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MARKS 50 YEARS

CLASSROOM SPEECH
AND CONDUCT

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COMES HOME

PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY

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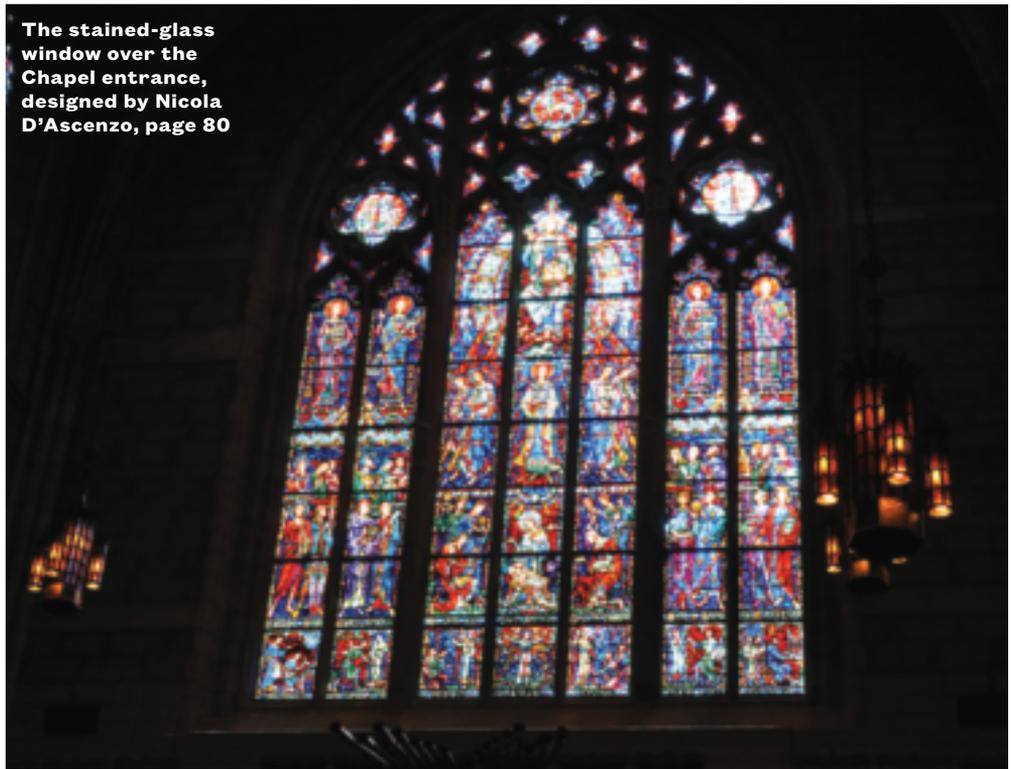
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An editorially independent magazine by alumni for alumni since 1900



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The stained-glass window over the Chapel entrance, designed by Nicola D'Ascenzo, page 80

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Sarah Apgar '02

Tiger of the Week

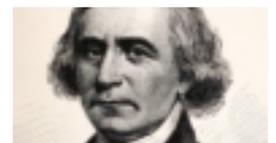
Inspired by her experiences as an Army officer and volunteer firefighter, Sarah Apgar '02 has developed a fitness company that uses novel equipment to build strength and endurance.

PAWcast

Kushanava Choudhury '00 talks about the state of journalism in his native India.

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A Poet's Polemics

Philip Freneau 1771, the "poet of the Revolution," published fiercely partisan articles in his short-lived *National Gazette*.

From top: MagnoliaPhotos/Alamy Stock Photo; from left: Louise Connelly '15; PAW, Feb. 26, 1974

Making the Case for DACA

On the morning of November 12, I saw the Supreme Court in a way that I never had before: as a litigant. I was there with our alumna, María Perales Sánchez '18, and the president of Microsoft, Brad Smith '81, to hear arguments about our suit to preserve the Deferred Action for Childhood Arrivals program (DACA). María, Princeton, and Microsoft had won twice in the trial court, the government appealed, and the Supreme Court granted review.

I have spent much of my life studying the Court, and I clerked for Justice John Paul Stevens in 1989-90. Being there as a litigant is different. For one thing, you realize how *small* the courtroom is, especially for a history-making case like ours. Getting a ticket is next to impossible.



BEN CHANG, OFFICE OF COMMUNICATIONS

Princeton President Christopher L. Eisgruber, Princeton alumna María Perales Sánchez, and Microsoft President and University Trustee Brad Smith gather on the steps of the U.S. Supreme Court on November 12 after attending oral arguments on challenges to the termination of the DACA program.

Two of Princeton's lawyers, General Counsel Ramona Romero and Associate University Counsel Wes Markham, solved the problem by arranging to be sworn into the Supreme Court bar on the day of the argument. Ramona made me her "plus one" for the ceremony.

You also realize just how awe-inspiring and even intimidating the courtroom is. It is designed that way, with lots of marble and heavy red velvet drapes, to convey the majesty of the law and the gravity of the Court's business. I doubt anybody needed those reminders for the DACA case, which might decide the future of more than 700,000 people, including María and other Princetonians, who have made their homes in the United States since childhood.

