat flats: Why I left academia” by Hilary Levey Friedman delivers just that.

An author who claims to want to study “everyday lives” while at the same time making her Kate Spade shoes her talisman for success; a woman who throws over years of study that many Americans would kill for because she would rather troll popular culture; a woman whose friends mostly became investment bankers, attorneys, and management consultants (surely she knows a receptionist or two) — Ms. Friedman doesn’t strike me as someone who intuitively grasps how to connect with the masses.

I hope, however, she enjoys pursuing “the real me,” not always an option for

Catching up @ PAW ONLINE

On the blog: Oxford explorers

When Princeton’s Rhodes scholars headed off to Oxford, they expected to find historic buildings, world-class scholars, and the intellectual tools with which to tackle some of the world’s most complex problems. But they got one thing they hadn’t bargained for: free time. In March, student blogger Tara Thean ’13, studying at Oxford this semester, spoke with a handful of Rhodes winners about the new interests they’ve pursued. Read more @ paw.princeton.edu.

Buzz Box

Ghost Army tale sparks fond Fox recollections

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

The March 21 cover story on Fred Fox ’39’s role in the Ghost Army unit of World War II drew appreciative comments from readers at PAW Online.

“Another feather in Freddie Fox’s much-festooned Tiger hat,” wrote Kerry Brown ’74.

“For alumni of a certain age, it is virtually incomprehensible that there could be generations of Princetonians whose lives have not been blessed with an exposure to Fred E. Fox ’39,” said Jan Kubik ’70, citing Fox as “a consummate Princetonian and Keeper of Traditions.”

“What a fabulous story to add to our recollections of the day in June, 40 years ago, when Freddie Fox married my husband Phillip and me in the Princeton Chapel,” wrote Kathryn Willis Wolfe ’77. “We still remember him whispering, ‘We foxes and wolves get along well together!’ just to put everyone at ease.”

Bob Dahl ’78 added: “I’d love to see Princeton host the Ghost Army exhibit during Alumni Day or Reunions!”

We’d Like to Hear from You

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P 5

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FROM THE EDITOR

“Two hours after our daughter was born, she was diagnosed with Down syndrome. The pronouncement shocked and saddened me, but I also felt confused. I thought all people with Down syndrome looked the same. Flat nose. Thick neck. Epicanthal fold of skin around the eyes. Short stature. Cherubic expression.

“But I couldn’t see it. When I looked at our daughter, I saw pudgy cheeks and deep blue eyes and long eyelashes and a full head of black hair. I didn’t see Down syndrome. I saw Penny.”

So begins one of the most poignant essays posted on the Internet, on the Thin Places blog by Amy Julia Truesdell Becker ’98.

Becker’s blog address is one of 187 collected at paw.princeton.edu — one way that PAW hopes to broaden the conversation among alumni.

Few alumni blogs are as moving as Becker’s — but many are witty, useful, or just enjoyable. Food is a popular topic. Check out the blog by Alice Hou ’98, An American in London, which reviews restaurants in that city and elsewhere in Europe. Homebodies might prefer Inside the Kaganoff Kitchen, a “family food blog” by Rachel Kaganoff Stern ’86, which includes recipes and tips on how to get the kids to eat zucchini, for example (hint: put it in chocolate cake). Books are big, too: Jim von der Heydt ’96 blogs on books about law; Carol Wallace Hamlin ’77 reviews “every book I finish,” which is a lot.

An encounter with a snake. A triathlete’s grueling training session. A piano recital. Not long ago, these might have been private and family endeavors; today, we share them: the experiences that comfort in their commonness, along with those that bring the vicarious thrill. Authors and readers alike are luckier for it.

— Marilyn H. Marks ’86

A nonlevel playing field

Most of us in the graduate-admissions game agree with Russ Nieli ’79 (Inbox, Feb. 8) that talent, hard work, and achievement ideally should be the only criteria for advancement in academia. However, it would be extremely naive to think that abandoning considerations of diversity in the admission process would lead to this ideal state.

As a science faculty member (physics and astronomy at Vanderbilt) who has been heavily involved in graduate admissions for several years, I have seen up close how students from certain demographic groups face an uphill battle in the pursuit of a science Ph.D. Poor undergraduate preparation, lack of role models, and lack of economic resources for some groups create a highly nonlevel playing field that does not reward hard work and talent equally. As a direct result, representation of these disadvantaged groups in physics Ph.D. programs is appallingly low. Considering diversity in the admission process is an attempt to somewhat level the playing field.

ANDREAS BERLIND ’95
Nashville, Tenn.

Russ Nieli decries efforts by the molecular biology department (Campus Notebook, Dec. 14), from which I graduated 20 years ago, to recruit graduate students from underrepresented ethnic groups. I am a faculty member at a minority-serving university in east Los Angeles. Our students usually are the first in their family to attend college, work multiple jobs, have English as a second language, see few minority role models in science, and are under pressure to pursue more lucrative careers. Some nevertheless pursue graduate degrees in biology, showing the creativity and fortitude that are as essential as intellect for a lasting career in science. I’m proud the molecular biology department recognizes what such students bring to the table, and salute efforts to broaden diversity in the sciences.

Moreover, I’m sick of hearing from straight white guys outraged that someone, somewhere, has an advantage over them. Indeed, life is just not fair; the hegemony of wealth and power may hold you down, or efforts to fix centuries of discrimination may lift someone else up. My advice: Seek counsel from a friend who may be gay, female, non-Christian, or a person of color; I’m sure you will receive suggestions on how to cope with the unfairness of it all.

PATRICK KRUG ’92
Associate professor of biological sciences
California State University
Los Angeles, Calif.

Valuing diversity

“Trustee panel to study new diversity initiatives” (Campus Notebook, March 7) reminded me just how often, when praising Princeton, two themes prevailed. First, the University offered an introduction to the most diverse and extraordinary people imaginable, yet seemingly united in love and fascination for this place that had put them together, so diverse in so many ways, but so united in appreciation. And then, for a freshman premedical student to be served the absolute gift of the original year of Humanities I and II and to be lectured by such distinguished professors as George Thomas (religion) and Robert Goheen ’40 ’48 (classics) was incredible. Top that with the fact that President Goheen was my
weekly preceptor for our group of five students. WOW!

WALTER A. RUCH ‘51
Basalt, Colo.

With reference to the trustees’ plan to study new ways to encourage diversity, I note with interest the broad scope of the initiative, including “strategies … to more effectively recruit and retain those who have ‘historically been underrepresented in academia.’” May we assume that this effort will consider the recruitment and retention of conservatives in order to establish diversity and balance of political views among the faculty?

CLARK H. WOOLLEY ’61
Aiken, S.C.

The price of entitlements

It is disheartening, but not surprising, that President Obama’s FY2013 budget would slash $10 million (12 percent) from the Princeton Plasma Physics Lab budget (Campus Notebook, March 21). The lab is part of “discretionary” spending. Today “entitlements” devour almost 60 percent of the budget, and we are about to add a trillion or two with a health-care plan that defies economic logic by further divorcing the consumer of services from the responsibility for payment. In an era when restraining the inexorable growth of entitlements from 8 percent every year to 6 percent is decried as promoting “savage 25 percent cuts,” is it any wonder that real science suffers? Actions have consequences.

LEE L. KAPLAN ’73
Houston, Texas

Michael Pratt’s musicians

In the spring of 1994, fraternal bonds overcame collegiate ones, and I reluctantly advised my brother that as an aspiring classical musician, his performance opportunities would be better at Yale than at Princeton. He listened, chose the former over the latter, and, regretfully, proved me correct, conducting the Berkeley College orchestra for two years in addition to being the Yale Symphony’s tubist. I therefore was pleased, to put it mildly, to read about the proliferation of performance opportunities that Princeton has witnessed over the last two decades or so (Campus Notebook, Jan. 18).

It was also reassuring to hear that Michael Pratt’s fundamental — and under the circumstances, fundamentally correct — approach hasn’t changed over the years: He’s still pushing groups of students who are enormously talented in many fields — not to become professional musicians, but to produce performances many don’t realize they’re capable of producing.

I still remember him saying at the first rehearsal of my senior year that for most of us, the PU orchestra was the best one in which we would play during our lifetimes. As I had no plans to play professionally, I took that thought to heart throughout that year. And although, to my surprise, I eventually became one of the exceptions, the satisfaction of knowing I was part of a group that was “playing above its head” is something that remains unique to my time at Princeton. Keep up the good work, Michael!

DANIEL FEIGELSON ’90
Rehovot, Israel

Outside compensation

I was very disappointed to see that chart of Ivy League presidents’ corporate board participation (Campus Notebook, March 7). President Tilghman is comfortably near the top, while four of her colleagues abstain from the practice, presumably for ethical reasons.

When I first came to Princeton 30 years ago as a professional librarian, I wanted to earn some extra Christmas money (nights and weekends in December) for my family at some retail store like Macy’s. But I couldn’t do that: It wasn’t professional, I was an employee of Princeton, and that meant a 100 percent commitment. Apparently, however, certain “regular” outside participation is fine — even for those who you would think really need to give Princeton 100 percent.

It’s the same old story, however you want to define such participation and its purpose (mine was temporary, mercenary, and selfish, of course): Those at the top have different rules and are extremely well-compensated for playing by them.

JOHN DELAMEY
Curator, Historic Maps Collection
Princeton University Library

Seeking survey help

Social scientists at Princeton University need your help. Take the following survey and be part of the social-science process at Princeton. We are doing research on public attitudes toward American foreign policy. Help us by taking the following brief (seven-to-10-minute) survey: https://survey.us2.qualtrics.com/SE/?SID=SV_cwj1jp71bE XpNj.

Please direct any questions to me at hmilner@princeton.edu. Results from the survey will be on my website late this summer.

HELEN V. MILNER
Director, Niehoff Center for Globalization and Governance
Professor of public and international affairs
Woodrow Wilson School

For the record

A story on Alumni Day in the March 21 issue misstated the length of Robert Mueller III ‘66’s service in Vietnam. He was in the Marines for three years and in Vietnam for one year.

The March 21 cover story on the Ghost Army incorrectly reported the time span between D-Day and early September 1944. It was three months.

Thorstein Veblen was the uncle of Oswald Veblen, who taught mathematics at Princeton. The relationship of the two was incorrect in a story in the April 4 issue.

Every story, letter, and memorial at paw.princeton.edu offers a chance to comment.
Tough penalties suggested for frosh-rush ban violators

Students who violate the ban on freshman Greek life should be suspended, according to a University committee created to recommend enforcement strategies and penalties that would promote “full compliance” with the policy.

Kathleen Deignan, dean of undergraduate students and the head of the Freshmen Rush Policy Implementation Committee, outlined a two-pronged policy at a March 26 meeting: Freshmen may not affiliate with Greek organizations, and older students may not solicit freshman members.

President Tilghman will consider the committee’s suggestions and was expected to make a decision by the end of the spring term. The ban on freshman affiliation with fraternities and sororities, announced last August, takes effect with the incoming freshman class.

According to the committee’s recommendations, any freshman who joins, pledges, orrushes a Greek organization should face a penalty of suspension, as should any Greek member who offers membership to or organizes Greek-sponsored events for freshmen. A freshman who takes part in any other Greeksponsored activity may be subject to disciplinary probation.

The committee said that even if a group has dropped its Greek letters or national affiliation, it still should be considered a fraternity or sorority if it has a primarily social purpose and an exclusive membership. The eating clubs and recognized student organizations would be exempt from the policy.

More than 50 students attended an April 2 forum sponsored by the committee, seeking clarification of what they saw as ambiguities in the proposed policy and challenging provisions that they saw as unfair.

Some said the policy would go too far in banning freshmen from attending any Greeksponsored events, including those not specifically geared toward recruitment. Sigma Alpha Epsilon member Brian Kusiak ’12, in a reference to the fact that freshmen could not be invited to Greek semiformal or

At 7.9%, admission rate is Princeton’s lowest ever

The University offered admission to 2,095 students, or 7.9 percent of the near-record 26,664 applicants for the Class of 2016. Almost 35 percent of the admitted students applied through early action and were notified in December, while the rest learned of their acceptance March 29. The overall admission rate was the lowest ever for Princeton.

More than 10,200 applicants had a 4.0 GPA, and more than 13,900 had combined scores of 2,100 or higher on the three sections of the SAT.

Of the admitted students, 24.4 percent identified themselves as Asian-American; 9.1 percent as African-American; 8.8 percent as Hispanic or Latino; 4.4 percent as multiracial; and less than 1 percent as Native American. Men make up 50.6 percent; women, 49.4 percent. International students are 12.2 percent of those admitted. The University estimated that 60 percent of the incoming freshman class would receive financial aid.

Children of alumni make up 9.5 percent of the admitted students, compared with 9 percent a year ago. The bridge-year program is expected to enroll 28 students.

The final admission rate for the Class of 2015, including students from the wait list, was 8.5 percent. At Princeton’s peer institutions, the lowest admission rates this year were reported by Harvard at 5.9 percent, Stanford at 6.6 percent, Yale at 6.8 percent, and Columbia at 7.4 percent.

The admitted candidates have until May 1 to accept Princeton’s offer. By J.A.

Health-care rights of women defended

Planned Parenthood president Cecile Richards defended health-care rights for women and touted technology as the key to disseminating information in a March 28 campus talk.

“In the past year, there has been an unrelenting attack on young women going to Planned Parenthood,” Richards said. “Partisan politics is driving sex education in this country.”

