How Fred Fox ’39’s love of theater helped win World War II

THE GHOST ARMY

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Princeton Alumni Weekly

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THE GHOST ARMY View images and video of Fred Fox ’39’s World War II unit in action.

ALUMNI TUNES Listen to selections from singer-songwriter Anthony D’Amato ’10.

MARCH MADNESS Women’s basketball shoots for its first NCAA Tournament victory.

INTERVIEW Stanley Katz discusses the 50th anniversary of the U.S. trade embargo on Cuba.

Gregg Lange ’70’s Rally ‘Round the Cannon Exploring the brilliance of John Bardeen ’36.

NEW! For tablet users: Try our PDF version of this issue — and share your feedback — at paw.princeton.edu

Freddy Fox goes to war 24 Fred Fox ’39, well known on campus as a fun-loving member of Triangle, mounted some of his most convincing theater productions on the World War II battlefields of Europe.

By Rick Beyer

Designing in green 30 Sustainable architecture has evolved tremendously since the idea crept into the curriculum in the 1970s. Some of the best green designers have orange and black stripes.

By Jessica Lander ’10

“Shall We Dance?”

Under the aegis of the Lewis Center for the Arts, our Program in Dance is flourishing—a tribute to the talents of our students and faculty and the inspired leadership of Director and Professor of Dance Susan Marshall. Further afield, Susan Marshall & Company have toured nationally and internationally for the past 25 years, earning acclaim for their original, poetic works. I am delighted to introduce you to her here.—S.M.T.

I first encountered dance at Princeton in 2007, when my company was invited to stage a work on students for the annual Spring Dance Festival. I’d been told that, because Princeton was a liberal arts university, there were no dance majors and rehearsals could take place only in the evenings because of the students’ academic schedules. I arrived prepared to find students with underdeveloped skills and the half-present attitude of the partially committed. What a shock to discover skillful, gifted dancers who were engaged, informed, proactive, and brilliantly present. How could they possibly be anthropology and biology majors devoting only a slice of their curricular time to dance?

In fall 2009, I became the first director of the new Program in Dance, a position made possible through the extraordinary gift of Peter B. Lewis ’55 and the creation of the Lewis Center for the Arts.

(Program in Dance Director Susan Marshall at work with Princeton students.) (Formerly, dance studies fell under the rubric of the Program in Theater and Dance.) Though I am now in my third year at the University, my awe of Princeton students remains undiminished.

Our program’s roots date back to 1969, when Ze’eva Cohen was invited to develop the dance classes it was assumed Princeton’s first women students would crave. It was mostly men who showed up to those first classes, held in a small room attached to Dillon Gymnasium. From these humble beginnings, Cohen steadily advocated over the years for dance to take its place beside the other creative arts as a legitimate area of study, and she intelligently and scrappily built a program grounded in contemporary dance.

Because of President Tilghman’s Arts Initiative, our dance program is now uniquely positioned to innovate. In our culture as a whole, dance has become isolated—a victim of its own, often self-imposed, segregation in conservatories as well as its tendency toward genre snobbery. As a result, it plays to devoted but small audiences. If our first experiences with dance were more catholic and less partitioned, we might find easier access and avenues through which dance could become part of our lives.

To this end, here at Princeton we have begun to offer interdisciplinary courses centered on dance collaborations with theater artists, visual artists, composers, and engineers. We have increased the number and variety of introductory courses. For students whose dance interests differ from our core focus on modern dance, we are creating more points of entry: ballet, improvisational techniques, somatic approaches, African dance, musical theater choreography, theory and history seminars, and traditional techniques from diverse world cultures.

We intend our courses to serve both the complete newcomer and the pre-professional. One of those newcomers was Silas Rienier ’06, who discovered dance as a Princeton freshman and went on to dance with Merce Cunningham Dance Company. Silas was recently hailed by The New York Times as “one of the superlative performers of our day.” While it is the rare student who begins dancing at Princeton and ends up with a skyrocketing professional career, many do find careers in dance and, while still in school, discover interesting connections with their majors that lead to innovative, dance-infused theses. Still others develop a lifelong involvement with dance as audience members or practitioners.

In these hard times, financial support for dance is drying up, and our program at Princeton can play an important role by commissioning new work from guest choreographers at the forefront of our field and by initiating modest artist-in-residence programs. Already our students are extending their relationships with professionals they’ve worked with on campus by partnering with them in the field. Two examples: this past year Katy Dammers ’13 was Mark Morris’s research assistant on a new work, and Lisa Einstein ’13 performed in Camille A. Brown’s New York season at the Joyce Theater.

Our community of dancers at Princeton is growing. Enrollment has doubled in the past four years, and countless other students dance in thesis projects, guest artist works, co-curricular classes, and student companies. Dance gives students a place on campus to solve problems physically; to move and act consciously. Students can feel, as well as observe and understand, the rightness or wrongness of a choice. Of her first experience with our program, Pallavi Mishra ’15 wrote: “I realized that if dancing through my daily life were to be a goal of mine, it would mean something more than taking study breaks to leap and spin around my room. It would mean incorporating into my approach to life the things I find beautiful and compelling about the approach of dance to movement and expression. Choosing difficult things and doing them with grace, making them look effortless. Following through with actions instead of letting their consequences fall into place by chance—landing my figurative leaps and turns. Being aware of space and how I fill them, doing it with intention.”

In a word, our students are simply awe-inspiring.
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Must-reads: Different views

Re “Read these books” (feature, Jan. 18): I’m astonished that not one of these distinguished professors recommended the Bible! Even an atheist such as I must recognize the bedrock importance of the Bible to Western thought and literature. And where is one representative book from the literary canon? I’m saddened and disappointed that Princeton professors would choose such ephemeral works (with the possible exception of The Wealth of Nations) as the must-read book in life. Or were the criteria for their choices limited in some way not mentioned in the article?

JAMES W. SEYMOUR ’65
Wilton, Conn.

Editor’s note: Faculty members were not limited in their choice of books.

In “Read these books,” Jill S. Dolan, professor of English and director of the Program in Gender and Sexuality Studies, described Gender Trouble by Judith Butler as “tops on my list of important books.” According to Dolan, “Butler argues from poststructuralist theory that gender (and by extrapolation sexuality, race, and ethnicity) is not innate and that gender doesn’t even exist, except as a cultural construction created by history and ideology.” Dolan further relates that “Butler introduced the notion of gender as performance” that we learn through a “stylized repetition of acts,” rather than, as Dolan paraphrases her, “through the fulfillment of pre-existing biological destiny.”

I am familiar with feminist theory and have read Butler. When I first encountered her work, I thought she was writing some sort of parody of theory. Her analysis of gender as some sort of construct in the culture created by history and ideology is patently ludicrous, as is her dismissal of biology and anatomy. And while it is true that someone might attempt to switch genders through surgery and hormones, men who do this can never bear children, and women who do it can never impregnate a woman and are still capable of giving birth.

I see what Dolan is doing by her elevation of Butler as an attempt to totally feminize Princeton. As someone who supported coeducation, the hiring of women faculty and administrators, and the appointment of a woman as University president, I object to this attempt to denigrate masculinity by reducing it to a “cultural construction.” Butler is a hoax, and I am mortified that Professor Dolanfoists this nonsense on her students. Princeton does not need to have its courses taught by people who cannot distinguish the Bible from Hayak’s Political Economy.

JACK MILES ’30
Montclair, N.J.

I’m saddened and disappointed that Princeton professors would choose such ephemeral works as the must-read book in life.” — James W. Seymore ’65

Catching up @ PAW ONLINE

Student bloggers
With the second semester under way, PAW’s team of student writers has continued to cover campus news and alumni stories on the Weekly Blog. Read these items and more at paw.princeton.edu/blog.

Presidents and Policy
Sarah Xi Y Chen ’13 reports on a pair of lectures by foreign-policy expert Joseph Nye ’58.

Emerging Filmmaker
Vicky Gan ’13 profiles Grainger David ’00, whose short film premiered at the SXSW Film Festival.

Inspiring Teachers
Gavin Schlissel ’13 covers National Teacher of the Year Michelle Shearer ’95’s visit to campus.

Buzz Box
Off-campus restaurants: Gone but not forgotten

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

Coverage of the changing Nassau Street restaurant scene in the Feb. 8 issue brought suggestions from readers about favorites that PAW omitted:

H.W. MATALENE ’58 remembered “the first chili-and-onion-adorned hot dogs in my experience” at the G&L on Witherspoon Street. “Particularly late at night, the G&L attracted undergrads with Bohemian proclivities, notably Frank Stella ’58.”

RUSS STRATTON ’60 suggested “another oldie on Nassau Street, Viedt’s, run by Mr. Goldstein, where I used to take my homesickness with breakfast during my first year.”

BILL ROSENBLATT ’83 said Iano’s Rosticeria should have been listed: “To those of us who were there during the ’80s, it was Victor’s. They served much the same fare as Hoagie Haven, but their location made them much more popular. In those days, Hoagie Haven was mostly a hang-out for students at the nearby EQuad.”

SUN YOUNG PARK ’03, “My freshman year revolved around Einstein’s Bagels (since taken over by Zorba’s Brother). I will never understand why they deserted me.”

WE’D LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU

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

At Alumni Day last month, I was grateful to represent the graduate school as a reader at the Service of Remembrance. In an annual calendar filled with ceremony, I find the service — which honors members of the Princeton community who died during the past year — to be the most moving event.

Originally, the service recognized only alumni, but the Rev. Joseph Williamson, dean of the Chapel from 1989 into 2001, recognized that others, too, are so much a part of campus life. Today, his wide embrace is on full display: The Chapel choir sings soaring Christian hymns; students read prayers from the Jewish, Hindu, and Muslim traditions; staff members, like alumni, add carnations to the memorial wreath. This year’s memorial address was delivered by a rabbi, Cindy Enger ’87.

Princeton lost some giants last year. Sue-Jean Lee Suettinger ’70 — the first woman student to appear in Triangle — was such a legend that when she was ill with leukemia, female Triangle members created an original video as a personal musical tribute. Bob Rodgers ’56, chairman emeritus of the Princetoniana Committee, was so loved by younger alumni that his name appears in the Remembrance program three times: with his own class, and as an honorary member of the classes of 1981 and 2006. Sixty-eight faculty and staff members also were honored: teachers, mentors, people who ensured that Princeton works in every way.

The renowned professor and the underappreciated dining-hall worker; the star student and the far-away alum: On Alumni Day, Princeton celebrated them all.

— Marilyn H. Marks ’86

Where Is God?
by William Jannen ’52

The monotheist God evolved in the Jewish tradition and was adopted by Christianity, Islam, and Mormonism in turn: unknowable and inef-fable. Religious writers have told us for thousands of years that this God is beyond all human comprehension. 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 replaced all that with a God that is a complete 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
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not need Judith Butler. What it needs is a winning football team.

RICHARD CUMMINGS ’59
Sag Harbor, NY.

Truth-seekers on campus

I was so pleased and proud, 10 years ago, when my alma mater selected as its president a brilliant woman who, it was noted quietly, was not religious. When, oh when, might our benighted country have the intelligence and maturity to do the same?

So I was surprised to see, in her Jan. 18 President’s Page article on “Religious Diversity at Princeton,” President Tilghman’s enthusiastic approval that the campus is “humming with multi-faith activity” “With the help of 15 chaplains, … students are encouraged … to deepen their religious faith.” Why would someone who has no religious faith herself be so pleased to see her charges delving deeper into dogma?

It’s understandable that we should exhibit tolerance to those who come to college imbued in a religious tradition; we should do all we can to make them feel welcome and comfortable. But our first obligation is to teach and uphold Enlightenment values. All religions, in some aspects of their theologies, are anti-Enlightenment and anti-science, and no bastion of higher learning should be afraid to point that out.

President Tilghman doesn’t mention any organizations that support and give comfort to students who are not religious. Are there no such groups on campus? I would be surprised if students with no religious faith didn’t comprise a significant segment of the student body. Should they not also be afforded “a climate of mutual respect”?

ROBERT R. WORTH ’52
New York, N.Y.

Re the Jan. 18 President’s Page: I should think that any student graduating from Princeton would have no need for handed-down superstitions not supported by one iota of evidence.

DONALD CAREY ’51
Giford, N.H.

continues on page 9
Firestone’s carrel replacement ‘the end of an era’

The news that Firestone Library has begun replacing its 500 metal study carrels (Campus Notebook, Feb. 8), installed when the building opened in 1948, drew responses from generations of alumni who recalled long hours spent toiling over their research. More comments can be found at PAW Online.

Writing my senior thesis, the unread books piled up on the cramped floor till I could hardly wedge myself in … my carrel resembled, as much as a carrel could, painter Francis Bacon’s preserved studio in Dublin. Further on, when the library was closed on weekend nights, a group of us English grad students would gather at a secret door and be let into Firestone by a custodian, where we could spend several hours in our carrels, alone in the museum. At least it was a break from the Butler Tract and its explosive kerosene heaters.

FRED WAAGE '65 '71
Johnson City, Tenn.

Sorry to see the carrels disappear. Mine had a fan to keep it cool and was isolated enough so that I had few distractions (except an occasional classmate who would entertain his girlfriend in his carrel with the lights out and door locked). Very likely, I would not have turned in my senior thesis on time without the solitude of my carrel. Paid off, too. I got an “A” on my thesis. Could one be retained as a reminder of that special time and place?

JACK SIGGINS '60
Annapolis, Md.

I don’t know if the four-person carrels in Firestone were officially metal. If not, perhaps mine will remain. Excellent study space (nearly offices!), though we did not have typewriters there, never mind something called laptops — or (cell) phones. Probably all for the best! However, carrels rivaled roommates, and I recall an onsite wine and cheese celebration after we all turned in our theses!

LINDA FRANCIS KNIGHTS ’77
Hopewell, N.J.

What will happen to the dedication plaques? My father, Frederick M. Heimerdinger ’17, donated a carrel when Firestone was being built.

JOHN F. HEIMERDINGER ’54
Armonk, N.Y.

It took strength of will to descend to the lightless bowels of Firestone and type away in a cold, dented metal carrel. (But sometimes in the spring when the dorms had stereo wars, it was the only place to catch some ZZZs.) And the carrel’s lack of charm did discipline me to work hard and efficiently, so I could escape!

JUNE FLETCHER ’73
Naples, Fla.

Luxury of solitude — could not have done my thesis without retreating to it during Christmas break. It softened the feeling of lonely work on a deserted campus.

JOHN LAGRUA ’52
New York, N.Y.

They were a bit dank, but one could make them cozy little work spaces — I did so with the requisite office supplies, a small lamp, a bulletin board, postcards, and (of course) snacks! Since so few people used their carrel, I always had quiet study time … a little sad to see them go.

JAMES MISTER ’10
Munich, Germany

Is anyone auctioning them off? Could be an interesting component of an open house.

DORA CHOMIAK ’91 s’91
New York, N.Y.

Learning that Firestone’s metal carrels will be removed brings back fond memories of senior year and C-11-J2. In the spring, our carrel celebrated the completion of theses by hosting a party. We and various friends sneaked food, drinks, ice, and an entire stereo system, piece by piece, past the lobby guard and down to C-floor. Those who remember how big the speakers, turntables, and amplifiers were in those pre-iPod days will appreciate the accomplishment. The night guard, won over with food, drink, and music, indulged us well past closing time.

JIM MARKETOS ’76
Washington, D.C.

They were cramped and a bit creepy, but the desk worked very well for impromptu naps. Whatever would I have done without it? Truly the end of an era.

KATHARINE NORRIS ’86
Washington, D.C.
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In defense of Teichberg ’96

Some of the letters (Inbox, Feb. 8) in response to the thought-provoking interview of Vladimir Teichberg ’96 (A Moment With, Dec. 14) included thoughtful analyses both criticizing and supporting Teichberg’s political perspective. Alas, among the published letters there were some soiled with Nativist bigotry and ethnic slurs referring to Teichberg’s Russian childhood. Sadly, even the benefits of a Princeton education cannot detoxify an all-too-common, knee-jerk tendency to stereotype “the other.”

I myself came to the United States at the age of 9 when my family fled the post-Holocaust, Stalinist, and anti-Semitic currents in 1959 Poland. My debt to Princeton — which provided me with work/study, scholarship, and cultivated my taste for lifelong learning and listening with “the other” — continues. Mr. Teichberg, whether one agrees or disagrees with his political position, is owed as much of an apology for these slurs as was Jeremy Lin for the racial slurs that masqueraded as headlines by some sports commentators celebrating his basketball finesse.

HAROLD J. BURSZTAJN ’72
Cambridge, Mass.

The editorial assault on Vladimir Teichberg illustrates a disappointing intolerance among some fellow alumni (five attacks, all graduates from the 1970s). Ad hominem attacks are so self-satisfying, but none of the authors seriously address the issues Teichberg raises. It shows an embarrassing ignorance to insinuate that Teichberg’s idea of local “people-driven assemblies” and “consensus based on equality” somehow has direct parallels to the bureaucratic monstrosity of the Soviet Union. The Soviets built a hierarchical nightmare (something Marx himself would have been the first to protest!). I urge the five writers to re-read Teichberg’s words: “This is a revolution against hierarchy.” Perhaps one of them can explain to me the intimate connections between local town hall meetings based on direct democracy in Vermont and Soviet bureaucracy.

These letters reveal something deeper in the American psyche: the survival of a “Cold War” mentality. The threat of the Cold War forged a worldview of perceived polar opposites (socialism vs. capitalism, democracy vs. dictatorship). In a polarized worldview, it is easy to label things “socialist,” generating much unenlightened conversation on important issues like Obama’s health-care act, reforming taxation, the “nanny state,” and “entitlements,” of
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Remembering Borgerhoff

Cornelia Borgerhoff was an assistant dean of the graduate school from 1968 to 1979. She died recently (Campus Notebook, Feb. 8), and I am to speak at her memorial service. I would be grateful to hear from former graduate students who in any way were helped or aided by Dean Borgerhoff. My email is gpitch88736@aol.com; my address is 18 College Road West, Princeton, N.J. 08540.

