PRINCETON IN HAVANA
A semester abroad sparks insights on a changing Cuba
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An editorially independent magazine by alumni for alumni since 1900

October 7, 2015 Volume 116, Number 2

PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY

On the cover: The Old Havana section of Cuba’s capital city; photograph by Olivia Adechi ’16

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Balancing Act
Anne-Marie Slaughter ’80 and Amelia Thomson-DeVeaux ’11: two alumnae, one generation apart. Here’s what they think about feminism and work-life balance.

A Taste of Cuba
Undergrads returned from a semester in Havana with changed views about both Cuba and the United States.

By Mark F. Bernstein ’83

Meet the Class of ’19
The “grandparent” and “parent” classes of ’69 and ’94 were on hand to cheer as this year’s freshmen made their symbolic Pre-rade march.

View our slide show of the festivities.

Princeton Books
View new releases by alumni authors and join the mailing list for our monthly email newsletter.

Resting in Peace
Gregg Lange ’70 on the somber but essential duties of class memorialists.

Views of Cuba
A slide show of images by Olivia Adechi ’16.

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Pre-rade, 2015

Meet the Class of ’19
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Opening Exercises: Diversity and Character of Learning

The beginning of a new academic year is always an exciting time at Princeton. The campus buzzes with fresh energy, high hopes, and dazzling possibilities. I look forward to these Opening Exercises, when I have the privilege of welcoming Princeton’s newest arrivals, people who will add brilliantly to the talent and the range of perspectives on this campus. I confess that I always worry that I will trip over this long academic gown when climbing the narrow stairs to this lectern, but, I have to say, the view from up here is spectacular. You look great—a little hot, maybe, but great!

And, if you are anything like the generations of Princetonians who preceded you, this day is an exciting one for you, too. Most of you, I suspect, have been looking forward to your arrival on this campus for months, if not longer. You share this chapel today with a vast array of new acquaintances and fellow Tigers who will be companions and friends, colleagues and collaborators, teammates and allies, not just for the next few years, but for a lifetime.

Way back in the days of yore, when I came to this campus as a freshman, the students who gathered in this chapel were almost completely unknown to one another. I myself had never set foot on the Princeton campus before orientation week, and I had not met a single member of the student body. Indeed, I did not know the names of any classmates other than the two whom the University had assigned me as roommates.

Oh what a relic am I! Undoubtedly there are some among you who, like me, never visited this campus before showing up this week. But whether you visited or not, I would imagine that nearly all of you in the Class of 2019 have spent the last few months relentlessly texting, Facebooking, Googling, Instagramming, and tweeting at, with, and about one another. You know each other’s names. You have seen each other’s pictures, and you have identified common interests.

And yet still, despite all this new technology and the social networking that it makes possible, we gather you physically, much as Princeton has done for centuries, in this chapel. We could instead put the whole show online! You could watch a video message from me in your dorm room, or the dining hall, or wherever you liked. Production values would be high. Acoustics would be excellent. Seats would be softer and air-conditioning would be—well, let’s just say that there would be air-conditioning.

We gather you here, physically and in person, because community and relationships matter fundamentally to our mission. People often conceive of education as though it were a purely intellectual or utilitarian activity involving nothing more than the transmission of information from one brain to another. That is not how we see it. We believe that learning also requires qualities of character and feeling and judgment: motivation, engagement, initiative, persistence, resilience, curiosity, imagination, and daring. These are aspects not of information or argument but of people, and they are inspired and nurtured by the kinds of relationships that develop on campuses like this one.

Such relationships require close contact. No matter how much time we devote to cerebral pursuits, no matter how much attention we give to the virtual reality of online worlds, human beings never reduce to their intellects or their Facebook pages. We are, all of us, inescapably and undeniably embodied, and our bodies are the locus of joys and pains, dreams and fears, perceptions and vulnerabilities. They can be targets of admiration or prejudice. Our bodies are the source of motives and feelings that can impede learning, and they are the source, too, of motives and feelings that can make learning possible.

So we bring you together this afternoon, like so many generations before you, to begin forming relationships that will be the foundation for your education. Unlike past generations, you begin this process with the singular disadvantage of having interacted extensively through social media. Yes, I did say, “disadvantage.” When my classmates and I arrived here, at least the challenge was clear: we knew that we did not know one another.

You, by contrast, may think that you already know your classmates, when in fact you are just beginning the process of living together and forming human relationships that matter, and of contending with the diversity, at once wonderful and difficult, of the people around you.

We often depict diversity in ways that make it look easy, as though it required nothing more than a good-natured willingness to sit down with people who look different from you. Open any college brochure—including, of course, ours—and you find photographs showing students of different races, religions, ethnicities, and nationalities happily conversing, laughing, eating, and studying together.

I expect that diversity will sometimes feel exactly like it looks in those photographs, and that you will connect almost effortlessly across demographic boundaries that have for too long divided peoples and societies. Sometimes, I hope, negotiating diversity will be genuinely easy. I can promise you, though, that it will sometimes be hard. You will encounter people with views, backgrounds, values, and assumptions different from your own.
And in such encounters, as Claude Steele showed in his marvelous book *Whistling Vivaldi* and again at last night’s Freshman Assembly, people can feel their identities threatened in ways that powerfully “affect [their] thoughts, emotions, actions, and performances.”

There is no simple recipe, no standard set of instructions, for engaging with the diversity of opinions and backgrounds that you will encounter on this campus. You will have to make your own choices about how to interact with the community around you—about when to sympathize, when to argue, when to accommodate, when to confront, and when to walk away. But I can confidently give you one piece of guidance: you should strive to understand and learn from the perspectives and experiences of others around you.

As Provost Steele wisely observes, each of us has “understandings and views of the world [that] are partial, and reflect the circumstances of our particular lives.” His own narrative models beautifully how one can learn from diversity: many of his key insights come from careful listening to those around him.

I do not mean to suggest that you should accept other perspectives uncritically. On the contrary, you will have to figure out for yourself how to respond to views different from your own. But understanding is as much a precondition for thoughtful disagreement as it is for agreement. And understanding other people’s views will enrich your own perspective even when you find yourself unable to accept or endorse their opinions.

Sometimes you will find, perhaps to your surprise, that classmates who seem very different from you share your own experiences. When Provost Steele describes the late-night bull sessions that he arranged for students at the University of Michigan, he emphasizes the discovery not of differences but of similarities. He says that “the talk sessions” were valuable because they “revealed that the stresses of college life” such as “a lower test grade than expected, …[or] an unfriendly interaction with another student…happen to everyone.”

You will also benefit from getting to know your professors. Provost Steele writes movingly of the impact that his doctoral adviser, Tom Ostrom, had on his career. Tom Ostrom did not seem like an obvious mentor for a black graduate student: according to Provost Steele, Professor Ostrom was “calm, serious, and nice, but not that personal,” and he did not have “much knowledge of African American experience.” Tom Ostrom and Claude Steele bonded because the professor took his student’s ideas seriously.

A singular advantage of studying at this University is that you have access to extraordinary scholars who will take your ideas seriously. You can find your Tom Ostrom among them. But to do so, you must talk to them! So approach them after class. Go to office hours. Invite them to lunch.

Doing so will make a difference to your time here. Learning is, as I have said already, about relationships, and the quality of your Princeton education will depend heavily upon the relationships that you form with faculty members, students, alumni, and other members of this community. Those relationships will be one of Princeton’s great gifts to you, and they will shape you and your post-Princeton lives as much as the books you read, the experiments you conduct, and the papers you write. We look forward to what we will learn from you—to the ways that you will amaze, surprise, challenge, and thrill us in the years to come. And so we welcome you warmly, and we will cheer and applaud with unabashed enthusiasm and pride as you march in the Pre-rade a few minutes from now, for you are today, and forever shall be, Princeton’s Great Class of 2019!

Welcome to Princeton!
Inbox

BILLINGTON ’50’S LEGACY
We read with interest about the decision of James H. Billington ’50 h’69 to retire from the post of Librarian of Congress after a long and distinguished career in that role and many others. His decision motivated us to reflect on his career and life of service.

As undergraduates in 1967, we approached Dr. Billington and a number of other campus faculty leaders with our hope to establish a productive and constructive alternative to the eating clubs. Our goal was to provide another resource and a creative option for those who did not wish to bicker.

The idea generated substantial conversation and debate at that time and in that setting: a learning process for students, faculty, administrators, and the University community. Jim Billington stood tall and strong in supporting our efforts: His endorsement gave credibility and viability to what became Stevenson Hall when it opened its doors in the autumn of 1968. Stevenson Hall, with his leadership and encouragement and that of many others, provided unparalleled interaction with faculty and administrators.

As a scholar, a teacher, and a leading humanist on campus and throughout the country and the world, the career of James Billington has been a remarkable force for good. A man of faith, he has always found time to inspire, encourage, and mentor. We salute a life well lived, well shared, and filled with contributions of genuine consequence. Princeton is very lucky indeed to count him as one of its own.

Christopher M. Thomforde ’69
St. Paul, Minn.
Paul G. Sittenfeld ’69
Cincinnati, Ohio

NOT DEAD YET
I think the death knell for the fax machine alleged by Jonathan Coopersmith ’78 (Princetonians, July 8) is a bit premature. Those of us in the medical field use our faxes frequently to convey sensitive and private information, as it is not hackable like email. No need to password-protect!

I personally also use my fax for financial and legal purposes on a not-infrequent basis. The safety and security of the fax is unmatched even versus snail mail, which can be stolen or lost. My local newspaper has a weekly sudoku contest and the results can only be mailed or faxed in, so I fax weekly for that. I rarely go more than a day or two without faxing. Friends and colleagues also use their faxes frequently.

And no, I’m no technological Luddite. I use my laptop, smartphone, and tablet on a near-constant basis. This reminds me of the premature funeral for the PC, which is well and thriving. Just because a technology is old does not mean it’s useless or has been supplanted by something better. The frequent online-data breaches have certainly taught us that.

Amy Hopkin ’80
Guilford, Conn.

PAW TRACKS
A NON-TRADITIONAL PATH: Patricia Danielson ’76 came to Princeton as an auditor — a suburban housewife and community activist who wanted to learn more about urban studies. She left five years later with a master’s degree. The University, she says, “broke every rule” for her and in the process changed the course of her life. Listen to Danielson tell her story at paw.princeton.edu.

FROM PAW’S PAGES: 10/26/62

Princeton Funerals (cont.)

Dear Sir:

With all respect, I think that Mr. Bailey Brown’s suggestion that “Old Nassau” be played at our funerals borders on the sacrilegious. Although it is the custom now to avoid the topic, death is a rather serious event both to the main speaker and to survivors. I hope that when my time comes I will be out of my present position accompanied not by reminders of the symbols of this world but of the values of the next. Indeed, I would even do without having my Public School alma mater, “Far Above the Frozen Shoals” (P. S. 5, Forest Hills, N.Y.), played even if I wrote it. A greater sacrifice than that which can be made can be performed.

New York, N.Y.
Richard E. Low ’49

READING FACES

Psychologist Alexander Todorov may well be on to something in how people read faces across the sexes, but the male and female images displayed in “First Impressions” (Life of the Mind, July 8) look more than just male and female. The female image has its lips turned up in a smile, eyes wide, whereas the male image seems to be frowning, its eyes narrowed — or is that supposed to be part of typical male-female differences?

David Galef ’81
Montclair, N.J.

LINKING POLO WITH SERVICE
As Princeton looks again at fielding a team for polo (cover story, April 22), the sport of kings, it should be seen in part through a prism of community service. Harvard, Yale, Cornell, Stanford, and other prestigious educational institutions have a community focus for their polo clubs. Secondary-school students from disadvantaged backgrounds can learn to play polo. A horse in a teamwork-oriented, competitive environment is not concerned with ethnicity. Excellence is the result of hard work, control, and understanding.

In Southside Virginia we have established the nonprofit corporation EQUIS Inc. to work with secondary-school children, teaching polo. EQUIS would like nothing better than to become
the “Blairstown” in southern Virginia for the Princeton polo club and team.

Robert Jiranek ’52
Danville, Va.

CHINESE SCHOLARS
Re Theodore Zhou ’83’s “My Father: A Princetonian in China” (posted June 26 at PAW Online): a fascinating (and unfortunately typical) story of what happened to so many Chinese, especially those who’d made the mistake of being educated in the West prior to ’49.

Many years ago a letter to me (I was provost at Middlebury at the time, and a historian of China) from Beijing introduced the writer as a former student at the Middlebury German School in 1947, who was now looking at the possibility of finding an opening for her son. His mother and father had gone back to China after 1949 determined to help the motherland, and needless to say were not given an easy time, particularly during the Cultural Revolution. We admitted the young man, and as he spoke pure Beijing Mandarin, put him to work as a drill instructor in our first-year Chinese program. He now lives in California, and has had a couple of careers both in this country and China.

Nicholas Clifford ’52
Middlebury, Vt.

What a remarkable story! I hope that Theodore Zhou will join us at our conference of Asian and Asian American alumni in October. I wonder if the elder Professor Chow ’33 knew my father. Dad was an instructor in National Central University a few years before Chow’s return to China. By the time Chow returned, Dad had won a similar national scholarship, and was in the United States. Fortunately for me, our family stayed here.

George Chang ’63
El Cerrito, Calif.

WOODROW WILSON IN TEXAS
We have a problem — in Texas. The University of Texas in Austin just removed its statue of Woodrow Wilson 1879, along with its statue of Jefferson Davis — the latter removal in response to protests about honoring defenders of slavery. Wilson was a racist, but he

FROM THE EDITOR
Wanting It All

I became a feminist when I was 8. At a holiday party, my father’s boss gathered the children around him, pulled some bills out of his wallet, and handed my 5-year-old brother a $10 bill. Then, he held out a bill for me: a five!

“Why did he get more?” I said. My parents laughed nervously.

“He’s a boy,” the boss replied.

“But I’m older!” That argument went nowhere.

My father told me to say thank you for the gift, which I did. But I sulked, and out of eyesight, my father gave me another $5.

That was in the late 1960s, and when I came to understand what “feminist” meant, I knew I was one. I believe that my mother, a retired teacher, is one, too, though I have never heard her say it. Hers was a feminism rooted in economics: She had watched friends who were “housewives” struggle after divorce to stay afloat. Mine was largely a feminism of ambition: I wanted the professional rewards that the boys in my classes assumed they’d get one day.