Acknowledging that “you used to just get bad [sex] information at slumber parties or on the school bus, but now you can get it online,” Richards said Planned Parenthood is expanding its outreach through text messaging, videoconferencing with medical professionals, and providing information on its website.
A new campus pub most likely will be located at Café Vivian in the Frist Campus Center, University officials said. The University is working with the borough and the state to obtain a club liquor license for the pub, which will be governed by a board made up of faculty, staff, and students. The café was named in 2001 to honor Vivian Shapiro, the wife of former Princeton president Harold Shapiro ’64. Plans call for the space to continue offering organic food during the day and to expand its menu to serve as a pub in the evenings. (The old campus pub was closed after New Jersey’s drinking age was raised to 21 in 1983.) Other locations that were considered were the tap room at Prospect House and the downstairs café at Chancellor Green. Café Vivian was chosen because it is centrally located, already operates as a dining facility, and would need only modest renovations, said Amy Campbell, executive director of campus services and planning for University Services. By J.A.

Campus notebook

Olmert backs united front against Iran

Former Israeli prime minister Ehud Olmert discussed Iran’s nuclear development in a speech March 28 to an audience that packed McCosh 50.

Addressing the threat posed by Iran’s nuclear program, Olmert said “nobody can expect the state of Israel to remain indifferent.” He advocated cooperative action with “stronger, more influential” nations, including the United States.

“I think that the American leadership will carry on this effort, and Israel will be a part of it until Iran is stopped,” Olmert said.

The former mayor of Jerusalem also encouraged Israeli leaders to consider territorial concessions to the Palestinians based on the 1967 lines, including an agreement that would “create two capitals in two parts of Jerusalem.” By Sarah Xiyi Chen ’13

April 25, 2012 Princeton Alumni Weekly

A toast to Café Vivian as the new campus pub?

anew campus pub most likely will be located at Café Vivian in the Frist Campus Center, University officials said. The University is working with the borough and the state to obtain a club liquor license for the pub, which will be governed by a board made up of faculty, staff, and students. The café was named in 2001 to honor Vivian Shapiro, the wife of former Princeton president Harold Shapiro ’64. Plans call for the space to continue offering organic food during the day and to expand its menu to serve as a pub in the evenings. (The old campus pub was closed after New Jersey’s drinking age was raised to 21 in 1983.) Other locations that were considered were the tap room at Prospect House and the downstairs café at Chancellor Green. Café Vivian was chosen because it is centrally located, already operates as a dining facility, and would need only modest renovations, said Amy Campbell, executive director of campus services and planning for University Services. By J.A.
Students plan a month of service to inspire programs to aid others

When Noah Brown ’13 and Joe Benun ’15 came to Princeton, each brought an idea. Brown’s began in elementary school with a rejected application to his local volunteer fire department; Benun’s was born with the realization that he could train anyone with a pair of sneakers to run a half-marathon.

Now, Brown is a volunteer firefighter with the Princeton Fire Department and an EMT with the Princeton First Aid & Rescue Squad, while Benun trained Team U, a group of more than 60 Princeton students who ran a half-marathon April 22 to raise money for the Shoe4Africa organization, which is building a children’s hospital in Kenya.

“If you sincerely understand that there are people who don’t have a chance to live, that will motivate people to do a lot of things,” said Benun. “That’s what’s motivating me to do Team U.”

According to Daniel Gastfriend ’13, co-chairman of the Pace Council for Civic Values (PCCV), that passion is a defining characteristic of a tight-knit community of Princeton students who are trying to make a difference by helping others.

But many acknowledge that the Princeton community could be doing better. According to the Pace Center for Civic Engagement, which supports service efforts on and off campus, 84 percent of Princeton students feel that it is important to volunteer or work for the public interest.

A 2011 survey by the Undergraduate Student Government, however, found that fewer than 50 percent of respondents had volunteered in the previous year. During the same period, the Pace Center counted 511 student volunteers with its Student Volunteers Council.

To create a stronger focus on community service, the USG’s Community Service Committee (CSC) has designated April a “Month of Service.” The CSC, in conjunction with campus partners, coordinated service events with the goal of logging 5,100 hours of service — the equivalent of one for each undergraduate — over the course of the month.

Highlighting a month of service activities also was designed to raise the profile of the USG’s Campus Community Challenge, or “3C,” an initiative that encourages students to log their service hours. Plans include an interclub fundraiser in which eating clubs support classroom projects at local schools; a competition called “Clash of the Colleges: It’s Time to Serve,” in which students earn points for their residential colleges by volunteering; and the creation of a mural that will be donated to a local organization.

Some of the activities were to be open to newly admitted students visiting campus during Princeton’s two Preview Weekends in April.

“We feel that if you start out your Princeton career with service, you will continue,” said Ashley Eberhart ’13, CSC co-chairwoman. “We are trying to make community service an active, conscious part of each student’s weekly schedule.”

Sophomore Max Siegel said that students who want to be involved in service find opportunities to do so, “but it’s easy to opt out.” Added Brett Diehl ’15, CSC co-chairman: “There is a constant shortage of time due to academic and extracurricular commitments.”

The Campus Community Challenge demonstrates the USG’s shift in emphasis from designing its own one-time events to working with campus partners. “We encourage [partner groups] to do one-time events with the hope that will convince [students] to do more sustainable community service,” said Gastfriend.

Opportunities for service range from tutoring programs to events with athletes organized by the Princeton Varsity Club, sustainable-development projects with Engineers Without Borders, and emergency services. Many are offered under the umbrella of the Pace Center.

“We hope that the people doing these things are having a transformative experience,” said the Rev. Alison Boden, dean of the chapel and interim director of the Pace Center.

That was reflected in the experience of Zoe Li ’12, a former leader of Engineers Without Borders. “The work that you do really makes you think outside your comfort zone,” Li said. “It really takes you outside of the Princeton bubble.”

By Abigail Greene ’13
New architecture dean named; some students question choice

The University named architect and scholar Alejandro Zaera-Polo dean of the School of Architecture, effective July 1. Zaera-Polo, a visiting lecturer since 2008, succeeds Stan Allen ’88, who is stepping down after 10 years as dean to return to full-time teaching and architectural design.

Zaera-Polo is “a world-renowned designer and critic” with “a commitment to being at the forefront of the ideas that will drive both the theory and practice of architecture in the future,” said President Tilghman.

Among his most notable projects is the award-winning Yokohama International Cruise Terminal in Japan, which won praise for its use of dramatic form and innovative materials.

The founder and principal of Alejandro Zaera-Polo Architecture, based in London and Barcelona, Zaera-Polo has served as dean of the Berlage Institute in Rotterdam. He graduated from the Escuela Técnica Superior de Arquitectura de Madrid and holds a master’s degree in architecture from Harvard.

After the March 27 announcement, The Daily Princetonian reported criticism of the choice from some architecture graduate students, who wrote a letter to President Tilghman. The letter cited, among other issues, Zaera-Polo’s comments in an interview posted online in 2003 in which he was critical of graduate thesis projects. Tilghman met with some of the students, according to a University spokesman.

Responding in an email to PAW last month, Zaera-Polo said he looked forward to a dialogue with students so he could understand their specific concerns, and voiced support for the thesis, calling it “a distinctive part of [the architecture school’s] identity.” As for the decade-old interview, he said, “I always reserve my rights to throw away ideas when they are no longer useful.”

Discussing his plans as dean, he said, “I believe Princeton should not be a school that feeds the industry but that drives it, and the sort of students that I aim for should be able to start their own experimental practice” — one that challenges current ideas — “nearly straight out of school.” He added that he needs “to see the school from inside before being able to draw precise plans.” By J.A.

USG surveys academic life, asks faculty for changes

A newly released survey provides a detailed picture of how Princeton students view their academic experience, with nine out of 10 voicing satisfaction with their professors.

Students spend about 14 hours in class and 26 hours on coursework outside the classroom each week, said Michael Yaroshesfsky ’12, former president of the Undergraduate Student Government, who led the Academic Life Total Assessment project. “Clearly, academics are a priority,” Yaroshesfsky said.

Among the other survey results:

- Asked about the University’s grading policy, 56 percent of students said they opposed or strongly opposed it, while 41 percent expressed support or strong support.
- Questioned about the psychological impact of their grades, 80 percent of students said there was strong or some impact, while 20 percent said there was little or no impact.
- In courses that assign more than four hours of reading per week, students said they completed an average of 53 percent of the total, while those with less than four hours of assigned reading per week completed nearly 80 percent of the total.
- Sixty percent of students said they were very or somewhat prepared for their independent work, but nearly a quarter of students said they were extremely or somewhat unprepared. Research skills and help in selecting an adviser ranked highest among the things students wanted.

About half of all undergraduates responded to the survey. Based on the results, a USG committee offered recommendations to faculty members in areas ranging from the pass/D/fail option to better access to course evaluations.

The committee said students should be allowed to rescind their P/D/F decisions after learning their final grades, saying it would encourage students to put more effort into courses in which they had chosen the option.

Other suggestions included urging professors to limit new course material during the midterm exam period, encouraging more student collaboration on homework and in study groups, and having the USG oversee anonymous midterm course evaluations.

The USG committee sought to back up its recommendations with research, Yaroshesfsky said, but ultimately “faculty get to make the final decisions.” By W.R.O.
Hellenic studies’ growth reflects a benefactor’s love for Greece

Stanley J. Seeger ’52 *56 first traveled to Greece after he received his master’s degree in fine arts. Enamored with the country, he lived there in the 1960s and became a citizen.

Seeger, who died last summer, continues his connection with Greece through the Stanley J. Seeger ’52 Center for Hellenic Studies at Princeton, established last year. Seeger contributed $2 million in 1979, which created the Program in Hellenic Studies two years later, and he made additional gifts over the following three decades.

Center director Dimitri Gondicas ’78, a lecturer in classics and Hellenic studies, said the establishment of the center was necessary to support Princeton’s fast-growing program. “We felt that the scope, the sheer magnitude, and the complexity of what Hellenic studies had become after 30 years was much bigger than what programs normally offer within universities of the size and type of Princeton,” said Gondicas. “The center is one of the windows of the University to the outside world and a connector to Greece and the Hellenic Mediterranean, as well as to institutions outside of Princeton.”

About 200 undergraduate and graduate students take courses each year and more than 100 Princetonians participate in international travel and research as part of the program. The center will support new faculty positions and expanded curriculum and travel opportunities.

The center plans to build on the academic program by expanding research opportunities and furthering the relationship between Princeton and the Hellenic world. It will introduce new postdoctoral and visiting research-fellowship programs, library and art collections, publications, and international partnerships with Greece.

Princeton’s relationship with the Hellenic world has a long history. The first two international students to receive scholarships from the College of New Jersey in 1840 were Greek citizens, and until 1917, all undergraduates were required to study ancient Greek. Today, the University continues to be a leader in Hellenic studies.

“I know of no university outside Greece itself that has brought together so much talent, so many scholarly resources, and so many opportunities for cultural and intellectual exchange between Americans and Greeks as Princeton,” President Tilghman said.

Seeger, who became a renowned art collector, was to be honored during a ceremony at the annual meeting of the program’s trustees April 20.

“When Stanley made his gift [in 1979] ..., he was decades ahead of his time,” Gondicas said. “Now we’re thinking about the arts and internationalization [at Princeton and in Hellenic studies], but when we started that was unknown territory.” By Allie Weiss ’13

IN BRIEF

The University announced April 4 that an internal investigation had found “no clear and convincing evidence of inhumane or noncompliant behavior” in the TREATMENT OF LABORATORY ANIMALS. The inquiry was conducted by a subcommittee of the University’s Institutional Animal Care and Use Committee that was headed by psychology professor Joan Girgus. It was initiated after a group called Stop Animal Exploitation Now! accused the University in September of violating the Animal Welfare Act.

The internal review included inspection of records, staff interviews, and contact with federal agencies. The subcommittee said Princeton should regularly assess its operating procedures, veterinarian involvement, ethical obligations, regulatory requirements, and recordkeeping, according to a University statement.

More than 60 students gathered for a DEMONSTRATION in front of Nassau Hall March 26 to mark the one-month anniversary of the death of Trayvon Martin in Sanford, Fla. Students wore hooded sweatshirts and carried Skittles and Arizona Iced Tea, items purchased by Martin the night he was shot by a neighborhood-watch volunteer.

History professor DANIEL ROGERS is one of three winners of the 2012 Bancroft Prize for his book Age of Fracture, an analysis of how American notions of history, society, and institutions changed in the 1980s. The award, which includes a $10,000 prize, celebrates distinguished books of American history, biography, and diplomacy.

BONNIE BASSLER, professor of molecular biology, was among five women who received L’Oreal-UNESCO awards for their contributions to the life sciences and for serving as role models for young women. The award carries a $100,000 prize.

April 25, 2012 Princeton Alumni Weekly • paw.princeton.edu
Noted Irish writer helps class explore the role of a critic

In his new role as the Leonard L. Milberg ’53 Visiting Lecturer in Irish Letters, drama critic Fintan O’Toole has switched from one side of the footlights to the other. O’Toole, who has reviewed theater productions for the *Irish Times* and the *New York Daily News*, finds himself center stage, so to speak, teaching for the first time by leading a Program in Theater criticism workshop.

What makes the role reversal challenging, he said, is that many of the students are performers themselves, including actors in recent University productions of *Eugene Onegin* and *Elephant’s Graveyard*.”I think of the theater critic as an outsider, and the students are starting off seeing theater from the inside,” he said.

The class covers topics such as the key questions a critic must ask in preparing a review and the ethics of criticism. The students attend theater and dance shows, write reviews, and critique those reviews in class.