George Pitcher
Professor of philosophy emeritus
Princeton, N.J.

Building misidentified

In a Campus notebook story in the Feb. 8 issue, a photo is captioned: “A snowstorm circa 1890 keeps horse-drawn snowplows working in front of Blair Arch.” The photo is actually of the juncture of Little Hall with the old University Gymnasium, which burned down in the 1950s. Thank you for the link to the historical archive; it’s much appreciated!

David Keddie ’04
Princeton, N.J.

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

Winnie Holzman ’76, on writing for television

“I write things that actors hopefully would want to play.”

Hollywood is known as a tough town for women, but Winnie Holzman ’76 has spent the last two decades as a sought-after television writer, working on the critically acclaimed shows “thirstymething,” “My So-Called Life,” and “Once and Again.” Holzman’s strong suit is creating authentic female characters, a talent she brought to Broadway when she wrote the book — nominated for a Tony award — for the 2003 musical “Wicked,” the highest-grossing Broadway show for the last eight years. Holzman spoke to Princeton students — and to PAW — on campus in February.

A recent study by the Center for the Study of Women in Television and Film found that only 15 percent of the writers of prime-time TV shows were women, which puts you in a pretty small group.

I don’t usually think about that. It is hard for women — I don’t know a woman in television who didn’t struggle to some extent — but at the same time, if you let yourself think about that too much, it’s not a good idea. [When I was starting out], I didn’t know a woman who was doing what I wanted to do. And there were times when I made mistakes because of that, and there were times when I was very frightened because of that.

And now your daughter, Savannah Dooley, has become a TV writer. The two of you teamed up in 2010 to develop Huge, an ensemble drama set at a weight-loss camp for teens.

The fact that they put Huge on the air was a modern-day miracle. It was disappointing that [ABC Family] took it off so quickly, but honestly, the great experience of it far outweighed any disappointment of it being canceled. I did a series with my daughter! I don’t know anybody else who did that.

You’ve often said that TV is a very powerful medium — it affects people deeply.

I learned that even before I was writing for TV, when I first saw thirstymething, I was a fan of the show before I was writing it. I was this white Jewish girl in my 30s who had a toddler, and for the first time I can remember — except for Mary Tyler Moore — I’m looking at a group of people on TV and I’m going, “Oh my God, that really is my life.” And it was such a galvanizing, sort of shocking experience to realize I was seeing people that I felt represented me.

When I started writing for TV, I was cognizant of that.

After so many years in the business, is writing still a struggle for you?

Writing remains hard for me. It’s something I have fears about. This feeling of being totally blocked — it does come all the time. But it’s just a feeling, and you don’t have to believe it’s true. It always comes down to: How are you going to re-inspire yourself? And that’s your job as a writer, or for any artist.

You did a lot of acting with Theatre Intime when you were at Princeton. How has your acting background helped you as a writer?

It’s been a huge influence on my work. I write things that actors hopefully would want to play. Getting them excited is a big part of my job.

After thirstymething went off the air, you were asked to write a TV show about a teenage girl, which became My So-Called Life, starring Claire Danes. That show was praised for its realistic depictions of teen life. How did you tap into the voice of a teenage girl?

I spent two or three afternoons at some high schools in L.A. to rekindle those memories. It didn’t take much. That was L.A. in the ’90s, and I went to school in Long Island in the 1970s, but it didn’t matter. It brought back memories, and then I was off and running.

Did you see Claire Danes as your doppelganger?

In a certain way, yes. It wasn’t autobiography — it wasn’t the facts of my life on any level. It was autobiography emotionally.

There was a teenage character named Rickie on My So-Called Life who was gay. That was groundbreaking at the time, wasn’t it?

Yes. Gay people will stop me on the street and say that it was the first time they were able to have a conversation with their parents about being gay.

That must make you feel good.

That’s the best.

— Interview conducted and condensed by Jennifer Altmann
Preparing for a new era of partnerships overseas

Four years after issuing a blueprint for “a broad international vision” for Princeton, the University is preparing to create strategic partnerships with educational institutions in other countries.

Partner institutions are likely to be selected from those that already have been “hot spots” of activity for Princeton faculty and students, according to history professor Jeremy Adelman, director of the University’s Council for International Teaching and Research.

Among the early candidates are the University of Tokyo and the University of São Paulo in Brazil, Adelman said. Partnerships in China, Western Europe, and Africa — perhaps with multiple institutions or locations — also are under consideration, he said.

In October 2007, President Tilghman and Provost Christopher Eisgruber ’83 issued a report called “Princeton in the World” that made the case for globalization and outlined a series of initiatives, including one of faculty-driven “networks and flows” that would connect the University to centers of learning in other countries.

That has led to formal connections among faculty, grad students, and undergraduates in more than 25 locations overseas, Adelman said. But to sustain those networks, he said, more institutional support and a deeper commitment are needed.

The 2007 approach “did not do anything transformative to the institutions — they remain separate entities,” said Diana Davies, vice provost for international initiatives. The new strategy will rely on institutional relationships, with oversight by a governing body comprised of faculty from both institutions that will determine new programs, activities, and collaborations.

The strategic partners would offer courses, seminars and conferences, and research exchanges for faculty and students. The University plans to provide assistance to visiting faculty and stu-

Brown chooses Paxson as next president

Economist Christina Paxson, dean of the Woodrow Wilson School, will become the president of Brown University in July. She succeeds Ruth Simmons, who was an administrator at Princeton for a decade.

“The search committee at Brown University has made a truly inspired choice for its 19th president, although it means that Princeton will lose one of its most distinguished faculty members and effective academic administrators,” President Tilghman said.

Dean since 2009, Paxson has led the Wilson School though a period of significant change. Selective admission to the school will end next year as major changes in the undergraduate curriculum take effect.

Paxson, a professor of economics and public affairs at the University for 26 years, said she was grateful for “incredible opportunities to develop as a teacher, scholar, and administrator.” Her recent research has focused on economic status and health outcomes, especially on the health and welfare of children. In 2000 she founded the Center for Health and Wellbeing, a research center in the Wilson School.

Paxson cited Brown’s “emphasis on intellectual independence and free inquiry” as her selection was announced March 2.

Appiah, Darnton receive top humanities award

Professor Kwame Anthony Appiah and professor emeritus Robert Darnton received the National Humanities Medal from President Obama at the White House Feb. 13. The medal, awarded to eight recipients, is the federal government’s highest honor for cultural achievement.

Appiah, the Laurance S. Rockefeller Professor of Philosophy and the Center for Human Values, was cited as a philosopher “seeking eternal truths in the contemporary world” whose works “have shed moral and intellectual light on the individual in an era of globalization and evolving group identities.”

President Tilghman described Appiah as “one of Princeton’s most luminous scholars and a true citizen of the world.”

Darnton was a history professor at Princeton from 1968 to 2007, when he was named university librarian at Harvard. He was honored for his “commitment to making knowledge accessible to everyone,” with Obama citing Darnton’s vision for a national library of digitized books.
said. He cited ties to São Paulo by Princeton's Program in Latin American studies and the departments of astrophysics, Spanish and Portuguese languages and cultures, and sociology.

Partnerships in other regions also would build on established connections, but the details could look quite different. In sub-Saharan Africa, a major challenge is the gap between a small number of institutions with significant resources and others struggling to get by. In Europe, Princeton has a high level of activity with a number of institutions in France and Germany; Adelman said one solution might be to position the University to work with a number of institutions in a "spoke-and-wheel" type of arrangement.

In China, University departments have collaborated with their counterparts at several institutions in Shanghai and Beijing, Davies said. She said Princeton hopes to develop a partnership that would support relationships "with all these top universities."

While New York University-Abu Dhabi opened in the fall of 2010 and Yale is partnering with the National University of Singapore to create a new liberal-arts residential college, plans by universities for branch campuses in other countries have slowed recently.

"The shine has rubbed off" the branch-campus option, Adelman said, noting that Princeton continues to oppose the idea of a bricks-and-mortar campus abroad. "It's easier to build an extension of yourself," he said, but the partnerships that are planned would "internationalize us in a very different way — by including others into our activities and commitments at home."

A different type of international collaboration is a planned dual-degree program with Humboldt University in Berlin — Princeton's first dual graduate degree in the humanities, initially in German and philosophy. Students would do most pre-dissertation work at their home institution, but would have dissertation advisers and would spend time at each university. A completed agreement is expected this spring.

Five years from now, Adelman said, Princeton will be "a very networked university, with key partners around the world, full of global classrooms in which you'll hear multiple languages."

With a wide range of international programs to select from, he said, "students won't have to choose between being at Princeton and out in the world." © By W.R.O.

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**Home stretch for Aspire**

With four months to go before the end of the University's Aspire fundraising campaign, campaign leaders told guests at the Alumni Day luncheon they are confident that the $1.75 billion goal will be met by June 30.

Robert Murley '72, co-chairman of the campaign, said that more than $1.65 billion had been raised as of Feb. 25. With Annual Giving on track to reach its $53 million target, he said, the University needs to raise an additional $70 million in capital gifts to complete the campaign.

Nancy Peretsman '76, who is leading the campaign along with Murley, said more than 75 percent of all undergraduate alumni have contributed since the launch of the campaign.

For fiscal 2011, Princeton ranked 25th in charitable contributions among U.S. colleges and universities with $236.2 million, according to a Feb. 15 report of the Council for Aid to Education.

**Construction of Andlinger Center begins**

Excavation and utility work has begun on the site of the Andlinger Center for Energy and the Environment, at the corner of Olden Street and Prospect Avenue. This new rendering shows the proposed entrance looking east from Olden Street. From left are the bridge connector to the EQuad, the main entry tower, the entry garden courtyard, administration offices, and a graduate-student area. The center also will include engineering labs and a lecture hall. The project is scheduled for completion in the spring of 2015.
Obama budget proposal would mean big cuts for PPPL

President Obama’s proposed budget for fiscal year 2013 calls for increases to several federal agencies that provide funding to the University, but would cut the Princeton Plasma Physics Lab’s $85 million budget by 12 percent.

Stewart Prager, the lab’s director, said the proposed $10 million reduction would be “very severe” and could reduce the number of employees at the lab by 100. The current staff is 454. “This would impede our scientific progress greatly,” he said.

PPPL, a leading fusion-research facility, is one of 10 national science laboratories supported by the Department of Energy’s Office of Science.

The reductions would cut $3.2 million from the budget for the lab’s primary fusion experiment, the National Spherical Torus Experiment, which studies the physics principles of spherically shaped plasmas — hot ionized gases confined in a magnetic field in which nuclear fusion will occur. The experiment was shut down in November 2011 for an upgrade that will dramatically increase its physics capability. The budget cuts would extend the upgrade work until November 2014, six months longer than originally planned, Prager said. Other experiments, such as those that explore basic aspects of plasma physics, would be “greatly impeded,” he said.

An upgrade of the Plasma Physics Lab’s National Spherical Torus Experiment would take longer under President Obama’s budget plan.

IN BRIEF

Two faculty members will receive the FRONTIERS OF KNOWLEDGE AWARD from the Madrid-based BBVA Foundation, which recognizes research with broad impact. Geosciences professor Isaac Held ’76, a research scientist with the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration’s (NOAA) Geophysical Fluid Dynamics Laboratory in Princeton, was cited in the climate-change category. His study of atmospheric water vapor helped to reveal the processes behind geographic climate zones and to predict how those zones will change as the atmosphere warms, the foundation said. Angus Deaton, professor of economics and international affairs, received the economics, finance, and management award; the foundation called him “a pioneer in the measurement of welfare and poverty.” Each will receive an award of $400,000, more than $500,000.

Music professor and composer Steven Mackey won a GRAMMY for Best Small Ensemble Performance Feb. 12 for his album Lonely Motel: Music from Slide, along with collaborators Rinde Eckert, who provided the text and vocals, and the sextet eighth blackbird, which commissioned the work. Mackey, who began his career as a rock and blues guitarist, plays electric guitar on the album.

The chairman of the music department, Mackey teaches composition, theory, 20th-century music, and improvisation. He has composed for chamber ensembles, orchestras, and operas.

President Obama has appointed Eldar Shafir, professor of psychology and public affairs, to the PRESIDENT’S ADVISORY COUNCIL ON FINANCIAL CAPABILITY, whose mission is to help Americans make informed financial decisions. Shafir specializes in behavioral economics and decision-making.

Four seniors and a recent graduate have been awarded the GATES CAMBRIDGE SCHOLARSHIP to pursue master’s degrees at Cambridge University. The recipients are Daniel Barson ’12, a molecular biology major who will pursue a master’s in clinical neurosciences; anthropology major Victoria A. Tobolsky ’12, in human evolutionary studies; chemistry major Daniel Strassfeld ’12, in the history, philosophy, and sociology of science, technology, and medicine; religion major Jane Abbotsmith ’12, in...
Obama’s proposal now goes to Congress, and changes are likely.

“We will be spending a lot of time in Washington over the next few months trying to get [the PPPL cuts] reversed,” President Tilghman said at a town hall meeting on campus in February.

PPPL receives more than a third of the University’s $251 million annual funding for sponsored research, which makes up about 17 percent of the University’s budget.

The University fared better in Obama’s proposal in programs that provide funding for faculty and students. Obama called for a modest increase in Pell grants for low-income students. National Science Foundation funds for graduate research fellowships would increase by 23 percent, and for faculty early-career development by 5 percent. Humanities funding would rise by 5 percent as well.

“Not across the board, but in general, education and research have been preserved within the president’s budget,” Tilghman said.  

By J.A.

Orthodox Jewish community marks 50th anniversary of Yavneh House

When Rabbi Daniel Greer ’60 first met with the Princeton Hillel rabbi as a prospective student, he was warned that life at Princeton would not be easy. With no kosher kitchen on campus and no community of religiously observant Jews, Greer ate most of his meals alone in his room.

“The studies were great; the life was miserable,” Greer recalled. “It was a very lonely place.”

Princeton’s Orthodox Jewish community has come far since then, and on Feb. 12 this progress was recognized as more than 200 students and alumni gathered at Frist Campus Center to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the Yavneh House of Princeton.

Yavneh is a community of about 50 students that meets regularly at the Center for Jewish Life (CJL) for prayer, discussion, and education. At the celebration, attendees participated in panel discussions and presentations that included “Yavneh from Hippies to iPhones,” shared experiences, and looked to the future.

“It is a strong community while people are in college, and this is a way for people to reconnect,” said David Schuster ’12, former treasurer of Yavneh.

Yavneh found its way to Princeton in 1961, when Abe Kaufman ’62 recognized students’ need for a kosher kitchen; the group initially met in a rented home on Olden Street. In “an age of conformity,” Kaufman said, “the idea of starting a kosher eating house was unheard of. But we enjoyed getting together and discussing and arguing during our meals, and the rest is history.”

Another important figure was Marilyn Berger Schlachter ’73, who successfully petitioned the University to open its own kosher dining hall in Stevenson Hall in 1971, moving Yavneh members onto campus.

Despite the progress, Ben Jubas ’14, current president of Yavneh, said that observant Jewish life can be isolating for members of the group. “One of the things that brings the community together is that everyone eats at the CJL,” Jubas said. “While it’s great food and I love it, it means that you’re constantly there.” Keeping strict kosher often limits eating-club and residential-college involvement, he said.

Ariel Futter ’15, Yavneh’s education chairman, noted that Orthodox Jews also face evolving practical challenges on campus, including the need for kosher food during Outdoor Action trips and for building keys instead of Prox cards on Sabbath days, when observant Jews may not use electricity.

Both Futter and Rabbi Julie Roth, executive director of the CJL, said the University has been very supportive in addressing these needs. “Princeton is a leader among universities in its support of observant Jewish life,” Roth said.

At the same time, Jubas said, the Orthodox community helps to diversify thought on campus. He teaches a weekly class on philosophy and Jewish law for community members of all faiths, he noted.

Daniel Mark ’03 GS, a former Yavneh president, underlined Yavneh’s importance as Orthodox students find a place for themselves at Princeton.

“There always will be challenges because the values of Orthodox Jewish life are not always in line with the values of regular college life,” Mark said. “It is very important to have a community to work together to address these challenges.”

By Abby Greene ’13

IN MEMORIAM

MALCOLM S. STEINBERG, a molecular biologist and member of the faculty from 1966 to 2005, died Feb. 7 in Princeton of lung cancer. He was 81.

Steinberg came to Princeton after he had introduced the differential adhesion hypothesis that certain cells during embryo development behave like liquids, adhering to other embryo cells in a way that ultimately defines the shape of the embryo at various stages of development. Steinberg, who was the graduate-studies director of the then-biology department from 1969 to 1972, continued to explore his hypothesis in many of the more than 150 scientific papers he co-wrote.
Try as one might, it is difficult to take the full measure of Moe Berg ‘23 — and one suspects that is how Berg wanted it. The pieces of his life do not always seem to fit: He was a linguist who became a major-league baseball player, a nuclear spy who spent most of the last two decades of his life practically homeless. Berg, who died in 1972, has been the subject of two biographies, yet he remains an enigma.

Those hoping to understand this complicated man might start with a large collection of Berg’s papers, which were donated recently to the University. Some of those papers, along with several items of Berg memorabilia, are part of a Firestone Library exhibit that runs through Aug. 5.

Berg straddled several worlds without being completely at home in any of them. The child of Jewish Russian immigrants, he was a social outsider in the WASPy Princeton of the early ’20s, but he was a true student-athlete who knew Sanskrit and a half-dozen other languages and was a star shortstop on the baseball team. The Brooklyn Robins signed Berg less than a month after graduation and put him in their lineup the next day.

He spent parts of 15 seasons with five major-league teams, almost all of them as a backup catcher. Berg had a rifle arm but a banjo bat, hitting .243 for his career with only six home runs. Told that Berg spoke seven languages, a teammate once remarked, “Yeah, and he can’t hit in any of them.”