The generational divide was in my mind as we planned the conversation on feminism (page 22) between Anne-Marie Slaughter ’80 and Amelia Thomson-DeVeaux ’11. In 2012, Slaughter sparked a national debate with an Atlantic article, “Why Women Still Can’t Have It All.” She explores the topic further in a new book. Princeton has offered many Reunions panels on this topic over the years, sessions that drew graduates of all ages and felt charged and personal. Now I have a teenage daughter who has watched me juggle work and family, not always cheerfully or well. She wants and expects better for herself, though she’s not yet sure what “better” means. I’m hoping that she — and the young women and men at Princeton today — will figure that out. — Marilyn H. Marks ’86
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Inbox

EXPERIENCING DIVERSITY

My response to “An Inclusive Campus” (On the Campus, July 8) is that most students at Princeton — and other similar colleges — have never lived in a community with so much diversity. And sadly, they will never again live in such a community.

Even the most concerned and sensitive of those who have not been victimized by systemic discrimination have had little or no personal interactions with the victims. These disparate backgrounds give us something comparable to persons who have looked through different ends of a telescope. The one has seen graphic close-ups while the other has seen distant, small, unclear (insignificant?) images that might merit little attention.

It is, therefore, critical to use the telescope for what it was intended. Both sides might look in a mirror and form a campus version of the Truth and Reconciliation Commission as was done in South Africa when apartheid was abolished. Truth often begets pain, but it is the price of understanding and reconciliation. Of course, alumni and alumni must be included because, in this effort, there is a need for both the vigor of youth and the wisdom of age.

David L. Evans ’66
Cambridge, Mass.

‘PRINCETON CHARLIE’ ON TV

I had just finished my “Princeton Charlie” routine at one of our pep rallies, most likely in the fall of 1950, and turned to go out through the back of Blair Arch. A man standing there stuck out his hand and said, “Hi, I’m Ed Sullivan.”

I recognized him right away; you could have knocked me over with a feather. He was very complimentary and invited me to appear on his show with the Princeton Triangle Club. He was in Princeton to scope out the show and asked if I would introduce it with a few words. I was not in the Triangle cast, but I agreed.

I appeared on his show dressed just as I was in our picture, above. I don’t remember much of what I said except my opening line. At the time, President Harry Truman’s daughter, Margaret, was trying to make it as a singer. She had given a concert and received a bad review by some music critic. Truman was furious and wrote a strong letter to the critic. As you might imagine, his letter received more publicity than the critic’s review.

So for my opening on The Ed Sullivan Show, I said, “If there are any music critics in the audience, they’d better be nice because my father can write nasty letters, too.” That got a pretty good laugh. The performance by the Triangle cast was well received.

Ed Sullivan was kind to me, offering to help me along the way if I was interested in a career in show business.

Maurice B. Cohill Jr. ’51
Slippery Rock, Pa.

Editor’s note: Maurice “Pinkly” Cohill is the fur-coated Princeton Charlie in the photo above (That Was Then, April 22).

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Slippery Rock, Pa.

Editor’s note: Maurice “Pinkly” Cohill is the fur-coated Princeton Charlie in the photo above (That Was Then, April 22).

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Letters, articles, photos, and comments submitted to PAW may be published in print, electronic, or other forms.
A statue of Oliver Ellsworth, the nation’s third chief justice, looks out over campus next to the sundial on East Pyne’s red sandstone tower. Photograph by Ricardo Barros
Learn From Diversity

Contending with different perspectives ‘will sometimes be hard,’ Eisgruber tells ’19

Looking out at the Class of 2019 seated for Opening Exercises in the University Chapel Sept. 13, President Eisgruber ’83 recalled his own arrival on campus knowing the names of only two classmates: his roommates.

In contrast, he said, he imagined that the 1,319 freshmen had had extensive contacts via social media in preceding months. But while they may have felt that they already knew each other, he said, they were just beginning “the process of living together and forming human relationships that matter, and of contending with ... diversity, at once wonderful and difficult.”

Eisgruber did not minimize the challenge of reconciling different perspectives. “It will sometimes be hard,” he conceded, noting that the happy images of diversity depicted in University brochures won’t always be easily re-created.

While he said that students must make their own choices about when to sympathize, when to confront, when to accommodate, and when to walk away, he offered this advice: “Strive to understand and learn from the perspectives and experiences of others around you ... even when you find yourself unable to accept or endorse their opinions.”

Eisgruber’s address continued a discussion from the previous night centered on this year’s “Princeton 10” student task force at paw.princeton.edu.

“We lose so much when we can’t recognize ourselves as part of the same community.”
— Sociology professor Miguel Centeno

Students wearing the colors of their residential colleges fill the Chapel for Opening Exercises.
Pre-read, ”Whistling Vivaldi: How Stereotypes Affect Us and What We Can Do” by Claude Steele, a social psychologist who is executive vice chancellor and provost of UC-Berkeley. The book was distributed to incoming freshmen and to faculty and administrative staff to provoke discussion on campus.

The book deals with stereotype threat, which Steele — who spoke at the Saturday night Freshman Assembly at McCarter Theatre — described as a situation in which someone feels pressured because of the risk of confirming a negative stereotype and may underperform as a result. “The threat is organic and is rooted in our history,” he said, but it can be overcome through trust and proactive countersignals.

Also speaking at the assembly were English professor Esther Schor and sociology professor Miguel Centeno, who drew on their personal experiences for lessons from Steele’s book.

Schor discussed how she faced stereotype threat as a young woman at Yale and, as a professor, the stigma of “getting old.” Centeno described how he felt like an “impostor” as a Hispanic academic and how at times he still questions his achievements.

“We lose so much when we can’t recognize ourselves as part of the same community,” Centeno said. “Give each other the benefit of the doubt — you’ve got four years in paradise.”

Whistling Vivaldi also is being applied more broadly across campus: It was taught in a Freshman Scholars Institute course over the summer, and professors and graduate students attended events on how to apply Steele’s research and related concepts to their teaching, according to Lisa Herschbach, associate dean of the college.

Following the assembly, freshmen broke into precepts for more conversation. “The book definitely resonated with me,” said Jessica Goehring ’19 before heading to one of the residential-college precepts. She said that in high school she often participated in math competitions where girls were in the minority, and she sometimes “felt awkward trying to take control of a situation or trying to contribute.”

Evan Wildenhain ’19 said the book “made me better equipped to be empathetic” to those who face stereotype threats, while Jessica Wright ’19 said she hopes to find political or economic tools “to bring these issues to light and to potentially solve them.” ◆ By Anna Aronson ’16 and Anna Windemuth ’17

### Then and Now

#### A Tale of Two Classes

A statistical comparison of the new freshman class and the Class of ’94, which arrived on campus 25 years ago.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>CLASS OF 2019</th>
<th>CLASS OF 1994</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Class size</td>
<td>1,319</td>
<td>1,175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Applicants</td>
<td>27,290*</td>
<td>12,652</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Admitted</td>
<td>1,948 (7.1%)*</td>
<td>2,129 (16.8%)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Admitted students who enrolled</td>
<td>67.7%</td>
<td>55.2%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Students receiving financial aid</td>
<td>61%</td>
<td>39%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sons/daughters of alumni</td>
<td>12.2%</td>
<td>13.2%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All U.S. minority students</td>
<td>43.1%*</td>
<td>23.9%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>International students</td>
<td>13.4%</td>
<td>6.6%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pell Grant recipients</td>
<td>17%</td>
<td>7.3%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From public schools</td>
<td>58.6%</td>
<td>49.5%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Source: Office of Admission

* a record high
** a record low
TALES FROM THE TRAILS

Talkin’ Outdoor Action

Soon after arriving on campus, 721 freshmen piled into buses to take part in the 42nd year of Outdoor Action, with 88 groups going on five-day orientation trips from Virginia to Vermont. Another 205 students took part in Community Action's public-service programs. PAW spoke with Outdoor Action participants as they returned from the trails.

By Allie Wenner
Photos by Beverly Schaefer

What’s with the horse? We wrote goals on the handle that we wanted to accomplish. And did you accomplish your goal? I put down “fun,” and I did! What skills did you learn? Bear-bagging was important. You take anything that smells, like food and toothpaste, and you put them in bags and you hoist them up in the trees so that bears don’t come overnight and go through your stuff. Any tips to pass on? Drink lots of water so you don’t get dehydrated! My body didn’t adjust very well, and I had to get evac-ed for one day.

— Justin Ramos ’19
Scowhegan, Maine

Advertise your gift items to 98,000 readers

The December 2 issue of PAW will have a Holiday Gift Guide section, reserve advertising space now for your jewelry, clothing, book, cd or other wonderful gift item or service.

Space deadline: October 26
Ad material deadline: November 6

To learn how your company can be a part of this advertising section, contact Colleen Finnegan, advertising director, at 609-258-4886 or cfinnega@princeton.edu
How’d you get that dirt on your forehead?
We got ash from the fire and everyone drew stuff on each other’s faces. Someone decided to give me a unibrow.
— Gabriela Pitten ’19
Porto Alegre, Brazil

What was the strangest thing that happened? I did the one-shirt challenge: I’ve worn this shirt every day. Everybody in the group smells bad, but at least we have a very distinct scent. What’s the biggest takeaway from not being able to use your phone? You need to have two people speaking to each other. Because that’s what makes us human — it’s not the machines.
— Iskandar Haykel ’19
Manhattan, N.Y.

What was it like without the Internet for four days?
MS: What I noticed the most was when we came up with a question and we couldn’t Google [the answer]. Like what?
CJ: Like names of polar bears, and Latin names. We had some pretty crazy discussions!
— Mary Sauve ’19
Nashville, Tenn.
Christine Jeong ’19
Seoul, South Korea

How was the trip? CJ: We went to the Catskills — we ended up running out of water, so we had to change routes. MS: And on the first day, we missed our trail and walked about a mile and a half too far, but we met Daisy the dog. She was super feisty and really cute. How did you two become friends? MS: It was [easier] because we didn’t have our phones or any kind of technology to rely on.
— Adeniji Ogunlana ’19
San Antonio, Texas

What’s the best part of the trip? The people — sleeping under the tarp when it was raining, all compressed together to avoid getting wet, was an awesome experience.
What would you tell future campers? Bring more socks!
— Adeniji Ogunlana ’19
San Antonio, Texas

Ever do anything similar to this trip back home? I hadn’t ever been in the woods and lived off the woods before. Was it what you expected? Bear-bagging every morning was really tiring, but it worked — we had bears come by. How close did the bears come? Probably about 10 feet, but they walked away. Any advice for next year’s campers? Know that the leaders have your back, so you’ll be OK.
— Adeniji Ogunlana ’19
San Antonio, Texas

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— Mary Sauve ’19
Nashville, Tenn.
Christine Jeong ’19
Seoul, South Korea
Decade of Innovation
Keller Center expands offerings to help students ‘make good use of technology’

The Keller Center — an engine of entrepreneurship and a bridge between the engineering school and non-engineers — is turning 10.

Founded in 2005, the center brings together students from different disciplines to use science and technology to solve societal challenges. Today it offers classes, a certificate program, workshops, a speaker series, internships, and a launch pad for student startups. It will celebrate its anniversary with a symposium Oct. 13.

“Part of the original mission was to serve as a nexus for those aspects of engineering education that didn’t fit the traditional educational setting — things that really cut across all of engineering and don’t really have a home in a single department,” said H. Vincent Poor ’77, the center’s founding director and now the dean of the engineering school.

“I don’t think that core mission has changed, but it has grown, and the interpretation of that mission has evolved over time as student interest has evolved.”

Originally known as the Center for Innovation in Engineering Education, the center was renamed in 2008 following a $25 million gift from Dennis Keller ’63, co-founder and retired chairman and CEO of DeVry Education Group, and his wife, Constance.

At the time the gift was announced, Keller said he hoped to increase the percentage of A.B. students who take at least one technology or engineering course from 60 percent to “virtually 100 percent.”

“All of us have a real requirement in our lives, in our families, and in our businesses to make good use of technology,” Keller told The Daily Princetonian.

Since the beginning, the center has worked to connect students across all disciplines through education, innovation, and entrepreneurship. In the Class of 2014, 238 students took at least one entrepreneurship course offered through the Keller Center; two-thirds of them majored in a department outside of the engineering school. Other students participate in the center’s certificate program in technology and society, choosing to focus on either information technology or energy.

“I think the Keller Center is a big part of making [the engineering school] a welcoming place to students outside of engineering,” Poor said. “And I think the career choices not only of our engineering students, but of other students as well, are much more entrepreneurial when [students] leave here.”

The center’s current director, electrical engineering professor Mung Chiang, is working to establish an internship program to connect students with startups in New York City — many led by alumni — beginning next summer.

By A.W.

A KELLER CENTER TIMELINE

2005
Center for Innovation in Engineering Education opens

2006
First Engineering Projects in Community Service (EPICS) course, solving tech-based problems of local organizations

2007
First entrepreneur-in-residence, space traveler and research scientist Greg Olsen

2008
Constance and Dennis Keller ’63 give $25 million, endowing the Keller Center

2010
Technology and Society certificate program begins

2012
eLab Summer Accelerator Program, a launch pad for student startups, begins

2015
Entrepreneurship hub created as an incubator space for teams with University ties

Photos: Denise Applewhite/Office of Communications; Frank Wojciechowski; Mary Altaffer/AP Images; Charles Cook

Source: Keller Center
On a warm Friday evening in September, music and laughter can be heard at the Lakeside apartments, the new graduate-student housing between Faculty Road and Lake Carnegie. Students gather around an outdoor grill at the central Commons.

“My favorite part about living in Lakeside is that it’s so easy getting together with people now,” said Ingrid Ockert, a fourth-year Ph.D. student in history. “I had a hard time shifting here initially because I really liked the Butler units so much, but this was an improvement.”

Of the more than 700 students and family members who have moved into Lakeside, about half previously lived in the Butler apartments. Those units, built following the end of World War II, are being razed.

Another history Ph.D. student, Ezelle Sanford III, was one of the first occupants of Lakeside, moving into a three-bedroom townhouse with two roommates.

“Immediately people were on the basketball courts, people were on the volleyball courts,” Sanford said. The study spaces, computer clusters, lounges, and outdoor areas of the Commons are popular and have “great ambience,” he said.

“People are always grilling or just chatting on the patio,” he said. “It’s going to be great for creating community for graduate students.”