In a recent class session, O’Toole lectured on the meaning of theater as expressed by playwrights Bertolt Brecht and Antonin Artaud, as nine students sat in comfortable leather chairs in a 185 Nassau Street seminar room. “The job of the theater critic is to make connections, to evaluate the performance, but also to put it in a broader context,” he told the students. “It’s not just what you think about a performance, but why you think it.”

Christina Henricks ’13, stage manager for the Princeton University Players, said, “Each review is very difficult to begin, but once I start writing, it becomes fun. I feel that my critical ability is being refined with each piece I write.”

After a recent class trip to Broadway to see *Venus in Fur*, Henricks’ review deemed the play “a sharp, scintillating story.” She said she was drawn in by the tension between the two actors: “I realized I identified with them — they were provoking each other, and I (as an audience member) was being provoked.”

Considered one of Ireland’s leading public intellectuals, O’Toole writes weekly on theater, politics, and culture as an *Irish Times* columnist. The 16 books to his credit reflect these themes, as have his articles in *Granta*, *The New Yorker*, *The Guardian*, and other publications.

O’Toole’s writing “comments on every aspect of the human experience, but his roots are in theater,” said Michael Cadden, director of the Program in Theater. “He’s a great conversationalist; I envy the students.”

O’Toole’s post as the Milberg lecturer is shared between the theater program and the history department, where he teaches a course on the 1916 uprising in Dublin.  

Fintan O’Toole: “I think of the theater critic as an outsider.”

Paw.princeton.edu • April 25, 2012 Princeton Alumni Weekly
Inside the tent of this Princeton Atelier, students are ‘figuring it out as we go!’

By Lillian Li ’13

In the middle of a gray winter, a 20-foot, neon-orange geodesic tent bloomed in the middle of the New South lawn. The tent belongs to the Princeton Student Colony — jokingly nicknamed “Occupy New South” — a Princeton Atelier class designed to create a functional settlement in one semester.

Some observers were excited, like Charles Du ’13, who hoped that the result would be a utopian society with free massages. Others were more skeptical. “I thought they were joking,” said Eleanor Taranto ’13. “This is the type of thing some small liberal-arts college where you can major in saving the world would do.” The general consensus echoed Richard Gadsden ’13’s question: “How does living in a tent count as a class?”

In fact, students were not required to live in the tent, but they have spent nearly seven hours each Monday in this literal orange bubble. The tent doubles as a settlement and a space to host visiting artists and performers, including Ant Farm founder Chip Lord and Los Angeles artist/activist Robby Herbst.

The nine students who make up the colony initially were unsure of what to expect. Elizabeth Cooper ’12 was attracted by the community aspect. Laura Preston ’13 wanted to collaborate

Members of the Princeton Student Colony share a pot of tea before a lecture inside their geodesic home on the New South lawn.

For a ‘playfully dark’ thesis project, a night of drama, dance, and video

The script for Jeffrey Kuperman ’12’s play “Roll!” began as a meditation on Albert Camus’ essay “The Myth of Sisyphus.”

An English major, Kuperman is earning a certificate in theater. For his senior thesis he wrote and is directing the 75-minute play, which will run April 27–29 and May 1–3 at the Lewis Center’s Matthews studio at 185 Nassau Street.

The play follows Sef (played by Bradley Wilson ’13, center in rehearsal photo at right), an actor who loses a TV role due to a sustained bout of vertigo. He struggles to find balance in his life by pursuing a relationship with a burlesque dancer, who cooks full-course meals in her sleep. The play — which Kuperman calls a “playfully dark piece of physical theater” — employs highly stylized and athletic choreography and video projection. “[Sef] is constantly struggling to reconstruct a unified vision of his life, fix his career, and revive his long-dead love life, which is difficult considering that he often can’t tell the ceiling from the floor,” he says.

Kuperman has choreographed, directed, or performed with a number of campus shows. “I don’t know any other student that has been able to bring so much from different dimensions,” said Robert Sandberg ’70, Kuperman’s thesis adviser. By K.F.G.
From Princeton’s vault

‘The thinking man’s candidate’

What: As President Obama campaigns, it’s been 60 years since another Illinois liberal with an odd-sounding name and an egghead reputation first was the Democratic nominee for president: Adlai Stevenson ’22, who faced off against Dwight Eisenhower. Relics from Stevenson’s campaign, including the magazine covers and other items above, are in Mudd Library.

The 1952 race was a campaign for the ages: The Cold War and McCarthyism were in full force; “I like Ike” made for a catchy slogan; and Republican vice presidential nominee Sen. Richard Nixon foreshadowed the political value of television with his emotional “Checkers” speech, vowing to keep the pooch that his children loved so well.

Seldom has Princeton’s campus seen so many politicos. On the left, there were speeches by Estes Kefauver and Norman Thomas 1905; on the right, by Harold Stassen, Bill Buckley, John F. Dulles 1908, and Nixon (who warned at the Battle Monument of the Red menace amid what the Prince called “considerable heckling”). Tigers drove to Trenton to hear President Harry Truman and Eisenhower, too. Stevenson (once “Rabbit” to his fellow staffers on the Prince) did not visit campus, although he had pre-ordered tickets to the Harvard game.

A Prince poll showed that 67 percent of faculty supported Stevenson, but only 27 percent of undergrads. Following his landslide defeat, Stevenson next visited campus in 1954 to deliver an inspiring address to the senior class in Dillon Gym.

What: Adlai Stevenson Papers, Princeton University Archives

By W. Barksdale Maynard ’88
The Possibilities are Endless

“At Princeton, I’ve learned that whatever you do in life, if you put in the work, time, and effort you will see results and you will achieve.”

KELLY PIERCE ’12
PERTH, AUSTRALIA / FAIRFAX, VA

Kelly, captain of the women’s open crew team, was a member of the varsity eight boat that won the NCAA Championship title and earned the 15th Ivy League title for Princeton last academic year. She credits her coaches for instilling invaluable life lessons about strength, perseverance, mental fortitude, and ambition. A history major with a penchant for computer science, Kelly is writing her thesis on the correspondence of the late 18th-century British Catholic publisher, James Peter Coghlan. After graduation, she hopes to train with the Senior Team in Princeton.

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Shon ’14, a late bloomer, shines in women’s golf

**Becoming an elite golfer** takes years of practice. And while not everyone is making putts on TV at the age of 2, as Tiger Woods did, Kelly Shon ’14 had an exceptionally late start, picking up the game when she was 12, an age when some players are competing in their first professional tournaments.

“I only started because my mom liked to play golf a lot, and since I was young, I just followed her around,” Shon said. “She thought it was a waste of time [for me] to watch, so she gave me a club and told me to swing it.”

Less than a decade later, Shon is the top player on the Princeton women’s golf team and has competed against some of the sport’s best players. Last summer she qualified for the U.S. Women’s Open, arguably the world’s most prestigious women’s golf tournament, and finished tied for 73rd, missing the cut to continue playing in the final two rounds by a single stroke. Many of her peers were too shy or intimidated to sign up for practice rounds with well-known players, Shon said, but she was eager to, and ended up playing alongside Michelle Wie and Yani Tseng.

When she was 8 years old, Shon moved to the United States from South Korea, where six of the world’s top 15 female golfers were born, more than in any other nation. But Shon’s experience with the game has been very different than that of most Korean stars.

“Golf over there is actually a lot different than here,” she said. “Over there, you literally quit school and focus on golf 24/7, whereas here, we try to be as well-rounded as we can be.”

Nowhere is that more evident than in her decision to attend Princeton, which — with tough academic demands and a mid-Atlantic climate — is not the most accommodating place for someone who has aspirations of becoming a professional golfer. Shon used to practice from 3 to 10 p.m. while attending Schreiber High School on Long Island, but she can’t always spend that much time on golf these days. During her finals in January, she said, she didn’t touch her clubs for a while, but she took swings throughout February to get in shape for a new season.

Three freshmen are competing in the starting five of the Princeton women’s team. The inexperienced group finished in the bottom half of the field in their first two tournaments and lost a head-to-head competition to Jacksonville University March 22, but Shon tied for first place at the Low Country Intercollegiate in South Carolina March 25 and 26.

“Kelly’s going to be a great leader for us,” head coach Nicki Cutler said. “She has a lot of experience playing at a very high level, so [the rest of the team] can really learn from her.” By Kevin Whitaker ’13
EXTRA POINT

On the diamond, hitting it right on the Button

By Merrell Noden ’78

Candy Button ’13 is the starting right fielder for the softball team, a walk-on player near the top of her class academically who as a preschooler would sit on her dad’s lap and work on computer programs with him.

“Pretty much any problem that lent itself to structured thinking, she was just a monster at it,” says her father, Tom Button ’87, who spent two decades as a program manager at Microsoft. In elementary school, she was writing computer programs in several formats, her father said. Button epitomizes the Princeton student-athlete. A three-year starter on the softball team, she is serious about excelling on the field and in the classroom.

On the softball field, the 5-foot-2 Button — whose real name is Candace, though she has been called Candy for as long as she can remember — is a quiet spark plug for the Tigers, as well as a quick study. Head coach Trina Salcido moved her to second base from outfield in her freshman year. “It was a testament to her coachability,” says Salcido. This spring, back in right field, Button has a perfect fielding record.

After bouncing back from a mid-March slump, she has a batting average of .240 on a team that was 6–19 as of April 5.

The oldest of six children, Button loved playing soccer and excelled at softball. At the 2005 Junior Softball World Series, she drove in the winning run to beat Russia and secure an eighth-place finish for her team.

Academically, Button is a standout. Last year, the computer science major was one of 82 Princeton students to receive the Shapiro Prize for Academic Excellence. She also is a member of Tau Beta Pi, the national engineering honor society. “Candy is creative, and clearly has a strong aptitude for computer science,” says lecturer Robert Dondero, who has taught her in several courses.

During the last four summers, Button has had internships at Microsoft, where she helped develop a technology that will start music in your car as you approach it, and at Facebook, where she worked out bugs in a pop-up photo viewer. “More than anything, I learned about how running a Web service works at this scale, how a few thousand engineers can collaborate on a single product,” she says. One hairy moment last summer came when a bug appeared in her own fix just as it was being pushed out onto the Web, and she had to scramble to submit another fix.

“For an hour or so, it felt like the whole company was depending on me!” Button says. She’ll be back at Facebook this summer, and hopes to end up working at a technology company.

Though playing softball at Princeton means she must budget her time rigorously to keep up with her academics — and pull the occasional all-nighter — she loves being part of the team. Her biggest aspiration is to throw someone out at the plate.

“It’s a sport that ends with college,” she says. “That’s why I really want to play well while I’m here.”

Extra Point explores the people and issues in Princeton sports.

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Squash coach fights cancer

Head squash coach Bob Callahan ’77 underwent surgery for a brain tumor in early March. Callahan — whose team won the national championship in February with a spectacular win over traditional powerhouse Trinity — said at the end of the month that he feels “great and strong, and I’m very lucky to have such incredible support going through this.” He was touched, he said, by more than 1,000 emails from former players, Princeton parents, friends, and colleagues offering him their best wishes. Callahan has been the head squash coach at Princeton for 30 years.
SPORTS SHORTS

FENCING
placed second at the NCAA Championships March 22–25, the program’s best finish since the combined men’s and women’s format was introduced in 1990. Jonathan Yergler ’13, above and left, captured the national title in men’s epee, becoming Princeton’s first individual champion since Soren Thompson ’05 in 2001. Yergler was one of nine Tigers to earn individual All-America honors.

Jon Christensen ’12 capped a stellar career for MEN’S SWIMMING with three All-America awards at the NCAA Championships March 22–24. The senior was named a first-team All-American after finishing seventh in the 200-yard breaststroke, and he earned honorable mention nominations in the 100-yard breaststroke and as part of the Tigers’ 200-yard medley relay. Lisa Boyce ’14 represented WOMEN’S SWIMMING in three events at the NCAAs March 15–17, including a 31st-place finish in the 100-yard freestyle.

WOMEN’S LACROSSE won its first two Ivy League games by wide margins, but Cornell spoiled the Tigers’ perfect league record in overtime at Sherrerd Field March 31. MEN’S LACROSSE went 3–0 in the first half of conference play, including a five-overtime victory at Yale March 24, the longest game in program history.

WRESTLING capped a banner year with an impressive performance by Dan Kolodzik ’12 at the NCAA Championships March 15–17. Kolodzik became Princeton’s first grappler in nearly a decade to win a match in the main bracket and fell one bout shy of All-America honors. Garrett Frey ’13 and Adam Krop ’14 each won a match in the consolation bracket.
UNEXPECTED DISCOVERIES IN FIRESTONE LIBRARY 
BY JENNIFER ALTMANN

IN THE FALL OF 2010, a professor from England came to Princeton to do research on 19th-century Art Nouveau illustrator Aubrey Beardsley. In the Department of Rare Books and Special Collections at Firestone Library, Anna Gruetzner Robins asked to see several boxes of the papers of English poet and critic Arthur Symons, who was a fan of Beardsley’s work. There were some 30 boxes of Symons’ papers, which were donated to the library in 1951.

In a box marked “unidentified paintings,” Gruetzner Robins came upon two hand-sewn albums filled with watercolors and immediately recognized them as the work of Gwen John, a highly regarded British painter who was once the muse of sculptor Auguste Rodin.

The 23 watercolors — which have an estimated value of approximately $700,000, according to Gruetzner Robins — were a striking example of the unknown treasures researchers have found among the library’s holdings.

About 2,000 linear feet of donated and purchased material — including Symons’ papers — never have been thoroughly cataloged, says Don Skemer, Firestone’s curator of manuscripts. Much of the material was received in the late 19th century through the 1970s, when the department’s tiny staff had little time to do cataloging. Symons’ papers alone take up 14 linear feet.