Princeton rarely sues the government or pursues a case to the Supreme Court. We filed this case for two reasons. The first was to protect students like María who enrolled at Princeton as beneficiaries of the DACA program. They are leaders on our campus who make Princeton a better place and will continue to contribute tremendously to this country if given the chance.

The second was to defend the free flow of talent that is essential to Princeton's mission. We are an exceptionally international place. For example, more than 30% of our

current faculty consists of foreign nationals. Add in those who are naturalized citizens, or who (like me) are the children of refugees and immigrants, and the number grows even larger. Princeton's excellence has depended throughout its history on infusions of talent from overseas, as exemplified by the likes of John Witherspoon, Albert Einstein, and countless faculty and students on our campus today.

We filed the suit only after careful deliberation about its relationship to our mission. Princeton is a teaching and research institution. That mission limits the circumstances under which we should take sides in political controversies: it is important that the University be, and be seen as, an impartial forum for the scholarly examination of contested questions. I therefore often decline, for example, to sign petitions that circulate among university presidents—not because I disagree with them, but because I think Princeton should not take an official stand on the topics they address.

We make an exception to this policy, however, for issues that affect Princeton and other leading research universities differently from the rest of the country. The most obvious of such questions pertain to funding for basic research and the regulation of higher education: we benefit from the advocacy of allies on those topics, but we also need to make the case ourselves.

For the reasons I mentioned a moment ago, policy questions about who can live, work, and study in this country affect Princeton in distinctive ways. The United States is a nation of immigrants, but universities are strikingly international places. We need to tell the story of how important immigration has been to America's universities, and to the innovation and creativity so essential to our country's prosperity and security.

Though Princeton may be more selective than most universities about *which* issues warrant our intervention, we are also willing to act especially vigorously when we decide to engage. We have taken the lead, for example, in organizing multiple letters on immigration policy issues affecting universities. We were also the only private university to file suit to challenge DACA's rescission, and we were proud to stand with María and with Microsoft, the only company to join the suit.

Ever since that cold morning when María, Brad, and I stood together on the steps of the Court, people have asked me what I think the Court will do. It's a fair question, but I do not have a crystal ball. I have confidence, though, in the quality of our case, and even more confidence that María, her fellow DACA beneficiaries, and many other immigrants will enhance our University and our country if given the opportunity. What they need most is a path to citizenship, a result that requires congressional action, regardless of what the Court does in our case. We will fight like Tigers on their behalf.

PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY

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YOUR VIEWS ♦ PRINCETON'S FIRST ASTRONAUT ♦ DEBATING DIVESTMENT

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RECALLING PETE CONRAD '53

PAW's brief article and PAWcast (posted Nov. 6 at PAW Online) on Pete Conrad '53, the third person to walk on the moon, kindled a very particular interest in me. In the 1970s, enjoying my good fortune as a graduate student at Princeton and abroad, I never would have imagined that decades later I would have the pleasure of owning the house that Conrad and his family lived in from 1963 to 1974, while he was a *Gemini*, *Apollo*, and *Skylab* astronaut.

Located in Timber Cove on the southern edge of Houston, less than five miles from the new Johnson Space Center, the Conrad home was in the middle of the first NASA bedroom community. The house was within two or three blocks of the homes of other first astronauts, including Glenn, Grissom, Schirra, Carpenter, and Lovell. Stories circulate of well-known individuals of that era, from von Braun and Armstrong to Cronkite and Wolfe, who participated in gatherings at the house's convivial barroom and the pool out back. (The pool also served the Conrad boys as a splashdown target, with them jumping and even riding bicycles off the house's roof simultaneously with one or more of their father's successful ocean returns to Earth.)

As PAW makes clear, Conrad was both a highly skillful pilot and a fun-loving individual. He and his family are still remembered well and fondly in Timber Cove. Although I no longer live there, PAW's story has helped to further link two of the unexpected privileges of

my life: each in its own way, the closest I'll ever be to over the moon.

Charles Backus *78
Spring, Texas

Someone listening to this podcast would assume that Pete Conrad didn't do well in class because he was a jokester. That was not the case. In *Rocketman*, a biography of Conrad written by his wife, we learn that Conrad had severe dyslexia and was thrown out of prep school for his grades. He was very good with his hands and was an excellent automobile and airplane mechanic, driver, and pilot as a teenager.

After attending a special school for dyslexics, he was accepted into Princeton. While home on vacation he ran into his old headmaster, who assumed he was working as a mechanic in a garage and made a denigrating remark to Conrad. Conrad had the final say to the shocked headmaster when he told him he was a student at Princeton. Tom Wolfe focused on Conrad in his book *The Right Stuff* as the best pilot of those training to be astronauts.

Bill Farrell '77
Ossining, N.Y.

TAKING STANDS

Princeton has taken a stand, yet again, on the wrong side of history.