Ockert said she appreciates the fact that each unit has a washer and dryer, and praised the frequency of bus service to other parts of campus. “I’m very grateful the University continues to build and offer housing so close to campus,” she said.

Still, there have been some complaints, described as “little logistics issues” by Victoria Liu, communications director for the Graduate Student Government.

“They’ve been dealing with them, so it’s been fine,” she said. Among the concerns: a shortage of bike racks, the size of the play area inside the Commons for grad students’ children, and the proximity of the Dinky tracks to the apartments.

Ockert, whose apartment is among those closest to the rail line, said the Dinky’s train whistle “was loud to begin with, but I’ve gotten used to it.”

For the children of the complex, however, a passing train is a source of delight. Ockert recounted walking near the children’s playground as the Dinky passed by: “You can hear it all over, and I heard a little kid going ‘Toot toot!’ as the train went by.”

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STUDENT DISPATCH

Living at Lakeside: ‘Great Ambience’ (Try to Ignore the Dinky Whistle)

Jean Wang ’16

Illustration: Marc Rosenthal ’71; photos: Gary Gold (Calhoun), Tongqing Wang

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IN SHORT

ROCHELLE CALHOUN, the former dean of students and vice president for student affairs at Skidmore College, began work as Princeton’s vice president for campus life Sept. 1. Calhoun also held positions in student affairs and alumni affairs at Mount Holyoke.

Observant Jewish students and visiting alumni have more freedom on campus during Shabbat, the Sabbath, with the construction this fall of an EREUV, A SYMBOLIC ENCLOSURE in which they may carry things outdoors on that day. The eruv uses natural features, existing fences, and utility poles; without the enclosure, observant Jews may not carry essential items as small as a key or push a baby stroller outside. The eruv includes central campus, Lakeside apartments, Stanworth apartments, and neighborhoods beyond campus (for a map, go to http://bit.ly/ERUVmap).

EXXONMOBIL has agreed to invest $5 million over the next five years in University research aimed at discovering “next-generation energy solutions.” The agreement is designed to make it easy for the company to work with any Princeton department or lab, the University said.

Princeton also has renewed its partnership with BP on research into managing carbon-dioxide emissions that contribute to climate change. BP will provide $10.5 million over five years.
New Professors Join the Faculty

Princeton gained 17 new professors when trustees approved their appointments in June. Six are full professors:

Anne McClintock (gender and sexuality studies), from the University of Wisconsin-Madison, has taught courses on topics including environmental humanities, animal studies, visual culture, and postcolonial literature.

Robert Nixon (English, Princeton Environmental Institute), from the University of Wisconsin-Madison, has focused on literature and the environment. His 2011 book Slow Violence and the Environmentalism of the Poor received the American Book Award.

Marina Rustow (Near Eastern studies, history) specializes in the medieval Middle East, particularly texts from the Cairo Geniza. She joined from Johns Hopkins University.

Anna Marshall Shields (East Asian studies) came to Princeton from the University of Maryland-Baltimore County. She studies medieval Chinese literature.

Photographer Jeffrey Whetstone (visual arts), from the University of North Carolina-Chapel Hill, spent a decade working as a photographer, artist-in-residence, and author, covering subjects ranging from migrant workers to coal mining.

Motohiro Yogo ’00 (economics) was an adviser at the Federal Reserve Bank of Minneapolis. He has taught at the University of Minnesota and the University of Pennsylvania.

Other new arrivals include four full professors appointed in February: Nicholas Feamster and Aarti Gupta in computer science, Michael Levine in molecular biology and the Lewis-Sigler Institute for Integrative Genomics, and Clair Wills in English.

New assistant professors are joining the departments of anthropology, psychology, Near Eastern studies, chemistry, classics, visual arts, art and archaeology, mathematics, and economics, as well as the program in visual arts.
Finding Their Footing
Led by high-scoring Lussi ’17, Princeton looks to contend in the Ivy League

When Princeton women’s soccer earned its third victory of the season against Villanova in mid-September, forward Tyler Lussi ’17 saw the Tigers coming together as a team.

“I think that the team has definitely formed a strong bond, we’ve connected really well, and the freshmen are figuring out how they fit in,” said Lussi, who scored her third goal of the year in the 3–1 win. “We’re just starting to get that connection on the field.”

A standout player who was named Ivy League Offensive Player of the Year in 2014, Lussi is playing an important role this fall for Princeton. The team has just one senior starter and a first-year head coach, Sean Driscoll, who previously was an assistant coach at Fairfield University.

Driscoll calls Lussi a “dual-impact” player. “She’s very good while attacking the ball but understands that defending is equally important to the game,” he explained. “That’s not always the case for very good offensive players.”

Lussi said that she and her teammates have responded to Driscoll’s coaching, which includes regular fitness tests that players must pass to earn playing time. “Sean has demanded such an urgency and intensity,” she said. “He’s very open about what he wants and we have a very fiery and passionate about the sport.”

Lussi’s passion for soccer dates back to age 3, when she began playing. While in high school at St. Paul’s School for Girls, she played for the Bethesda Soccer Club in Maryland in the Elite Clubs National League. She also has played with her younger brother’s soccer club in Baltimore, an experience that prepared her well for collegiate play.

Lussi comes from a long line of athletes. Her parents regularly compete in Ironman triathlons, her older brother is a triathlete who has trained under Bob Bowman (best known as the coach of Olympic swimmer Michael Phelps), and her younger brother is playing soccer while completing a postgraduate year at the Lawrenceville School. Her great-grandfather and grandfather — Malcolm Matheson Jr. ’36 and Malcolm Matheson III ’59 — also played sports, Matheson Jr. on the Princeton varsity football squad.

With 33 goals at Princeton, including a record-tying 18-goal season last fall, Lussi already ranks among the women’s soccer program’s top five career scorers. She is optimistic about her team’s chances in the Ivy League this year.

“I think if we stick to what we’re doing now, we’re going to be very successful,” she said. ◆ By Brian Geiger ’16
**THE ROAD TO RIO**

**For Holmes ’17, Chasing an Olympic Bid**

**Echoes a Childhood Fantasy**

As a child, Kat Holmes ’17 dreamed of medieval times. She devoured Tamora Pierce’s *Song of the Lioness*, a series of books about Alanna of Trebond, a girl who disguises herself as a boy to become a knight.

Holmes took up fencing. She wanted to follow in Alanna’s footsteps and work her way up from page to squire to knight.

Today, Holmes is the top-ranked women's epee fencer in the country and is on the verge of being selected to represent the United States at next year’s Olympic Games in Rio de Janeiro. If chosen, she said, her journey to knighthood will be complete.

This year has been a “breakthrough” season for Holmes, said Zoltan Dudas, head coach of the Princeton fencing teams. On her way to the top of the U.S. leaderboard, Holmes has beaten a number of the world’s top 16 fencers, including two-time Olympic gold medalist Tatiana Logunova of Russia.

To beat Logunova, Holmes and Dudas analyzed video of the fencer and painstakingly cataloged her every action in an Excel spreadsheet of Dudas’ design. They searched for patterns in the data, eventually coming up with a novel strategy for Holmes: frequently varying the distance at which she positioned herself from Logunova, sometimes closing in and other times backing up.

Holmes rehearsed the strategy over and over in her mind until her nerves faded and she could see herself winning. What was a 15–5 defeat against Logunova last year became a 15–12 coup this July.

“Her biggest strength is that she can focus at the maximum level for a much longer time than her opponents,” Dudas said of Holmes.

Between training sessions, Holmes works in Associate Professor Yael Niv’s computational neuroscience lab, conducting research on how the brain makes decisions. She finds that her knowledge of psychology and neuroscience often aids her in training.

“You can strengthen the same neural networks by visualizing an activity as [you can] by actually doing it,” she said. “It obviously doesn’t make you stronger, but it can help ingrain the activity in your mind and potentially make those neural networks transit faster.”

The path to knighthood, it appears, may be less about physical skill and more about mental toughness, as Alanna of Trebond demonstrated. Pierce, the author who created Alanna, said she wishes Holmes well and is “pleased as punch” to have inspired a real-life knight.

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**BY THE NUMBERS**

**Where Do Princeton Athletes Come From?**

We crunched the numbers for more than 1,000 students listed on the 2014–15 varsity rosters.

**California** sent 141 varsity athletes to Princeton, the most of any state, including 25 members of the men’s and women’s water polo teams.

Six players on the Ivy League champion field hockey team came from **New Jersey**. A total of 109 Tigers called the Garden State home.

**Connecticut** had the highest per-capita number of varsity athletes, with 53 from a state of about 3.5 million people.

**Edina, Minn.,** a Minneapolis suburb of just under 50,000 people, sent six student-athletes to Princeton.

International students from more than 25 countries were represented on last year’s rosters. **Canada** led the way with 39, including 14 on the men’s and women’s hockey teams.

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*Source: Varsity rosters, GoPrincetonTigers.com*
Arriving at Princeton last year, behavioral scientist Sander van der Linden was intrigued by bright posters that appeared in the spring, provocatively urging students to “Do It in the Dark.” The signs referred to a campuswide competition among the University’s residential colleges to see which could conserve the most heat and electricity. The campaign came to Princeton in 2009 and since has spread to colleges across the country.

Van der Linden, who studies what motivates people to act in altruistic ways, saw this as a prime opportunity for research: “I started wondering, does the campaign reduce aggregate energy consumption in the long run, or is it one college wins and the fun is over?”

A research associate and lecturer in psychology with joint appointments at the Woodrow Wilson School of Public Affairs and the Andlinger Center for Energy and the Environment, van der Linden was interested in whether the competition would have a lasting impact. Inspired by a challenge from Princeton’s Office of Sustainability to use the campus as a living laboratory, van der Linden obtained data on energy usage before, during, and after the “Do It in the Dark” campaign. He found that after a brief spike, energy usage plummeted during the competition but rose as soon as it was over, rising to a level almost as high as before the start of the competition (after controlling for variations in outside temperature). Van der Linden attributes the rebound to the difference between extrinsic motivation, where people are inspired to act out of desire for an external reward, and intrinsic motivation, in which they change their behavior based on personal conviction.

“People are much more likely to sustain behavioral change when they are intrinsically motivated to do so,” he says. While students were highly motivated when bragging rights were at stake (the winner for the second year in a row, Forbes College, saved 4.7 percent off its energy baseline in 2015), interest died off as soon as the external reward was removed.

Van der Linden argues that lasting pro-environmental behavior is more likely to occur when people internalize beliefs about environmental stewardship, leading to what psychologists have termed a “helper’s high.” Research has shown that prolonged exposure to social norms often causes people to internalize those principles, as does an emotional appeal that spurs empathy and compassion, such as educating students about the effects of power plants on wildlife nearby.

Van der Linden suggests that one way to make the campaign more sustainable is to give students more personal investment in how they participate — for example, by asking them to come up with one idea about how they can personally change their energy consumption and pledge publicly to carry it out. “If it’s their own idea, they will feel a sense of agency,” van der Linden says. “And by making it public, they are more likely to commit to it.”

By Michael Blanding
Life of the Mind

Q&A: CHRISTY WAMPOLE

The End of Irony

The distractions of modern life make our lives too shallow, argues Wampole

Americans’ obsession with sarcasm might be turning the concept of sincerity into a dirty word. In a new collection of cultural criticism, The Other Serious: Essays for the New American Generation, Christy Wampole, an assistant professor of French and Italian, explores Americans’ short attention spans and growing discomfort with risk. She argues that technology and consumerism have made our lives too insubstantial. What we need, she says, is to embrace the gravity that has disappeared from modern culture.

How is technology transforming the way we interact with each other? Technology turns people into passive sponges where we consume and absorb much more than we make. Technology, of course, can be used in incredible ways. But the moment we start sacrificing what is close in favor of the remote, that’s very dangerous.

I know someone who constantly looks at her phone when we’re having a conversation, and it drives me insane. It’s a real loss when you start to privilege an invisible, faraway person — or the news or your email — over the person who’s looking you in the eye.

You write about the “sedative” effect of distraction in modern life. Why is it so bad to be distracted? It’s very easy to manipulate distracted people — politically, economically, socially — because distraction numbs you. I’m not just talking about technology; we’re also distracted by the urge to be busy all the time. There’s a reason we’re increasingly unable to deal with things that are weird or unusual, because we use our busyness to avoid real connection. You stop fully noticing and questioning things around you. People say to me: “Why in the world would you study literature?” It teaches you how to cultivate a certain kind of attention, which you can then apply to everything, even life.

Why do you urge readers to be cautious about irony? It’s very risky to be sincere these days. There are, for example, so many opportunities to be ridiculed online. I think some of it comes from a lack of faith in institutions — law, church, education, government. So you make light of everything because it feels like the only thing keeping you from despair. What I’m arguing is that you can give form to your own life through authenticity, without needing to resort to sarcasm or mockery. You can be serious, and that can be a solution to all that cultural anxiety.

You write about the concept of the “other serious,” which you define as a change of attitude that offers a way to a more meaningful life. How can it enhance the way we live? The “other serious” is a contrast to the knee-jerk, polarizing communication we see so often in politics and online. You have to be attentive to the world around you, but gentle with it, too. And then there’s this joyfulness and willingness to experiment. I think we forget that you can be joyful and serious at the same time. I encourage people to use their free time to make things, even if it’s just writing down an observation. That creativity generates its own energy.

Interview conducted and condensed by Amelia Thomson-DeVeaux ’11

“We use our busyness to avoid real connection.”
— Christy Wampole, assistant professor of French and Italian
INFANTS may be smarter than we think. They employ sophisticated methods of anticipating experiences once thought to be solely the province of adults, according to a study published in the Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences in June. Psychology professor Lauren Emberson and her co-authors describe experiments in which infants as young as 5 months were played patterns of sounds followed by images. When the sounds occurred without the images, the areas of babies’ brains controlling visual perception lit up in anticipation of the pattern.

Vaccines are costly to produce and often don’t show an immediate return on investment, sometimes making them a poor bet for pharmaceutical companies. Yet when an outbreak occurs — such as the spread of Ebola in Africa last year — developing and getting vaccines to affected countries is crucial. The solution, says professor of molecular biology Adel Mahmoud, is to create a GLOBAL VACCINE FUND that can begin vaccine development. Writing in the New England Journal of Medicine in July, Mahmoud and his co-authors proposed a $2 billion fund supported by governments, private foundations, and pharmaceutical companies. They argue that it could save thousands of lives.