Casey Stengel once called him “the strangest man ever to play baseball,” and Berg’s papers suggest Stengel was right. The papers include many of Berg’s classified World War II reports, his employment applications to the Office of Strategic Services (OSS) and the CIA, scraps of an unfinished memoir, a copy of a baseball contract, travel receipts, photographs, and even letters from a girlfriend.

Berg spent the winter after his first season taking classes at the Sorbonne. Switzerland by Germany’s top nuclear physicist, Werner Heisenberg, Berg went armed with a pistol and a cyanide capsule. If Heisenberg’s lecture convinced him that the Germans were close to developing an atomic bomb, Berg was to assassinate Heisenberg and use the cyanide to kill himself.

Although the CIA recruited Berg for at least one assignment after the war, the agency declined his application for full-time work, partly because of his increasingly eccentric behavior. For the rest of his life, he had trouble holding a job and lived with relatives.

After Berg’s death, his papers passed through several hands before William Stengel, an Atlanta baseball collector, bought them in 2001. Stengel gave them to Princeton last year.

Several of those items are part of the current Firestone exhibition, “A Fine Addition: New and Notable Acquisitions in Princeton’s Special Collections,” which also includes Hemingway and Fitzgerald letters, a 16th-century medical treatise, and a rare 13th-century gold coin. Berg would have appreciated being in such company. Nicholas Dawidoff, who wrote the 1994 biography The Catcher Was a Spy, believes that Berg was haunted by a sense that he had failed to live up to his early promise. “To avoid exposure as a charlatan,” Dawidoff writes, “Berg lived a bedouin life, ever on the move, always avoiding sustained relationships where people might get a clear look at him.”

Journalist Lou Jacobson ’92, a long-time Berg buff who co-produced a 2010 podcast about him (available at http://www.baseballphd.net/tag/louis-jacobson), agrees. “He was a genius,” Jacobson says, “but a complex and sometimes flawed person.” By M.E.B.
From Princeton’s vault
Before Greek life, Princeton had Whig and Clio

What: Between 1808 and 1833, elegant gold watch keys were given to student members of the Cliosophic Society who graduated with high honors.

Whig and Clio, rival debating societies, were founded here before the American Revolution and thrived for years as the oldest college clubs in the United States, entirely student-run and a training ground for public speakers. Clio alone produced four delegates to the Constitutional Convention in Philadelphia.

But fun-centered Greek-letter fraternities threatened the existence of Whig and Clio starting in the 1840s. Nassau Hall launched a long battle to ban the upstart fraternities, which were said to create “a social aristocracy” and “foster dissipation, revelry, and idleness.”

Starting in 1855, incoming students solemnly pledged never to join a fraternity. The secret clubs buried underground, reappearing in the 1870s, when fraternity badges were flaunted and Whig and Clio were steered by frat members.

President McCosh cracked down with suspensions, snuffing Greek life for a century. Whig and Clio dwindled anyway, finally merging in 1928.

Fraternities and sororities crept back in 1982 and again face administrative frowns. Starting in fall 2012, freshmen will be forbidden to join.

Where: Collection AC53, Princeton University Archives

By W. Barksdale Maynard ’88
ON THE CAMPUS

Bicker numbers soar as 11th club reopens

By Tara Thean '13

February brought good news for Prospect Avenue’s eating clubs, with an increase in sophomore interest in the clubs and a 30 percent jump in the number of those who bickered.

The reopening of Cannon Dial Elm as a bicker club may have attracted students who otherwise would not have joined a club, University vice president and secretary Robert K. Durkee '69 said in an email.

Outgoing Tower president Joseph Barnett '12 said Cannon’s presence “pulled from a lot of clubs that tend to have a lot of affiliations.” He said he believed that Cannon “was looking for whole groups of people, so I think clubs that had strongholds for those affiliations before may have been hurt.”

One club whose numbers declined was Cottage, with 95 students vying for membership compared to 132 in 2011.

Cannon president Connor Clegg ’14 said he did not feel that the 87 sophomores who joined the club had significantly changed the bicker outcomes at other eating clubs. “The equilibrium was still maintained on the Street,” Clegg said.

Durkee has expressed continued concern about whether student interest is sufficient to ensure the survival of all of the eating clubs.

Jake Sally ’12, chairman of the Interclub Council, said this year’s experience shows that “there is room for 11 clubs on the Street. Each club tends to draw students from different subgroups on campus, and Cannon has found a niche that hasn’t necessarily

Questions about race, admissions linger for Asian-American students

By Angela Wu ’12

When the Department of Education’s Office for Civil Rights (OCR) confirmed last month that an Asian-American applicant had filed a complaint alleging discrimination in the admission processes at Princeton and Harvard, students on campus largely shrugged.

After all, this had happened before. The rejected applicant’s complaint against Princeton, which was withdrawn in mid-February, had been folded into an ongoing official review of University admissions that began in 2008 after a similar claim by another student, Jian Li. Both complaints reflected a common concern among many Asian-American students, who make up 17.7 percent of the undergraduate student body — that they may face a higher bar when it comes to getting into top schools.

Avoiding the Asian stereotype — quiet, book-smart, focused on science and math — is an ever-present concern, many students said.

Race is one of the factors considered in the admission process, University spokesman Martin Mbugua told The Daily Princetonian last month. But in an email, he emphasized that each application is considered in a “holistic manner.”

“Princeton University seeks to assemble a class whose composition, in the University’s judgment, would enrich the educational experience for all of our students and further the University’s mission,” Mbugua said. “We treat each application individually, and we don’t discriminate on the basis of race or national origin.”

Some evidence suggests Asian-American applicants to selective universities do appear to be at a disadvantage. According to No Longer Separate, Not Yet Equal, a 2009 book by Princeton sociology professor Thomas Espenshade ’72 and Alexandria Radford ’09, an otherwise identical Asian-American applicant with the same test scores and GPA as a white applicant is less likely to gain admission to an elite college. Like most studies on college admission, these results are based on measurable data such as GPA, test scores, and legacy status, but not “softer” factors
been tapped in the past.”

The Daily Princetonian reported that 553 sophomores of the 853 who bickered were accepted into one of the six selective eating clubs, while 433 students signed into one of the five nonselective clubs during the first and second rounds. The figures did not include sophomores who signed into Quadrangle Club, which declined to release membership numbers. The total would mean that at least 75 percent of the Class of 2014 are members of a club, compared to 68.5 percent of the Class of 2012 as reported in the University’s Eating Club Task Force report.

Quad announced in January that it would lower its membership fees to match what the University charges for an unlimited residential-college meal plan, a move that drops dues from $8,000 to $5,473 per year. The Prince reported that the club’s first-round sign-ins had risen by nearly 40 percent, but not as much as the club had hoped.

Discussions about reinstating some form of multiclub bicker — a common practice prior to the 1980s — are continuing among members of club graduate boards and the Eating Club Task Force, Durkee said. As of mid-February, no decisions had been reached, he said.

There were other signs of change on the Street as well. Fifteen Tower Club members signed a “no-pickups pledge” against participating in the eating-club pickups that took place in early February. Arguing that the public nature of pickups is insensitive toward rejected bickerees and a burden to Princeton’s maintenance staff, and that members can have fun celebrating new members in other ways.

Barnett said that Tower members largely were respectful of their peers’ decision to abstain from the annual tradition, but that other members conducted pickups as usual for incoming members.

Cap and Gown also has moved away from the conventional pickups system, establishing a meeting place on campus and having club officers welcome new members in a “group-style pickup process,” outgoing club president Derek Grego ’12 said.  

But it’s not all about the clubs. For high school seniors already anxious about standing out in a sea of applications, the concern that admission officers won’t see past an Asian surname — despite schools’ assurances to the contrary — adds to the anxiety.

“It constrains you. It puts pressure on you to try and make yourself different,” said Charles Du ’13, who along with Tara Ohrtman ’13 has picked up the baton in the Asian-American Students Association’s decades-long effort to establish an Asian-American studies certificate program. The association hopes to create a forum for discussion of issues including discrimination, said co-president James Chang ’14.

The discussion is sure to return, and perhaps perceptions of bias — warranted or not — will always linger in students’ minds. But as long as admission to elite universities remains so competitive, as Grace Pak ’13 put it with a shrug, “How can you really know that your race was the one thing?”

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Sports

Lacrosse team unites in the face of adversity

The last year has been a challenging one for the men’s lacrosse team. As a disappointing 4–8 season was ending, Ann Bates, the wife of head coach Chris Bates, suffered a relapse of the brain cancer with which she was diagnosed in 2003. Her illness and death in November 2011 brought the team members closer together, as they looked for ways to help their coach and his family.

During Ann Bates’ illness, the players began spending time with the couple’s 10-year-old son, Nicholas. They took him to visit an amusement park, and cheered on the sidelines at his basketball and soccer games.

“The way we (could) help Coach Bates out and show him how much we care about him was to help out with his son,” said Chad Wiedmaier ’12, one of this year’s co-captains.

Bates is grateful to the players for the way they reached out to his family. “It was a trying fall season for us, and it continues to be a difficult time,” he said. “I think we dealt with it like a family does.”

Ann Bates was a pediatrician who graduated from William & Mary and the School of Medicine at the University of Virginia. She was 43 when she died.

“She was the most courageous, inspirational person I ever met,” her husband said.

As Princeton started this season with a 12–6 win over Hofstra Feb. 25, the players were embracing lofty goals for themselves. Wiedmaier and his classmates were highly touted as recruits and expected to compete for a national title last year before a series of injuries left Princeton with a losing record.

While the Tigers’ defense was formidable — Wiedmaier is one of the top defensemen in the country, and goalie Tyler Fiorito ’12 ranked second in the nation in percentage of shots saved last year — the team averaged only 7.1 goals a game, the lowest in the Ivy League. Midfielder Tom Schreiber ’14, who led the team in goals and assists last year, is in charge of the offense this season.

“We have a chip on our shoulder,” said Wiedmaier. “There’s no way last year isn’t in the back of my mind. My class is very motivated. We came in as the No. 1 recruiting class in the nation. We don’t feel like we’ve lived up to that. We want to leave with no regrets.”

And the players want to continue to be there for their coach and his son.

“It’s always in the back of your head a little bit, wondering how he’s doing,” Wiedmaier said of his coach. “By David Marcus ’92
Men’s squash defeats Trinity for national title

In front of a raucous crowd in a packed Jadwin Gym, the men’s squash team ended Trinity’s 13-year streak as national champions Feb. 19, winning its first national championship since 1993 with a 5–4 victory against No. 1-seeded Trinity.

Trinity had defeated Princeton in seven national finals over the previous two decades — most recently a 5–4 win at Jadwin in 2009 — and as the Bantams swept the second set of matches this year to take a 4–2 overall lead, it looked as if the eighth matchup would end the same way. But Dylan Ward ‘14 and Todd Harrity ‘13 quickly won to even the match, leaving Kelly Shannon ’12 on the court. Shannon placed excellent shots in all corners to win in three exciting games. He learned that he had won the match only when he turned to the crowd and saw fans and teammates jumping onto the court to celebrate.

Trinity’s streak of 252 consecutive victories — the longest such run in college sports history — had been ended by Yale Jan. 18. Trinity had defeated Princeton 7–2 in the regular season.

Princeton long has been a national power in squash, winning eight individual titles over the last two decades. But with Trinity dominating the scene for so long, many top Princeton players graduated without a team championship. By Kevin Whitaker ’13

READ MORE: From the March 7 issue, Todd Harrity ’13 reigns in men’s squash with consistency and drive @paw.princeton.edu

EXTRA POINT

Recruited athletes and other unmentionables

By Merrell Noden ’78

Merrell Noden ’78 is a former staff writer at Sports Illustrated and a frequent PAW contributor.

Of all the things college admission folk would rather not talk about, recruiting athletes probably tops the list. When I sent an interview request to Diana Caskey ’85, the women’s swimming coach at Columbia, the reply from a spokeswoman said, “We do not discuss the intricacies of the recruiting process with media outlets.”

Ivy League coaches are reluctant to talk about recruiting — often ordered not to — as if counting athleticism in an applicant’s favor were a shameful secret. Playing quarterback is seen as fundamentally different from playing Hamlet or singing opera.

“There’s tremendous concern at all the Ivy League schools to make sure it’s understood in the outside world that these are academically prestigious institutions,” says Dan Roock ’81, who, after coaching at Princeton, is now a Dartmouth rowing coach.

So I was surprised to find that Princeton’s dean of admission, Janet Rapelye, was more than willing to discuss this topic. She is, it turns out, a sports fan. She knows that Dave Sloven- ski ’12 is not only a top pole vaulter, but also a strong student and a leader with the Colosseum Club, a sporty

continues on page 22
Extra Point continued from page 21 alternative to Prospect Ave. “Our coaches are very good at recruiting the right students,” she says. “I’ll do whatever I can for our coaches. But we reserve the right to say no.”

To guard against sacrificing academics on the altar of athletic ambition, Ivy League recruits must have a league-mandated minimum score on a scale called the Academic Index, which is calculated with GPA and standardized test scores. “It’s meant to be a moment for us all to stop and say that our teams should reflect the quality of our student body,” says Rapelye.

While it’s possible to admit an athlete who’s scored below the minimum A.I. standard (such as a foreign student who didn’t understand the SATs), she says it’s rare and frowned upon by the other schools. “I’m a big fan of the A.I. It’s very straightforward,” says Rapelye. Meeting that threshold doesn’t mean an athlete is admitted automatically, she adds.

Coaches tell the admission office their needs and provide write-ups on the applicants, describing their athletic achievements and intangibles like leadership qualities. Princeton coaches rank the athletes, though some other schools don’t.

“We do it individual by individual, sport by sport,” says Rapelye. Except for football, which is limited by league rule to 120 recruits in each four-year cycle, there are “no set numbers,” Rapelye says.

But other schools’ coaches are given specific numbers by admission officials. Roock says he is allotted a number, depending on the needs of his team and other teams at Dartmouth. He can’t divulge the figure.

The year ends with coaches and admission officers reviewing how recruited athletes fared as students and members of the community. “Our students are doing a great job,” Rapelye says. She points out that it’s difficult work to be a Division I athlete and a Princeton student. For a dedicated fan like me, watching a Princeton sporting event will be even sweeter knowing that our athletes really are students.

Extra Point explores the people and issues in Princeton sports.

SPORTS SHORTS

A home victory over Dartmouth Feb. 25 clinched WOMEN’S BASKETBALL’s third straight Ivy League title and another trip to the NCAA Tournament. Earlier in the month, star forward Niveen Rasheed ’13, above, picked up her 1,000th point in an 84–56 blowout of the Harvard Crimson, joining teammates Lauren Edwards ’12 and Devona Allgood ’12 in the 1,000-point club. 

MEN’S BASKETBALL jumped back to the top half of the league with a four-game win streak at home, including a dramatic 70–62 upset Feb. 11 over Harvard, which entered the game ranked in the top 25 nationally. The Crimson came back with a 67–64 victory Feb. 24 in a tight game in Cambridge, effectively ending the Tigers’ hopes of a second straight championship.

WOMEN’S HOCKEY fell short in its quest for a national title, losing to Yale Feb. 25 in the semifinals and ultimately taking fourth place.

Seeded seventh in the ECAC Tournament, WOMEN’S HOCKEY was swept by nationally ranked Harvard Feb. 24–25 in the quarterfinals, two games to none. 

MEN’S HOCKEY finished 11th in the league.

MEN’S FENCING and WOMEN’S FENCING each went undefeated at the Ivy Round-Robin Feb. 11–12, sweeping the conference championships as they did in 2010.

MEN’S TRACK & FIELD also claimed an Ivy League title, edging host Cornell at the indoor Heptagonal Championships Feb. 25–26.
High heels beat flats: Why I left academia

By Hilary Levey Friedman ’09

Hilary Levey Friedman ’09 is a freelance writer and sociologist in Boston.

“Hilary, you know you shouldn’t wear high heels.”

No, I didn’t know.

“Believe it or not, we’ve been known to talk about female job candidates’ shoes in faculty meetings. You should go with practical shoes.”

Until that moment, I had thought that my nude Kate Spade pumps were practical. As anyone who has been through any sort of extensive job search knows, you have a go-to power suit. My power suit’s pants had been hemmed so they could be worn perfectly with the aforementioned accompanying power, yet now impractical, pumps.

Stunned, I stammered, “Got it, thanks,” before hanging up with my friend, a recently tenured professor in the sociology department I would be flying out to visit the next day to interview for an assistant professorship.

I tossed a pair of flat black boots into my suitcase — and realized that maybe this academic thing wasn’t for me.

Of course, it wasn’t the shoes themselves that sent me over the edge (though they were gorgeous). In a way, this had been a long time coming.

Like most Ph.D. candidates, I had worked hard in school and was good at it. School and learning truly were my “thing” — and my main extracurricular activity. Some kids had basketball, others the flute; I had my books. A lot of my self-identity was wrapped up in this learning “thing.”

In college, while my friends prepared for careers in investment banking, management consulting, and law, I took my GREs and applied for fellowships. I was on the academic track, and not a small part of the allure was that grad school and academia offered a clear path to how my professional life would unfold for the next few decades: a tenure-track position as an assistant professor, then associate and full professor, and finally, an endowed chair.

When I arrived at Princeton in the fall of 2003, I knew what I had to do: Write an outstanding dissertation in sociology, get a stellar job, get tenure. And on the surface I seemed to be excelling — I received some great fellowships, and I had fantastic advisers and female mentors, like Viviana Zelizer, Katherine Newman, and Sara McLanahan.

And yet, something wasn’t quite right.

During my time in Wallace Hall, I began to realize that sociology wasn’t always about engagement with the wider world and people’s everyday lives. Instead, particularly for graduate students, it seemed to be about publishing articles in a narrow range of journals, and those articles often tended to be about arcane topics. (This doesn’t apply to all tenured faculty but, well, they have tenure.)