Today, five catalogers spend most of their time on new donations, and are able to review just a few hundred linear feet of older material a year, according to Skemer. Still, discoveries are made.

“We find all kinds of things,” he says. “It makes the job interesting.”

Past discoveries include one of the last letters Ernest Hemingway wrote, a five-page meditation on potential titles and the prospects for publishing his “Paris book,” issued posthumously as A Moveable Feast. The letter never was mailed, and Hemingway took his own life almost three months later. A student worker found the letter in the 1990s in the papers of Charles Scribner’s Sons, Hemingway’s publisher, which are at Firestone.

Two years ago, a library cataloger found a rare, handwritten copy of the U.S. Constitution’s 13th Amendment, which abolished slavery. One of about a dozen souvenir copies that were produced in 1864 or 1865, the document was signed by Abraham Lincoln a few months before he was assassinated. It was discovered in a large miscellaneous collection called “General Manuscripts, Oversized.” “It had been there, unnoticed, since the 1960s,” Skemer says.

It is visiting researchers such as Gruetzner Robins who are often the ones that stumble on hidden treasures. Finding the watercolors was “thrilling,” she says.

“It seemed so extraordinary that they could have been in the library for such a long time.”

Jennifer Altmann is an associate editor at PAW.
FOUND: Five Egyptian funerary texts, written on rolls of papyrus, dating from the time of the Pharaohs.

WHEN: In 1991 by curator Don Skemer. They were stored in tin boxes that probably were made in Egypt in the 1920s and tucked away in two drawers.

ABOVE: PHAROONIC ROLL NO. 5, BELIEVED TO BE THE OLDEST BOOK IN FIRESTONE LIBRARY. DATES FROM THE NEW KINGDOM, 18TH DYNASTY (1549–1292 BCE). THE ROLLS WERE PART OF AN EXTENSIVE COLLECTION OF MANUSCRIPTS AMASSED BY ROBERT GARRETT 1897.
FOUND: A rare souvenir copy of the 13th Amendment to the Constitution, which upon ratification abolished slavery in the United States. Produced in 1864 or 1865, the copy was signed by Abraham Lincoln shortly before he was assassinated.

WHEN: Two years ago by a library cataloger in a large miscellaneous collection called “General Manuscripts, Oversized.”
FOUND: 800 sepia-tone prints of ancient monuments and Biblical sites in the Mediterranean, taken by renowned French photographer Félix Bonfils in the 1860s, 1870s, and 1880s.

WHEN: In the early 1990s by a visiting researcher in the papers of Rudolph Brünnow, a Princeton professor of philology who died in 1917.

BELOW: ACROPOLIS FROM THE THESEION PLAZA

FOUND: One of the last letters written by Ernest Hemingway, dated April 18. The 1961 letter was never mailed, and Hemingway took his own life July 2.

WHEN: In the 1990s by a student worker in the archives of Charles Scribner’s Sons, Hemingway’s publisher.

RIGHT: HEMINGWAY’S LETTER, ADDRESSED TO CHARLES SCRIBNER JR. ‘43, NOTES THAT THE AUTHOR WAS UNABLE TO FIND AN ENDING AND LISTS POTENTIAL TITLES — NONE OF THEM USED — FOR WHAT BECAME “A MOVEABLE FEAST.”
Professor Douglas Massey ’78 says that most of what we think about Mexican immigration is wrong

BY MARK F. BERNSTEIN ’83

CRISIS CONTRIVED

It costs 35 cents to walk across the Paso del Norte bridge from Juárez, Mexico, into Texas; 50 cents to return. Still, 85 cents makes it a cheap commute, and some 14,000 people cross the bridge on foot each day to work, shop, visit family, or go to school in the United States.

There can be a two-hour wait to cross during the morning rush hour, and even at midday, a line of Mexicans stretches back across the bridge, almost all of them holding laminated border-crossing cards issued by the U.S. State Department.

Just a few dozen miles away, however, there is no toll at all to drive across the two-lane Fabens-Casey bridge, and no northbound traffic, either. Acres of pecan orchards line the farm-to-market roads on the U.S. side, but what would otherwise be an inspiring view of the Juarez mountains on the western horizon is broken by a 15-foot-high, rust-colored chain-link fence. Fields for a hundred yards or so on both sides of the fence are kept plowed and unplanted, to make it easier to spot anyone trying to sneak across.

Hardly anyone is trying to sneak across the Mexican border these days, although you might not know that by watching the news, trolling the blogosphere, or following the political debates. For a certain brand of self-styled patriot, “Secure the border!” has become a rallying cry on the order of “Remember the Maine!” but border enforcement has reached record levels by any metric one wants to use. Twenty years ago, there was no fence along the Mexican border, but there are now more than 850 miles of fence (in several, unconnected sections) between Brownsville, Texas, and San Diego, Calif. The budget for border control — about $11.8 billion this year — is 13 times larger than it was in 1990, and last year the Immigration and Naturalization Service deported more than 400,000 people who had been living in the United States illegally, a record.

Much of what Americans think they know about illegal immigration is wrong, and that makes Douglas Massey ’78 angry. Massey is the Henry G. Bryant Professor of Sociology and Public Affairs and director of Princeton’s Office of Population Research. He also founded, and for the last 30 years has run, the Mexican Migration Project (MMP), which has compiled a unique database of ethnographic information about border crossing: who migrates, where they come from, where they go, and how that has changed over time.

The MMP’s reports are freely available to anyone through its website, http://mmp.opr.princeton.edu. But statistics can be sterile things. Get Massey going, and one gets an earful about the true state of affairs along the border. To wit:

• We are not being flooded with illegal Mexican migrants. The total number of migrants from Mexico has varied very little since the 1950s. The massive influx many have written about never happened.
• Net illegal migration has stopped almost completely.
• Illegal migration has not stopped because of stricter border enforcement, which Massey characterizes as a waste of money at best and counterproductive at worst.
• There are indeed more undocumented Mexicans living in the United States than there were 20 years ago, but that is because fewer migrants are returning home — not because more are sneaking into the country.
• And the reason that fewer Mexican citizens are returning home is because we have stepped up border enforcement so dramatically.

Mull over that last point for a minute. If Congress had done nothing to secure the border over the last two decades — if it had just left the border alone — there might be as many as 2 million fewer Mexicans living in the United States today, Massey believes.

“If the United States had set out to design a dysfunctional immigration policy,” he wrote in 2007, “it could hardly have done a better job than it did.”
Massey is no polemicist. He is a respected social scientist who has spent more than a generation studying this issue. The MMP is not the only organization that studies Mexican migration patterns; research groups including the Pew Hispanic Center have reached similar conclusions. But no one has examined it in so many places, in such detail or as long as the MMP. The project has “changed the way we think about migration as a social process,” says Marta Tienda, the Maurice P. During Professor in Demographic Studies and director of Princeton’s Program in Latino Studies. It has had “profound effects on our knowledge” about the issue of illegal immigration, adds Patricia Fernandez-Kelly, a senior lecturer in sociology at Princeton.

The MMP occupies two small rooms on the second floor of Wallace Hall. One is Massey’s office, and the other is shared by Karen Pren, the longtime project manager, and the MMP’s small staff of graduate and postdoctoral students. It is a collaborative project affiliated with the University of Guadalajara, where Jorge Durand, a professor of social anthropology and the MMP’s co-director, works. The Princeton team communicates actively with its Mexican counterparts.

Massey says he was attracted to demography as a young graduate student “because it combined the rigor of psychology with the relevance of anthropology, while offering some hope of intellectual advance.” In 1978, after earning his doctorate in sociology, he met Joshua Reichert ’79, a Ph.D. anthropology student who just had returned from studying a small town in Mexico with a large migrant population. Massey was impressed by the amount of information that anthropologists could collect in the field and wrote his first grant proposal to conduct his own study. He and Reichert—who today is managing director of the Pew Environmental Group—later wrote several papers together.

Two years later, when he was an assistant professor at the University of Pennsylvania, Massey obtained a grant from the National Institutes of Health to conduct a broader study of Mexican migration. From this, in 1982, the MMP was born. Although the MMP has received some foundation grants over the years, the NIH has remained its principal source of funding, through the National Institute of Child Health and Human Development.

The MMP conducts its surveys—which cover both legal and illegal migration—following a familiar pattern. Each December and January, teams of field researchers recruited in Mexico visit a rural area, a small town, a mid-sized city, and a more populated neighborhood in a larger city, selecting different locations each year. Advance work is important. Field workers talk with local officials ahead of time to obtain letters vouching for their bona fides, which they can show to wary interview subjects. In the villages, Pren says, a more effective technique is to approach the local priest and ask him to announce their visit at Mass. On a designated morning, the team meets in a central location and then disperses to knock on doors and ask their questions.

Those questions, which provide the basis of their studies, resemble what a particularly inquisitive census taker might ask. How many people are in the household? What are their ages and education levels? Has anyone ever migrated to the United States? Where, when, and for how long? How many trips has each person made? How much did each earn? Did anyone use any social services? Do any relatives currently live in the United States? Where?

Convincing Mexicans to answer those questions has gotten harder, says Gabriela Sanchez-Soto, a postdoctoral research associate who has been on two MMP field trips. People are more nervous about talking to nosy strangers, in part because they fear that the information might be used against relatives living illegally in the United States, and in part because they do not want to advertise that they have relatives who might be sending them cash. Still, researchers say they ultimately can convince people to disclose whether they have relatives in the United States.

Contrary to what one might think, very few Mexican migrants come from the border area. Historically, 60 to 70 percent of Mexican migration to the United States has come from the west-central part of the country, centered around Guadalajara, but by the early 2000s more and more migrants began to come from the central and southeastern areas, even as far away as the Yucatan. This has forced the MMP to broaden the range of its field research. “Migration has gone everywhere, so we have to go everywhere,” says Pren, who has worked with the MMP since 2001, when she was a doctoral student at Penn.

In July and August, those same field workers also track Mexican migrants living in the United States, targeting about four communities each year. Once clustered in the Southwest, migrants now can be found around the country—picking the Vidalia onion crop in Georgia, cleaning shellfish in North Carolina, working in Maryland poultry plants and Iowa meat-packing plants, and (until the recession) doing construction work in Arizona, Nevada, and Florida.

Once field work is complete, it can take up to 15 months for the data to be entered at the University of Guadalajara and processed in Princeton before the information is released to the public. The MMP has more than 2,000 registered subscribers, and over 30 years it has assembled an impressive database. Field workers have visited 128 Mexican communities, interviewed people in more than 20,000 Mexican households and nearly 1,000 U.S. households, and compiled migration data on nearly 140,000 individuals. Its work has been peer-reviewed in dozens of books and hundreds of scholarly journals and dissertations. The MMP also publishes migrants’ oral histories and collections of folk art called retablos.

The MMP has been so successful that in 1998 Massey and Durand launched another project, the Latin American Migration Project, which has conducted similar ethnographic surveys of U.S. migration in nine Central and South American countries. Massey notes that the MMP’s findings differ from the broader Latin American findings in several respects. Migration patterns from places other than Mexico are much less tied to economic conditions in the United States, for example, and many more Latin Americans, particularly South Americans, migrate to Europe.
According to a 2008 study done at the University of California, San Diego, 92 to 98 percent of those who try to cross the border eventually succeed.

Massey characterizes the U.S. attitude toward Mexican trade and migration as “schizophrenic.” Within a two-year period in the early 1990s, for example, Congress ratified the North American Free Trade Agreement (NAFTA), which set out to create a completely integrated market among the United States, Mexico, and Canada in all respects except one: labor. Just as it was encouraging goods, services, and capital to flow freely across the border, the United States also began to beef up border security and built the first border fences.

Increased border enforcement did not curtail illegal migration, Massey insists, which was driven by the law of supply and demand. U.S. employers wanted workers. Mexican workers wanted jobs and were willing to work for low wages. A fence was not going to keep the two groups apart.

What heightened border enforcement did, Massey says, was shift the problem. Unable to cross where they traditionally had — into California and Texas — Mexican migrants instead found new places to cross, particularly making the dangerous Sonoran Desert crossing into Arizona. If they succeeded, they then moved on to other states. Arizonans who complained during the 1990s and early 2000s about a surge in illegal migration were not imagining things. But it was the American government, Massey says, that unwittingly had channeled the flow of migrants into their backyard.

Mexicans had been crossing the Rio Grande ever since it was a border, but migration traditionally was seasonal and cyclical. Young men would head to El Norte in search of agricultural or construction work, earn money, and then return home. But when it became too risky and too expensive to migrate seasonally, migrants simply chose to stay in the United States. Because they no longer were returning home regularly, they could look for work farther from the border. They also settled down and had families, which made them even less likely to leave.

“Not only was the militarization of the border not a success;” Massey argues, “it backfired in the sense that it transformed what had been a circular migration of male workers to three states [California, Texas, and Illinois] into a much larger, settled population of families living in 50 states.”

Nor, Massey adds, has the fence been a success on its own terms. When she was governor of Arizona, Janet Napolitano — now secretary of homeland security — once disparaged the effectiveness of a border barrier by saying, “You show me a 50-foot wall, and I’ll show you a 51-foot ladder.” And research seems to have proven her right: According to a 2008 study done at the University of California, San Diego, 92 to 98 percent of those who try to cross the border eventually succeed. Tienda points out that efforts to curb illegal migration have focused more on militarizing the border and less on what might be a more effective technique: penalizing employers, who continue to rely on low-wage, nonunionized, undocumented workers.