If you sense that sometimes society is progressing rationally toward its goals and at other times lurching arbitrarily based on knee-jerk instincts, your intuition may not be far off, according to a mathematical model published in Chaos in July. Worked out by a group of researchers from Cornell, Yale, and Princeton, including professor of psychology and neuroscience Jonathan Cohen, the model finds that HUMAN BEHAVIOR yo-yos between periods of slow and fast thinking — with one or the other gaining prominence depending on the amount and distribution of resources.

BABOONS may appear savage, but they work together quite democratically when they are traveling. Rather than an alpha male deciding which direction to take by fiat, any baboon that thinks he sees a better path can temporarily break off from the group, according to Iain Couzin, senior research scholar in ecology and evolutionary biology, who published his findings in Science in June with doctoral student Ariana Strandburg-Peshkin and other researchers. If enough other baboons agree, the troop moves off in the new direction. If the group is split evenly, the baboons chart a middle course or “vote” on which baboon to follow.

Back in 1929, Princeton physicist Hermann Weyl theorized the existence of a MASSLESS PARTICLE that could transport electricity quickly and effortlessly through a circuit. Eighty-five years later, a team led by physics professor Zahid Hasan says it has found the particle. In a study published in Science in July, Hasan and several colleagues described how they discovered the particle, called the Weyl fermion. It may be able to create electrons that could carry a charge twice as fast as ordinary electrons, leading to more efficient electronic devices.

Learning to speak by listening to your parents may seem like a simple skill, but the ability is quite rare in the animal kingdom — only humans and birds could do it, researchers thought. That is, until now. A study led by neuroscientist Asif Ghazanfar and published in Science in August has added one more species to that list — a squirrel-like primate called the common MARMOSET.

In experiments, baby marmosets developed their calls faster when parents gave them feedback. Since marmosets are primates, studying them may provide insight into communication disorders in people. By Michael Blanding
Anne-Marie Slaughter ’80 is the author of Unfinished Business: Women, Men, Work, Family and the president of New America, a nonpartisan public-policy think tank. A former Woodrow Wilson School dean, she was director of policy planning for Secretary of State Hillary Clinton from 2009 to 2011.

Amelia Thomson-DeVeaux ’11, a Pyne Prize winner, is a freelance writer and a graduate student at the University of Chicago Divinity School. At Princeton, she was on the Women’s Leadership Steering Committee, which studied how male and female undergraduates approach leadership, and was active in feminist issues.

CONVERSATION

Balancing Act
Feminism, work, and family

Anne-Marie Slaughter ’80’s 2012 article in The Atlantic, “Why Women Still Can’t Have It All,” became a lightning rod for debates about feminism, the glass ceiling, and work-life balance. Now she has followed up with Unfinished Business: Women, Men, Work, Family, which explores prescriptions for achieving equality between men and women. Slaughter and Amelia Thomson-DeVeaux ’11 met in August via Skype to discuss how younger and older women view feminism, planning a career trajectory, and who should do the dishes.

Amelia Thomson-DeVeaux (ATD):
Your article in The Atlantic, “Why Women Still Can’t Have It All,” drew a huge response. Many praised you, while others seemed to feel that they needed to jump to the defense of feminism.

Anne-Marie Slaughter (AMS):
I never expected the article to go viral. I had never written anything that personal. It was the story of a woman who is a strong feminist and who has had every possible advantage in terms...
of fitting life and work together and who still couldn’t make it work. And that made me question what else we need to do to get to equality. I knew what I was writing felt heretical. But younger women had said to me, “I am sick of the ‘you can have it all’ stuff. We know it’s not true the way your generation thought it was true.” Lots of young women saw just how hard it is to combine caregiving and breadwinning, and they saw my generation’s struggles with infertility, and they said, “That isn’t the life I want.” I’m very open about the fact that I spent three years trying to have a child [before my sons were born], and it was the worst three years of my life.

So I knew we needed to have this round of the conversation. I saw it as a conversation advancing feminism, and many people read it as an attack on feminism, and there are lines that if you take them out of context, you could make it that. To me, the irony of the article is that I am now introduced as Anne-Marie Slaughter, who believes that women can’t have it all. No, this is Anne-Marie Slaughter who believes that women and men can be equal, and this is what we need to do to get there.

“The reports that young women are rejecting feminism — this has not been my experience. A lot of women identify themselves as feminist, and men too.”

— Thomson-DeVeaux

ATD: A lot of my friends in college, if you asked them if they identified as a feminist, they may have said yes, but they didn’t see feminist issues as particularly relevant or essential — certainly they were not involved in the activism in the way that I was. It was like, “I don’t want to be student-body president, so this doesn’t really affect me.” What I have noticed since I graduated — even in my Facebook feed — is that women my age are claiming feminism. It is important to them, to their work lives, and to their relationships with their partners.

The reports that young women are rejecting feminism — this has not been my experience. A lot of women identify themselves as feminist, and men too. I think a lot of that is going out into the workplace and being hit in the face with the realities of inequality. I did not negotiate my first salary as hard as I should have, and I really regret that now. I think that happens to a lot of women. I look back and say, “Wow, I was the most identifiable feminist on campus, and I still did that.”

AMS: I am laughing. I just hired a new assistant and offered a salary, and she came back and asked for a higher salary and a signing bonus. She was in a very competitive position, there were three finalists, and I was sitting here thinking, she should be doing cartwheels, and she’s asking me for a raise? And so I gave her the higher salary. I say in my book: When a woman does that, I smile and tip my hat to [Facebook COO] Sheryl Sandberg. That class of issues are the Lean In issues. My category of issues are the unfinished-business issues, and they are both necessary. Negotiating a higher salary, speaking up — those are the things I have mentored young women on since I got into teaching. Speak in a loud voice, raise your hand, ask the first question, act like a man. That’s what it is — act like a man. You have to. Business culture is male culture.

I am talking about a set of issues that come later, and you cannot fix them just by trying harder, and you cannot fix them just with women. We will have arrived when I am having this conversation with you and a male graduate of 2011. Because the only way to get around the caregiving issue is to make it a male issue just as much as a female issue. As long as we are having this conversation with ourselves, we are announcing to the world that caregiving is a female issue. My proposition is, sorry, it takes two to make one, and it takes two to raise one. Similarly, if you are a daughter or son and your parents are aging — no, I am sorry, it is not [solely] the daughter’s responsibility. Real equality is equality in caregiving as well as breadwinning.

We had to make women powerful by allowing us to become our fathers. But that is an unfinished revolution. Only a tiny percentage of women can raise kids

“The only way to get around the caregiving issue is to make it a male issue just as much as a female issue.”

— Slaughter

as a lead parent and be the professionals they want to be at the same time, because you have two full-time jobs. We expect female CEOs to do something that we would think is laughable if we asked it of male CEOs. Oh sure, you are traveling around the world and on call to your client all the time and in charge of a household, and you need to drop what you are doing and run to a teacher’s conference. If you have a really big job, your spouse will have to be the lead parent — not helping, but taking full responsibility for running most of the household.

After I wrote the article, when young men would come into my office at Princeton and say they wanted to be a high government official working on foreign policy, I’d say, now, are you thinking about having a family? If you are, have you thought about how you are going to fit the two together, and have you thought about a job at some point between age 30 and 50 that will have a little bit more flexibility? And I am not even talking about, have you thought about how you are going to support your wife’s career? I am talking about allocating responsibility equally.

“How much money you are making and where you are in your career really matter for how you see your future with a partner.”

— Thomson-DeVeaux

ATD: In some ways it may be acting like the archetypal man, and in some ways it is just being able to recognize what you are giving to the work environment and being able to ask for rewards. That is something I have trouble doing sometimes. I think a lot of it has to do with gender socialization. I am a
freelance journalist and a grad student right now, so I’m not making a whole lot of money. But of course, how much money you are making and where you are in your career really matter for how you see your future with a partner. How do you advise women to think about these issues while they are in their 20s and still figuring out what their career path will be?

“The men of your generation want to be engaged with their family. They need to say, ‘Hey, there is more to life than power and money and providing for a family.’”
— Slaughter

AMS: We need more women leaders — they will be more responsive to making it possible to fit work and life together. But the reality is that all human beings have this period of their lives when they will have caregiving responsibilities — if not for their children, then for their parents. Only when the man next to you feels that equally, and workplaces recognize it equally for women and men, are we going to get to a place where everybody has an equal shot at getting to the top.

ATD: If you frame it as a feminist issue, will it keep men out?

AMS: I do think it keeps men out. That’s why you need a men’s movement. You are seeing that in your generation. The men of your generation want to be engaged with their family. They need to say, “Hey, there is more to life than power and money and providing for a family.” Millennial men expect to be equal. I am not going to presume to shape that for men, but I think it is time that men stood up and said: “There is more to life.”

ATD: My worry is that if you make this mostly about men and bringing men back in, then the systemic discrimination against women that still exists gets ignored.

AMS: You are right. You are a Princeton/Chicago product! Here is how I would frame it. I would say it’s an equality issue — feminism is about equality. I am perfectly happy to call it a feminist issue in the sense that it is about the equality of men and women. Men and women will not be equal until men are equal, too.

ATD: I also think it is a cross-generational issue. When I hear this framed as a young-feminist issue, it makes me feel like the burden to change things is on women my age, and a lot of us are not in the position to do that. You point out that one of the things you were able to do as a leader is to set the tone in a workplace, to make it clear that family is important to you, and you are going to take time off for that, and everyone else should follow suit. That is not something I as a young woman in a workplace can necessarily do.

AMS: Yes, younger women are saying they want a different set of choices, and the mothers who fought so hard to have the choices they had in the workplace went, whoa, what happened? The women 10 years ahead of me, they were the pioneers, and maybe they acted in all sorts of way we don’t love, but they had to do that. When I went to law school in 1982, there was one tenured woman on the Harvard law faculty — one. I never got taught by a woman. Ten years later, because of that first generation of women, when I was on the law-teaching market in 1990, it was an advantage to be a woman.

I am not saying there wasn’t still sexism and discrimination, because there was. But the fact is, 10 years later law schools looked around and said, “We really need more women.” So you start with real gratitude and respect for the previous generation, and then you say, revolutions evolve, and new issues arrive, and new champions arrive.

When I meet women of my generation, at least half of them are not very happy with me because of the Atlantic article. Women of my generation who were forced out of the workplace because of caregiving issues — and that’s how I think of it, they were shut out; they did not opt out — they are grateful for the article. But women who managed to make it work, they are often, let’s say, dubious. When I meet women of your generation, I just get a totally different response. It is overwhelming gratitude. They didn’t agree with everything I wrote, but they were grateful to me for opening the conversation.
ATD: It sometimes feels that the message is: If you can just time everything right, you can still do everything. But you can’t expect success all the time. What happens if your partner loses a job or your career stalls? How do you plan for that?

AMS: So many of us hit a tipping point. Even though I had power and income, that is what happened to me. I wanted to get into government in a high foreign-policy position, and when I got there, was going to ride that train to wherever it would take me. And when I got to that moment — the moment that in some ways I wanted all my life — my teenager went off the rails. In the annals of life’s misfortunes, it was hardly up there, but it was sufficient to make me realize that I had a choice, and I couldn’t choose to not be there for him, as ambitious as I was.

What I am saying is, there will be periods when you will be able to work hard, and there will be periods where there will be other things in your life that will be every bit as important. Look at you, you are already a journalist as well as a graduate student. That’s great. If you want to be a professor, you have to think about the period when you get tenure. That is really tough. You have to say, do I have a kid early, or do I think about getting tenure and then having kids? And this is where the planning should be as mutual as possible, because you could do it if your husband or partner was really the lead. I say lead because if you are still managing him, forget it — that is an extra job. When I went to Washington — and even now — my husband [Andrew Moravcsik, professor of politics at Princeton] was in charge. Andy is back with our son Alexander right now while I am away for work, worrying about his SAT prep, and has he practiced his piano, and is he doing what he needs to be doing going into his junior year in high school. Am I involved? Absolutely. I have tasks and I am carrying them out, but I am not running the household.

ATD: One of the things I loved about your book was when you talked about women needing to let go. I feel that all the time. It is this question of, no, you don’t congratulate your boyfriend for doing the dishes. He should just do them. It is in his interest to have a clean sink, too.”

— Thomson-DeVeaux

AMS: I agree. The hardest part is, he may have an interest in having a clean sink as much as you do, but his definition of clean may be very different. The only way I can get around this is to tell women to flip it: Imagine if you walked into your workplace and your boss told you that he was biologically better at doing the job but he thought you could do it if he left you a detailed enough list of tasks and checked in on you every couple of hours to make sure you had done them. You would sue him! If you and your husband are equal, then he gets an equal say as to what is important to him and how he wants things done, rather than your being the CEO at home and telling him what to do.

ATD: And letting go of guilt. I think that is also an incredibly important lesson. It is tough, because there is still so much pressure on women as mothers and as partners.

AMS: My mother said guilt is a useless emotion — it won’t do anything — and I believe it. It makes you feel bad, and it doesn’t get the work done. I do the best I can. I am proud of what I do. There are many things I wish I could do or wish I did better. But obsessing about that means I can’t enjoy the life I am living. I have to look at my kids and say, OK, there are so many things I didn’t do, but let’s look at what I did do. I read The Odyssey to them when they were really young. At the end of their lives, I think they are going to remember that. It’s like I say: If you are caught up on email, your priorities are in the wrong place. That can’t be what is important. I am always behind on something! That is just not what is important in life. ◆

This conversation was moderated by PAW associate editor Jennifer Altmann and condensed.
A Taste of Cuba

Students spend a semester in Havana during a time of changing relations

By Mark F. Bernstein ’83
ome things are universal: The first day of class is awkward, particularly at a new school, and it pays to break the ice. As Johannes Hallermeier ’16 discovered, this is no less true in Cuba than it is anywhere else.

Hallermeier was sitting with a handful of Princeton students and a dozen Cubans in a class on the history of Latin American thought at the University of Havana last February, as part of a revised and expanded study-abroad program. While they waited for the professor, the students kept to themselves — shuffling papers, playing with pens, staring silently at their wooden desks. As a rule, Hallermeier would learn, Cubans are friendly and outgoing people, but today, probably because of first-day nervousness, everyone avoided eye contact. It did not bode well for an engaging semester.

“I felt that we could easily have had no common ground going forward,” he recalls. “As a foreigner, I thought I had to take the first step.”