The things I like to study, however, tend to be the opposite of arcane. I wrote a dissertation on why families with elementary-school-age kids enroll them in competitive after-school activities like chess, dance, and soccer. This was pre-Tiger Mom Amy Chua. I wrote my senior thesis in college on why mothers enroll their young daughters in child beauty pageants. This was pre-Toddlers & Tiaras. I wanted to understand what people care about far from the ivory tower, and what matters in their everyday lives — and how I could help them improve those daily experiences.

But in academia, this openness and desire to write for a broader audience often is seen as suspect. And if your focus is on getting tenure, anything other than “serious” academic

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How a favorite son took his talent for theater to the battlefields of Europe

BY RICK BEYER
goes to war

Three U.S. Army jeeps roared through the small Luxembourg village, just a few miles from the front lines near the German border. It was early September 1944, three months after D-Day. The vehicles in front and back bristled with guards and machine guns. The one in the middle bore the distinctive red license plate of a major general. In the backseat sat a ramrod figure sporting a magnificent military moustache and general’s stars. All three jeeps were clearly identified by their markings as belonging to the 6th Armored Division.

FOR THE RECORD: The original version of this story misstated the length of time between D-Day and a Ghost Army operation in September 1944.
The convoy pulled up to a tavern run by a suspected Nazi collaborator. The general and his lanky, bespectacled aide strode inside. With the help of their bodyguards, they “liberated” six cases of fine wine, loading them onto the general’s jeep. The little convoy then took off, leaving the seething proprietor plenty of incentive to get word to the Germans about what he had just witnessed: that the American 6th Armored was moving in.

But in fact, the whole bit was a carefully choreographed flim-flam. The 6th Armored Division was far away. The commanding presence in the back seat was no general, but a mustachioed major playing king for a day. His dashing young aide was Fred Fox ’39, who later would become known as Princeton’s Keeper of Princetoniana and favorite son. As an undergraduate, Fox had trod the boards in college musicals and dreamed of making it to the big time. Now he found himself playing a leading role in a top-secret piece of performance art designed to help win World War II. And his flair for the dramatic would prove instrumental in its success.

The unit to which Fox was assigned in January 1944 was unique in the history of the U.S. Army. Officially, it was called the 23rd Headquarters Special Troops, but eventually it became known as the Ghost Army. Its mission was to stage frontline deceptions designed to dupe Hitler’s legions — and avoid getting killed by the audience while doing so. Instead of artillery and heavy weapons, it was equipped with truckloads of inflatable tanks, a world-class collection of sound-effects records, and a corps of radio operators trained in the art of impersonation. “Its complement was more theatrical than military,” Fox wrote long afterward, in an unpublished manuscript now cherished by his son Donald. “It was like a traveling road show that went up and down the front lines impersonating the real fighting outfits.”

Fox found himself right at home in this high-stakes off-Broadway show. After graduating from Princeton, he had set his sights on Hollywood. “He wanted to be the next Jimmy Stewart,” Donald Fox says. And why not? Like Stewart ’32, Fox had been a star of Triangle Club musicals that played in New York and other East Coast cities to great acclaim. In 1938 he portrayed King Charles II in the show Fol-De-Rol, directed by a young alum starting to make a name for himself on Broadway: José Ferrer ’33.

Upon arriving in Tinseltown, Fox signed on with NBC Radio. But the closest he came to stardom was writing commercials for Clapp’s Baby Foods and editing an in-house newsletter. After Pearl Harbor, he enlisted in the Army and was selected for Officer Candidate School. Fox thought he was leaving showbiz behind, but his stage training soon would prove invaluable on the battlefields of Europe.

“Fred was a Hugh Grant personality,” says Al “Spike” Berry, who served with Fox. “He was very innovative and creative.” He was surrounded by plenty of other creative types, especially the artists handling visual deception. Among the unit’s 1,100 men was a 21-year-old with a perpetual grin from Indiana named Bill Blass, who later became a fashion icon. Art Kane was the Brooklyn kid who later would take a legendary photograph of 57 jazz greats on a stoop in Harlem.
Ellsworth Kelly would gain fame as a painter and sculptor. They were just a few of the many artists, recording engineers, and others recruited for the unusual deception mission. Blessed with a sharp wit and a gentle, curious nature, Fox was quick to make friends with many of his fellow deceivers. Together they rehearsed for a dangerous world premiere on the European continent.

Once they landed in France, the men of the 23rd would be expected to conjure up phony convoys and phantom divisions to mislead the enemy about the strength and location of American units. To pull this off, they were equipped with truckloads of inflatable tanks, trucks, artillery, jeeps, and even airplanes — enough to simulate two divisions. Each lightweight dummy could be set up and taken down in about 20 minutes, and from several hundred yards away looked indistinguishable from the real thing. The men also had specially outfitted halftracks, carrying speakers with a range of 15 miles, that could project the sounds of armored columns moving in the darkness. Dozens of radio trucks could create faux networks that sounded utterly like the real thing to eavesdropping enemy officers. In theory, they could impersonate a division of 15,000 soldiers holding a spot in the line, while the fighting division was moving somewhere else to launch a surprise attack. But Fox and his fellow performers had no idea if they could put on a show that would prove convincing to their German audience.

On June 6, 1944, nearly 175,000 Americans landed in France in one of the most momentous military operations in history. D-Day found Lt. Fred Fox aboard the troopship John S. Mosby under bombardment from German shore batteries, waiting to go ashore with a 24-man radio platoon. It took several weeks before the entire Ghost Army landed in Normandy and was ready to operate.

In early July, the Ghost Army conducted its first full-scale deception, Operation Elephant. It pretended to be the 2nd Armored Division staying in reserve, while the real unit secretly moved up to join the frontline fighting near the Normandy town of St. Lo. Fox, with his background in theater, was less than impressed with what struck him as a half-hearted embrace of the role. Once the inflatable dummies were set up and the radio networks operating, no thought was given to what else the soldiers might do to make their illusion convincing. In early July, he sat down at his typewriter and pounded out an impassioned critique. “The attitude of the 23rd HQs towards their mission is lopsided,” he wrote in a memo to his superiors, reproduced in a 2002 book by Jonathan Gawne, Ghosts of the ETO: American Tactical Deception Units in the European Theater 1944–1945. “There is too much MILITARY … and not enough SHOW-MANSHIP,” Fox wrote. He believed that the 23rd needed to think of itself less as a strictly by-the-book Army outfit and more as a theater troupe ready to put on a show at a moment’s notice.

Fox decried what he called “bad theater” and argued that, to be truly convincing, the men had to throw themselves into their parts. “The presentations must be done with the
The Ghost Army had gone to France prepared to conduct a multimedia show using three kinds of deception: visual, radio, and sonic. That was not enough, argued Fox, who proposed a fourth type of deception that became known as special effects. It was, in essence, playacting. If they were portraying the 75th Infantry, they should wear 75th Infantry patches on their uniforms, put 75th markings on their trucks, and drive them back and forth through towns. The men should be versed in the details of the 75th so they could talk about it to civilians. There should be a phony headquarters bustling with officers. “Road signs, sentry posts, bumper markings and the host of small details which betray the presence of a unit should be reconnoitered and duplicated with special teams of the 23rd,” Fox wrote.

A blistering memo from a young officer can make or break an Army career. In this case, the higher-ups embraced Fox’s ideas. The memo went out to the entire unit under the name of its commander. Although Fox remained relatively low on the totem pole, Lt. Col. Clifford Simenson, the operations officer, turned to Fox to provide the stagecraft needed to make the special effects come to life.

“Behind every operation was a touch of Fred Fox,” says Spike Berry. Fox took on the role of scriptwriter and director. “Members of the decoy unit were trained to spill phony stories at the local bars and brothels,” Fox recalled in his manuscript, “which didn’t require much training.” Berry remembers that Fox would coach the men before each deception. “He’d get us in a huddle and say, ‘This is what’s going to happen, and this is what we want you to say, and just be natural.’ For example, guys went to the bakery, got some rolls, and said, ‘We’ve got to get an extra supply because we’re moving out tonight,’ that kind of thing.”

Fox was adamant that the soldiers in the unit needed to impersonate generals. “Nothing gives away the location of an important unit quicker than a silver-starred jeep,” he wrote. The fact that such an impersonation was a court-martial offense carried no sway with him. “Is not the whole idea of ‘impersonation’ contrary to (Army regulations)?” he wrote. “Remember we are in the theater business. Impersonation is our racket. If we can’t do a complete job we might as well give up. You can’t portray a woman if bosoms are forbidden.” Once again, the young lieutenant carried the day, and in operations to come, captains and majors in the unit frequently would portray generals. Fox enjoyed playing the part of a general’s aide, but he later wrote that he lived in fear they would run into a real major general and be unable to explain themselves. (The unit was so secret that members couldn’t even tell other Americans what they were doing.)

From June 1944 to March 1945, the Ghost Army ranged across Europe, staging more than 20 full-scale deceptions, each choreographed down to the smallest detail. The men frequently operated within earshot of the front lines, and took casualties when they succeeded too well in drawing enemy fire to their position. Three men were killed and nearly two dozen wounded over the course of the war. In September 1944, they helped hold a critical part of Gen. George Patton’s line along the Moselle River. That December, they barely escaped capture by the Germans in the Battle of the Bulge. In March 1945 the unit executed its most dazzling deception, misleading the Germans about where two American divisions would cross the Rhine River.

This was the Ghost Army’s grand finale, and the men of the 23rd went all out, puffing themselves up to look like 30,000. Radio operators following a minute-by-minute script set the stage, creating the illusion that a convoy was moving to the point of the fake attack. Hundreds of fake tanks were inflated overnight and clustered around farmhouses in the villages of Anrath and Dülken. Enclosed farmyards were turned into phony repair depots, and a grove converted into a decoy motor pool. A phony airstrip complete with dummy aircraft was laid out in a farmer’s field. Sonic trucks projected the sounds of bridge-building all night, as if engineering battalions behind the line were assembling the pontoon structures needed to bridge the Rhine.

On March 24, 1945, with Winston Churchill and Dwight...
Eisenhower among those looking on, two divisions of the 9th Army crossed the Rhine with few casualties. The 23rd earned a special commendation from the 9th Army commander, Lt. Gen. William Simpson — a glowing review of the final performance of the Ghost Army. By then Fox himself had been promoted to captain, and he would finish the war with a Bronze Star for meritorious service.

As the war wound down, Fox was selected to write the official Army history of the 23rd. He joked that he got the job because of the compelling citations he wrote for other men’s medals, and the volumes of letters he penned to his fiancée, Hannah Putnam, back home. It is safe to say that the resulting document is among the most entertaining unit histories ever written. On page after page of the once-secret but now declassified history, which can be found at the National Archives in College Park, Md., the reader can see the twinkle in Fox’s eye.

On working with inflatable dummies:

Officers who had once commanded 32-ton tanks, felt frustrated and helpless with a battalion of rubber M-4s, 93 pounds fully inflated. The adjustment from man of action to man of wile was most difficult. Few realized at first that one could spend just as much energy pretending to fight as actually fighting.

On the week the unit spent bivouacked just outside a newly liberated Paris:

Paris was put OFF LIMITS and ON LIMITS so often that everyone in confusion visited it whenever possible. It was a great town. The girls looked like delightful dolls, especially when they whizzed past on bicycles with billowing skirts. ... the Parisians were very happy to see us.

Fred’s son Donald says his father was embarrassed that he had such a good time in the Army. But Fox’s war wasn’t just a lighthearted farce. In the days after the D-Day landing, he found himself attached on temporary duty with the 82nd Airborne in Normandy. The disturbing things he witnessed put him in closer touch with his own budding pacifism.

“The company was too rough for me,” he wrote home. “I did get some more strong antiair material — especially from boys who had just killed Germans or were just going out to kill some more.”

On June 10, 1944, he wrote, he was reading in his jeep, waiting for the troops to move out when he smelled a pot of coffee being brewed by some paratroopers. He headed over to see if he could get some. Then he noticed two American soldiers working over a smoldering staff car with the bodies of two German officers inside. The paratroopers were using their commando knives to gouge gold fillings out of the corpses’ teeth.

That was the moment he decided to become a minister. Years later he wrote about the meaning it held for him:

“There is hope for the world if Churchmen would leave their storybooks and climb out of their jeeps. Fires have to be put out and men — even enemies — treated as human beings.”

Fox married Hannah Putnam in July 1945, eight days after the Ghost Army returned home. That September the unit was disbanded. “Its ashes were to be placed in a small Ming urn and eventually tossed into the China Sea,” wrote Fox playfully in the closing paragraph of the unit history.

By 1949, Fox was an ordained minister for the First Congregational Church in Wauseon, Ohio. Itching to write for a wider audience, he contacted the War Department to see if the top-secret story of the Ghost Army could be told. The Army informed him in a memo that “much of the material is still confidential or secret.” Fox turned to other topics instead. He became a prolific contributor to The New York Times Magazine and other publications, a “reverend reporter,” in the words of his son. Upon the 10th anniversary of the Battle of the Bulge, he wrote a Times article that lightly touched on his unit’s deception without divulging too many details. “It reminded me of a production by Cecil B. DeMille,” he wrote, “only we had fewer extras to carry spears.” One of his articles caught someone’s eye at the White House, which led to four years as an aide to President Dwight Eisenhower. But he never forgot about telling the tale of the Ghost Army.

In 1967, by then Princeton’s recording secretary, Fox made another attempt to get the official history declassified, enlisting former Secretary of the Army Stephen Ailes ’33 to help in the effort. Still, he failed. Fox never got to tell the full story, which wasn’t made public until after his death in 1981. It remains largely unknown today.

Fox seemed more amused than impressed with his unit’s wartime exploits. “I think we have traveled more and done less than any other unit” in the European Theater, he wrote Hannah after the war. While there certainly was a touch of the absurd to the whole venture, an Army analysis 30 years later was far more positive. “Rarely, if ever, has there been a group of such a few men which had so great an influence on the outcome of a major military campaign,” wrote Mark Kronman in a report available through the U.S. Army Center of Military History. One of Fox’s fellow deceivers, John Jarvie, who went on to work as an art director at Fairchild Publications and is now retired, put it a different way in 2006: “You know you saved lives. You don’t know how many you saved, but you know you saved them.”

A significant part of the credit for that belongs to Fred Fox. “He was, in my view, maybe the most significant person in the entire 23rd Headquarters Special Troops,” said Bob Conrad, who served alongside him and died in 2010. Fox was, after all, the experienced thespian who gave the show the few daubs of greasepaint and the showbiz spark needed to make it ready for the big time.

Rick Beyer is the author of The Greatest Stories Never Told series of history books, and is making a documentary film about the Ghost Army. Learn more at www.ghostarmy.org.
Designing in green

Alumni architects see sustainability as part of the job

BY JESSICA LANDER ’10

A 7-foot-wide hemisphere protrudes from the roof of Princeton’s architecture laboratory. Called the heliodome, the skylight was a scientific construction created in 1957 by visiting professors (and twins) Victor and Aladar Olgyay, designed to study the solar orientation of buildings to maximize passive heating. It was a pioneering experiment in “green architecture” — the movement to create sustainable buildings that minimize energy consumption and environmental impact.

Green architecture has taken on increasing urgency in the last decade, as a means of mitigating climate change and reducing dependence on imported oil. It is estimated that buildings account for almost half of all U.S. energy consumption; while studies suggest green construction can increase initial costs by about 2 percent, it can lead to savings over a building’s lifetime. Not surprisingly, sustainability has become an essential aspect of architecture curricula, explains Stan Allen ’88, the dean of Princeton’s School of Architecture. “Everyone is green,” he says. “Just as you would not design a building that is structurally unsound, today you would not design a building that uses natural resources irresponsibly.”

Not so long ago, green architecture was considered a fringe topic focused largely on technical engineering issues. “There has been a shift in design culture over the past 30 years,” says Princeton professor Paul Lewis ’92, who teaches a graduate-level studio course that deals with environmental questions. “Previously, architects saw energy and environmental concerns as contradictory to design curiosity,” he says, but he believes these issues are now instrumental to design.

Over the five decades since the Olgyays conducted their heliodome studies, Princeton has nurtured a small cadre of faculty and students who understood that sustainability is central to good design and can drive tremendous creativity. Maryann Thompson ’83, for example, has been implementing passive green-design strategies — design that responds to climate and site conditions to minimize energy use — since she began practicing architecture in the late 1980s. Stephen Cassell ’86, Adam Yarinsky ’87, and Kimberly Yao ’97, principals in the Architecture Research Office (ARO) in New York, have designed a plan for a future, more sustainable Manhattan. Claire Maxfield ’03 chose a career in architectural environmental consulting, working with dozens of architects to make their designs sustainable.

For these five men and women, green architecture is a marriage of technology and imagination.
environmentalism and architecture. As an undergraduate at Cornell, she took courses on environmental studies and architectural history. At the time, “green architecture was focused on questions of materials” and “didn’t really inform the architectural design,” she says. Her undergraduate thesis explored whether her two interests — environmentalism and architecture design — could be integrated. She concluded: Yes, they could.

When she came to Princeton as a graduate student in architecture, she began to answer her question through design. Maxfield recalls that the professors showed little interest in sustainability. She attributes their attitude to the nature of “green” architecture in the 1970s: concrete, domed desert structures and buildings constructed from recycled tires. “Pretty awful stuff … things that weren’t really architecture.” While studying for her master’s degree, Maxfield tried on, like hats, each professor’s style and approach. She felt that her thesis adviser — dean Stan Allen — was most influential, with his focus on landscapes and ecosystems.

Studio jobs were scarce when Maxfield graduated in 2003,
and she came upon consulting while freelancing in New York. The learning curve in consulting, she says, is “so much faster” than in a traditional practice. “I’ve just worked on 10 lab buildings, and now really understand how to design sustainable labs. If I were a traditional architect, I would have gotten through one lab in the same amount of time and I wouldn’t really understand the issues.”