The economic collapse that began in 2008 dramatically
changed the migratory pattern, primarily because the American job market dried up, particularly in construction and agriculture. As a result, net illegal migration to the United States essentially stopped for the first time in 50 years. In 2009, Massey says, there was actually a net out-migration — in other words, more illegal workers were leaving the United States than were coming in — and the net rate of illegal migration has remained close to zero ever since. (The U.S. Department of Homeland Security reported last year that the total number of unauthorized immigrants living in the country dropped by about 8 percent between 2007 and 2009, to 10.8 million.)

Although the Border Patrol employs ever-more sophisticated detection equipment, including drone aircraft, patrol agents have less to do. Apprehensions along the border have fallen by more than 70 percent since 2000, mostly because there are fewer people to apprehend. And increasing evidence suggests that illegal migration will not surge even as the U.S. economy improves, Massey argues. Research suggests that improvements in the standard of living in Mexico and a falling birth rate, among other things, will deter immigration.

But something else has also happened, Massey says, which has been overlooked by most of those who report on the migration issue. As illegal migration from Mexico has stopped, legal migration has surged. The State Department, with Congress’ acquiescence, has increased the number of temporary work and student visas it issues. According to the The New York Times, Mexican workers can obtain H-2A visas — agricultural visas — the same day they apply for them. Employers also have made greater use of temporary visas created under NAFTA that enable them to bring in more skilled workers. In 2010, the most recent year for which statistics are available, a record 516,000 Mexican citizens entered the United States with legal visas.

“When I’ve told people this,” Massey says, “even people from Congress, they don’t believe me.”

Still, about 6.64 million undocumented Mexican immigrants remain in this country — largely, Massey says, people who have strong ties to the United States. What to do about them? Massey proposes that the government increase the number of permanent-residence visas available to immigrants from Mexico and Canada, which would be consistent with NAFTA’s goal of creating an integrated North American market. Under current law, those visas are capped at 20,000 per country per year, which means that Mexico receives the same allocation as Botswana, a country that sent 66 immigrants to the United States in 2010. He also proposes that Congress grant amnesty to the approximately 3 million undocumented Mexicans who were brought into the United States as children.

“They didn’t do anything wrong,” he says. “They’ve grown up here, they speak English, they graduated from high school. They’re Americans. Let them get on with their lives.”

Massey further proposes that Congress set out a pathway to legalization for undocumented adults who meet certain conditions, such as holding a job, paying taxes, and not having a criminal record. Crossing the border illegally, he points out, is not a crime, but is a civil infraction on the order of getting a traffic ticket.

He criticizes the Obama administration’s “halfhearted” attempt to pass the DREAM Act, which would have provided permanent residency to some of those who entered the United States as minors, and for increasing the number of deportations. But he is even more critical of states such as Arizona and Alabama that have adopted draconian statutes aimed at denying illegal immigrants access to education and other public services while empowering police to check immigration status.

“We haven’t learned anything,” Massey says. “Our only response is more enforcement, more repression.”

Most of all, he wishes that more people would study the evidence. Tienda cites the old adage that people are entitled to their own opinions, but not their own facts. As Fernandez-Kelly acknowledges, “We would all like to have more influence over public officials.”

Massey says that he often advised former Democratic senators Daniel Patrick Moynihan and Edward Kennedy on immigration matters. Both Moynihan and Kennedy are dead, of course, and with a few exceptions in the current Congress, “new champions of evidence-based policy and immigration reform have not come forward, at least to me.” Although some Hill staffers have confided to him that they believe in his results and analysis, they also concede, Massey says, that they are “afraid of the politics on the issue.”

Mostly, Massey seems weary. “It’s frustrating, and it worries me as an American,” he says about ill-informed and often counterfactual immigration debate. “When you start ignoring data and logic and things that have been scientifically accepted — well, the real world, which is governed by the laws of science, is going to have its way.” Ignoring evidence, he says, is “a formula for national decline.”

Mark E Bernstein ’83 is PAW’s senior writer.
A moment with …

Valerie Smith, on life as dean of the college

“We all recognize that advising plays an important role at Princeton.”

Last summer, Valerie Smith succeeded Nancy Weiss Malkiel as dean of the college. Smith, the Woodrow Wilson Professor of Literature and a 2009 recipient of the President’s Award for Distinguished Teaching, is the author of two books; a third book, about novelist Toni Morrison, will come out this year. In a conversation with PAW, she discussed the rewards and challenges of her new job and commented on Princeton’s policy of grade deflation, which was introduced in the 2004–05 school year. Under that policy, A range grades are expected to account for less than 35 percent of grades given in undergraduate courses. Among students, the grading policy became one of the most controversial aspects of Malkiel’s tenure.

How is your first year going?

It’s going very well. This is a fascinating, rewarding, challenging job. The most rewarding parts have been working with different members of the University community — faculty, students, administrators, and staff — and discovering how deeply talented they are and how committed they are to the shared enterprise of teaching and learning.

Has the job been different than you thought it would be?

Yes, precisely because I hadn’t realized how deeply interconnected our policies and structures are. Here’s an example: We all recognize that advising plays an important role at Princeton. Our students have to choose their courses carefully in order to satisfy the general-education requirements and their departmental requirements, and to meet the challenges of junior independent work and the senior thesis. But I hadn’t fully realized how critical it is that advising in the residential colleges and advising in the departments complement each other.

How would you coordinate those two advising functions?

We’re working on two programs to strengthen advising. First, Senior Associate Dean of the College Claire Fowler and her team are creating a website for incoming students that will act as a portal to academic and campus resources. Incoming students have many questions about life at Princeton and how best to select their courses in the first year. This site will enable us to coordinate the information we provide to them.

Second, we’re piloting a program in several of the residential colleges that allows us to coordinate the guidance students receive from their residential-college advisers, the resident graduate students, and their peer academic advisers. While students certainly value the guidance they receive from their faculty advisers, they also turn to more advanced students for advice. We want to create advising communities in the residential colleges so our students will receive consistent, accurate information.

Are you committed to the grading policy — grade deflation — introduced by Dean Malkiel?

The grading policy was implemented to ensure greater consistency in grading across departments and to ensure that faculty give students an accurate assessment of the quality of their work. I support those fundamental principles. Over time that message has perhaps gotten lost. I’ve been working with the Faculty Committee on Grading and colleagues in the McGraw Center for Teaching and Learning to find ways of refocusing our attention on those assumptions. We’d also like to engage faculty and students in a broader conversation about evaluating and assessing student work.

Are the residential colleges filling the appropriate role?

The residential colleges are doing an outstanding job of providing intellectual and social communities where students live and study. They allow students to experience the University at a more intimate, manageable level. In addition, the colleges offer students opportunities to work collaboratively with others, to assume positions of leadership, and to learn outside the classroom. [Other administrators] and I work with the colleges to support new ideas for engaging juniors and seniors in the residential-college system. We also encourage initiatives for enhancing the role of faculty fellows, resident faculty, and resident graduate students in the colleges.

Has it been hard to leave the classroom?

I definitely miss it. In the future, I hope to teach one course a year. I enjoy the opportunities I have to meet with students, but I do miss the intense intellectual engagement of the classroom.

— Interview conducted and condensed by Mark E. Bernstein ’83
JESSICA MELORE ’03

Promoting organ donation

When she was 16, Jessica Melore ’03 suffered a massive heart attack. Her doctors thought she might not live through the night, and last rites were delivered. She did survive, but she needed a new heart and waited nine long months for a donation. An implanted battery-operated device kept her alive in the meantime.

Though she received a new heart — from an 18-year-old girl who died in a car accident — Melore realized what a shortage of organs there was.

“I remember seeing all the people in the hospital who were waiting months upon months and sometimes not receiving an organ in time, or by the time they received an organ, dying from complications because they had waited so long,” says Melore.

Melore has made a career of raising awareness of the need for organ donors through her work at the New Jersey Organ and Tissue Sharing Network (known as the NJ Sharing Network) and the national organization Donate Life America. After she joined the New Jersey nonprofit in 2004, she worked for three years on a grant to study and develop ways to promote organ donation in the workplace. Then she became the organization’s senior education and programs manager.

She oversees NJ Sharing Network’s relationship with state agencies and other groups to promote and educate people about donation, including the N.J. Motor Vehicle Commission, the Legacy of Heroes program (which aims to get firefighters, police officers, and other first responders to sign up as donors and spread the word in their communities), colleges and high schools, hospitals, and religious communities. She also helped launch New Jersey’s first online donor registry.

Melore sees her work as honoring those people who died before they could receive a transplant. “I felt this calling to speak on their behalf, and also for the thousands waiting for a call that might never come. I want to do something for them because I don’t...”
take my life for granted, and I realized how easily it could be taken from me.”

On her 30th birthday — Jan. 4, 2012 — a video of Melore telling her story kicked off a yearlong Donate Life America campaign that aims to sign up 20 million new organ and tissue donors in 2012. (April is National Donate Life Month.)

Named one of 12 inspiring women of 2012 by Donate Life America, Melore helped organize the first National Donate Life Blue and Green Day on April 20 — in which people were to wear blue and green and host events in support of donation.

Since 2006 the percentage of New Jersey residents 18 years old and older who have registered as donors has grown from 17 percent to 32 percent.

People often don’t realize how the donation of an organ affects donor families, says Melore. “They think about [donation] in terms of loss, but donation offers these families such an incredible sense of comfort, knowing that their loved one is able to live on in some way,” says Melore, who has met the mother of her donor. “It’s not just a tragic end. Their legacy continues through the lives of others.”  

By K.E.G.

For information on donation, go to www.donatelifeamerica.org.

GRAY ZONES  Deborah Salem Smith ’96 writes plays about gray zones — “the grayest of the gray,” she says — where there is no single truth, only truths; some contradictory, all valid. Her subjects are pressing social issues for which there are no easy solutions. In her 2008 work, Some Things Are Private, she probed the dividing line between art and pornography. Smith created a fictional character, Kramer, who debates and challenges an actress portraying the real-life photographer Sally Mann over the prurience of Mann’s photos of her naked children. Who gets to say whether the pictures were indecent or beautiful? Smith’s latest play, Love Alone, pits the relatives of a patient who died during a minor procedure against the doctor who performed the operation. The family sues. The doctor admits to mistakes. But the characters don’t get the justice or closure they’re seeking. The play premiered in March at Trinity Repertory Company in Providence, R.I.

BORN TO THE THEATER  Smith went to Princeton expecting to become a poet or a painter. But she took a class with famed South African playwright Athol Fugard, who told her that playwriting is the art of combining painting and poetry. “You’re a playwright,” he told her. “That’s what you should be doing.” She wasn’t convinced, and headed to the University of Michigan to get her master’s degree in poetry. Her thesis adviser noticed that her poetry contained a lot of dialogue. “You’re a playwright,” she told Smith. This time, she listened.

MEDICAL MISTAKES  Smith got the idea for Love Alone while her partner, Christine Montross, was doing her residency in psychiatry at Brown University. She saw the immense pressure Montross and her fellow doctors were under to avoid mistakes, even though day-to-day medical decisions rely heavily on intuition. “You’re constantly under the threat of a lawsuit if you get it wrong,” Smith says. Montross’ father is a lawyer who handles malpractice cases. From him, Smith heard about reckless doctors whose mistakes were covered up by their hospitals. Don’t assume you wouldn’t see if something like that happened to you, he told Smith. “You don’t know who you are,” he said, “until it’s your tragedy.” Love Alone runs through May 27.  

By Lawrence Goodman

Carpenter produced an hourlong film for National Geographic, Bones of Turkana, about Leaky and discoveries he and others have made around northern Kenya’s Lake Turkana. The special will air on PBS May 16. . . . The work of CATO T. LAURENCIN ’80, the director of the Institute for Regenerative Engineering at the University of Connecticut Health Center, made National Geographic’s “100 Scientific Discoveries That Changed the World” issue. He was recognized for research that may greatly help patients recover from .

continues on page 35
How did Haiti go from being "the most profitable bit of land in the world" in the 18th century to today's poster child for poverty and wretchedness? So asks Laurent Dubois '92, professor of Romance studies and history at Duke University, in his account of the troubled nation, Haiti: The Aftershocks of History (Metropolitan Books).

Sugar plantations produced vast profits in the French colony. But these demanded slave labor. Hellish conditions led, in 1791, to the largest slave revolt ever and eventually to the establishment of an independent nation. "Haiti has an inspiring history," Dubois tells PAW, "and there's definitely a sympathy that undergirds the book."

His career as an expert on the French Caribbean and the larger Afro-Atlantic world began as a Princeton undergraduate. Troubled by the racial bias shown against Haitian immigrants during the AIDS crisis, Dubois began to research American perceptions about that island nation: "That became the subject of my junior paper. And only now, in this book, am I returning to our views of Haiti."

The nation long suffered from the self-inflicted wounds of an unfair class system and cruel, authoritarian regimes, he notes. In addition, the major Western powers mistreated Haiti at every turn, exacerbating its troubles. France eventually recognized the new nation but demanded it pay reparations for losses incurred by slave owners. For generations these and related problems have served since the end of World War II in The Faiths of the Postwar Presidents: From Truman to Obama (The University of Georgia Press). He explores the beliefs held by each president and how their faith influenced policy decisions.