The first step, thought Hallermeier, who is German, was to introduce himself to the women. “That seemed like the safe move,” he says, laughing. It broke the silence, and within a few minutes everyone was saying hello. For the rest of the semester, the Cubans and the Americans would greet each other each morning — not exactly as friends, perhaps, but no longer as strangers.

Hallermeier did make a close friend during the semester in Havana: a Cuban philosophy student named Carlos. Before

or after class, at parties, or hanging out in the evenings, they talked about philosophy, their lives, and everything else young people discuss. Carlos told him, for example, that although he was 21 years old, he never had been on the Internet.

Carlos introduced Hallermeier to his girlfriend, Jessica, and together they talked about what life in Cuba might be like if relations with the United States normalized. Hallermeier considers Carlos and Jessica to be “pretty typical of the younger generation. They haven’t seen the benefits of socialism, and they find it hard to achieve what they want.” Foreign travel is tightly restricted, jobs in one’s chosen field are hard to come by, and most young Cubans are fed up with rampant corruption in public life. Yet they are also critical, to the extent they understand it, of the go-go, workaholic culture of Europe and the United States. Somehow, Hallermeier believes, young Cubans hope to find a path between the two extremes.

This is an exciting time to be in Cuba — particularly if one takes the time to get out and mingle, as Hallermeier and eight other Princeton undergraduates did. They spent the spring semester studying in Havana in a program run by the Program in Latin American Studies and planned long before the diplomatic thaw was announced last
They came home with an unusual perspective on what the country is like and where it is headed, but the time abroad changed some of their views of the United States, as well.

December. It was the students’ good fortune to experience perhaps the last of the old, isolated, revolutionary Cuba. They came home with an unusual perspective on what the country is like and where it is headed, but the time abroad changed some of their views of the United States, as well. They could see the still-yawning divide from both sides.

Though Havana is a bustling city, there is an odd Sleeping Beauty quality to it as well, as if everyone on the island who does any repair work had fallen asleep in 1959 and the country had slowly fallen apart. Havana traffic is a mashup of Truman-era Chevrolets and Brezhnev-era Ladas — the latter being leftovers from the days when Cuba was a Soviet client state — with a smattering of new, Chinese-made Geelys. One modern invention that does not seem to have reached Cuba is the catalytic converter; a scrim of blue exhaust smoke hangs over the intersections whenever a traffic light turns green.

After half a century under Communism and the U.S. trade embargo, Cuba is a poor country, where the mean salary, according to the *Havana Times*, is just $22 a month. Houses that once were a cheerful shade of pink or blue now badly need a fresh coat of paint; some stand next to buildings that are just abandoned shells. On many side streets, it can be difficult to find more than a few dozen yards of unbroken pavement.

The driving force behind Princeton’s new program in Cuba is Rubén Gallo, the Walter S. Carpenter Jr. Professor in Language, Literature, and Civilization of Spain and director of the Program in Latin American Studies. Slim, soft-spoken, and unfailingly polite, Gallo has written on topics ranging from Proust in Latin America to Freud in Mexico. For several years, the Woodrow Wilson School had offered an opportunity to study in Havana as part of a junior policy task force, but enrollment had been declining and students reported feeling cut off from Princeton. Gallo offered to absorb the program into the Program in Latin American Studies, revise it, and expand it.

For the launch, he went to Havana himself. Students would take classes at the University of Havana, as they had done in previous years, but also would take two classes that Gallo would teach. He rented a three-room apartment — sparsely furnished with ’50s furniture and a TV set provided by the landlady — to serve as his office and classroom. A veranda looked out across Vedado, the newer section of Havana, toward the big tourist hotels downtown and the sea beyond.

Gallo began accepting applications for the program last fall. Fluency in Spanish was a prerequisite, but beyond that he recruited a diverse group of students: six juniors and three sophomores; two men and seven women; a mix of races, academic majors, ethnicities, and nationalities. They majored in sociology, philosophy, politics, history, and Spanish and Portuguese.

The group traveled to Havana in late January and returned in mid-May, living with other American students in a two-story, state-owned guesthouse a few blocks from Gallo’s office. Like many buildings in Vedado, the colonial-style guesthouse probably had belonged to a wealthy family before
the revolution; the students describe it as “luxurious,” with tile floors and large wooden rocking chairs on the porch. They roomed in pairs in the high-ceilinged bedrooms, each of which had its own bathroom, and ate their meals family-style in the dining room. Those meals — usually soup, rice, beans, seasonal vegetables, and perhaps some ground meat or shellfish — were filling and better than those most Cubans enjoy. Many food items on the island are rationed, and milk is reserved for pregnant women and young children.

On a typical day, the Princeton students attended morning classes at the University of Havana a few miles from their residence and met with Gallo in the afternoon. Offerings at the university, which were taken on a pass/fail basis, included a choice from courses in Afro-Caribbean studies, Cuban art and music, and Latin American history — with a heavy emphasis on struggles against European and American colonialism.

To the students, the University of Havana looked at first like many other universities, its main building a Greek temple with a statue of Alma Mater presiding at the head of an impressive staircase running down to the street. But like much of the rest of the city, the interior was threadbare. Classrooms resembled a run-down McCosh Hall, the ancient wooden desks anchored in rows. Many of the windows would not close when it rained, and the thermostat often ran sleep-inducingly high. Outside, one or two of the city’s numerous stray dogs usually could be found dozing in the shade of the Corinthian pillars.

A class on the theory and history of Marxist/Leninist philosophy, which might have revealed something about how Cubans regard their own revolution, did not deliver, the Princeton students say. There was a lot of theory, including readings of Marx, Lenin, Trotsky, and Rosa Luxemburg — but the history culminated with the Bolshevik revolution, with no attempt to explore how Marxist/Leninist ideology has worked in practice. Similarly, several of the Princeton students say a course on the history of the Cuban revolution emphasized readings from Fidel Castro’s speeches and analyses of how the revolutionaries seized and consolidated power, but it avoided discussions of any of their subsequent failings.

“There wasn’t a free debate,” says Ben Hummel ’16. “It really did feel that a lot of the students were just regurgitating material the professor had taught us.”

Discussions were somewhat freer in a required course the Princeton group took — without Cuban classmates — at the University of Havana’s Center for Demographic Studies. Each week, a Cuban faculty member would discuss a different topic in Cuban society, ranging from gender and sexuality to infant-mortality rates. Some of the instructors were “old-line revolutionaries” dogmatic about life under Communism, says Miguel Caballero, a fourth-year Ph.D. student who served as Gallo’s assistant during the semester. Not all of them, however: Economist Omar Everleny Perez Villanueva assessed areas in which the Cuban experiment had come up short, particularly in providing adequate amounts of food and consumer goods.

Princeton students also took two courses for credit with Gallo during the semester, both of which helped them understand Cuba today. The first, “Cuban Literature, History, and Politics Since the Revolution,” examined how things have changed — and not changed — during the last 56 years. Students read nearly a dozen books, in Spanish and English, all of which they purchased before they left the United States because they are unobtainable in Cuba. The reading list included Jorge Edwards *59’s 1971 book Persona Non Grata, a highly critical assessment of the repression and paranoia bred by the Castro revolution.

Each week, Gallo and Caballero also would invite writers, artists, filmmakers, and other Cuban intellectuals to meet with the students and talk about their work. Yumei Besú, the director of the Havana short-film festival, screened films that were artistically complex and non-ideological, freely addressing topics such as sex and gender relationships. It is a curious aspect of modern Cuban society that, while the written word is heavily policed, filmmakers have enjoyed greater artistic freedom, which Gallo believes may have something to do with the fact that Fidel Castro is reported to be a film buff and one of his closest associates was the longtime head of the Cuban film institute.

Nevertheless, censorship exists — and artists fight back. One
Cuban filmmaker told the students about a ruse she employs: In each film, she inserts a gratuitous scene criticizing the secret police. The police demand that she remove it, and she complains loudly before she relents, finally agreeing to delete a scene she never had intended to use in the first place. The censors, appeased, allow the rest of the film to pass unscathed. The story, Gallo says, suggests that even the Cuban state police do not really have their heart in the work anymore.

For a more in-depth look at contemporary Cuba, Gallo taught a seminar, “Havana: Urban Culture in Latin America,” which he calls a study in urban anthropology. Each student was required to identify a particular place and study its history, architecture, and role in the city’s life. The Princeton students chose a wide variety of sites, including churches, a sports facility, a private farm market — even Havana’s only kosher butcher shop.

Sophia Aguilar ’16 and Yoselin Gramajo ’16 selected city parks with very different subcultures, visiting at all hours and studying each with an anthropologist’s eye. Aguilar studied Parque Central, a leafy square in the heart of Old Havana that is popular with tourists and residents alike, and focused her attention on a 28-year-old cross-dresser and prostitute who called himself Graciela. The two met on a park bench one afternoon; Aguilar broke the ice by complimenting the young man on his purple nail polish. Eventually Graciela told her story and inquired eagerly about how cross-dressers are viewed in the United States. Poverty, Aguilar found, has driven many young people into prostitution and turned Cuba into something of a destination for “sexual tourists” from Latin America, a fact Cubans acknowledge with embarrassment.

Gramajo chose a park across the city known as Parque G. By day, its signal feature is a series of busts and statues of Latin-American political heroes, but at night it becomes a spot for young nonconformists to drink, listen to music, skateboard, and thumb their noses at parental — and societal — norms. She described several subcultures that might be familiar to

What’s Next for Cuba?

What is the thaw in U.S.-Cuban relations likely to mean for Cuba over the next several years? People familiar with the country have different views on that.

David Montgomery ’83, a reporter for The Washington Post who has been to the island twice, predicts that Cubans will cling fiercely to their independence. “That’s so deep in their blood,” he says. “They want that even more than consumer goods.”

Professor Rubén Gallo compares Cuba today with Eastern Europe after the fall of the Berlin Wall. Expectations are high, he says — perhaps too high. “Everyone thinks the future will just bring positive things, better opportunities, and unlimited riches. I think things will get better for the average Cuban, but the immediate expectations are probably unrealistic.”

Fears that normalization will bring massive income inequality are not misplaced, suggests Woodrow Wilson School professor Stanley Katz, who organized the first Princeton study program in Cuba nearly a decade ago. He, too, doubts that economic liberalization will lead quickly to political liberalization. A revolutionary gerontocracy and the military, both embodied by President Raul Castro, remain firmly entrenched.

“It’s the nomenklatura that takes advantage of market reforms to enrich themselves,” Katz says. “It was true in Russia, in Eastern Europe, in China, in Vietnam — and it’s going to be true in Cuba.”

Still, he says, increasing contact between Cuba and the United States will help expand Cubans’ perspectives. “That will make a difference over the mid-term and certainly over the long term,” he says. “Anything that loosens that rigid regime is good for Cubans. Don’t let the perfect be the enemy of the good.”

— By M.F.B.
Life under a Communist regime did not lead the students to reject it out of hand or to praise American capitalism unsparingly.

Americans, each defined by their sartorial and musical tastes: rock and rollers with long hair, black clothes, and boots; hip-hop fans known as reparteros who prefer a uniform of Converse sneakers, shiny belts, flat-brim baseball caps, and shirts with English expressions; and wuapangeros (“metal heads” might be a good translation) flaunting tattoos, ear gauges, and satanic jewelry. As a 22-year-old rickshaw driver told Gramajo, the park “is a world for people that society does not see as being a part of it. It’s like a separate world where you can be free.”

In her final paper for Gallo, Gramajo suggested that these groups may presage a generational shift with important implications. “Many of the youth in Cuba,” she wrote, “especially in Parque G, may have more to say to a young man in Los Angeles than to an adult in Cuba.” And unlike their parents, she noted, the youth of Parque G — at least those with family in the United States — slowly are becoming tied to technology: “They’re as likely to be engrossed in a movie on someone’s laptop as engaging in conversation. If normalization connects Cuba to the outer world, she speculates, it may create an online culture that renders a public space like Parque G obsolete.

As with any good study-abroad program, some of the most salient lessons were learned outside of the undergraduates’ coursework. Although the students found many Cubans to be circumspect in what they would say at the university or in crowded public spaces where they might be overheard, they were more forthcoming in private.

Because Cubans were prohibited from visiting the Americans at their guesthouse, the groups interacted over cheap lunches together in hole-in-the-wall private restaurants, at concerts or nightclubs, or at the Cubans’ homes and apartments. Frequently, they met along the Malecón, the long, busy esplanade that runs along Havana’s seawall. “We mostly met there because there was no requirement to spend any money, and that’s a big deal to Cubans,” says Emma Wingreen ’17. There they would pass around beer, rum, or cigarettes, listen to music, or just sit and talk in the gathering darkness.

While members of the older generation remain suspicious of Americans, their children were more openly critical of their own society. To their surprise, the Princetonians found their new friends to be up to date on American culture. Cubans have adapted to their lack of Internet access by developing something called Paquete Semanal (the Weekly Packet), a sort of static World Wide Web that sometimes is sold but often just passed hand-to-hand on USB drives. Anything that is overtly political or pornographic is suppressed, but the authorities seem to wink at everything else, although who exactly creates paquete or how the content is obtained remains a mystery.

Wherever paquete comes from, the students quickly learned to turn to it for the latest American movies and TV shows, music videos, magazines, computer games, restaurant reviews, concert advertisements, and for-sale listings. They described it as a “Cuban Craigslist.”

“In the U.S., people say, ‘Did you see this on Facebook?’” Wingreen notes. “In Cuba, it was, ‘Did you see it on paquete?’”

Next year, another group of Princeton students will go to Cuba. A different faculty member, Adrián Lopez-Denis, who was born there, is teaching a fall-semester course on the country’s history, politics, and culture, and then will lead the students to Havana in January. Gallo says he plans to visit as well.

With the economic embargo still in force, it was too early last spring for the Princeton students to see tangible evidence of the changes that fully normalized relations might bring to Cuba. They view the thaw with hope as well as a considerable amount of trepidation. “It is going to be great for people to have access to information from the world and to participate in that,” says Hallemier, thinking of his friend, Carlos, who never had used the Internet. But others express concern that while a market economy might reduce food scarcity, it also will increase social, political, and economic inequality.

“I’m worried about who is going to benefit from the opening up,” says Olivia Adechi ’16. “Prices will rise, but will wages rise, too?” She raises the specter of Havana becoming something like Atlantic City, with a few luxurious tourist resorts standing amid a sea of local poverty — conditions that set the stage for the Castro revolution in the first place.