At an initial meeting with an architect client, Maxfield begins with questions: What is the architect trying to express? What in the designs are fixed and what can be molded? “Then we take their sketch and start pushing and pulling with them,” she says.

“There is this long list of things we need to pay attention to, if we are serious about sustainability,” she says. “Energy, carbon, water, materials, landscape, microclimate complications. Should you look at renewable energy? What energy grid are you plugged into, and what is its carbon footprint?” For each project, Maxfield runs simulations: daylight simulations, water simulations, energy simulations in both winter and summer. She considers the humidity levels of the region. She questions the amount of glass clients desire: “There is a myth that more glass means more daylight which means better energy performance.” That is true, she says, only to an extent. Often, Maxfield notices that architects attempt to overlay solutions from their previous projects on current designs. But, as she explains, a lab in Boston shares few energy considerations with a classroom in Salt Lake City.

In eight years, Maxfield has consulted on art museums, science museums, steel museums, Las Vegas hotels, high-rises, and research laboratories. In consulting on a building for the University of Illinois’ business school, the team drew a U-shaped design to allow more natural lighting and ventilation, reducing the energy cost by 51 percent compared to a building that meets the minimum construction standards. In another building, on Ithaca College’s campus, Maxfield used atriums to push light deep into the interior and exposed concrete to trap and retain heat, strategies that helped reduce energy costs by 43 percent. She works on many academic buildings because, she notes, “universities were the first organizations interested in sustainability.” Particularly exciting for Maxfield, the firm is planning to consult on the renovation of Princeton’s former Frick Chemistry Lab at 20 Washington Road. She is looking forward to discovering what sustainable strategies work well for the classic stone building.

One challenge Maxfield rarely encounters anymore is disinterest. When she began consulting, she found herself having to convince clients to design sustainably. More recently, even during the economic recession and the slow recovery, clients have been seeking out ways to make their projects greener. Ultimately, is there a single definition for what makes a green building? Maxfield would say no. “It’s not the same answer every time,” she says. A green lab has different targets than a green classroom or a green art museum. In the end, she explains, “there are as many variations as there are designs of buildings themselves.”

**IN 2010, THE PRINCIPALS OF** Architecture Research Office (ARO) took on the challenge of reimagining New York for the latter part of the 21st century. The three Princetonians — Stephen Cassell ’86, Adam Yarinsky ’87, and Kimberly Yao ’97 — added an unusual feature to the iconic waterfront of Lower Manhattan: swamps. They sketched tidal estuaries along the Hudson, lined with ferry stops. They drew freshwater marshes, saltwater marshes, and a “sunken forest,” 18 feet below street level, that extended to the steel struts of the Brooklyn Bridge. They frayed the hard edge of Battery Park with islands and suggested the deployment of kayaks.

ARO’s work was part of a project to explore the effect of rising sea levels on New York City, conceived by Museum of Modern Art (MoMA) curator Barry Bergdoll and inspired by a New York City climate-change study led by Princeton professor Guy Nordenson. Bergdoll dissected New York City’s waterfront into five puzzle pieces and assigned each to a firm. Emulating a college design studio, the five firms took up residence across two floors of MoMA’s PS1 museum. The work was presented in MoMA’s show “Rising Currents: Projects for New York’s Waterfront,” which ran from March to October 2010. For its part, ARO got 650 acres of Lower Manhattan and six weeks to reimagine the financial district.

Four hundred years ago, Manhattan was blanketed in forests of hickory, chestnut, and oak. Cassell, Yarinsky, and Yao decided that the best way to preserve the city under the rising sea levels that would come with global warming was to reintroduce the past.

Cassell and Yarinsky — friends from their Princeton days — opened ARO in 1993, with Yao becoming a partner in 2011. “We thought about architecture as a process of inquiry rather than a representation of ideas,” Yarinsky explains.

Whether designing a space for the experimental Flea Theater in New York or an addition to Princeton’s own architecture school (completed in 2007), ARO begins with a stroll
around the neighborhood. “We research the social, technical, political, and economic issues around each project before we start designing,” Cassell explains. “We understand the world in which the building needs to exist … then we craft ideas that come out of our understanding of the nature of each project.”

ARO’s plan to reinvent Lower Manhattan took shape in its office on the edge of SoHo, in a space that once housed a printing press. ARO’s ideas are conceived in a large, open room with expansive windows, freestanding desks, and walls covered in pinned-up sketches. “In architecture there is a myth of the architect as a singular genius,” Yarinsky says, “but one of the most exciting things about our work is the collaboration.”

The challenge of creating a sustainable urban design was daunting. ARO collaborated with the landscape firm dland-studio to create its marsh-filled models. The architects drew on expertise and opinions from NYC planning and emergency-management officials, marine scientists, atmospheric scientists, engineers, sustainability consultants, museum curators, and even curious museum patrons. A re-imagined New York rapidly took form.

ARO’s premise is that in New York’s financial district, rising currents will come in the form of storm surges and flooding. To hold back the water, ARO proposed a roadmap of green streets crisscrossing Wall Street. In addition to reintroducing 80 acres of marshes, the city streets would be made porous. Collecting ponds to store water for dry spells would be embedded below the asphalt, and water conduits would be added as far as Broadway. In essence, ARO proposed layering a natural ecological infrastructure on top of the existing city infrastructure of drainage and electrical systems.

“It’s not about high technology, but more about reframing how you think about infrastructure in the city,” Cassell explains. “We took these really basic, pragmatic aspects of urban design, the curb and the street material, and found in them the real transformative potential of making the city a better place to be.”

Rising Currents was not ARO’s first big sustainable project. In 2009, the firm was one of three winners of a challenge posed by Syracuse University’s School of Architecture: Construct a prototype sustainable house at a price tag of $150,000.

Wrapped in angled aluminum, with slanted roofs and wide south-facing windows, ARO’s R-House is a testament to the possibilities in affordable green housing. The 1,100-square-foot house employs strategies championed by the German Passivhaus movement, which developed in the 1990s with the goal of building homes that could be kept warm without conventional heating systems. Strategies used in ARO’s R-House include an orientation that maximizes solar energy in the harsh winters and super-insulated, 16-inch walls that are sealed to prevent heat loss. Together, the “passive” strategies, ARO states, cut energy costs per square foot by 70 percent, compared to a typical Syracuse home.

Subsidized by state funding, residents moved into the newly constructed R-House in 2010 and say they paid about $90 per month for heat and electricity last winter. With the houses thoroughly insulated, the new inhabitants could heat their new home with the energy required to power a hair dryer, Yao says. (In actuality, the house is warmed through a

![ARO’s vision for Lower Manhattan](paw.princeton.edu)
heat exchanger powered by a water heater.)

For its work across a wide range of sustainable design, ARO received the 2011 Cooper-Hewitt National Design Award. The citation singled out both the Syracuse and Manhattan projects.

What will become of ARO’s vision for a greener Manhattan? According to Howard Slatkin, sustainability director in New York City’s planning department, the city’s waterfront plan for 2020 “enshrines in policy many of the principles” addressed by Rising Currents. “This project wasn’t about designing a new form,” Yarinsky says. “Using methods that we have right now, you can actually have this complete transformation of the city. … We have all of the tools. That is what’s so exciting.”

MARYANN THOMPSON ’83

**THE BUILDING —** a former book warehouse — was nestled among a biomedical research institute, a uniform supply headquarters, and a food factory in an industrial neighborhood in Watertown, Mass. Passersby saw only a worn-out shell of stained concrete and dirty brick — dark, dank, and dismal. But when Maryann Thompson ’83 toured the space in 2005, she saw something else entirely: soaring spaces and lots of light. “The kneckjerk reaction is to tear an old building down,” Thompson says. “But it is so much better for the environment if you can figure out a way to mutate it.”

Today, the warehouse has been transformed into the Atrium School, a private school for children in kindergarten through sixth grade. Few would guess that the school’s entrance once was a loading dock. The 3,000-square-foot atrium off the front entrance is lined in windows and serves alternatively as a gym, an assembly hall, and an afterschool space. If the weather is warm, a large bank of windows in the center, which functions as a garage door, opens to a grassy outdoor play space that was once an asphalt lot.

Inside, the hallways, with classrooms on each side, snake past cubby spaces made of recycled wheatboard (a concoction of newsprint and soy flour), interior windows, and splashes of bright lime, turquoise, and pale yellow. The school’s high ceiling displays a network of exposed air conduits. Rather than traditional metal pipes, they are undulating cloth ducts that suggest the building itself breathes. The exposed ceiling “allows students to see the mechanical systems that are supporting them,” Thompson explains. “They realize they are not just living in a building that functions magically.” The school itself serves as a tool for environmental instruction; science classes monitor daylight levels, as well as water and electricity usage.

“Adaptive reuse is the most profound form of recycling we can do,” Thompson says. If Thompson had torn down the warehouse, the refuse would have filled hundreds of Dumpsters and been hauled away. By adapting the old building for a new purpose, she not only saved the materials but created a school that cost $80 per square foot rather than the $250 or so it would have cost to start from scratch. “I’ve torn a house down before,” she says. “The number of Dumpsters makes you sick to your stomach.”

Like many of Thompson’s projects, the Atrium School has won numerous sustainability awards. In 2010, for her work in sustainable design, *Boston* magazine named Thompson green architect of the year.

“I try for a common-sense approach to green architecture and sustainability … I always start with site planning, which doesn’t cost anything at all,” she says. Many of Thompson’s solutions — a southern orientation to capitalize upon winter light, the use of masonry to store heat, layered windows to create natural cooling systems, and jutting wood overhangs to block out the summer blaze — are passive engineering strategies that she first learned at Princeton.

Thompson applied to Princeton in 1978 at a time when the possibility of global warming was just beginning to be discussed seriously (displacing an earlier view that Earth’s surface was cooling). She wrote her admission essay on the controversial idea and planned a track in engineering that would prepare her to help address the problem.

During her first two years on campus, Thompson divided her time between her two passions: engineering and art, the EQuad and 185 Nassau. Early on she met Professor of Civil Engineering Steve Slaby, who first suggested that architec-
ture could bring together Thompson’s interests. Slaby challenged his students to consider the potential of the systems they studied and what effect they could have on solving development issues around the globe. “Slaby was an amazing professor and really influential for me,” recalls Thompson. But he was not the only professor immersed in issues of alternative energy and value-oriented design. “It was a very exciting time to be at Princeton; there were all these professors who were big thinkers in alternative energy,” Thompson says. Architecture became a way for her to solve the world’s problems artistically.

When Thompson began practicing in the mid-1980s, her clients were not interested in sustainable designs. “I would do passive solar designs secretly,” she says. “The client wouldn’t necessarily care or think it was a good idea, but would be very happy that the sunlight was in the project.”

Then, in 2000, a couple with a passion for the Bauhaus movement inquired about adding a geothermal heating system to Thompson’s original passive design. That year, she says, she saw an acute shift in attitudes toward green design; since then, clients have been asking for sustainable houses.

Houses and schools are the “backbone” of Thompson’s practice. Her first project, designed while she was completing her master’s degree at Harvard, was a school, and over 20 years of practice, she has designed 15 elementary and middle schools throughout New England and New York — along with synagogues, offices, restaurants, museums, camps, and parks. It seems appropriate that she has focused so much attention on schools because children are at the center of her life. Ten years ago, Thompson converted the carriage house of her Victorian home in Cambridge, Mass., into her office space. Now, her five children easily can stop by after school, and Thompson can pop into the house to prepare dinner in between working on a site plan.

These days, Thompson, an adjunct professor of architecture at Harvard, is again at work on a space for children — and this one is a space for animals, too. Thompson is designing a building for meetings and classes at the Audubon Society’s Drumlin Farm, set amid sugar maples and pines in Lincoln, Mass. The space is insulated with triple-paned windows and extra-thick walls. Thompson hopes the building will get LEED Platinum status; if it does, it would be only the fifth in the state. When the project is completed this spring, children will share the space with raptors, sheep, and salamanders brought in to teach them about life on a farm.

“I enjoy designing spaces for children,” she says. “The potential is so strong for a childhood full of wonder and meaning” — including, Thompson adds, the potential to impart to children the importance of environmental stewardship. “I believe that you can create that wonder with architecture.”

Jessica Lander ’10 teaches sixth-graders in a Boston public school through the nonprofit Citizen Schools.
Honorees Jackson *86, Mueller ’66 describe their paths to public service

Each of Alumni Day’s top alumni honorees dreamed of becoming a doctor, but FBI director Robert Mueller III ’66 and Environmental Protection Agency administrator Lisa P. Jackson *86 ended up on very different paths. In campus addresses Feb. 25, they talked about how formative experiences at Princeton and elsewhere reshaped their career paths and led to leadership of government agencies.

For Mueller, the Woodrow Wilson Award winner, a difficult Princeton class on organic chemistry derailed his plans for a medical career, he said. He earned his bachelor’s degree in politics instead. But it was the death of David Hackett ’65 on a Vietnam battlefield that helped set Mueller on the path to public service, he explained. Hackett and Mueller played together on Princeton’s lacrosse team.

“One would have thought that the life of a Marine, and David’s death in Vietnam, would argue strongly against following in his footsteps. But many of us saw in him the person we wanted to be,” Mueller said. “And a number of his friends, teammates, and associates joined the Marine Corps because of him, as did I. … He taught us the true meaning of leadership.

One teammate can change your life. And David Hackett changed mine.”

Mueller spent three years in Vietnam as the leader of an infantry platoon, receiving the Bronze Star and the Purple Heart for his service.

In a talk mainly focusing on Princeton’s role in his life, Mueller also spoke of Princeton classmate W. Lee Rawls ’66, who had been his close adviser at the FBI before Rawls’ death in 2010. Mueller, director of the FBI since 2001, credited Rawls with keeping him grounded and giving him “some confidence that I might actually be able to survive this job.”

“Lee’s innate sense of humility — the idea that the world does not revolve around you — was central to his character,” Mueller...
said. “And it’s that same sense of humility — that constant reminder of one’s place in the grand scheme of things, that sense of being in the world and of this world — that is part of the Princeton tradition.”

During a question-and-answer session, Mueller discussed the evolution of his leadership style by citing a briefing he gave President George W. Bush soon after the Sept. 11 terrorist attacks. Bush cut him off about two minutes into the briefing, Mueller said.

“President Bush says, ‘Look, Bob — stop. What you’re telling me is what you do after an attack. What I want to know is what you’re doing to stop the next attack!’ It was like being a high school student coming in with the wrong assignment,” Mueller has been focusing on prevention ever since.

The morning lectures by Mueller and Jackson, held in Richardson Auditorium, were among the events that drew about 1,150 alumni and family members to campus. Lecture topics ranged from AIDS in Africa to children’s literature in a digital age. Alumni recalled deceased friends and teachers at the Service of Remembrance, and honored volunteers at the annual luncheon at Jadwin Gym. The student winners of the Jacobus Fellowships and the Pyne Honor Prize were recognized and gave brief remarks.

Jackson, who won the James Madison Medal, spoke about being one of the few women in Princeton’s chemical engineering graduate program when she earned a master’s degree in 1986. Her interest in science and math, she said, began with a calculator that she received at an engineering summer camp, and was fueled by attending an all-girls’ high school. “The qualities that have traditionally discouraged young women from pursuing science — that we are not interested in a cold and hard and disconnected discipline — are a misrepresentation of both women and science,” she said.

She initially wanted to be a doctor “because I wanted to help people by treating them when they got sick. I came to realize that if I studied chemical engineering, and started working to protect our environment, I could help people by making sure they didn’t get sick in the first place.” Studying at Princeton “set the trajectory for my entire life,” she said. “This university is where I had the opportunity to fully immerse myself in what became one of the greatest passions of my life — the exploration of science.”

Her mother, however, still wanted Jackson to be a doctor. “For years she asked me why in the world I took up environmental protection,” Jackson said. “But she stopped asking me that once President Obama called” and she became EPA administrator in 2009. Jackson is the first African-American and the third Princeton graduate to hold the office.

Jackson discussed the importance of attracting more women to the field of science. “We have to be diligent about the subtle but pervasive discouragement women can encounter when they think about taking a computer science class, or want to learn about physics, or consider a career in robotics,” she said. “We must change the perception that science is a man’s field.”

By J.A.

Heard at Alumni Day

“ There are studies of digital reading that suggest parents might inadvertently impede reading when they read digital books with their kids — instead of talking about content, they direct the child to ‘click here.’”

— English professor William Gleason, speaking on “Children’s Literature in the Digital Age”

“If, as James Madison [1771] said, ‘only a well-educated people can be permanently a free people,’ then what his alma mater seeks to do in its programs in civic education is vital to the success of the grand experiment in ordered liberty that Madison and the other founding fathers bequeathed to us and our posterity.”

— Politics professor Robert P. George, speaking on “Immigration and American Exceptionalism”

“ As grievous and contentious as our politics have been, there is no reason to believe that postpartisanship offers an oasis. It is a mirage.”

— History professor Sean Wilentz, lecturing on “The Long and Tragical History of Post-Partisanship”

“ Impressionist subject matter has been described as an iconography of eternal vacation.”

— Art museum curator Caroline Harris, speaking on late-19th-century French painting

“ What makes Princeton, in my opinion, is the people. Only on this campus could I have found so many ways to procrastinate.”

— Pyne Prize co-winner Ann-Marie Elvin ’12

“ It’s rare that I get to wear such a hideous tie and fit right in.”

— Pyne Prize co-winner James Valcourt ’12
Students earn top University honors

Four graduate students received the University’s highest honor for graduate students, the JACOBUS FELLOWSHIP, which supports the final year of study. Above, from left:

RICHARD BALIBAN, chemical and biological engineering. Described by his dissertation adviser, Professor Christodoulos Floudas, as a brilliant researcher with “amazing computational and theoretical ability,” Baliban plans a career in alternative-energy research.