The main character in RICHARD CUMMINGS' '59's novel Prayers of an Igbo Rabbi (Africana Homestead Legacy Publishers) is Roger Westerfield, a New York lawyer who travels to St. Simon's Island, Ga., to write a novel. After deciding to buy a house, he is accused of murdering its owner and is pursued by ghosts of the Igbo slaves who committed suicide by drowning at a place known as Ibo Landing. Cummings also is the author of The Pied Piper... ROBERT KLITZMAN '80 interviewed 64 people who have a family history of Huntington's disease, breast and ovarian cancers, or the lung condition Alpha-1 antitrypsin deficiency for Am I My Genes? Confronting Fate and Family Secrets in the Age of Genetic Testing (Oxford University Press). He describes how these individuals struggled with whether to be tested genetically for these illnesses, whether to reveal their genetic risks to family members and employers, and whether to have children, among other issues.

KLEINSTEIN is a psychiatrist and director of the master's in bioethics program at Columbia University. ... Through the stories of African-American civil-rights lawyers in the segregation era, KENNETH W. MACK '05 examines what it means for African-American professionals to be expected to represent both their race and their white-dominated profession in Representing the Race: The Creation of the Civil Rights Lawyer (Harvard University Press). Mack is a law professor at Harvard Law School.
debts payments siphoned off the
lifeblood of Haiti, amounting by 1914
to 80 percent of the government’s
budget.

President Woodrow Wilson 1879
sent U.S. Marines to occupy Haiti dur-
ing World War I, lest the Germans beat
him to it. They stayed 20 years, an
episode “quite central” to the modern
undoing of Haiti, says Dubois. Well-
meaning American experts wreaked
havoc in the countryside by forcing
small farmsteads into a network of cor-
porate plantations, some American-
owned. And conscripting Haitians to
build roads yielded a lasting legacy of
bitterness.

Perhaps the most potent result of
this Yankee meddling with Haiti was a
stream of popular articles and books
portraying the place as rife with
Voodoo and zombies. Hollywood took
up the theme, which has had “a big
effect on our unconscious. We inherited
from the occupation a lot of stereotypi-
cal visions of Haiti,” Dubois says. These
visions live on today.

Racism long shaped American poli-
cies, he argues. The United States
refused to recognize the black-run
government until 1862, balking at
the thought of having to entertain a
dark-skinned diplomat in Washington
or possibly giving Southern slaves
encouragement to launch a rebellion
of their own.

Today, the bigger problem is muddled policies: “Different parts of the
U.S. government are doing different things, often at cross-purposes.” As an
example of good intentions gone awry, he cites the 1980s campaign to slaugh-
ter every pig in Haiti to stop swine flu:
The endemic black pigs were replaced by white pigs sent from America (the
symbolism did not go unnoticed),
which would eat only expensive feed
and which soon sickened and died in
the hot climate.

In the media, Haiti invokes litanies
of poverty, corruption, crime, and dis-
ease. Dubois deliberately has omitted
these tired descriptions. Instead, he
aims “to get people in the United
States to see a lot more from Haiti’s
perspective.”  By W. Barksdale
Maynard ’88

Newsmakers continued from page 33
teas of the anterior cruciate ligament
(ACL), a common knee injury …
DAN FEVER ’99 successfully defended his
title at the American Crossword Puzzle
Tournament in March, defeating 600
top solvers and a computer program.
…2011 James Madison Medalist ELAINE
FUCHS ’77, a cell biologist at Rockefeller
University, and Howard Green, a pro-

Where Is God?
by William Jannen ’52

The monotheist God evolved in the
Jewish tradition and was adopted by
Christianity, Islam, and Mormon-
ism in turn: unknowable and ineffa-
ble. Religious writers have told us
for thousands of years that this
God is beyond all human compre-
hension. Pagan polytheists had
no such problem. Their world was
full of Gods. They often appeared in
human form and interacted with human beings. They could be unpredictable and had to be
handled carefully. Monotheism re-
placed all that with a God that is a com-
plete mystery. If that is what religion
has come to, we may as well face the
fact that we are alone in the universe.

http://Whereisgodwilliamjannen.
wordpress.com
Available at Amazon.com

Mango Lassie:
A Memoir of the Sixties
by Dougie MacKenzie ’63

“Good for any number of side-
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Alumni scene
Criminal injustice: A view inside the courtroom

By Benjamin West '01

Benjamin West '01 is a public defender in New York City.

When I was 15 years old, I began an internship with Judge C. Darnell Jones II, then a criminal-court judge in Philadelphia and now a federal judge in the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. Before becoming a judge, he worked as a public defender, Judge Jones, who is African-American, was deeply moved by what he perceived to be the inequities of the criminal-justice system, a small corner of which fell under his purview. I will never forget the day when the judge wept openly in court as he sentenced a young African-American man to a lengthy prison term. The judge asked, “What will it take so that I never will have to send another young brother to prison?”

Almost two decades later, I am a public defender working in New York City. I represent a large number of indigent clients, most of whom are black or Latino. I have arrived at the view that the criminal-justice system is broken in ways that I never imagined as a teenage intern sitting in Judge Jones’ courtroom. While my focus is on defending individual clients, I believe that we must profoundly change our approach to criminal justice in the country. Otherwise, my task will remain Sisyphean, and the rhetoric in our public discourse about America’s commitment to the ideals of freedom and justice, so ubiquitous in this election year, will continue to mock and humiliate my clients.

Many people do not understand how the criminal-justice system has evolved. It is very different from what it was years ago, and I shudder to think how misleading television programs such as Law and Order have influenced public perceptions. Trials are rare, and most cases end with plea bargains. The advent of ever-harder sentencing regimes has shifted the balance of power decidedly to the prosecution.

A false perception of the criminal-justice system is furthered by the experience of “mainstream” or middle-class Americans who, if they happen to be arrested, generally exit the system with no idea of what would have happened to them if they were poor and black.

For example, when large numbers of white, middle-class Occupy Wall Street protesters were arrested in New York City last fall, the vast majority were released without bail at their initial arraignment. Although I never have been arrested, I can attest that it is a brave act to volunteer to be arrested in New York City. I saw the pride in the Occupiers’ faces when they were released. But as they walked out the door with their badge of honor, what did they make of the long line of black and Latino men and women waiting to be let into the building? Did they consider that the concentrated, militarized police action that briefly turned its attention to the Occupiers is an everyday reality for black and Latino communities in cities across the United States 365 days a year?

This reality includes the New York City Police Department’s “stop and frisk” program, which clearly targets poor black and Latino New Yorkers. In 2011 the Police Department reported 684,330 stops and searches. Although New York City is 45 percent white, 85 percent of the individuals who were stopped and frisked were black or Latino. And of those stopped, 88 percent were released immediately because they were found innocent of any wrongdoing. It is clear to me that when the police uncover no wrongdoing 88 percent of the time, these stops are not based on reasonable suspicion of illegal activity, as required by the U.S. Constitution and New York State law. It is no accident that if you walk into any courtroom in New York City, you will find it packed with black and Latino men and women waiting to see the judge.

I do not doubt the sincerity of the new assistant district attorneys who arrive in the courtrooms each fall to prosecute my clients. But they are forced to operate in the same broken system I am, and they often fail to sufficiently

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From the Archives

Flowers and chirping birds aren’t the only signs of spring on campus. Shorts, flip-flops, and sunbathers blossom everywhere on a warm 2012 day, just as they did when this photo — perhaps from the 1960s or 1970s — was taken for PAW. The building visible at top right appears to be 1915 Hall, but archivists provided no details about the photo. Can any readers identify these tanned and trim students.

Online Class Notes are password-protected.
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http://paw.princeton.edu/issues/2012/04/25/sections/class-notes/
address the problems associated with the role they have elected to play. Young, mostly white, and committed to their work, they seem largely unconcerned with and unaware of the crisis of racism and oppression in our courts. Career advancement in the DA’s office, and in subsequent private employment, is linked to convictions. Doing justice becomes a secondary goal.

Our courtrooms are light boxes that illuminate the insidious racism and powerful mechanisms of oppression inherent in our American way of life. We have a responsibility to reverse the disparate racial effects of our criminal-justice system. Black and Latino communities have borne the cost of a failed system, and while it may be unrealistic to hope for seismic change in the deeply entrenched attitudes of decision-makers, I believe the system is ripe for real reform. As the Occupy movement re-emerges this spring, it should look beyond its own charged relationship with the police and seek meaningful criminal-justice reform by deepening its ties with advocacy groups working to end abusive practices like stop and frisk. And young assistant district attorneys should hold fast to their more idealistic motivations for becoming prosecutors and challenge their office’s culture that turns a blind eye to the unfairness in our criminal-justice system.

During my high school internship with Judge Jones, I often would walk in the morning with him from his chambers down to the robing room behind his courtroom. One morning, watching as the judge pulled his robe on over his suit, I asked what that moment of transition meant to him, and what he thought about as he put on his robe.

After some quiet consideration, he said he hoped ardently before taking the bench each morning that he would not do undue damage to anyone’s life during the day’s proceedings. That comment continues to inform my own work, and it would be a good place to begin a re-evaluation of our criminal-justice system.
Memorials

THE CLASS OF 1930
JACOB C. MYERS JR. ’30 Jack died Dec. 11, 2011. He was 103 and had lived in Gladwyne, Pa., for a number of years.

It is fitting for the class that its last member standing was its president, a true example of the contribution its members made to the University.

Jack was born in Atlantic City and prepared at Atlantic City High School. At Princeton, he received a bachelor’s degree in mechanical engineering, participated in interclass football, varsity wrestling, and the Princeton Engineering Society, and was a member of Arbor Inn. He also served as class president his senior year.

Following graduation, Jack went to work for the Hotel Chelsea in Atlantic City and later joined the staff of Skytop Lodge in the Pocono Mountains. During World War II he was the area representative for firms supplying parts to prime contractors of war matériel. Before retiring in 1970, he was district manager for a manufacturer of industrial weighing equipment.

Always active in community affairs in the Poconos and in suburban Philadelphia, Jack served several terms as president of the Radnor, Ilhan, and St. David’s, and later of the Rosemont, Villanova civic associations.

He was predeceased by his wife, Evelyn Vickers Hendrixson. He is survived by his daughter, Evelyn Myers Doherty; two grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren. The class extends deepest sympathy to them all.

THE CLASS OF 1932
JOHN H. HARMON JR. ’32 Bud Harmon, who worked steadily for 80 years and was a stockbroker and money manager for 46 years until a final illness, died April 19, 2011, in Lake Forest, Ill. He was 101.

He came to Princeton from Asheville (N.C.) School, joined Charter Club, majored in geology, and was known as “Swede” by his classmates. At Pure Oil Co. he became an engineer in research and development, and later worked as an oil salesman, buyer, and director of purchasing.

In 1965 he became a stockbroker, working for Chicago Corp. and ABN AMRO. At 91, after weighing three job offers, Bud joined his nephew, Bill Hart, at Hartline Investment Corp. His longevity in the securities industry drew local attention, leading to profiles in several newspapers. (One headline read: “Portfolio manager at 91: ‘I might have a different idea of long-term than you do.’”)

Blessed with a wide circle of friends of all ages on Chicago’s North Shore, he was an adept bridge player, gardener, fisherman, and curler who doted on his grandchildren.

Bud was married for 56 years, caring selflessly for wife Jane for decades before her death from complications of multiple sclerosis. He is survived by a daughter, Lolly Gepson; a son, George ‘63; four grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1939
CHARLES AVEN WHITTINGTON ’39 Aven died unexpectedly from West Nile virus Sept. 18, 2011, in Greenwood, Miss.

After receiving his bachelor’s degree in economics, Aven returned to manage his family’s farms, and until four days before his death was working to bring in his 72nd crop. He served as president of the National Cotton Council and Delta Area Council of the Boy Scouts, board chairman of Farm Credit Banks of New Orleans and St. Paul Trust Cooperative Association, director of Mississippi Chemical Corp., trustee of Mississippi College, and deacon of First Baptist Church.

With his sister, Mary W. Davenport (Vassar ’33), and brother Bill ’36 (Yale Law ’39), Aven gave the Whittington home to the Garden Clubs of Mississippi for its state headquarters.

Aven instigated our 1977 class trip to the Deep South by exclaiming, “We’ve been to Russia, South America, Ireland, and Great Britain. How about coming to Mississippi?”

At our 50th reunion, he was named Alumnus of the Year, and according to family lore, was the University’s unofficial ping pong champion and occasional impersonator of Jimmy Stewart ’32.

Aven is survived by four children; nine grandchildren, including Anna A. Summer ’98 and William W. Sumner ’11; and many great-grandchildren. With them and his hometown, the class mourns his passing.

JAMES H. WILKES ’39 Jim died Dec. 2, 2011, in Gladwyne, Pa., a Philadelphia suburb that was his home for most of his life. His only time away was one year at Phillips Exeter and his four years at Princeton.

Jim began his lifelong career with the dairy industry right after graduation. He worked for 10 years with the Turner & Westcott Co. and then 30 years with Sealtest. He retired in 1979 as national director of marketing.

He volunteered his administrative experience both locally and statewide in the areas of health, welfare, prisons, schools, and civic services. He served as an elder and trustee president of his church, Wayne Presbyterian.

Jim married Janet Ellen Elsroad Wilkes in 1939. She preceded him in death in 1998. He is survived by their three children, eight grandchildren, and 12 great-grandchildren.

Jim’s comment in our 50th reunion book could stand for us all: “Princeton provided a sense of the breadth of knowledge, a desire for achievement and service, a network of friendships through the unique bond among Princetonians of all ages, and a pride in the University and the class.”

To his loyal and loving family, his grateful classmates send their sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1940
JOHN C. ROGERS ’40 Nancy Rogers called with the sad news that her husband, Jake, died Jan. 7, 2012, in the Governor Wing at The Highlands in Topsham, Maine. Jake had been fighting Alzheimer’s disease for several years.