Life under a Communist regime did not lead the students to reject it out of hand or to praise American capitalism unsparingly. Some came to appreciate the gains Cuba has made in health care and education since the revolution. Returning to the United States after four months away, Wingreen found American wealth and abundance almost overwhelming. “I was coming from a country with no Internet, and at Newark airport, everyone has an iPad,” she says. She began to notice other luxuries that many Americans take for granted, like fruit not yet chained to their phones, view time. “There is such an emphasis on strengthening relationships,” she says. “Four-hour conversations are OK. In the U.S., it’s like time is money.”

For Aguilar, the semester in Cuba sparked a lot of soul-searching. “It really led me to re-evaluate what I value,” she explains. “Those [Cuban] advances in health care and education came at a price. They came at the price of freedom of speech, of human-rights violations, and one has to ask if it was worth it. The answer is, I don’t know. That’s something that I am still thinking about.”

Mark F. Bernstein ’83 is PAW’s senior writer.

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A DOG’S LIFE:
Jessica Ajoux ’07 is a dog agility trainer. She and her 5-year-old border collie — named Fame(US) — use communication and training to negotiate obstacle courses that can consist of hurdles, tunnels, and ramps, as they did in July at the FCI Agility European Open 2015 in Germany. “When everything is in sync,” Ajoux says, “there is no better feeling of unity and flow.”
Dan-el Padilla Peralta '06 revealed the secret that he had hidden for much of his life — he was an undocumented immigrant. He was brought to the United States from the Dominican Republic by his family at the age of four. His mother overstayed her tourist visa, and she and her two sons remained in New York City without papers, staying in homeless shelters and eventually moving to subsidized housing. The young Dan-el loved to learn and rescued books from trash cans. A volunteer at a homeless shelter who saw him reading a book about Napoleon helped him gain admission to the elite Collegiate School. From there, he came to Princeton.

After winning the Sachs Scholarship to study classics at Oxford, Padilla revealed his situation on a Princeton email listserv, in The Wall Street Journal, and in PAW: If he left for Oxford, he might not be able to return for a decade because of his immigration status. The author describes his immigration struggle and his lifelong passion for studying the classics in Undocumented: A Dominican Boy’s Odyssey from a Homeless Shelter to the Ivy League. Padilla describes how for years he had deflected questions from Princeton friends about his background, fearing his status would be revealed. “I was always ready with some evasive answer,” he writes. The book’s central theme is his fight to gain legal status, but Padilla is rarely overtly political.

When he left to study at Oxford, his case remained unresolved, though an immigration attorney he’d met through then-Dean of the College Nancy Malkiel was helping him, and his case was on the radar of several top government officials. (When Padilla met Bill Clinton at Class Day, the former president said his wife, Hillary, had briefed him on his situation.) While at Oxford he received a visa, enabling him to enroll at Stanford, where he earned a Ph.D. in classics. Currently a postdoctoral fellow at Columbia, he’ll return to Old Nassau next summer as an assistant professor in classics.

His book comes during a period of heated debate about immigration in the presidential campaign. “It’s unavoidable that the text will be politicized,” Padilla says. He hopes the book will prompt readers to say, “We need to rethink the way we talk about immigration.”

By Gabriel Debenedetti ’12

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**NEW RELEASES**

Taking a hard look at the working mother’s juggle, Laura Vanderkam ‘01 found from time logs that women worked less and slept more than they assumed they did. I Know How She Does It: How Successful Women Make the Most of Their Time shares strategies the women used to fit work and children together.

In his political biography A Time for Truth: Reigniting the Promise of America, Sen. Ted Cruz ’92 tells his life story, including anecdotes about his time at Princeton, and makes the case for his 21-hour Senate filibuster in 2013. Cruz is running for president.

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**Asian American Conference**

Princeton’s first conference for Asian American and Asian alumni will be held Oct. 15–17. “We Flourish: Celebrating Asian and Asian American Alumni at Princeton University” will feature discussions about careers, creativity, and entrepreneurship; talks by Judge Denny Chin ’75 and deputy secretary of labor Chris Lu ’88; and a re-enactment of the draft-evasion trials of 1944 at the Heart Mountain internment camp for Japanese Americans. For more information, visit alumni.princeton.edu/go/back/conferences/aaac/.

**READING ROOM: DAN-EL PADILLA PERALTA ’06**

**FROM LIVING ‘WITHOUT PAPERS’ TO A CLASSICS PH.D.**

During his senior year at Princeton, Dan-el Padilla Peralta ’06 revealed the secret that he had hidden for much of his life — he was an undocumented immigrant. He was brought to the United States from the Dominican Republic by his family at the age of 4. His mother overstayed her tourist visa, and she and her two sons remained in New York City without papers, staying in homeless shelters and eventually moving to subsidized housing. The young Dan-el loved to learn and rescued books from trash cans. A volunteer at a homeless shelter who saw him reading a book about Napoleon helped him gain admission to the elite Collegiate School. From there, he came to Princeton.

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**What he’s reading:** Between the World and Me, by Ta-Nehisi Coates. “It’s not only great in its coverage of issues that are very salient to me, but a model of how to think critically about race in 21st-century America — and also how to think critically about its historical context.”

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Tobin met his wife, Gail, at Princeton — she went to Douglass College in New Brunswick. “She was dating the guy next door. I stole her away.”

The flying lessons came in handy when Tobin launched his medical practice. He was interested in cosmetic surgery — “when I started, it was frowned on as a frivolous specialty, and I was considered a maverick” — so he flew to other Texas cities to do consultations for patients.

These days, he flies about once a month as a volunteer pilot with the Veterans Airlift Command, which transports wounded veterans for medical appointments, speaking engagements, and humanitarian missions. “It’s just a way to give to people who are incredibly deserving,” he says.

Five years ago, his oldest daughter, Tracy, died of breast cancer. “You have to survive something like that,” says Tobin, who has two other children and six grandchildren with Gail, his wife of 54 years. “I would say it’s changed us permanently. A lot of times we just break down and cry, and then you go on.” His refuge is a 200-acre ranch where he raises cattle on weekends. But during the week, he’s in the operating room. “I love what I do,” he says. “I have no intention of retiring.” ♦ By J.A.

LIFE: 55 YEARS OUT...
A surgeon with a sideline raising cattle takes to the skies to help wounded veterans

When Howard Tobin ’60 is at the controls of his Citation Jet, eight miles up and going 450 miles an hour, the 77-year-old is on top of the world. “How could you not get a thrill from that?” he asks.

He first took flying lessons for $14 a week 50 years ago, when he was a surgical resident in Houston. After his residency, the Air Force sent him to Abilene, Texas, a place he initially viewed as “the end of the world.” But he fell in love with the city and still lives there today.

Howard Tobin ’60 at the controls of his Citation Jet, which he uses to transport wounded veterans.

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Online Class Notes are password protected. To access, alumni must use their TigerNet ID and password. Click here to log in: http://paw.princeton.edu/issues/2015/10/07/sections/class-notes/
MEMORIALS

PAW posts a list of recent alumni deaths at paw.princeton.edu. Go to “Web Exclusives” on PAW’s home page and click on the link “Recent Alumni Deaths.” The list is updated with each new issue.

THE CLASS OF 1942

Bruce McDuffie ’42 *47
Bruce died Sept. 12, 2014, in Chattanooga, Tenn.
He prepared for Princeton at Boys High School in Atlanta.
At Princeton, Bruce earned a bachelor’s degree and a Ph.D. in analytical chemistry. He belonged to Charter Club. For many years, Bruce served as the chairman of the Annual Giving campaigns for the Class of 1942.
Bruce taught analytic chemistry at Emory University, Washington and Jefferson College, and SUNY Binghamton, where he was a professor for more than 30 years. His students dubbed him the “smiling assassin” for his pleasant demeanor and strict grading policies.
In 1970, he made headlines with his discovery of high concentrations of mercuric mercury in tuna and swordfish. Bruce remained active and engaged in teaching and environmental movements until retiring in 1988.
Bruce is survived by his wife of 64 years, Winifred “Wini” Groover McDuffie; three children; three grandchildren; and one great-grandchild. The class extends its sympathy to them all.

Robert Osmun ’43
Our classmate, Bob Osmun, died Feb. 20, 2014, in Hilton Head, S.C., where he had made his home for the past 21 years.
Bob prepared at the Lawrenceville School. He majored in politics and was a member of the 1942 championship polo team. Polo was a lifelong interest for him. He was a member of Tiger Inn.
After three years in the Army, Bob went to work in the investment business. After a year he joined Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., becoming a vice president of sales for its subsidiary, Lee Tire and Rubber Co.
Bob retired to Hilton Head, where he enjoyed gardening and playing golf and tennis.
His survivors include his daughters, Shelley Stadig; his son, Bryan; a granddaughter; and a great-granddaughter. To them, the class offers its condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1943

Thomas Hilliard ’43
Tom died Jan. 29, 2015, after being hospitalized for pneumonia.
He prepared at Shady Side Academy and at St. Paul’s School, where he participated in football, hockey, and crew. At Princeton, Tom won numerals for freshman football, hockey, and crew and rowed on the varsity crew. He was the president of Ivy Club and majored in politics. His roommates included Jack Tweedy, Jim Wright, and John Newbold.
Tom served in the Army Air Force during World War II. Upon returning to Pittsburgh, he worked for various manufacturing companies before buying his own business, American Steel Co. He also owned Keystone Brass Works.
Tom’s success in the business world was exceeded by his life as a cornerstone of Pittsburgh’s civic community. He inherited a sense of civic duty from his parents and spent decades of his life volunteering, including serving on the board of Shadyside Hospital.
Tom’s survivors include his sons, Thomas III and James; daughters Constance Hilliard, Peggy Martin, and Elsie Humes; 11 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. His wife, Audrey, predeceased him.

Peter Panagos ’43 *54
Peter died Jan. 26, 2015. He had a lifelong career at the Institute for Advanced Study and was part of the team that worked with Albert Einstein.
He prepared at Kearny (N.J.) High School. At Princeton, he received a bachelor’s degree in civil engineering. Peter continued to study at Princeton on the graduate level, earning a master’s degree in electrical engineering in 1944 and a Ph.D. in mechanical engineering in 1954. This led to his connection with Albert Einstein and work on the nuts and bolts of the atomic bomb. He was also part of the team working on the Electronic Computer Project, a tool for scientific research of all branches of engineering.
One of Peter’s proudest possessions was a letter from Einstein, thanking him for a stereo cabinet that Peter had built as a birthday present.
Peter’s survivors include his friends and the staff of the Merwick Continuing Care Center in Plainsboro, N.J.

William Stadig ’43
He was the son of a career Army officer and prepared at three different high schools, including Balboa High School in the Panama Canal Zone. At Princeton, Bill majored in chemical engineering and was on the varsity swim team. This love of swimming led to participation in the AAU Masters swimming program, in which Bill was active until he was in his 80s. He also was a co-founder and managing editor of The Princeton Engineer.
His professional career was delayed by service in the Army with an engineer battalion in Italy. It was interrupted again by service in the Korean War. Bill’s career started at Esso’s Bayway Refinery, which led him through many research and development projects with a variety of companies in the Houston area, where he lived for more than 40 years. Bill had five patents in his name. Once retired, he worked to provide career guidance and networking skills for younger engineers.
He is survived by his wife of 61 years, Irma Lee Stadig; his son, Bryan; a granddaughter; and a great-granddaughter. To them, the class offers its condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1944

Cecil Spanton Ashdown ’44
Spant died March 23, 2015, in Manhattan after a long battle with heart disease.
Born in New York City, he prepared at Ridley College in Ontario. At Princeton, Span was business manager of The Nassau Sovereign and ate at Dial Lodge.
After graduating with an engineering degree in 1944, he entered the Naval Academy to become an ensign. Span served three years on the USS Wrangell and stayed in the Reserve, retiring as a lieutenant commander.
After earning an MBA at Harvard in 1948, he worked for the Alcoa Steamship Co. for more than 30 years, retiring in 1980 but remaining a consultant.
Span was a member of the World Ship Society, the Naval Reserve Association, the Navy League, the Bermuda Maritime Museum, and the Steampship Historical Society. He served on the board of the Grenfell Association, of which his father was a founding financial director. His love of music led to membership in the Metropolitan Opera Club.
Summers often were spent with his wife, Marie, at their second residence in Connecticut. Span attended all but two major reunions, missing only the 30th and 35th.

He is survived by Marie; their sons, Cecil III and Charles; two stepchildren; and two grandchildren.

**The Class of 1946**

Charles Herman Frederick Beach '46

Charlie was out of touch with us over the years until he wrote his autobiography for our 50th-reunion yearbook. A urology specialist, he said from Chico, Calif., that his net worth was “a comfortable home adjacent to a beautiful golf course, with 24+ and 9-year-old cars and a 11-year-old four-wheel-drive pickup that is used as a fishmobile.”

“I have seven children,” added Charlie, “five by my first wife and two by my present and beloved Loretta. The brood consists of two dentists, a minister, an insurance agent, a physician, a teacher, and a recent college graduate.”

In conclusion, Charlie, who died Jan. 18, 2014, at age 90, summed up his philosophy: “To a far greater extent than in the past (and really for the first time), I am able to accept myself and therefore you, warts and all, and thus to love you. I am at peace with you and with me.”

The class warmly salutes the wide-ranging family of this classmate we knew so briefly, so long ago.

Robert Graham Bosworth Jr. '46

On Bob’s 80th birthday, Aug. 25, 2003, the mayor of Denver, John Hickenlooper, declared it was that city’s “Robert G. Bosworth Jr. Day.” Thus Hickenlooper saluted Bob, the past president of the Colorado Medical Society, who also had been active in such professional and social organizations as the Denver Medical Society, the Denver Country Club, the University Club, and the Church of the Ascension. Bob also served as a life member of the American College of Physicians. Practicing internal medicine, he specialized in the treatment of diabetes.

Busy as this dedicated doctor was for many years, he found time to enjoy playing roles in theatrical productions of avid Denver thespians. Bob also found time to become known as a fine woodworker and an expert skier, hunter, and fisherman. Withal, his obituary in the *Denver Post* noted that he was an “imromptu poet.”