WILLIAM DERINGER ’09, history of science. His dissertation on the economic history of Britain’s “financial revolution” three centuries ago was described by President Tilghman as a “scholarly tour de force.” He plans to teach at the college level.

ANDREW HUDLESTON, philosophy, was termed by Tilghman “a world-class authority” on the 19th-century philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche. His dissertation investigates the role of culture in Nietzsche’s work.

WILLIAM CAVENDISH, mathematics (not in photo). His work focuses on questions about symmetries of low-dimensional objects; his thesis adviser, David Gabai, said he “fearlessly attacks problems that stump the most famous mathematicians.”

Honored during Alumni Day were the two winners of the PYNE HONOR PRIZE, the University’s top undergraduate award. Above, from left:

JAMES VALCOURT ’12, a molecular biology major from Sterling, Mass., was described by Tilghman as “a stellar scientist who excels in non-scientific fields.” An Outdoor Action leader trainer and an Orange Key guide, Valcourt has helped to reinvigorate Tiger magazine as the humor publication’s chairman. He plans to pursue molecular and systems biology in his graduate work.

ANN-MARIE ELVIN ’12, a sociology major from Boston. “No one has exercised their talents with greater courage and compassion,” President Tilghman said. A member of the varsity women’s ice hockey team, Elvin remained the team’s “moral compass” even when injury prevented her from playing. She is a member of Princeton Disabilities Awareness and a skating instructor for Special Olympics. Her thesis focuses on the role of artistic expression in American prisons, and she plans to pursue a master’s degree in criminology at Cambridge University.

Easy rider

Alumni got a taste of one of Princeton’s most unusual freshman seminars: “The Art and Science of Motorcycle Design,” in which students overhauled a 1963 Triumph Tiger Cub. Alumni were not able to take the bike for a spin, though Michael Littman, the professor of mechanical and aerospace engineering who taught the course, said he was “happy to report that I talked Risk Management into letting students get on the motorcycle.” Elisabeth Rodgers ’86, left, seemed to enjoy the bike nonetheless.

VOLUNTEER AWARD WINNERS:

The CLASS OF 1986 received the Class of 1926 Trophy for raising $9,001,986 — the largest total ever — in celebration of its 25th reunion • FREDERICK G. STROBEL ’74 received the Harold H. Helm Award for sustained service to Annual Giving • The Jerry Horton Howard Award was presented to the ANNUAL GIVING SECTION OF THE SOUTH, chaired by BARBARA A. MCELROY ’81, for expanding dollar and participation results • The PRINCETON CLUB OF AFRICA, EGYPT REGION; THE PRINCETON CLUB OF ORANGE COUNTY; and the PRINCETON CLUB OF NORTHWESTERN NEW JERSEY, UNION COUNTY REGION shared the S. Barksdale Penick Jr. ’25 Award for local Schools Committee efforts. In announcing the award for the group in Egypt, Alumni Association President Henry Von Kohorn ’66 noted that alumni managed to interview all 24 applicants to Princeton — even as a revolution was taking place around them.®
Third-generation expatriate explores Saudi culture

An American who was born in Saudi Arabia and spent her first 12 years in “the Kingdom,” as she refers to it, Keija Parssinen ’03 has deep ties to the country and its people. Her mother grew up there, and her father and grandfather worked for the Arabian American Oil Co. (Aramco).

Although Parssinen never lived in Saudi Arabia as an adult, the Kingdom remained a part of her. When her family moved to Texas in 1992, she says, “I felt as if my home was being taken away from me.” Writing the novel The Ruins of Us (Harper Perennial) “was a way for me to dust off the memories of a beloved and complicated place and try to reconcile the fond memories of my childhood home with the harsher realities of a post-9/11 world,” Publishers Weekly called the book a “gripping, well-crafted debut.”

Set in the oil-rich country, her story centers on the relationship between the wealthy Abdullah al-Baylani and his wife, Rosalie, a Texan who was born in Saudi Arabia. Twenty years after a passionate courtship and controversial engagement, Rosalie learns that Abdullah has taken a second wife. The discovery throws the family into chaos, blinding Abdullah and Rosalie to the fact that their teenage son, Faisal, is growing close to a radical sheikh. Meanwhile, their daughter is on the other end of the social revolution — blogging and getting in trouble at school for the length and color of her abaya, the traditional dress worn by Muslim women in Saudi Arabia. The entire Baylani family must confront difficult truths when Faisal makes a rash decision that could put more than Abdullah and Rosalie’s marriage at stake.

The novel explores the controversial tradition of plural marriage: In The Ruins of Us, Abdullah’s family balks at his taking a second wife, yet because it is sanctioned by the Quran, [the practice] “will probably always be acceptable,” Parssinen says.

She hopes that when people read her novel, “they realize Saudi culture is multifaceted, from the way people manifest their faith to the way they push for progress.” One particular misconception is “this idea that [Saudi] women are slaves. Rather, they are becoming more and more educated and increasingly capable and ready to fight their own battles,” says Parssinen, who earned an M.F.A. from the Iowa Writers’ Workshop and today is director of a writers’ workshop in Columbia, Mo.

In her book, Parssinen aimed to reveal the subtleties that exist within Saudi Arabia today. “I wanted the Baylani family to represent several different aspects of Saudi society — the American presence, the oil wealth, the religiosity, and the progressive element. I think the world is going to start seeing some interesting transformations within the country.” ✶ By Jessica Case ’06

WHAT SHE’S READING NOW:

The Yacoubian Building
by Alaa Al Aswany

What she likes about it:

“The glimpse into everyday Egyptian life that the book offers — the full panoply of its diverse citizens.”

NEW RELEASES BY ALUMNI

The Plazas of New Mexico (Trinity University Press), edited by STEFANOS POLYZOIDES ’69 ’72 and Chris Wilson, with contemporary photography by Miguel Gandert, explores the history and cultural heritage of New Mexico’s plazas and squares in the context of urban revitalization, sustainability, and historic preservation. The contributors trace three design traditions, examine recent plaza-renovation projects and newly designed plazas, and offer ideas for sustainable public spaces. Polyzoides’ architecture and urban design firm, Moule & Polyzoides, is based in Pasadena, Calif. … In Freedom Papers: An Atlantic Odyssey in the Age of Emancipation (Harvard University Press), REBECCA J. SCOTT ’82 and Jean M. Hébrard chronicle the story of an African woman who was enslaved in the late 18th century and later freed, and of five generations of her family across three continents. The authors set the family’s pursuit of equality against the backdrop of three struggles in the 19th century: the Haitian Revolution, the French Revolution of 1848, and the Civil War and Reconstruction in the United States. Scott is a professor of history and law at the University of Michigan. … MAGGIE BETTS ’99 wrote, directed, and produced The Carrier, a documentary film about Mutinta Mweemba, a pregnant 28-year-old subsistence farmer in Zambia, who tries to make sure that her unborn child does not contract the HIV virus she carries. The film premiered in April 2011 at the Tribeca Film Festival and was screened at the Woodrow Wilson School in February. Betts is an advocate for HIV-positive women and children in sub-Saharan Africa.
ANTHONY D’AMATO ’10
On stage with the Boss

In January, Anthony D’Amato ’10 played an acoustic set at a fundraiser in Asbury Park, N.J., that featured Bruce Springsteen. For the finale, the Boss invited all the performers to join him on stage for rousing renditions of “Twist and Shout” and “Thunder Road.”

“Bruce is one of my musical heroes. To be on stage with him is incredible,” says D’Amato, who had performed at two previous benefits with Springsteen. At the second one, Springsteen told him, “You’re a good songwriter, my man.”

D’Amato, who describes his music as “folk ‘n’ roll,” has a rockin’ career these days. Publications from The New York Times to American Songwriter are noticing D’Amato as a performer with promise. National Public Radio’s “World Cafe” called him “warm and magnetic” and posted two songs from his third album, Down Wires, which he recorded as an undergraduate with a laptop and microphone in his dorm room. A fourth album will debut in May.

The Blairstown, N.J., native began studying piano when he was 6 years old, and his music-minded parents took him to concerts at the Jersey Shore’s hot spots. In high school, he performed in a band and started writing and performing his own music. As a high-school student, he also became a freelance writer for a local entertainment monthly as a way to write about music, meet songwriters, and “learn behind-the-scenes stuff,” says D’Amato.

By the time he reached Princeton, he knew he wanted to become a songwriter. “If it’s just you on stage with your guitar, you need compelling lyrics to keep the audience quiet and engaged,” says D’Amato. An English major who earned certificates in American studies and musical performance, D’Amato honed his craft through independent study with poet and professor Paul Muldoon, and music professor Paul Lansky ’73. Muldoon, who also writes lyrics for a band, helped bring a “cohesive structure” to his lyrics, says D’Amato.

“I encouraged him to pay attention to the integrity of the lyrics as much as the melodiousness of the music,” said Muldoon in an email. “One of Anthony’s great strengths is that he understands that the two have equal billing in a really great song.”

D’Amato’s creative approach starts with the music, which he records and then listens to on an iPod. “I’ll keep

PHOTOS: COURTESY OF JOHN LENSL, COURTESY OF WINDLE

NEWMAKERS

Pianist and music scholar CHARLES ROSEN ’48 ’51, top right, and historian TEOFILO RUIZ ’74 were awarded 2011 National Humanities Medals at the White House in February. Rosen was chosen “for his rare ability to join artistry to the history of culture and ideas.” A history professor and chairman of the Spanish and Portuguese department at the University of...
running lyrics through my head and I’ll come up with what the song could be,” explains D’Amato, who works as a music publicist at Shore Fire Media in New York.

His songs often involve stories told by characters he imagines. “They’re about moments, seeing the light and figuring something out,” he explains. “My Father’s Son” — which NPR called “a modern folk gem” that begins with “an irresistible melody” — is about a son with troubled parents, with lyrics of defeat and rebirth. Other songs deal with universal themes of identity and mortality.

In his early albums, D’Amato played guitar, bass, keyboards, banjo, mandolin, harmonica, and pedal steel by himself. Today he mixes his own playing with contributions from other musicians to brighten the musical palette. Down Wires, for example, includes harmonies by vocalist Katy Pinke ’10 and instrumental work by fiddler Brittany Haas ’09.

D’Amato will send his new CD to record labels to see if they have interest. If not, he will continue going the “totally independent route” and promote the disc online and through live shows. On March 21, he was scheduled to perform at New York’s Rockwood Music Hall.

If he runs into Bruce Springsteen at a gig, he may slip him a copy: His long-term goal, he says, is “to get Springsteen to play one of my songs.”

By Van Wallach ’08

CALL FOR HELP At Salazar Elementary School in sun-scoured Santa Fe, N.M., 99 percent of the students are considered “economically disadvantaged.” Some of the children never have visited a playground before starting kindergarten. Others never have seen a doctor. In 1997 the principal lamented how many children came from broken and struggling homes during a luncheon with members of the United Church of Santa Fe. Lucky for her, Bill Carson ’50 and his wife, Georgia, were there, listening closely.

BOOKS FOR ALL For the past 40 years, the Carsons have committed to education, from Carson’s management of Bell & Howell schools to his automotive trade school for low-income, high-risk students in Detroit. “I’ve always been involved with low-income students,” Carson says. “I came to realize early on that a lot of the difficulties blamed on schools are society’s problems.” So when the couple heard about the challenges faced by students at Salazar Elementary, they set out to help. In the fall of 1997, the Carsons launched the Salazar Partnership and recruited retirees from their church to volunteer as tutors and mentors. Since then, the group has registered as a nonprofit organization and grown to 75 volunteers who tutor children and assist teachers in class in two elementary schools — Salazar and nearby Agua Fria — under the new banner Sante Fe for Students. With Bill running the business end of things and Georgia organizing the volunteers, they have secured funding for school nurses and on-site dental screenings for students, and have given out roughly 3,000 free books a year. Santa Fe for Students has an annual budget of $175,000.

SANTA FE AND BEYOND “Schools have been given the responsibility of raising kids, and they don’t have the resources to do it,” Carson says. His goal this year is for Santa Fe for Students to become an affiliate of the national nonprofit Communities in Schools. If that happens, he says, “our hope would be to grow to more schools in Santa Fe, and maybe [across] New Mexico.”

By Laura Dannen Redman ’03

FOR THE RECORD: This version corrects an error in the spelling of Santa Fe.
From the Archives

Creative-arts students intently craft reclining figures under the tutelage of Princeton’s longtime sculptor-in-residence, Joseph Brown, in this undated photo. Brown came to the University as its boxing coach in 1937, began teaching a sculpting course in 1938, became a full professor in 1962, and retired in 1977. Best known for his sculptures of athletes, Brown, who died in 1985, was honored with a Reunions-weekend exhibit at Dillon Gym on the 30th anniversary of his retirement. Can PAW readers identify these students — or say if any of them have continued sculpting?

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Perspective continued from page 23

publications is a distraction. Six years after starting my Ph.D., I still was more interested in the broad topics and a more mainstream audience. Nonetheless, I continued on the academic path, landing a two-year postdoctoral fellowship.

During those two years, I married a fellow academic, and things became even murkier — and then, suddenly, much clearer. Like many couples in various professions, we were struggling to balance the careers of two ambitious people. In the academic job search, whose job was going to take precedence location-wise? Or, to put it more bluntly, who was going to give?

And the shoes? An analogy, of course, but I realized that I was heading down a path that potentially would stifle the real me — someone who loves pop culture and high heels. And so, I had my epiphany. I no longer wanted to be an academic. I wanted to wear fabulous high-heel shoes all the time, especially after wearing those boring flat, black boots to the interview, having two professors comment on them, and still not getting the job.

Mostly, now, I feel relief. I’m pursuing writing for a more general audience, publishing articles in magazines and newspapers and appearing as a “talking head” on local news shows when the subject is childhood and competition. I have a literary agent and am completing a book. I love hearing stories about scientists who left the lab to pursue cooking, or attorneys who left the law for literary pursuits.

The world didn’t end once I no longer received university computing support, lost my “.edu” email address, and stopped adding to the “under review” section of my CV. In fact, the world opened up as I embraced the opportunity to blog and dabble in social media, and I discovered that it felt good when more than a couple of hundred people read my writings. While my formal school days may be over, I’m clearly not done learning. And I do hope that learning can continue to be my “thing” for many decades to come.
Memorials

THE CLASS OF 1936

He was born in Newark, N.J., and prepared for Princeton at the Hotchkiss School. Bill majored in economics at Princeton, was a member of Dial Lodge, and roomed with Walter Seymour Jr. for three years. He served as class treasurer for a decade beginning in 1956.

After Princeton, Bill joined his family’s business, the Mennen Co., in New Jersey. He spent his entire career at the company, with the exception of several years serving in the Army during World War II. He served on hospital and bank boards in Morristown, N.J., and Phoenix, Ariz. In his spare time, Bill enjoyed playing golf.

Bill was predeceased by his wife, Audrey Mennen. He is survived by three daughters, Cathie Mennen, Stephanie Mennen Harkrader, and Audrey Lien Mennen; a son, Peter G.; and several grandchildren.


John was born in Loch Arbour, N.J., and came to Princeton from Asbury Park High School. John graduated from Princeton as a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He majored in math, was on the 150-pound football team, participated in many class and club sports teams, and joined Dial Lodge.

John graduated from Harvard Law School in 1939 and began a 45-year law career at Hutchins & Wheeler in Boston, for which he was recognized in the 1983 edition of Best Lawyers in America. He also served as an officer in the Navy during World War II. John was active in local Massachusetts politics, serving on planning boards, as a selectman, and in many other roles. He also was an active member of many nonprofit boards devoted to the community, the environment, and children, such as the Red Feather Campaign, a forerunner of the United Way. In his free time, John enjoyed figure skating, tennis, and dancing with his wife, Judy.

John was predeceased by a son, Peter Fairman Rhome, and a sister, Gwenyth Rhome. He is survived by his wife, three children, three stepchildren, and 12 grandchildren.


Ed was born in Watkins Glen, N.Y., and came to Princeton from the Penn Yan Academy. At Princeton he majored in history, was a member of the Princeton Swimming and Life-Saving Club, and carved his name into the mantel of 43 Blair, where it remains to this day.

After college, he worked as an industrial engineer for General Motors. He served in the Navy during World War II, marrying the admiral’s daughter. The bulk of his professional career was spent at Booz, Allen Hamilton as a management consultant, working primarily in Iran, Italy, and Holland. In retirement, Ed played recorder, sailed out of his home in Maine, was a dedicated bird watcher, and worked for the passage of Maine’s first bottle-deposit law.

After two divorces, he reunited with his college sweetheart, the late Mary Rose Barrows (Mount Holyoke ’36), in 1969.

Ed is survived by two daughters, Susanna Barlow and Robin Johnson; two stepsons, Walter Barrows ’63 and Timothy Barrows ’66; nine grandchildren, including Kathryn Barrows ’00; and eight great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1937

IRA D. DORIAN ’37 Ira Dorian died Dec. 31, 2011, in Paramus, N.J., where he lived with his wife, Lillian, after a long residence in Cranford, N.J.

Born in Freehold, N.J., Ira came to Princeton after graduating from Cranford High School. He majored in economics.

After Princeton, he graduated from Harvard Law School in 1940, was admitted to practice before the New Jersey Supreme Court in 1953, and maintained law offices in Cranford from 1949 to 1982. He was a member of the New Jersey Supreme Court Ethics Committee and its Judicial Selection Committee.

During World War II, Ira served in the Army for four years. For part of that time he was in the Judge Advocate General’s office in India and was a second lieutenant in the Army Air Corps. He retired from the Air Force Reserve as a lieutenant colonel.

Among his many activities, Ira was president of Cranford Historical Society, chairman of the mayor’s commission on crime, and a trustee of Cranford Public Library. He also was a former mayor of Cranford.

To Lillian and their several nieces and nephews, we send sincerest sympathy. Their daughter, Carol, died in 1987. Our fond remembrances of Ira will remain always.