Jake prepared at Gilman School, following his relative, Edmund Novak ’38, to Princeton. He majored in psychology, was on the varsity lacrosse team and the freshman orientation committee, and joined 21 Club and Cap and Gown.

After college, Jake entered the Navy and served as a flight instructor during the war, retiring from the Navy Reserve as a lieutenant commander. He married Anne (“Nancy”) Read July 9, 1948, and they moved to Longmeadow, Mass. There they raised their daughters. He joined Henry M. Clark Co., the real-estate and insurance company his grandfather had started in Springfield, and he rose to the rank of president.

Music, sailing, skiing, tennis, and running were foremost in his life. He was a founder of the Field Club of Longmeadow, served on the board of Wesson Memorial Hospital in Springfield, and was active on Princeton’s Schools and Scholarship Committee. Jake also was instrumental in the organization of SKI-40.

He is survived by Nancy; two daughters, Amy Rogers ’76 and Anne C.R. Leslie ’78; and three granddaughters.

THE CLASS OF 1944

Coming from Episcopal High School, where he played football and basketball, Breck majored in English at Princeton, rowed crew, played class baseball, served on the Nassau Sovereign board, and was in Cannon Club. He served in the Air Corps for three years, principally in Panama, Ecuador, and Peru. He married Marie Hicks in 1944 while...
Memorials

in the service.

Initially he was a freelance writer until he joined The New York Times, where he worked for 45 years and was deputy editor of the Index.

Described as “a man of great dignity, conviction, compassion, and humor,” he was predeceased by his wife, Marie. He is survived by his daughters, Deborah and Melissa; grandchildren Samuel and Dakota; and his sister, Nancy, and her family.


A graduate of Trinity School, Pat dropped his first name of Victor. He left Princeton to serve in the Navy, in which he became an aviation cadet. After graduating from Princeton in 1945, he studied at Columbia and became a security analyst and stockbroker. Brie fly married for three years, he had a son, Ian, who also became a stockbroker. Ian, who lives in Boston, noted his father was a prolific reader, loved sailing, used a pen to do The New York Times crossword puzzles, and attended six Princeton reunions, including his 50th. Pat and classmates Andy Jones and Sid Doggett became lifelong friends.

Pat is survived by Ian and four grandchildren, Lindsay, Hugh, Arthur, and Theo.

THE CLASS OF 1947

ROBERT E. BUCHSBAUM ’47 Bob died peacefully March 11, 2011, at his home in Little Silver, N.J.

Born in Montclair, N.J., and raised in Spring Lake, Bob graduated from the Lawrenceville School before matriculating at Princeton in the summer of 1943. He was soon called into the Army and served in the Philippines and Japan. Bob returned to Princeton after the war, graduating in 1949.

He began a career in the brokerage business, specializing in research with both W.E. Hutton and Merrill Lynch, where he was a partner and vice president, respectively.

Bob served as president of Rumson Community Appeal and was involved in the affairs of Rumson Country Club. He always will be remembered for his hilarious performance as Mr. Cellophane (Joel Gray’s part in Chicago) at the club’s 75th anniversary. From that moment on he was Mr. Cellophane.

The class extends its deepest sympathy to Patricia, his wife of 61 years; children William and Barbara; and four adorable grandchildren.

EUGENE K. MACCOLL ’47 Kim MacColl died in his sleep Aug. 31, 2011, in his beloved Portland, Ore. He was 86.

Kim prepared at St. Paul’s School before joining the Class of ’47. He was commissioned in the Navy as an ensign and served in the Pacific theater.

Upon his return to the States, he completed his undergraduate work at Princeton, earned a master’s degree in history from the University of Colorado, and earned a doctorate from UCLA.

Moving to Oregon, Kim began a lifetime career as teacher, faculty head, and published scholar. He wrote a significant number of books and professional papers, many of them about his adopted state.

Kim is survived by Leanne, his wife of 64 years; sons Kim and his wife, Melinda Bishop, and Craig and his wife, Ann Heistand; and daughters Gwynne Campbell and her husband, Douglas, and Alexandra Buckley and her husband, Geoff. The class sends sympathy to Kim’s family and his many friends.


John went directly from high school in Hackensack, N.J., into the Army infantry, serving in the European theater and returning home after receiving a Purple Heart.

At Princeton he roomed with Ted Stanley ’49, whom he had met while in the Army. His degree in electrical engineering was awarded in 1949, with our class’s largest graduating group.

John met his future wife, Anne Beaumont, at the Newark (Ohio) train station, where he was going east to a Princeton-Yale game and she was going west to college at Denison. He and Anne were married in 1952 and lived in Arizona since 1955, where they raised their three children, Chris, David, and Jill. An active family of outdoors people, they spent their summer vacations hiking in the Mammoth Lakes area of the Sierras.

John’s 17-year career at Motorola was interrupted when he founded Mountain West Alarm Supply Co. After five productive years with this direct-mail catalog business, he sold it and returned to Motorola.

When the class had its 1993 Phoenix mini-reunion, John was on the planning committee. He and Anne also kept up a friendship with Ace and Cheri Bushnell and Barbara Leonard.

The class sends its condolences to Anne, their children, and five grandchildren.

DAVID R. THOMSON ’47 Dave Thomson died April 19, 2011, in Hanover, N.H., where he had moved to be near his daughter, Connie Blatchford, after the death of his wife, Barbara, several years earlier.

Dave was born in Dundee, Scotland, and graduated from The Peddie School, where his closest friend was Ben Creu. He served in the Army in Germany from 1945 to 1946 as a second lieutenant.

At Princeton he majored in international relations, graduating in 1949 as a member of Phi Beta Kappa. Joining the State Department after his graduation, he served for 32 years using his specialty of international economics. He married Barbara Fagan, also a State Department officer, in 1965. He served in Afghanistan as an economic/commercial counselor from 1966 to 1970. His next assignment was as international economist for Canadian affairs and director of the Office of Canadian Affairs until 1974, when he became deputy chief of mission in Haiti until 1976. Upon his return to Washington he became senior inspector in the Department of State until his retirement in 1982. He then worked as a consultant on foreign affairs until 1992.

After his retirement, Dave concentrated on his hobbies of classical music, opera, and photography.

The class extends sympathy to Connie and his two granddaughters.

NORMAN B. WARD JR. ’47 After a wonderful life, Norman died March 2, 2011. Family, career, and community were the pillars of his life, and up until his last days, he enjoyed them fully.

After serving as a navigator/bombardier with the Army Air Corps during World War II, he returned to Princeton and received his bachelor’s degree in 1948.

His entire career was in the investment-banking business in Pittsburgh. Initially he worked with his father in Norman Ward & Co., but for the remainder of his vocation he joined several firms involved in municipal-bond financing. Norman was particularly pleased with his role in the management of financing for Allegheny General Hospital and Three Rivers Stadium in Pittsburgh. His last position was as vice president of Parker Hunter Inc. Norman also was president of the Bond Club of Pittsburgh and was on the National Board of Governors of NASD (National Association of Securities Dealers).

Norman served for 32 years on the Ben Avon Heights (Pa.) Council and was its president for 20. He was an active Presbyterian Church member and an excellent golfer, a world traveler, and a member of the Duquesne Club.

The class extends deepest sympathy to his beloved wife, Hope; his son, Norman III; daughters Pamela and Susan; and two grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1950

STEPHEN M. PIGA ’50 Steve died Sept. 25, 2011, in Oakland, N.J.

Though born in Brooklyn, he lived most of his life in New Jersey, where he graduated from St. Peter’s Preparatory School. At Princeton he was a varsity swimmer, presi-
dent of the Catholic Club, and a member of Charter.
He graduated with honors from SPIA.

Steve entered Columbia Law School, but several months later enlisted in the Marines. During the next five years, he served as a lieutenant, married Joan Farrell, and earned a law degree from Columbia. He spent his entire professional career with White & Case, a major Wall Street law firm, where he became a partner and one of the nation’s foremost experts in the Employee Retirement Income Security Act. He reached the rank of captain in the Marine Corps Reserve.

An avid fisherman, Steve was also a member of the Bridge Table in Franklin Lakes and the Bergen County U.S. Bowling Congress.

His second wife, Emilie, died in 2003. Our condolences go to his partner, Suzanne Murphy; his children, Maureen, Stephen Jr., Susan, and Elizabeth; and his three grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1952
HARRY M. WORTHINGTON ’52 Hank died Sept. 13, 2010.
Born in Baltimore and raised in Forest Park and Garrison, Md., he graduated from Gilman School in 1938. At Princeton he played hockey, was captain of the skating team, and qualified for the Olympic skating team. He left Princeton and was attending Johns Hopkins when his father died in 1941. Hank left college to take over his father’s hardware business, H. Linn Worthington Co. He was president of Wire Fabrications Ltd., owned and operated the Katchell Trap Co., and founded Southern Hardware.

Hank served as campaign chairman for Porter Hopkins during our classmate’s successful career in Maryland politics.

A lifelong music lover, Hank founded the volunteer choir at St. Thomas Church in Owings Mills, Md., and the Foxheads, a small a cappella group. He was an avid baseball fan and supported the Baltimore Orioles. He founded and coached the Green Spring Little League, and also designed and built an outdoor ice rink at the Green Spring Valley Hunt Club.

As one classmate said, “Hank was a great guy. Everybody liked him.”

The class extends deep sympathy to his wife, Sallie; children Edward ’82, John, and Jean Cross; and seven grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1953
RICHARD S. ELLWOOD ’53 Dick, a financial wizard who was one of the first real-estate investment bankers in New York City and a creative Tiger who transformed our mini-reunions into major ones, died from a fall in his New Jersey home Dec. 29, 2011.

During his business career, he became the youngest vice president at J.P. Morgan Bank, and was responsible 40 years ago for arranging several billion dollars in property and corporate financing. After leaving Wall Street, he established R.S. Ellwood & Co. in his hometown of Rumson, N.J., where he continued his sizeable monetary transactions.

Dick held every important class office, eventually concentrating on mini-reunions (who will forget the Germany trip?), which some said were as successful as the five-year campus get-togethers, many of which he helped organize.

His devotion to and volunteering for the Episcopal Diocese of New Jersey were well known, and its bishop presided at his funeral. Besides the 11 pallbearers mentioned in ’53’s Class Notes in the March 7 PAW, Bill Black, Bill Close, Ellen Decker, Ralph DeNunzio, Jim Goetschius, and Frank Phillips were among those representing the class.

Dick’s loving wife of 53 years, the former Elizabeth “Liz” Miller; daughters Sarah Opler and Deborah; son Alexander; and seven grandchildren cherish his memory. His dedication to ’53 was legend. Unfortunately, we shall not see his likes again.

THE CLASS OF 1955
J. PATRICK DOYLE ’55 Jay Doyle was, in the words of his wife of 56 years, Gloria, "truly a man among men.” He was born March 30, 1933, and died Jan. 17, 2012, in Franklin, Ind., of complications from kidney and cardiovascular disease.

A member of Tower Club at Princeton and roommate of Charles F. Stein III, Jay Pat had an unbelievably rich life. He married Gloria Lee Callahan on June 18, 1955, and they enjoyed a long marriage that produced six children whom he put through college without any loans and watched develop into productive, tax-paying adults. He served in the Navy, including a posting in Hawaii, had success on the stock exchange, and founded his own award-winning firm specializing in the publication of financial reports.

He had a passion for photography, and many of his photographs were published in trade publications, financial journals, and annual reports. He was also passionate about his garden, his grandchildren, and teaching speech and debate — an interest begun at Whig-Clio and one that gave Jay Pat the opportunity to debate at Oxford University.

As his son, Kevin, said in the eulogy for his father, “He loved his wife, he loved his children and grandchildren, his work, and his God.” He is survived by his wife, six children, and his grandchildren.

JAMES S. MILLS III ’55 Jim was born May 20, 1932, in Milwaukee, Wis., to Rear Adm. Ralph Erskine Mills and Elisabeth Stevens Mills, and went to be with his Lord Jesus Christ Dec. 4, 2011.

Jim’s remarkable life evolved from a distinguished career as a reporter for United Press International and Life magazine, to a writing career in which many of his fiction and nonfiction works became best sellers. After moving to Paris in the 1960s, he was called, at age 59, to lay the foundations for Cornerstone Christian Fellowship, a bilingual evangelical church in Vallauris, France. He later became the pastor of the church and dedicated his life to bringing the love of God to the south of France.

At Princeton, Jim majored in English, was a member of Tower Club, and roomed in 22 Patton with Larry Bershon and Jim Reid. Before entering Princeton, Jim attended Erskine College in South Carolina.

He is survived by his wife, Jill Suzanne Mills of Valbonne, France; his children, James IV and Suzanne Mills Davey and her husband, Joel; his brother-in-law; his nephews and nieces; and nine great-nieces and nephews. To them, the class sends sympathy.

JOHN C. SIEKNIEWSKI ’55 Born Oct. 8, 1933, in Center Bridge, Pa., to Jane Patton and Casimir Sienkiewicz, a prominent Philadelphia banker, John was in his turn prominent.

At Princeton he was a popular and admired classmate who won the varsity football award for Most Improved Player. He served as class president from 1965 to 1970, Cottage Club’s board chairman for 10 years, and president and CEO of international operations of Alexander & Alexander, the world’s largest retail insurance broker. He was an active member of the U.S. Senior Golf Association — as well as a fine player — and bellwether of 1955’s entry in the annual Princeton Football Association Golf Outing and Fundraiser. John was a loving, strong, and supportive husband, father, and friend; an avid traveler; and a widely philanthropic and generous donor to many organizations.