Bob’s death April 29, 2014, left his wife, Alice, and children Sally Bosworth Hensley, Robert, Patricia Bosworth Childs, Gordon, and David. To them all, ‘46 sends its condolences, as well as its pride in this classmate’s life of accomplishment.

**The Class of 1947**

William B. Hall ’47

Bill died June 16, 2014, at his home in Moscow, Idaho, where he and his wife had lived since 1965. He had been a geology professor at the University of Idaho.

Bill was born in Cincinnati and matriculated at Princeton in 1943. After a short stint with the Army, he returned, joined Terrace Club, and graduated with a bachelor’s degree in geology in 1949.

Moving back to Cincinnati, he married his wife, Liz, and received a master’s degree in geology from the University of Cincinnati before joining Pure Oil Co. as a field geologist in Colorado and Wyoming. Returning to academia in 1954, Bill earned a Ph.D. at the University of Wyoming and then joined the faculty of the University of Idaho, where he taught from 1965 to 1991. His specialties were geomorphology, geologic hazards, field geology, aerial photography, and photo geology.

Bill was excited to spend eight weeks in 1964 doing geo research in Italy with Princeton’s John C. Maxwell, his favorite professor while he was an undergraduate. Active travelers, Bill and Liz spent seven summers in New Zealand, and traveled to Alaska and all the Western mountain states.

Liz died in 2008. Bill is survived by their son, David; daughters Patsy and Molly; two grandsons; and a great-grandson.

The class sends its memories of this active friend with a dry sense of humor and a love of animals and natural beauty to his family.

**The Class of 1948**

Harold G. Rogers '48

“Happy Hal,” one of the best-known and most popular members of our class, died peacefully March 26, 2015, in Stamford, Conn. He was 93.

After Navy aviation wartime service in the South Pacific, Hal played varsity football and baseball at Princeton. He was recruited by the Boston Red Sox, but a shoulder injury cut short opportunities in Major League Baseball. Instead, he had a long career as an advertising executive in Los Angeles, Chicago, and New York.

By 1965, the family had settled in Greenwich, Conn. Hal was a lifelong ardent sportsman and outdoorsman: a golfer, tennis player, hunter, and community coach of baseball and hockey. He served the Innes Arden Golf Club twice as president and for many years as a board member. In an obituary notice, the family asked that Hal be remembered for “his integrity, patriotism, eloquence, and larger-than-life personality.”

He and his wife, Lois, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in the fall of 2014. She survives him, as do their sons, Gary and Bruce ’82, and their families; and the three sons and families of Hal and Lois’ eldest son David ’79, who died in 2003. At Hal’s request, there was no funeral service. A memorial party was held at the Innes Arden Club to honor him and to celebrate his life.

**The Class of 1949**

William H. Brakman Jr. ’49

Bill died Aug. 6, 2014, in Port Washington, N.Y. He came to Princeton from Great Neck (N.Y.) High School, but left to go into the Parachute Infantry Regiment of the Army. After the war was over, he transferred to Columbia, graduating in 1951, and then went to work at Peat, Marwick, Mitchell, & Co., now known as KPMG.

Although he always stayed on our class roster, we have very little knowledge of his career as a management consultant for that firm. In 1974, for our 25th-reunion book, Bill sent a picture of his vacation home in Stratton, Vt., where his family spent much of the winter skiing. He also wrote, “we sail our MBO on Manhasset Bay during the summer months.” We subsequently learned that he had been a member of the Manhasset Bay Yacht Club for six decades, and in fact was the commodore of that club at some point.

Bill is survived by his wife, the former Joan Vaughan Morel; his daughter, Sarah; his son, William III; and three grandchildren. The class offers its condolences to them all.
Richard J. Casey ’49
Dick died Sept. 14, 2014, in Princeton at age 92. His life was a remarkable example of the American dream and the way World War II changed so many lives.

Dick was the son of a New York City policeman and was attending Queens College when he enlisted in the Army. After basic training he was placed in the ROTC unit at Princeton, but was called into active duty before graduating. He returned to the Princeton area after the war and began working in the building trades, joining Princeton Carpenters Local 781 and working on projects like our own Firestone Library.

Dick was married with a growing family, but he re-entered Princeton while working full-time and majored in politics, graduating in 1949. He earned a law degree from Fordham in 1953 and spent the rest of his career practicing law, much of it in construction. He was active in Princeton and Kingston, serving as the mayor of South Brunswick, a Kingston volunteer fireman, and a parishioner at St. Paul’s Church in Princeton.

Both of Dick’s wives predeceased him, but he is survived by three of his four sons. The class sends condolences to all of them.

Arthur M. Hughes ’49 ’52
Art died April 20, 2014, in Fort Lauderdale, Fla., after a long career in Washington, D.C.

He came to us from Exeter after a year in the Navy. Art majored in philosophy, graduated magna cum laude, and earned a master’s degree from the Woodrow Wilson School in 1932. As an undergraduate, he participated in the Glee Club and was appointed to the Committee of 50 by President Dodds ’914. He joined Elm Club and was married in 1950.

Art had an active and eventful life, working for 26 years in many U.S. government departments, spending 23 years teaching database marketing at the University of Maryland, and serving as head of the Database Marketing Institute. He authored or co-authored 51 books, the latest, About Face, about global warming. He often mentioned his love for marketing, a talent he developed while still working for the government, and he gave many lectures on the subject over the years.

He is survived by his wife, Helena Errazuriz Hughes; the children from his first marriage, Lydia H. Bates, Robin H. Baumgartner, David Hughes, and Bill Hughes; and many grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The class offers its condolences to the family.

Theodore R.F. Wright ’49
Ted died Oct. 15, 2014, in Charlotteville, Va., his home for the past 49 years.

The son of missionary parents, Ted was born in India and came to Princeton from Mount Hermon School. He majored in biology, played soccer and lacrosse, and was a member of Prospect.

After graduation, he spent time in the Army and then earned a master’s degree at Wesleyan and a Ph.D. at Yale, both in biology. His specialty was drosophila genetics, the study of fruit flies. Ted taught biology and genetics at Johns Hopkins until 1965, then accepted a tenured position at the University of Virginia, a post he held for the next 30 years.

Ted and his wife, Eileen, had a second home in Jefferson, Maine, and his passion was bass fishing on Lake Damariscotta. There is a charming picture of him in our 50th-reunion book, busily cleaning fish for their supper. We trust it was a bass, and a tasty one at that.

Eileen died in 2002. Ted’s survivors are his sister, Lydia W. Beaumont, and 10 nieces. The class sends sympathy to them all.

THE CLASS OF 1950
James E. Butterworth Jr. ’50
Jim died Jan. 29, 2015, in Charlotte, N.C.

After graduating from Kent School in 1944, Jim served in the Naval Reserve until 1946. At Princeton he majored in English, rowed on the varsity crew, and was a member of Cap and Gown.

Leaving in the middle of his junior year, Jim joined his family’s textile-machinery business, working in Philadelphia and Charlotte, N.C. After the family business was sold in 1956, Jim shifted his career to banking; first in Philadelphia, and then in Charlotte. After a few years in Charlotte, he took a break from banking to work as a sales manager for a German machinery manufacturer. Jim resumed his banking career to become CEO of Merchants and Farmers Bank in Landis, N.C., retiring after 13 years.

Jim was an active church member in Charlotte and was a member of Prospect Club.

The class extends its condolences to his son, James III; daughters Alison and Joy; brother John ’49; and six grandchildren. His wife of 56 years, Nona, and his brother, Warner ’59, predeceased him.

Frank J. McLoughlin ’50
Frank died Feb. 9, 2014, in Hockessin, Del.

He graduated from Columbia High School in Maplewood, N.J., the town where he was born. Frank majored in biology at Princeton and was a member of Prospect Club.

After graduation, Frank served in the Army until 1952. He married his wife, Louise, then entered the graduate school of Pure Science at Columbia University and earned a master’s degree in psychology in 1955. At our 10th reunion, he wrote that he was working in employee relations for United Airlines in New York City. By 1975, he had moved with Louise to Hockessin and lived there until his death.

Frank’s nearest of kin is the widow of his brother, William ’44, who died in 1993.

Robert F. Warren ’50

Bob graduated from Lawrenceville. Before withdrawing from Princeton in 1948, he was active in several Christian groups and the Liberal Union. He was a member of Prospect Club.

In 1960, he reportedly worked as an economist in New Haven, Conn. His mailing addresses, which he maintained for our class roster, provide the only history we have about his career. In 1973, he listed Washington, D.C., as his residence, and in 2000, he listed Chapel Hill, N.C., where he lived until his death.

Alumni records show that his wife, Caroline, and children Catherine, Christopher, Rob, and Nicholas, survive him.

THE CLASS OF 1952
John F. Bryan ’52
John was a fourth-generation Princetonian, following his father, Gray M. 1913, grandfather Charles S. 1887, and great-grandfather James A. 1860.

Other Tigers in the family include his brothers, Marsh ’55 and Richard ’50. He prepared at Pomfret School. John majored in politics and joined Ivy Club. He played hockey and golf and was on the class memorial insurance committee.

He joined the Marine Corps and rose to the rank of captain, then began a career in finance. John was a volunteer with the Central Park Conservancy and an accomplished bridge player. With his first wife, Margaret Ingram Ruhm, he had five children. With his second wife, Jane, he had two children.

John died March 20, 2015, leaving Jane and their children, John and Peter; sons Shep, John Jr., James, and Edward; and his daughter, Jennifer ’82. The class offers good wishes to all his family and a salute to John for his service to our country.

Klaus T. Riefberg ’52
A noted author in his native Denmark, Klaus left the University of Copenhagen to spend the 1950-51 school year with us and then returned home. He said that Princeton was a modern university where students were treated with an equality that did not exist in the University of Copenhagen, where the professors were strict, aloof, and exalted beings.

He joined the German Club and the International Association, and studied English while with us. After returning home, he became a writer, now regarded as Denmark’s most
significant author and social critic of the past 60 years. He wrote 150 books — novels, poetry and criticism — as well as film scripts, TV dramas, and plays. His remarks in The Book of Our History show him as remarkably modest about it all. Two of his novels were published in English in the United States: Anna (I) Anna and Witness to the Future.

He died April 4, 2015. Klaus leaves his wife, Inge, and children Lise, Synne, and Frands, to whom the class extends sympathy, along with our pride in Klaus’ achievements.

Charles H. Schaefer Jr. ‘52

A leader in the building industry and fancier of dogs, Charlie prepared at William Penn Charter School, majored in civil engineering, and won Engineering Association prizes. He was business manager of The Princeton Engineer and roomed with Frank Trimble, Rod Johnson, and Bob Louden.

He went on to MIT, where he earned a master’s degree in engineering, then served in the Navy. Following his service, Charlie joined his father’s company, which specialized in the restoration of historic buildings, including Carpenters’ Hall in Philadelphia, where the Continental Congress met.

Charlie took on leading roles in numerous organizations in the building industry; he was a member of the Union League of Philadelphia, board chairman of Cloister Inn, and a member of the ’52 class executive committee.

He and his wife, Nina, had a lively interest in dogs. They raised and showed a large number of breeds, and Charlie served as a judge for major kennel clubs and dog shows.

Charlie died March 23, 2015, leaving Nina; their sons, Paul and George; and granddaughter Anna. The class sends them our best wishes and our regret at losing one of our most involved brothers.

THE CLASS OF 1954

Charles R. Boatwright Jr. ‘54

Charles died Aug. 11, 2014.

A graduate of Choate School, his Princeton major was engineering and he was a member of Quadrangle Club.

Charlie left college during his third year and entered the Army, spending two years in California and the Far East. Upon completing his tour of duty, he entered the University of Texas and received a bachelor’s degree in civil engineering in 1958. He worked for Procter & Gamble.

The class is honored by his service to our country and extends condolences to his wife, Henrietta; sons Charles and Thomas; and two grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1957

John D. Soutter ‘57

John died April 4, 2015, in Burlington, Vt., following a short hospitalization.

Born in New York City, John grew up in Rye, N.Y. He graduated from St. Paul’s School. At Princeton he majored in English and rowed on the 150-pound crew. John took his meals at Ivy and roomed senior year with Jay Lewis, Jerry Wintersteen, and Don Kirby.

After graduation, John’s professional positions included roles as vice president of First National City Bank, treasurer for international business at Bristol-Myers, president of Inverness Management, and senior vice president at Brown Harris Stevens.

A remarkable endurance athlete, John ran his first Boston Marathon in 1964 and peaked at 12 competitive marathons in one year in the mid-1980s. He also ran several ultramarathons and was still running regularly until a few days before his death. A golfer and fisherman, he was a member of the Racquet and Tennis Club, Piping Rock Club, the National Golf Links of America, and the Mid Ocean Club in Bermuda. He loved the Metropolitan Opera and held subscription seats for several decades.

John is survived by his children, Lindsay ’81, Amy, Lucy, Morgan, and Madora; five grandchildren; two brothers; one sister; and his former wives, Julie and Madora. The class sends sympathy to them all.

THE CLASS OF 1955

John R. Brehmer ‘55

John died April 15, 2015.

The son of Corinne Stratton and Franklin George Brehmer, John prepared at Kew-Forest School, where he lettered in soccer, basketball, baseball, and tennis. At Princeton, he majored in mechanical engineering, played all IAA sports, and joined Campus Club. John was a member of the Princeton Tigerpaws, providing the beat with his drums. When the other Tigerpaws graduated, John formed another musical group during his senior year. He roomed in 1879 Hall with Barry L. Danner, Mills Norton Ripley, and Richard Hespus.

John’s wife of 53 years, Susan, was with him from the time he was an engineer in the Midwest to when he was a retired executive living in Orchid, Fla., taking an active role in the community. A golfer and tennis player, John loved the water and playing bridge. From these experiences, he drew the material that made him a much-loved raconteur. A man of many accomplishments, warm, and unafraid of a challenge, John was proud of his promotions to top management and his evolution as a swinging drummer.

He leaves behind Sue and three children. The class sends sympathy to them all.
James L. Schulz '59
Jim died of cancer Feb. 9, 2015, coming to his final rest in his beloved Teton Valley, Idaho. Born in Chicago and raised in Evanston, Ill., he attended Andover and captained its football team. At Princeton, Jim majored in basic engineering and ate at Cottage Club. After graduation, he served in the Army, and then returned to work for his family business, American Automatic Typewriter Co., first in New York, and later in Chicago.