THE CLASS OF 1939

KENNETH W. DALZELL JR. ’39 Daz died Nov. 17, 2011, in Clearwater, Fla., his home since 1954. He was 96. He once wrote about his career as an architect there, “We designed junior colleges for the same youngsters for whom we had first built elementary schools and then high schools.”

After taking graduate courses at Princeton’s School of Architecture in 1940, Daz served in World War II as a lieutenant in aerial reconnaissance. He worked in his father’s (later his own) architectural firm in New Jersey before moving to Florida. He maintained his ties with his home state by spending summers in Mantoloking, where his lifelong pursuits of sailing, fishing, and golfing began. He shot his age well into his 80s.

Daz and his wife, Frances, were founders of the Upper Pinellas Association for Retarded Children. In 1971, this association named him its “Man of the Year.” He was active in many city and county civic areas.

Frances died in 1999. She was the daughter of Edmund Ill ’13 and the sister of Ted Ill ’41. He is survived by their three children, four grandchildren, and 10 great-grandchildren. To them all, the class extends its sympathy and admiration.

CHARLES P. DENNISON ’39 The Princeton Chapel, where his strong tenor voice was heard for so many years, was the site of Charlie’s memorial service Nov. 26, 2011. His family spoke words of loving tribute; former Associate Dean of Religious Life Sue Anne Morrow gave the eulogy, concluding with a prayer “for the blessing of Charlie’s long life — so well lived.”

We left with many images of his 95 years: his omnipresent bicycle (often with his cane strapped on the back); his knack for finding four-leaf clovers; his love of his work (especially for the English-Speaking Union); his family (especially the birthday tapes he would send his grandchildren), his university (where he worked from 1953 to 1959 and for which he tirelessly volunteered), his country (which he served in the Navy during World War II and in Washington from 1960 to 1973), and, to use his own words, “of the assorted causes that capture any susceptible retiree in an energetic town.”

Charlie’s rich and full life ended Oct. 27, 2011. He is survived by his wife, Jane; their children, James, Anne, and Laura; and five grandchildren. With them and his wide circle of friends, we exclaim, “We’ll miss your hand-drawn Christmas cards and poems, Charlie!”

THE CLASS OF 1940

DEXTER BOWKER ’40 Princeton’s Alumni Records office provided us with an obituary report.
ing Dex’s death Nov. 30, 2011, in Converse, Texas.

He prepared at Roselle Park High School and the Pingry School. At Princeton, he majored in economics and was a member of the Band, ROTC, Triangle Club, Princeton Tiger Orchestra (in which he was a leader), and Key and Seal Club.

For his participation in World War II’s D-Day invasion of Omaha Beach, he was awarded the Bronze Invasion Arrowhead. He took part in four major Army invasions, for which he was decorated for bravery and earned a Bronze Star.

Postwar, Dex and his wife, Margaret, settled in Plainfield, N.J. There, as a captain, he was appointed station commander of the National Guard armed unit. An inveterate musician, he played first violin for the Plainfield Symphony Orchestra while furthering his career in corporate finance. At the time of his retirement in 1977, he was world controller for Sylvania International of GTE.

Retiring to San Antonio, he continued his interest in music as a composer and writer while crafting fine furniture as a hobby.

Predeceased by his wife of 68 years, Margaret Adelaie Quimby, he is survived by his daughter, Margaret Ellen Johnson; son Paul; two grandsons; and three great-grandchildren. To them all, Dexter’s classmates extend deep sympathies.

**THE CLASS OF 1941**

**JAMES G. CORBETT ’41** Born and raised in Bay City, Texas, Jim died April 29, 2010, in Houston.

He came to Princeton from Woodberry Forest School, majored in geological engineering, and joined Tower Club. A multi-event track and field athlete, he competed in both the pole vault and broad jump, winning letters all three years. He roomed with C.H. Robinson his first two years and then with Rich Preyer, S.C. Williams, and Phil Shannon.

Jim enlisted in the Army Air Corps and became a meteorologist, after first earning a master’s degree in petroleum engineering at Stanford.

After service in India, Jim had an interesting life. In his own words, he functioned more or less as a petroleum engineer, banker, farmer/rancher, divorcee, and early retiree, which included stints at the Bank of Commerce in Houston and Texas National Bank of Commerce.

In 1965, Jim went on his own as an investor and manager of the family farm, raising cattle and growing cotton and corn.

When his health deteriorated, his daughter Wendy devoted herself to his care. Jim is survived by his son, Michael; his daughters, Kitty, Wendy, and Mary; and six grandchildren.

**EDWARD RIDLEY FINCH JR. ’41** Ridley died Sept. 4, 2011, in Westhampton Beach, N.Y.

He was born in New York City and lived there his whole life. He prepared for Princeton via Horace Mann School and Los Alamos (N.M.) School.

At Princeton he majored in politics and was involved in the skiing, bowling, tennis, and track teams. He was a member of Terrace Club, Whig Clio, and the Chapel Choir.

During World War II, Ridley served on the staff of Gen. Henry “Hap” Arnold. He received many awards, including the Commander of the French Legion of Honor, the Order of the British Empire, Knights of the Order of St. John, and the U.S. Legion of Merit. Ridley continued in the Air Force Reserve, serving as a colonel.

After graduating from New York University School of Law in 1947, he joined the family firm of Finch & Schaeffler and was active as a partner until his death. In 1972, Ridley was special ambassador to Panama, and in 1982 he was a member of the U.S. delegation to Unispace. He served on the board of the New York Institute for Special Education and several other organizations.

Ridley was predeceased by his second wife, Pauline Swayze Finch, to whom he was married for 26 years. He is survived by his first wife, Elizabeth Johnson Finch; his daughter, Elizabeth Lathrop Finch; sons Edward III ’75 and Maturin Delafeld Finch ’77; and seven grandchildren.

**FREDERICK D. HAFFNER ’41** To borrow a phrase he had used, Fred (“Fritz”) Haffner “died reluctantly” Dec. 4, 2011. He was 92.

A lifelong Cincinnatian, Fritz prepared at Walnut Hills High School before graduating from Choaet. At Princeton, he majored in chemistry, graduating with honors. After enlisting in the Army Medical Corps, he attended Cornell Medical School, earning his degree in 1944. He served at Fort Sam Houston, and returned permanently to Cincinnati in 1951 after his residency at Buffalo Children’s Hospital. This began a 42-year pediatric career serving patients and many nervous parents, always with a wonderfull sense of humor, comforting demeanor, and trademark bow tie.

Fred loved to be on the golf course or enjoying time in Les Cheneaux Islands, Mich., and Naples, Fla. A remarkably social couple, Fred and his wife, Pris, were always ready for a party, especially one with a band — they were a great dance pair. They enjoyed Princeton alumni functions, attending many reunions and mini-reunion across the country. Fred golfed at Royal Poinciana in Naples and the Cincinnati Country Club and was a treasured elder statesman of Les Cheneaux Yacht Club and the Cincinnati Gyro Club.

Survivors include his beloved wife of 37 years, Priscilla Garrison Haffner; daughter Katherine Haffner; son Paul Haffner; stepchildren Oliver, Priscilla, and D’Ellen Bardes and LaVaughn Fujimaki; two grandchildren; and five step-grandchildren.

**THE CLASS OF 1944**

**JOHN J. FLOURNOY ’44** John died Nov. 2, 2011, in Port Republic, N.J., where he had lived with his son for two years.

He prepared at Andover. At Princeton he was active in track, gymnastics, the Glee Club, and Dial Lodge. Malcolm Tweedy was a roommate. After Princeton, John spent 39 months in the Field Artillery in Europe as a liaison pilot.

While living in Chester, Conn., he was with New York Life Insurance Co. for nine years and was active locally with the Boy Scouts and his church. He became involved in early computers and first worked for Raytheon, moving later to Anchorage, Alaska, with an RCA subsidiary. While there, his wife, the former Ruth Schwachner, whom he married in 1956, became a math professor at the University of Alaska.

Notwithstanding the distance, John made it back for seven major reunions. An avid bridge player and a Life Master, he also enjoyed golf throughout his career.

Ruth died after 53 years of marriage. John also was predeceased by his son Peter.

He is survived by his sons John III ’79 and his wife, Lisa ’79, and Thomas and his wife, Cyndi; and six grandchildren.

**ARTHUR C. VAN HORN JR. ’44** Art Van Horne died Nov. 2, 2011, in Los Altos, Calif.

He graduated from New Trier High School in Winnetka, Ill. At Princeton he majored in politics; participated in 150-pound crew, cross-country, and orchestra; and joined Quadrangle Club and ROTC. His roommates included Dey Watts, Bill Swartz, Don Thomson, and Bill Tribble.

In 1943, during his Army service, he married Helen Vogl, whom he met thanks to an introduction by someone in ’42 while they were in a Joe Brown boxing class.

Postwar he worked for Borg-Warner International in Chicago, where he was a member of the Princeton Club, and then Carry-Pak. He moved to the Bay Area of California in 1956 where he began Kashmir Carpet, a custom carpet firm serving the interior-design trade.

Soon after his retirement and Helen’s death in 1993, he began volunteering at the Community Services Agency in Mountain View, Calif., which he did nearly every day for 17 years.
His sons John ’72 and Richard ’78 both married Princeton classmates, Christine Kozik ’72 and Anne Demitrack ’78, respectively. In addition to them, Art is survived by sons Arthur and Jeffrey; a daughter, Nancy Long; seven grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

**THE CLASS OF 1947**

**JOSEPH KURTZMAN ’47** Joe, a very successful practitioner and professor of ophthalmology, died Feb. 1, 2005.

He enlisted in the Navy at age 17, but soon joined the V-12 program at Princeton. During World War II he served as a medical corpsman, and in 1946 entered New York University Medical School, from which he graduated in 1950.

Joe had a private practice of ophthalmology in Charleston, S.C., from 1961 until 1989 and had been a clinical professor emeritus at the Medical University of South Carolina since 1990. He belonged to several professional and fraternal organizations and was a past president of the Charleston Ophthalmology Society.

At an early age he began a noteworthy career in competitive swimming. He was a member of Princeton’s swim team and the International Swimming Hall of Fame. He set World Master and National Master records in the butterfly and breaststroke events, posted for his age group.

Joe was a man of vision who valued education, his Jewish heritage, his country, his community, and his family. The class extends deepest sympathy to his wife; their three sons, including Steven ’76; six grandchildren; and his brother, Aaron.

**SUDDAM OSTERHOUT ’47** Syd, who had a distinguished career in medicine, died Sept. 14, 2011, after a long illness.

He matriculated at Princeton in 1943 and joined the V-12 program, but in 1945 he began medical studies at Duke University, from which he graduated in 1949. From 1951 to 1953 he was a captain in the Air Force Medical Corps, serving as a flight surgeon. He then joined the Duke Medical Center house staff, where he became chief resident in medicine.

After earning a Ph.D. in microbiology from the Rockefeller Institute in 1959, Syd was appointed professor of medicine and microbiology and became a full-time professor in 1972. During his career he received many awards and honors, but being recognized for his excellence in teaching at Duke Medical School, where he was the first recipient of the Thomas Kinney Award, capped an outstanding life’s work.

Syd and his wife, Shirley, were avid Duke fans, enjoyed family vacations at Pawleys Island, S.C., and traveled extensively after his retirement as professor emeritus in 1991. For Syd, the most important thing in life was intellectual discipline, which he practiced his whole career.

The class extends deepest condolences to Shirley; daughter Ann Garrett and her husband, Jeff; sons Mark and his wife, Anna, and Martin; and four grandchildren.

**JAMES C.N. PAUL ’47** Jim died peacefully Sept. 13, 2011, at his home. He was a law school dean, law professor, international jurist, and a scholar in international human-rights law.

Jim devoted his life to legal education and truly made a difference. He served in the Navy in World II, then graduated from Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania Law School. He spent two years as a law clerk to the Chief Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court, Frederick M. Vinson, and taught at the University of North Carolina School of Law, the University of Pennsylvania Law School, and Rutgers School of Law.

In the 1960s, Jim, with an Eisenhower Fellowship, consulted in Africa for the Peace Corps. His family moved to Ethiopia in 1963, where Jim created the country’s first law school. From 2001 to 2009, he served on a claims commission for Eritrea and Ethiopia at The Hague, Netherlands, hearing and ruling on war claims from the Eritrea/Ethiopia war.

Jim enjoyed his retirement on the Eastern Shore of Maryland with Peggy, his wife of 63 years. He is survived by Peggy and their two daughters, Martha and Adelaide Paul; a son, Nicholas Paul ’75; seven grandchildren; and two great-granddaughters. The class extends sympathy to Peggy and the family. We will greatly miss Jim.

**GERALD SHERIDAN ’47** The class lost a good friend when Gerry died Oct. 15, 2011.

Gerry enlisted in the Navy in 1943, and during World War II served on a destroyer in the North Atlantic. In July 1944, the Navy sent him to become “an officer and gentleman” at Princeton. He played on varsity baseball and basketball teams and was a member of Tiger Inn.

Gerry graduated in 1947 with a degree in engineering and remained an active Princeton alumnus for his whole life. His first job after college was in Cookeville, Tenn., but he soon found himself fully involved as a commercial and residential builder and developer in Nashville. He was a community activist as co-founder and first president of the Nashville City Club.

Gerry lived his life as an exciting adventure. He knew how to fly an airplane, and traveled extensively (playing golf whenever he could). Those who knew him best celebrated a life lived with joy, exuberance, and love.

The class extends its deepest sympathy to Betty, his beloved wife of 62 years; his daughter, Katherine Sheridan Crocker; his son, Gerald “Buzz” Sheridan; three grandchildren; and three great-granddaughters.

**THE CLASS OF 1948**

**CHARLES L. JAFFIN ’48** Charlie Jaffin was a stalwart of our class. He was always there for us, no matter the issue or circumstances. His lawyering skills kept us out of trouble, and he led us as class president from 1968 to 1973. He was a genial and marvelous friend. His death Dec. 22, 2011, has left us the poorer.

Brooklyn born, Charlie was a graduate of the Bronx High School of Science. He came to Princeton in June 1944, joined Cannon, worked on The Daily Princetonian, and was a football manager. He graduated in February 1948, with high honors in S.P.I.A. and as a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

Charlie’s career was in the law. He was editor of the Law Review at Columbia Law School. Carter, Ledyard & Millburn was his first affiliation. He then moved on to Lewis & MacDonald, where he facilitated a merger with Battle Fowler to form one of the leading law firms in the country. His interests were varied, and he attracted clients as varied as Cornelius Vanderbilt III, Richard Leakey, and Jackie Robinson.

Charlie was active in Princeton civic life and served on business boards. He was a creative gardener.

Charlie is survived by his widow, Rosanna; sons David and Jonathan ’77; daughters Rhoda ’80, Lora ’82, and Katherine ’85; and 11 grandchildren.

**THE CLASS OF 1950**

**DEAN W. CHACE ’50** Dean died Oct. 20, 2011, at his Princeton home after a lengthy illness.

Prior to Princeton, he served in the Navy. After graduating with a bachelor’s degree in engineering, he joined RCA. While working there, he studied law at George Washington and Temple universities five evenings a week for four years. With a law degree from Temple in 1955, he continued what would become a 39-year career with RCA and General Electric. He served as senior vice president of licensing, and as president of the engineering labs in Zurich. His wry sense of humor was revealed when he wrote in our 50th-reunion directory that he only “missed one day of work due to illness (German measles).” After retirement in 1990, he became a patent and licensing consultant.

Dean settled in Princeton in 1957, where he was committed to local church, nonprofit, and civic activities too numerous to list here. He was an avid golfer, and served several
Memorials

terms as president of the Springdale Golf Club, home course of the University golf teams. He loved the outdoors and enjoyed time at his summer home in the Adirondacks.

Our condolences go to his family, to whom he was dedicated: Sue, his wife of 58 years; their children, Elizabeth, Christopher, and Scott; and six grandchildren.

JON B. LOVELACE ’50 Jon, an early leader in the mutual-fund industry, died Nov. 16, 2011, at his Santa Barbara, Calif., home.

He was a Hotchkiss graduate and a Navy reservist from 1945 to 1946. At Princeton, he was on The Daily Princetonian staff, wrote lyrics for the Triangle Club, and served as vice president of the Intramural Athletic Association and Cannon Club. He graduated with honors in economics.

Jon had to be “persuaded” to go into the family business, the Capital Group, which his father founded in 1931. He started as a statistician, taking a more prominent role when his father fell ill, and became chairman in 1964. He guided the firm as it expanded to rival giants like Fidelity and Vanguard.

Today, it oversees more than $1 trillion and offers more than 40 funds under the name American Funds. He once said the key to success was “Don’t be greedy.”

His unassuming nature belied his strong philanthropic commitment to the not-for-profit sector. He and his wife were involved in more than 30 entities focusing on the arts, the environment, and education. He was an avid hiker.

To Lillian, Jon’s wife of 60 years; their children, Carey, Jeffrey, Jim, and Rob ’84; and six grandchildren, we send our sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1953

JOHN R. BARNARD ’53 John, who excelled in football, hockey, and baseball at preparatory school (and would have been “a viable force in Princeton’s varsity backfield” as Harry Harwood, his classmate at St. Mark’s and University roommate remembers), died Oct. 21, 2011, at Southern New Hampshire Medical Center.

Tiger freshman coaches Matt Davidson and Eddie Donovan predicted great things for John on the gridiron until he broke bones while scrimmaging. That derailed his athletic aspirations, says John Spencer, the Ivy Club president, who remembers him as “extremely popular” and one of our most well-liked classmates on campus. John majored in English and belonged to the Right Wing Club — 16 seniors divided between Cap, Cottage, Colonial, Ivy, and Tiger whose sole purpose was happy times.

John was a Naval officer and Harvard Business School graduate — both of which served him well as a private investment banker.