He died in his sleep of a massive heart attack Jan. 3, 2012, at home in Loblolly in Hob Sound, Fla. Predeceased by his wife of 50 years, Patricia, and his brother Bur Sienkiewicz, John is survived by sons Mark and Peter; his second wife, Maisie Barlow Sienkiewicz; his brother Michael and wife Marika; sister-in-law Jone Sienkiewicz; and many classmates and friends who loved him dearly. A memorial service is planned for June in Princeton.

THE CLASS OF 1957
At Princeton he majored in English, joined
Memorials

Cap and Gown, and was active in swimming, football, flying club, Keycept, the Campus Fund Drive, and the junior prom committee. Arbie married Rita senior year; together they had three sons.


In 1982 he and Rita separated. In 1986 he began to study Buddhism, which he said, “changed my life.” He followed Mahayana, “the Great Path,” leading to an awakened mind and heart and learning to put others before self. Then he attended a Buddhist seminary in 1990.

In 1995 he joined the board of Shambhala International and the board of Naropa University in Boulder, Colo., which is committed to contemplative education — transforming the world through wisdom and compassion. In 1998 he married Deborah, also a practicing Buddhist. Arbie sat on several nonprofit boards, including the Greenwich Village Society for Historic Preservation and one public company board. The couple had homes in Greenwich Village, Woodstock, N.Y., and Florida.

The class sends condolences to Deborah; sons Mark, Christopher, and Robert; and the grandchildren. In his life, Arbie earned good karma by following “the Path.”

THE CLASS OF 1959
WILLIAM H. BEIM JR. ’59 After holding esophageal cancer at bay for eight years, Bill succumbed at home Sept. 11, 2011.

Born in Minneapolis, Bill prepared for Princeton at Shattuck School. At Princeton he majored in economics, elected Air Force ROTC, joined the Flying Club, served as circulation manager for The Tiger, and ate at Charter Club.

A graduation marriage to Randy Taylor and a son the following year abrogated Bill’s Air Force commitment, and he took a job with Prudential in Minneapolis. After two years he moved to Control Data Corp. as a contract administrator. After 11 years with Control Data he was “offered” a transfer to Newark, N.J., which he politely declined, and left to sell commercial and industrial real estate.

Several years in the real estate field proved sufficient, and in 1980 Bill moved back to contract administration, this time with Cray Research. That year also saw his divorce from Randy. Bill remarried, to Susan Batchelder, in 1987, and by the time of our 35th reunion he had retired from Cray. A consummate volunteer, Bill served the Boy Scouts, local charities, and a family philanthropic foundation.

Bill is survived by Susan; his son, Andrew; his daughter, Taylor Williams; and two grandchildren. We have sent condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1961

Damon came to Princeton from Lakewood High School and majored in geological engineering. At Princeton, he was in Army ROTC, took his meals at Cloister, and roomed with Bob Wilkinson and Ed Zschau.

In the year following graduation, he enrolled at UC Berkeley and married his high-school sweetheart, Lorene Tyler. After earning a master’s degree in engineering in 1963, Damon served in the Army in Hawaii for three years before beginning a four-decade career in geological engineering that took him to Hawaii (19 years), Iran (three years), and New Jersey (two years) before returning home to Colorado.

Damon’s true loves were his family and the outdoors. He was able to combine both in the Rocky Mountains with Lorene and his son, Andrew, and daughter, Ondine, and their families, including five grandchildren, living close by. Eleven years ago, Damon and Lorene purchased a cabin in Estes Park, Colo., where the whole family could be together, laugh at Damon’s dry humor, and enjoy inspiring mountain vistas.

The class extends deepest sympathy to Lorene and all of Damon’s loving family.

THE CLASS OF 1967
JOHN W. MIGDAL ’67 John Migdal died suddenly and unexpectedly of an apparent heart attack Feb. 16, 2010, while at work. He was involved in software in San Francisco and lived in Terra Linda, Calif.

John came to Princeton from North Plainfield, N.J. He majored in economics, joined Quad, played freshman baseball, and was a three-year letter winner in 150-pound football. He roomed with Bob Blanchard, John Delaney, Mike Bewley, Leonard Bruno, Dan Love, and Kendall Blake in Holder. He set a personal example and shared keen insights and simple kindness with them.

John was a magnificent human being who leaves two college-age sons, John-Michael, a junior at Northern State University, and Chris, a freshman at UCLA. He was a well-known and loved youth athletic coach for many years. He coached a number of sports at all levels, including most recently sports at local high schools. He will be deeply missed.

Besides his two sons, John is survived by his brother, niece, nephew, and numerous cousins, to all of whom the class extends its sympathy.


Craig was a National Merit Scholarship finalist at Columbia High School in Maplewood, N.J. An English major, he played JV basketball at Princeton. He practiced controversy daily on issues from literature and politics to his beloved basketball. He was passionate about ideas and the value of open discussion. Years after graduation, Professor Carlos Baker wrote to Craig that “sharp students like you [are] the joy of my life.”

Craig earned a master’s degree in English from Syracuse, and, after teaching at Rutgers, attended Seton Hall Law School at night while working as an Amtrak porter. He graduated magna cum laude at age 40. After a judicial clerkship on the Third Circuit, he began a 10-year career as a deputy attorney general with the New Jersey Division of Criminal Justice, Appellate Section, where he distinguished himself arguing many high-profile cases before the state Supreme Court. He retired in 2000.

Craig married twice. He was a gentle soul who will be missed by many friends and family. The class extends condolences to his sister, Iris Fryzel; brothers Evan and Blair Zwillman; and four nephews.

THE CLASS OF 1976
NINA A. NIELSEN ’76 Nina Nielsen died suddenly Jan. 15, 2011, at her home in Newport Beach, Calif., of pulmonary emboli. She was 66.

Nina graduated from Riverside (Calif.) Polytechnic High School. At Princeton, she majored in biochemistry and was a member of the sailing team and Tower Club. She roomed with Lynne Rosenberg Eramo and Linda Simpson Ettinger. Following graduation, she received a doctor of dental science degree from Case Western Reserve University and specialty training at USC. She practiced endodontics in Irvine.

Nina was a lifelong sailor and member of Newport Harbor Yacht Club. In 1969, she was the first woman to win the Junior National Sabot Championship. Beginning in 1974, Nina led Princeton’s team to three consecutive wins of the Women’s National Collegiate Sailing Championship. In 1994, Nina was inducted into the Collegiate Sailing Hall of Fame. As an adult, she continued to sail Etchells-22s competitively. The International Naples Sabot Association created a trophy in her honor.

The class shares the sorrow of her husband, Thomas Smith; her daughter, Carolyn Smith; her father, Svend; siblings Pia Nielsen Wagner and Jack; and many nieces and nephews. The class will always hold the name of Nina Ann Nielsen in honor and affection.
THE CLASS OF 1978
MICHAE1 J. MALVERN '78 Mike died April 6, 2011, after a courageous 27-year struggle with multiple sclerosis.

He came to Princeton from St. Louis Country Day School and lived in Holder Hall freshman year with roommates Victor Danett, Joe Lee, and Buck Kalston. A ham radio operator, voracious reader, and linguist — he spoke Russian and German, and taught himself passable Spanish and French — Mike radiated intellectual curiosity.

Betrayed by fatigue and failing eyesight, Mike had to leave Princeton during his sophomore year. He worked as a computer programmer, first in Germany for Messerschmitt-Bölkow-Bohm's aircraft division, and subsequently in St. Louis for McDonnell Aircraft. As his symptoms worsened, Mike took an active role in the Gateway Area chapter of the National Multiple Sclerosis Society, running a talk group for people living with the disease as well as helping to fundraise. For fundraising marathons, Mike drew on his boyhood passion and set up ham radios at communication checkpoints. His efforts on behalf of MS sufferers became the defining theme of his later years.

The only child of the late Donald Malvern, Mike is survived by his gracious and stoic mother, Ruth Vogler Malvern. The class sends deepest sympathy to Ruth for her loss.

THE CLASS OF 1983
RICHARD SOMMER '83 Richard Sommer died suddenly of heart failure Sept. 6, 2011, in London.

Richard was born June 18, 1961, in Indianapolis. He was president of his class at New Trier High School East in Winnetka, Ill. At Princeton, he served as a resident adviser and was a member of Ivy Club. He earned a bachelor's degree in politics and a Rhodes scholarship. At Christ Church College in Oxford, he earned a master's degree in philosophy in 1985. After working for McKinsey in Chicago, Richard attended Stanford Law School, earning a law degree in 1990.

Richard served as CEO or senior executive at De La Cruz Occupational Health Care, MedChannel, IndyMac Bank, Homegain.com, Zip Realty and Live Deal, and Rothman Healthcare Corp. He was active in community service, starting with Operation Push in Chicago in 1979, and as a board member for AIDS Project Los Angeles. He received the President's Voluntary Service Award in 2008.

He loved travel, good food, fine wine, and the San Francisco and Metropolitan operas.

Few people could fill a room like Richard. His countless friends will miss his passion for life, his booming laugh, and his selfless contributions. He is survived by his mother, Margaret, and sisters Mary and Barbara.

PAW posts a list of recent alumni deaths at paw.princeton.edu. Find it under “Web Exclusives” on PAW’s home page. The list is updated with each new issue.

Graduate alumni

RICHARD O. STEELE '49 Richard Steele, a chemist who had been executive vice president of Celanese International, died Aug. 15, 2011. He was 89.

Steele graduated in 1942 from the University of North Carolina with a bachelor's degree in chemistry and went to work as a chemist for Rohm and Haas. During World War II, he worked on mildew-resistant and fire-retardant fabrics for tents in the Pacific theater. After the war, he came to Princeton and received a Ph.D. in chemistry in 1949.

Back at Rohm and Haas, Steele rose to laboratory director and later director of research. In 1964, he received the Olney Medal for his contributions to the permanent-press process. In 1965, he joined the Celanese Corp. as head of research, eventually becoming executive vice president of Celanese International. This meant managing research and production facilities around the world.

In 1984, Steele retired to his summer home in Vermont. A loyal Princetonian, in 2010-11 he contributed to the Graduate School's AG campaign for the 50th year.

He was predeceased in 1995 by his wife, Virginia. He is survived by two daughters and two grandchildren.

PAUL MEIER ’51 Paul Meier, the eminent biostatistician and retired professor of statistics at Columbia, died Aug. 7, 2011. He was 87.

Meier graduated from Oberlin in 1945, and received a Ph.D. in mathematics from Princeton in 1951. In 1952, he went to Johns Hopkins and rose to associate professor before leaving for Chicago in 1957. A full professor of statistics by 1962, he later became the Isham Distinguished Service Professor there. In 1992, he went to Columbia University as the Levene Professor of Statistics and head of the division of biostatistics at its School of Public Health.

Meier introduced certain statistical methods to analyze problems in biology and medicine. In 1958, he co-invented the “Kaplan-Meier estimator” to arrive at survival estimates in medical experiments. This graph has been used in thousands of studies.

He also was important for promoting randomization as essential in clinical trials to cancel out “confounding variables” and to detect the real effect, or lack of effect, of the treatment being studied. Much honored, Meier frequently advised federal regulatory agencies and private health organizations.

Meier is survived by his wife, Louise, whom he married in 1948; three daughters; and five grandchildren.

ROBERT M. COOK ’64 Robert Cook, who had been a Yale professor, an attorney, and a union iron welder, died of a form of dementia Nov. 29, 2011. He was 77.

Cook graduated from RPI in 1956, having majored in management engineering. After three years as a Marine Corps lieutenant, he came to Princeton and earned a Ph.D. in sociology in 1964. He then became an assistant professor of sociology at Yale. Cook left New Haven in 1973 and moved his family to a remote farm in Worthington, Mass.

There he rebuilt an old house, brought in water, and installed solar plus wind systems to provide electricity. A 20-year welder, Cook also ran a maple syrup business and a sawmill. In 1996, at age 62, he entered the University of Connecticut law school, became an attorney, and spent seven years at the National Labor Relations Board.

In Worthington, he had been chairman of the planning board, a member of the zoning appeals board, and founder of housing for seniors. He even ran (unsuccessfully) for the state legislature.

Cook is survived by Karin, his wife of 55 years; two sons; and two grandchildren.

A daughter died in 1979. His brain was donated to Harvard Medical School.

ERNEST R. GREENE JR. ’58 Ernest Greene, a board-certified anesthesiologist, died from complications due to pulmonary fibrosis on Sept. 27, 2011. He was 70.

Greene received bachelor of arts and bachelor of science degrees from Rice University in 1962 and 1963, respectively, both in chemical engineering under a five-year program. In 1968, he earned a Ph.D. in chemical engineering from Princeton. He taught engineering at the University of Alabama, Birmingham, and then in 1981 earned a medical degree from Washington University in St. Louis.

He was an intern in anesthesiology (1981-1982) and a resident (1982-1984), both at the University of Alabama School of Medicine, Birmingham. All told, he was an anesthesiologist in Alabama for 29 years.

Greene was described as a “Renaissance man with a unique sense of humor.” During his last year, he fought a noble battle for his health following a lung transplant.

Greene is survived by Lois, his wife of 44 years; four children; four grandchildren; and his mother, Dorris.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA.
Final scene

Cotsen Children’s Library

Reading reigns in this corner of Firestone Library. Beyond the enticing play area is a premier collection of children’s literature.

Photography by Ricardo Barnes
Thanks to generous contributions, Aspire is strengthening Princeton for the future. But there’s much more to accomplish before the campaign ends on June 30. Every gift counts. Make yours now.

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