Jim was not back home for long before he married his next-door neighbor, Philbin de Got, his “brat little sister’s brat friend,” who would become a distinguished artist and the mother of four sons. In time they moved to Milwaukee and later, upon Jim’s retirement, to Victor, Idaho, more central to their dispersed family and, to Jim, a natural Nirvana. There, with one son’s family as neighbors and the other sons as frequent visitors, he and Philbin savored the beauty of the seasons and the kindness of the people there.

Jim returned that kindness, tutoring at the local elementary school, working with the Boy Scouts, serving as hospital chaplain, and singing in the choir of St. Francis Episcopal Church, where he had become senior warden.

The class sends sympathy to Philbin; their sons James Jr., Philip, David, and Stephen; and their nine grandchildren.

Douglas P. Thomas '59
Doug died Feb. 22, 2015, in Louisville, Ky., after a six-year battle with Parkinson’s disease.

As an undergraduate, he majored in civil engineering, took his meals at Elm Club, and roomed with Herb Khashian. After graduation, he attended Naval Officer Candidate School and served three years on the guided-missile cruiser the USS Tophet. Then, unsatisfied with his well-earned bachelor’s degree, he returned to Princeton to acquire a master’s degree in plastics engineering.

Degree in hand, Doug joined General Electric, working in the plastics laboratory for 35 years, and, for a period during that tenure, serving as president of the local chapter of the Society of Plastics Engineers, a distinguished international organization.

In retirement, undeterred by his Parkinson’s, he served as a volunteer at a recovery facility for people who suffered from drug and alcohol abuse and raised his voice in his church choir.

Along this path, he was supported by Nancy Helm Thomas, his wife of 50 years. The class extends sympathy to Nancy; their children, Ruth, Harold, and Doug; and nine grandchildren, who, to recognize Doug’s devotion to Old Nassau, always gave him orange gifts or tigers.

THE CLASS OF 1960
George B. Stericker Jr. ’60
George died March 10, 2015, in St. Louis.

Born in Springfield, Ill., George attended Springfield High School before transferring to The Hill School in Pennsylvania. At Princeton, he majored in English and took his meals at Colonial Club. George then served six months active duty with the Army at Fort Leonard Wood.

Returning to civilian life, he took a job with D’Arcy Advertising in St. Louis, working there for four years. In 1963, George was a passenger in a vehicle that struck a utility pole, rendering him comatose for three weeks. His recovery took 15 years, during which he had to learn things again and redevelop coordination.

After teaching at Sherwood Day School, George joined medical publisher C.V. Mosby in 1966 as a manuscript editor and became an expert in dental subjects. He remained with the company until retiring in 1997.

He then enjoyed tutoring at the St. Louis Literacy Center and on a freelance basis. George thrived on friendships, vacationing with his wife, and long bicycle rides.

Survivors include Joyce Thompson Stericker, his wife of 47 years; his son, George B. Stericker III; a brother, Frederick P. Stericker; and sister, Dr. Anne B. Stericker. The class extends sincere condolences to them all.

THE CLASS OF 1961
Walter M. Phillips Jr. ’61
Wally died Feb. 7, 2015, of complications following open-heart surgery in his native Philadelphia.

The son of Walter Phillips ’35, he was born in Philadelphia and came to us from Phillips Andover Academy. At Princeton he was an economics major, ate at Tiger Inn, and was a star pitcher on the varsity baseball team. His senior-year roommates were Barry van Gerbig, Tim McAuliffe, Page Chapman, Jim Wadsworth, Terry Maloney, and Henry Cook.

After graduation Wally signed a contract with the then-Houston Colt .45s, but shoulder injuries ended his baseball career. He earned a law degree and entered into private practice and public service in Philadelphia, following in the family tradition. His Philadelphia Inquirer obituary was headlined “Prosecutor of Corruption,” which hardly describes his distinguished career as a city, state, and federal prosecutor whose zeal, integrity, and track record were widely admired. He also served in the U.S. attorney’s office of the Southern District of New York, where he prosecuted major narcotics cases (succeeded there by Rudy Giuliani). A dedicated lifelong athlete, Wally was a marathoner, nationally ranked tennis player, and mountain climber.

He is survived by Valerie, his wife of 43 years; son Simon; and his friends and family.

THE CLASS OF 1971
Peter Heath ’71
An international scholar and educator and a connector between East and West, Peter died Nov. 12, 2014, of brain cancer.

The son of Samuel Roy Heath ’39, Peter was born in Trenton and entered Princeton from Trinity School in New York City. An early interest in the Crusades (and a short line for Arabic at freshman orientation) guided him to major in Near Eastern studies.

Peter earned a Ph.D. at Harvard in 1981 and embarked on a memorable academic career, always accompanied by his wife, Marianne. His first international position was at Birzeit University on the West Bank in Palestine, followed by 12 years as a professor of Arabic language and literature at Washington University in St. Louis. In 1998, he joined the faculty at American University of Beirut. Peter served there as provost during the tumultuous July 2006 conflict, maintaining academic order and coordinating the safe evacuation of numerous American students and faculty. In 2008, he became chancellor of American University of Sharjah in the United Arab Emirates, serving until illness foreshortened his career.

Colleagues and family remember Peter’s humanity, warmth, humor, courage, and devotion to scholarship and education in the Middle East. The class extends its deepest sympathy to Marianne, daughter Christina ’06, son Simon, and his friends and family.

Michael Roberts ’71
Michael died Nov. 5, 2014, of a traumatic brain injury, which he sustained when he fell from a tree while mountain climbing.

Michael came to Princeton from the Haverford School and rowed crew, captained the rifle team, majored in biochemistry, and joined newly non-selective Terrace. He roomed with Izzo, Lutze, and Slade in Pyne. Michael was meticulous in taking care of his responsibilities, yet always found time to be spontaneous and inspirational. He was involved in the antiwar movement, sitting in at the IDA and marching in Washington.

Michael was accepted into medical school, yet took a different route after Princeton. He logged in Oregon and mined gold in Honduras before finally settling in Colorado, where he learned carpentry, contracting, and building.

He spent most of his career as a builder of large custom homes in Steamboat Springs, Colo. Michael experimented with new building techniques, unique designs, and energy-saving innovations. He also enjoyed being an integral part of and raising a family in a small town. When he wasn’t skiing, Michael was mountain-
biking or hiking in the Rockies.

The class extends its sympathy to Michael’s wife, Marne; his children, Ryan, Andrew, and Christine; and his large circle of friends in Steamboat Springs and Evergreen, Colo.

THE CLASS OF 1987

Steven G. Morgan *87

Steve died Dec. 29, 2010, outside Dallas, Texas.

Steve came to Princeton from Munro College in St. Elizabeth, Jamaica, and majored in chemical engineering while running on the track team. He still holds school records in the individual 100-meter, 400-meter, 800-meter, and sprint-medley relay. To this day, he is the only Princeton athlete to break the 21-second barrier over 200 meters. After graduation, he returned to Jamaica and narrowly missed joining the 1988 Jamaican Olympic Team.

After that, Steve moved to Texas, where he was swept up in the rapidly developing software industry. He started with Tandy/RadioShack, automating the fulfillment chain before becoming an independent consultant, designing client-server architecture and building data warehouses for clients in banking and credit-rating companies, and for Victoria’s Secret. He was later recruited to help Compaq redesign its communications network and followed Compaq through its merger with Hewlett-Packard.

Steve’s teammates and classmates say that he was a great guy who was universally liked and admired by everyone who knew him. Steve rests in his hometown in Savanna-la-Mar, Jamaica, and at the time of his death, was survived by his sisters, Dionne, Melaine, and Shirlene; and his brother, Richard.

GRADUATE ALUMNI

W. Parker Alford *54

Parker Alford, professor of physics emeritus of the University of Western Ontario, died March 11, 2015. He was 87.

In 1949, Alford received a bachelor’s degree in physics and mathematics from the University of Western Ontario. He then earned a Ph.D. in physics from Princeton in 1954. For the next 24 years, Alford taught and did research in the physics department at the University of Rochester.

Alford then returned to Western Ontario, where he chaired the physics department. In 1991, he became professor emeritus. In retirement, he moved to Vancouver Island, where he spent his final years. Alford remained involved with TRIUMF, Canada’s national laboratory for particle and nuclear physics.

He and his wife spent much time abroad in the Netherlands, Germany, Scotland, and Australia. Regarded as a gentleman, Alford fostered many friendships that were a source of great pleasure to him.

In 2010, Alford was predeceased by Jeanette, his wife of 61 years. He is survived by two sons; a granddaughter; and three siblings, including Peter ’60. A daughter died in 1977.

William O. Scott *59

William Scott, who had been a longtime professor of English at the University of Kansas, died Aug. 1, 2014. He was 82.

Born in 1932, Scott attended the University of Chicago, received his bachelor’s degree at the University of Michigan, and earned a master’s at Duke. In 1959, Princeton awarded him a Ph.D. in English.

He was an English professor at Kansas and his teaching focused on Shakespeare and his contemporaries, literary theory, and philosophy. Scott was active in university governance and the American Association of University Professors (AAUP). At the latter, he was a national member of its council and served as second vice president.

Aside from his professional activities, Scott’s interests included politics, classical music, and theater. For his last two years, he had been living in Seattle to be near his son and grandchildren.

Scott was survived by his former wife, Nancy; two children; and two grandchildren.

Arvid J. Carlson *62

Arvid Carlson, professor emeritus of history at Austin (Texas) College, died Dec. 4, 2014. He was 86.

Born in 1928, Carlson graduated from the University of Michigan, and in 1962 he was awarded a Ph.D. in history from Princeton. That year, he joined Austin College and its president, John D. Moseley, to initiate a new way of teaching history.

Using a holistic approach and encompassing all aspects of the humanities, he played a key role in this new design of using interdisciplinary courses in the college’s Heritage of Western Culture sequence. He was involved in revising them for 30 years. Carlson also held numerous leadership roles at Austin, including dean of the humanities division (for two decades) and acting vice president for academic affairs (for one year). He often taught January Term courses in England.

His scholarship included numerous published articles and formal papers presented at professional meetings, as well as several fellowships and research grants. Austin College’s board of trustees honored him with the Homer P. Rainey Award for outstanding service in 1982. He retired in 1994.

Carlson was predeceased by his first wife, Jane Tomlinson, in 1983. He is survived by his second wife, Mary N. Carlson; two children; four stepchildren; and seven grandchildren.

David S. Chamberlain *66

David Chamberlain, retired professor of English at the University of Iowa, died Jan. 7, 2015, at 83.

In 1952, he earned a bachelor’s degree in English from Dartmouth. A scholarship then took him to Oxford, where he received a master’s degree. Returning to America, Chamberlain served for two years as a Navy air-navigation officer.

After military service, he enrolled in the Princeton graduate program in English, earning a master’s degree in 1961 and a Ph.D. in 1966. While still working on his dissertation, he accepted an appointment as an assistant professor of English at Iowa, where he spent his entire career, rising to the rank of full professor in 1975. After 38 years at Iowa, Chamberlain retired and moved to Vero Beach, Fla.

He was well-loved at Iowa for his excellence as an undergraduate teacher of Beowulf and other early classics. His erudite doctoral dissertation (“Music in Chaucer”), directed by the eminent Chaucerian D.W. Robertson, remains unpublished but available in the Princeton library. Medievalists value it as an underground encyclopedia of medieval literary and musicological lore.

He was active in Iowa politics, and was an accomplished carpenter and handyman.

Chamberlain is survived by his wife of 60 years, Ytsjelick Witeveen Chamberlain; six children; and 15 grandchildren. He was predeceased by a son.

Fred A. Masterson *66

Fred Masterson, retired professor of psychology at the University of Delaware, died at home Nov. 23, 2014, at the age of 77.

Masterson received a bachelor’s degree in mathematics from the College of the University of Chicago in 1962. Princeton awarded him a Ph.D. in psychology in 1966.

Until he retired from Delaware in 2006, he had taught and done research in the psychology department there for 39 years. His areas of interest were learning and motivation, data analysis, computer applications, cognitive processing, and consciousness.

Masterson and his wife held season tickets to the Delaware Symphony and the Philadelphia Orchestra for many years. He loved a wide range of classical music, from the Baroque period through music of the late 20th century.

He is survived by Elizabeth, his wife of 30 years; two children; and one grandson.

This issue contains undergraduate memorials for Bruce McDuffie *42 *47, Peter Panagos *43 *54, Arthur M. Hughes ’49 *52, and Douglas P. Thomas ’59 *64.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA.
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September 24, 1964, PDS Board Chair Elizabeth C. (Bunny) Dilworth puts the finishing touches on the cornerstone.
The presidential election of 1900 was the Republicans’ to lose. Incumbent William McKinley wrapped himself in the mantle of prosperity at home and victory abroad following the Panic of 1893 and the Spanish-American War of 1898, and in Teddy Roosevelt, his running mate, he had a force of nature on his side.

Most of Princeton’s students were firmly in McKinley’s camp. According to The Nassau Herald, Republicans outnumbered Democrats by more than five to one in the Class of 1900, and many belonged to the East Coast establishment against which the Democratic standard-bearer, Nebraskan populist William Jennings Bryan, pitted himself.

As if to affirm its numerical advantage, the University’s Republican Club organized three mass meetings in the fall of 1900. The last, in Alexander Hall, was preceded by a torch-lit parade through the streets of Princeton, accompanied by three marching bands and a “detachment of twenty-five mounted men.”

Not to be outdone, Princeton’s Democratic Club prevailed on its party’s nominee to stop in Princeton Junction en route from Wilmington to Jersey City, despite the prospect of a largely unreceptive audience. It was feared that things would not go well in the wake of Bryan’s unfriendly reception in Ann Arbor and Ithaca, prompting the Daily Princetonian to warn its readers that the visitor deserved “a fair hearing from any audience, no matter how partisan its character.”

But when, on Oct. 25, Bryan alighted from his train and prepared to address some 1,500 students and townspeople, he was greeted with a locomotive cheer, and his 12-minute speech on the danger to American democracy of monopolies and colonies was not once interrupted. Bryan departed to the sound of cheers, telling a group of students who had clambered onto the platform of his railroad car, “Boys, I want to say to you that I have addressed a great many crowds of college boys, but I never had a nicer audience than I addressed here today.”

Bryan would lose New Jersey — and 27 other states — but that day Princeton won his heart.

John S. Weeren is founding director of Princeton Writes and a former assistant University archivist.
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