Harry Harwood also recalls John dating his future wife, Helen “Hoppy” Purvis, at St. Mark’s finals. John loved the ocean, his boat, and his Great Danes, but above all his family. The Barnards summered at Kennebunkport, Maine, near the George Bush residence. Survivors include Hoppy, son Jay, daughter Natalie, and three grandchildren.

SAMUEL L. ERTEL ’53 Sam, who rowed crew in the University’s first boat for four years, co-captained the heavyweight varsity as a senior (Princeton then belonged to the Eastern Association of Rowing Colleges), and later “pulled heavy oars” as a high-level executive for IBM before taking early retirement in 1989, died of Parkinson’s disease Nov. 1, 2011, at his Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla., home.

Born in Philadelphia, Sam played freshman basketball before making crew his principal sport. In 1952, rowing in the No. 7 position, Sam and his fellow boat members broke the world 2,000-meter record in the semifinals of that year’s Olympic trials. He was an executive committee member of the Varsity Club and a Chapel deacon, and he took his meals at Colonial Club with his roommate and crew co-captain, John Beck.

After graduating with a sociology degree, he completed Naval OCS and became communications officer of the admiral’s flagship in Sasebo, Japan. In 1956, he married Barbara Herren, a Columbia graduate, and they became the parents of Linda Ertel and Steven and later had three grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Beck, a Princeton trustee emeritus, said it well: “Sam was one of the gentle individuals in our class.”

GEORGE H. GALLUP JR. ’53 One of our best-known members, George, son of the Gallup Poll founder, who with his brother, Alec M. ’50, succeeded their father as principals of the famous public-opinion research firm, died Nov. 21, 2011, in Princeton. He was 81 and had liver cancer.

At Princeton, George majored in religion, which was an important part of his life, played soccer for four years and baseball for three. He and his senior-year roommate, John Nachtrieb, dined at Cottage. Earlier dorm-sharers were Jim Laughlin ’52 and Tom Moore ’52. George belonged to the Right Wing Club, not a political organization but a good-fellowship group established in 1894, which consisted of 16 seniors and was headed by Mike Donohue.

After graduation, George served briefly in the ministry in Texas but returned to become Gallup’s editor, managing editor, and director. He married Kingsley Hubby in 1959. In 1977 he founded the Princeton Religion Research Center, followed by the George H. Gallup International Institute.

George was predeceased by his wife. He is survived by his daughters, Alison and Kingsley; son George; sister Julia Laughlin; and two grandchildren. Daughter Kingsley described her dad as “an unusual guy, the warmest, most approachable person you ever met,” and added, “He has left an incredible legacy of ethics.”

WILLIAM D. WHipple ’53 William Whipple of Westport, Mass., died Nov. 1, 2011, at age 79 at Home and Hospice Care of Rhode Island. He was the husband of Helen M. (Phillips) Whipple, and they were married for over 50 years.

Born in Danvers, Mass., son of the late Guy M. and Helen (Davis) Whipple, he had lived in Westport for most of his life. While at Princeton he also served as pastor of a Methodist Church for two years. William continued graduate study at Boston University, where he served as teaching assistant for the renowned Dr. Howard Thurman, and met his future wife. An avid sailor, he started a charter-yacht service in the Caribbean. His maritime career continued with the formation of Prelude Corp. in Westport and High Seas Corp. in Fall River, Mass., which pioneered the offshore commercial trap-fishing industry.

A tireless optimist, William dedicated his golden years to developing a new fishery in South Florida for Golden Gulf crab. Along with his wife, his survivors include two sons, Bradford C. and Eric B., and several nieces and nephews.

C. KEITH WHITTAKER ’53 Keith, who had as distinguished a career in medicine as his father, U.S. Supreme Court Justice Charles E. Whittaker, did in the judiciary, died Oct. 7, 2011, in his native Kansas City, Mo. He was 79. He had been battling Parkinson’s disease but never expressed self-pity.

His Princeton roommates were Walt Gamble, Bill Plaugh (another prominent physician), Fred Russell, and Bob Taylor. Keith dined at Dial Lodge and majored in chemistry. He married the love of his life, Patricia Collins, Aug. 7, 1954. After medical school at Northwestern University and residency in neurosurgery at the University of Kansas Medical Center, Keith served with the Air Force and then returned to KU.

It was said in the medical community that Keith’s skill as a surgeon, his dogged pursuit of proper diagnosis, and his complete intolerance of anything short of perfection were legendary. Jack Pierson, the stalwart at our noteworthy Kansas City mini-reunion, said that Keith was one of the organizers and arranged for the enlightening meeting at the Stowers Institute for Medical Research.
Besides Patricia, Keith is survived by their sons, Tom, John, and Martin; daughters Ann Lindboe, Laura Gibson, and Mary Coit; and 23 grandchildren. He was generous and fun-loving with his family and friends and had the respect and admiration of his colleagues and patients.

THE CLASS OF 1959


Born in Providence, R.I., Gil attended Pawtucket East High School. At Princeton he majored in English, served on the Undergraduate Schools Committee, drilled with Navy ROTC, edited for The Daily Princetonian, and took his meals at Tower Club. Following graduation he served on a Navy destroyer for two years.

An “intriguing” job offer in Boston led to a career in computer-software development (“Learned to program on the Univac II with all of 2K of memory”). He pioneered some of the earliest software packages for IBM mainframes, started his own company (Programart Corp.) with two people, and retired in 1995 when it had grown to over 200 employees.

Gil remarried in 1995, to Sonia Turek, wine columnist and deputy managing editor for arts and features at the Boston Herald. He soon persuaded her to leave her job and the two enjoyed retired life together for more than 16 years, sailing the Maine coast, relaxing at their vacation home on Penobscot Bay, traveling, biking, and bareboat sailing with family in the Caribbean.

Gil is survived by Sonia; his daughters, Laura ’82 and Wendy; and two grandchildren. We have sent condolences.

JOSEPH R. HUDDLESTON ’59 Joe, a distinguished jurist, died July 11, 2011, in Hilton Head, S.C., eight weeks after being diagnosed with an aggressive form of bone cancer.

Kentucky-born, Joe came to Princeton from Bowling Green High School, where he was president of his class. At Princeton, Joe was chairman of the Freshman Council; a member of the Undergraduate Council, the honor committee, the Key Club Program, and Whig-Clio; and chairman of the Campus Fund Drive. A history major, he dined at Cap and Gown. It was at Princeton that he courted Heidi Wood; they married in September 1959.

Joe received a law degree from the University of Virginia and returned to Bowling Green, where he practiced law — first with his father, then with his two brothers, among the 15 Huddlestons who were Kentucky lawyers.

In 1987 his judicial career started when he was appointed to the Warren Circuit Court. In 1991 he was elected chief judge, named Kentucky’s Outstanding Trial Judge, and appointed to the Court of Appeals. While sitting, he taught American law in Russia at the Russian Legal Academy and earned a master of laws degree from UVA. He retired in 2007, and he and Heidi spent happy hours sailing their boat, Tantalus.

Joe is survived by Heidi, three daughters, and three grandchildren. We have sent condolences.


Pike attended Olean High School before coming to Princeton. Once arrived, he majored in philosophy, joined Key and Seal, excelled at billiards, and was a varsity fencer for three years. He received a law degree from Columbia in 1962, and, following six months of Army life at Fort Dix, immediately set out for Phoenix, Ariz.

Pike piled his legal skills for nine years in private practice. In 1973 he was appointed a judge of the Phoenix City Court, a position he held and enjoyed for 27 years. He married for the first time in 2001, to Connie Kolden, and, savoring the freedom of retirement, they traveled extensively.

Displaying the wry sense of humor for which he was noted and loved, Pike wrote in our 25th-reunion yearbook that he had acquired licenses to scuba, parachute, and fly, but that he used only the first, “having discovered that there are an unacceptable number of idiots in the air.”

Pike is survived by Connie. We have sent condolences.

ALLAN M. LOGISIDIAN ’59 Allan died Jan. 7, 2011, under circumstances as tragic and bewildering as his life. According to the Connecticut medical examiner, Allan suffered a heart attack and “his living quarters were such that when he collapsed he fell into the (Mystic) river,” from which his body was recovered.

Coming from Andover Academy, Allan left almost a blank paper trail at Princeton. Only his address appears in the Freshman and Nassau heralds. The Brit-a-Brac shows him as a member of the NROTC drill and rifle teams. Alumni Records lists him as a member of Terrace Club. Randy Marlin remembers him as an associate editor on The Daily Princetonian. From Don Kirk we learned that he graduated magna cum laude from the Woodrow Wilson School. Larry Lewin remembers Allans’s aborted attempt to elect the Marine Corps option by wearing ultra-thick contact lenses.

Allan’s post-graduate career is one of great achievement and tragic misfortune. A Fulbright scholar in economics at Universität Münster in North Rhine-Westphalia, he taught finance and investment at Fairfield University in Connecticut. He founded a financial-futures consulting firm and authored three books on finance. Sometime after 1985 he began to divide his time between Munich, Germany, and Rhode Island/Connecticut, often homeless and often unable to control his mental illness. His last achievement was his self-published Assassination at Sarajevo in 2008.

He is survived by a sister.

IAN B. MUELLER ’59 Ian, a scholar of ancient Greek philosophy of science, died suddenly Aug. 6, 2010, at the University of Chicago Hospital of a hyperaggressive viral infection.

Born in Andover, Mass., Ian attended high school in Sharon, Mass., where he captained the baseball and basketball teams, presided over his junior and senior year classes, and was student council vice president. At Princeton he majored in philosophy, ate at Court Club, and graduated summa cum laude. A Woodrow Wilson fellowship took him to Harvard, where he earned master’s and doctoral degrees, and met and married Janel Mulder. He taught at Harvard from 1963 to 1965 and the University of Illinois from 1965 to 1967, when he and Janel joined the University of Chicago faculty.

Ian taught at Chicago for 35 years, chairing the philosophy department in the early 1980s. With Janel, he designed and for 18 years taught a core humanities course, “Greek Thought and Literature, Homer to Plato.” Described by a colleague as “the preeminent philosopher and historian of ancient Greek mathematics in his generation,” Ian’s honors included fellowships from the American Council of Learned Societies, the Guggenheim Foundation, the Center for Hellenic Studies, and the National Endowment for the Humanities. He authored or edited numerous articles and scholarly volumes.

Ian is survived by Janel, two daughters, and two grandchildren. We have sent condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1960

WILLIAM S. DIETRICH II ’60 Bill died Oct. 6, 2011, in Pittsburgh from complications of gall bladder cancer.

Bill was born May 13, 1938, in Conneaut Lake, Pa. At Princeton, he was a member of Elm Club and majored in history. He enjoyed a lifelong friendship with his freshman-year roommates, Peter Graff, Mark Carliner, and Dick Biggs.

After graduation, Bill enlisted in the Marine Corps Reserve and then joined his father’s small steel warehousing and distribution firm. He eventually expanded the com-
pany into the largest manufacturer of steel studs in the country. In 1996, Bill sold Dietrich Industries and established charities that made donations of $265 million to Carnegie Mellon University and $125 million to the University of Pittsburgh, both among the largest ever by an individual to higher education in the United States.

In 1984, Bill earned a Ph.D. in politics from the University of Pittsburgh, and later he published two books, *In the Shadow of the Rising Sun: The Political Roots of American Economic Decline and Eminent Pittsburghers*, based on articles he wrote for *Pittsburgh Quarterly* magazine.

Bill served as board chair or trustee at the University of Pittsburgh, Carnegie Mellon, and Pittsburgh’s Chamber of Commerce, Boy Scouts, Carnegie Museums, Symphony Society, and Ballet Theatre.

His daughter, Anne Elizabeth Diemer, and nephew Kenneth Cascarella survive Bill. The class extends deep sympathy to them.

**PETER H. PRUGH ’50** Pete died Oct. 10, 2011, in Des Moines of a heart attack after suffering cancer of the esophagus, a failed gall bladder, and a broken shoulder.

Coming to Princeton from Theodore Roosevelt High School in Des Moines, Pete became managing editor of *The Daily Princetonian*, vice president of the Westminster Foundation, a Chapel deacon, co-editor of the *Extracurricular Activity Handbook*, and a member of Campus Club’s bicker committee. He wrote his thesis at the Woodrow Wilson School on “The French Intellectual’s View of the United States Since World War II.”

After graduation, Pete served six months in the Army and taught English at Tunghai University in Taiwan and business at Buena Vista College in western Iowa. He also earned an M.B.A. at the University of Cincinnati, wrote for *The Detroit News* and *The Wall Street Journal*, and served as editor of the *Berea (Ky.) Citizen* and the iconoclastic *Greenwood Review*. During the last several years, Pete worked as a bookseller at Barnes & Noble. He enjoyed swimming, jogging, and singing in a Drake University/Community Chorus, and saw every play and almost every movie that came to Des Moines.

Pete’s sons, Jonathan and David, and their wives, Marina Peterson and Jannette; Pete’s sister Sally; and brother Robert survive him. Another sister, Susan Sneed, preceded him in death. The class extends sincere condolences to them.

**THE CLASS OF 1965**

**FRANK M. SCHMIDT ’65** Frank died Nov. 12, 2011, of melanoma.

Frank came to Princeton from Riverside (N.J.) High School. At Princeton he majored in psychology, played trumpet in the Band, was a member of Triangle Club, and took his meals at Terrace Club.

Two weeks after graduation, Frank went to work for Public Service Electric & Gas Co., a Newark, N.J.,-based utility serving the corridor between New York and Philadelphia. At PSE&G, he worked 32 years in various management line and corporate positions.

Music played a big part throughout his life. He was an excellent trumpet player and was lead trumpet in the Mercer County Symphonic Band and Liberty Band. He also played in local theater orchestras and sang tenor in choirs. Besides his musical skills, he was a skilled home remodeler and avid reader, loved driving cross-country and traveling, and rarely missed a P-rade. Living locally, he frequently took long walks around the campus. May his spirit keep going back to the “best old place of all.”

He is survived by his wife of 40 years, Dianne. He will long be remembered as a man with impeccable integrity, honesty, ethics, and loyalty.

**Graduate alumni**

**ALAN PASCH ’55** Alan Pasch, a retired professor of philosophy at the University of Maryland, died June 9, 2011, of heart disease. He was 85.

After Army service in World War II, Pasch graduated from Michigan in 1949. He then received a master’s from the New School for Social Research in 1952 and a Ph.D. in philosophy from Princeton in 1955.

He was on the faculty at Maryland from 1960 to 1997, where he taught logic, epistemology, and metaphysics, as well as a popular undergraduate course on the philosophy of human sexuality. He also taught composition courses to improve students’ writing and analytical skills.

Pasch was the executive secretary of the American Philosophical Association from 1969 to 1972. In 1986 he founded the *Faculty Voice*, a newspaper written by and for the Maryland faculty, and chaired its editorial board until 1991.

Pasch was predeceased in 2006 by Eleanor, his wife of 56 years. He is survived by his daughter, Rachel Pasch Grossman ’82, and two grandchildren.

**JAMES H. FOXGROVER ’59** James Foxgrover, a retired rear admiral, naval aviator, and engineer, died July 30, 2011. He was 85.

Foxgrover completed his bachelor’s degree in 1948 at Iowa State University under the Navy’s V-12 program. He attended Naval Test Pilot School and the Naval Postgraduate School. In 1959, he received a master’s degree in aeronautical engineering from Princeton. He also graduated from the Naval War College, the National War College, and George Washington University with a master’s degree in international relations.

While in the Navy, he qualified in innumerable aircraft, held important positions in the Pacific Fleet, and commanded both the Naval Air Station in Miramar, Calif., and the Naval Air Test Center in Patuxent River, Md.

Foxgrover changed the Navy’s practice of buying aircraft and then paying for safety retrofitting. He successfully required that planes be built with all needed safety components in place. For this saving of lives, time, and money, he was honored by the Naval Materiel Command. After 33 years of service, Foxgrover retired in 1979 and raised cattle for the next 10 years.

Foxgrover is survived by Delores, his wife of 62 years; three children, including John ’82; eight grandchildren, including Victoria ’10; and two great-grandchildren.

**JEAN-CLAUDE BAJEUX ’77** Jean-Claude Bajeux, a Haitian human-rights activist and scholar, died of lung cancer Aug. 5, 2011. He was 79.

Bajeux received a degree from the University of Bordeaux in France in 1960. Having been a Jesuit priest, he fled Haiti in 1964 during a crackdown on clergymen during the dictatorship of Francois “Papa Doc” Duvalier. Among other activities, Bajeux then taught Caribbean literature at the University of Puerto Rico.

In 1977, Bajeux earned a Ph.D. in Romance languages and literature from Princeton. He later wrote an anthology of Haitian literature. Papa Doc’s son and successor, “Baby Doc,” was overthrown in 1986, and Bajeux returned to Haiti. Military rulers toppled one another in the following years.

Bajeux joined the pro-democracy movement associated with Jean-Bertrand Aristide, a fellow former priest who became Haiti’s first democratically elected president in 1991 (only to be ousted in seven months by the military). Bajeux became minister of culture when Aristide was reinstated (under U.S. military pressure) to finish his term (1994–1996).

In his remaining years, Bajeux continued as head of the Ecumenical Center for Human Rights, which he founded in 1986. He is survived by his wife, Sylvie ’79, and a stepson.

**Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA.**
Service of Remembrance
Carrying a wreath made of ivy leaves from across campus, Anne Sherrerd ’87 and Henry Von Kohorn ’66 lead the memorial procession in the Chapel on Alumni Day.

Photograph by Ricardo Barros
On a clear, cool night in Texas—after a long and tiring day—17-year-old Jared Crooks looked up at the evening sky as he had so often before. But this time was different. He saw things he had never noticed before, stars upon stars, and was flooded with questions about the origin of the universe and the mystery of the cosmos. Little did he know that his own voyage was just beginning.

Jared Crooks ’11 majored in the Department of Astrophysical Sciences and is studying science policy as an MPA candidate in the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs.

To meet Jared and hear his story, visit http://aspire.princeton.edu/facesofaspire
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