The Princeton & Slavery Project (to which I am a contributor) has clearly demonstrated that throughout the antebellum era, members of the Princeton administration accommodated the College to slavery, making Princeton a haven for students from slaveholding

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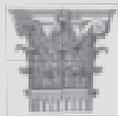


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states. To the extent that Princeton's leaders took a position on the most pressing issue then facing the nation, they tended to portray the problem as abolition, not slavery. It was certainly not a proud chapter in Princeton's history.

Today, challenged by Divest Princeton on the most pressing issue now facing the nation, climate change, the University again makes an ethical accommodation. The administration argues against divesting the University's holdings in fossil-fuel companies on the grounds that Princeton "maintains a general presumption against taking stands on political issues as an institution" (On the Campus, Nov. 13). That is a fatuous, even dangerous statement — and perhaps the first sentence in another sad chapter in Princeton's history.

Climate change is not a political issue; it is an existential one. The University has the ability to address it not just with its intellectual influence, but with its financial influence as well. Claiming to keep its investment policies "above politics" may well place Princeton beneath contempt in the long run — particularly when a future Princeton & Climate Project looks back on how the administration behaved in this crisis.

Gregory Nobles '70
Northport, Mich.

IN THE NATION'S SERVICE

Marie Yovanovitch '80 (Alumni in the News newsletter, Nov. 19) deserves a standing ovation and more for her thoughtful testimony and brave demeanor in the face of unconscionable taunting. She is a great and admirable example of Princeton in the nation's service and the service of humanity.

Wayne Moss '74
Sitka, Alaska

REWARDING ENCOUNTERS

"Celebrating Black Alumni" (cover story, Nov. 13) made me think of my own many encounters with black students (now long-time alumni) at Princeton. Those started, on day one, with my RA. He was wonderful, and there were two other young black men in our entryway; all the rest of us were white women. My RA and his friends opened my eyes to so many

aspects of the black experience in the United States, and taught me a new way of understanding our country's history. Through many conversations, sitting around the dorm rooms late into the night, my eyes were opened, and these young men were wonderfully patient and caring as we talked over a huge variety of issues. Also, my RA used to play Billie Holiday records in his room — that was the first time I had ever heard her — and other jazz greats.

During the spring semester of my sophomore year, I was down at Dodge-Osborn. One person would put his record player right by the window, and blast, at full volume, his recordings of the speeches of Malcolm X for hours on end! I had never heard those speeches before, but I became very familiar with them, for which I am grateful to this day.

When I think about these kinds of memories, I feel so fortunate to have encountered students like those. The environment was changing then — black students were relatively new, women were still new, and the campus was changing. It was a rich time to be there, and I still feel grateful and lucky.

Edith Wolff '83
Seattle, Wash.

TAKING ACTION

Re "As Luck Would Have It" (Princetonians, Dec. 4): A simply amazing story! To Darren Geist '05, I would say: Yes, you were in the right spot; and yes, your flight was canceled; and yes, you heard a strange sound before the crash — but you took action, and that was the difference! Everyone, including Princeton, is proud of you!

Henry Milligan '81
Wilmington, Del.

A '60S PROTEST

Hats off to Raymond Arsenault '69 for his insightful and honest essay, "It Was Everything, It Was Nothing," about the coming of the spirit of the '60s to Princeton (On the Campus, Nov. 13). There is one historical point that I would like to correct or expand upon. It is regarding the first anti-war demonstration on campus, when President Lyndon Johnson came to dedicate the new

continues on page 8

FROM THE EDITOR

Local Journalism — and PAW

When the PAW staff decided to devote this issue — the magazine’s annual “theme” issue — to journalism, we didn’t think that so much of our content would focus on local journalism: what’s being lost as hometown newspapers are shuttered, and how news organizations are developing funding models that one day could fill the gaps. You’ll find various perspectives on the importance of strong local reporting in the following pages.

Here at PAW, our community is Princeton, and we strive to report on the University and its alumni fairly and fully. Nearly 20 years ago, when PAW became a department of Princeton, a then-new charter (<http://bit.ly/PAW-charter>) aimed to safeguard the magazine’s financial stability and editorial independence, allowing us to cover topics like student activism, campus speech, and Title IX as editors see fit and to print a wide range of letters.

On the financial side, PAW was expected to draw revenue from three sources: a University subsidy, advertising, and the undergraduate-alumni classes. But the classes, relying primarily on dues, have found it increasingly difficult to shoulder the burden.

As I write this, in early December, the University is reviewing the charter, particularly PAW’s funding structure

and governance.

PAW’s board chair, *Washington Post* senior editor Marc Fisher ’80, provided the following statement: “Like all news publications seeking ways to cope with the shifting sands and uncertain finances of media consumption in the age of digital content and social media, PAW is exploring every avenue to remain vital to every Princeton graduate. But whether people read PAW in print or online, whether they comb through every Class Note or dip into our podcasts and videos or settle in with our profiles and features, the board and I are devoted to an unchanging mission: to be a fair, thorough, and independent source for news about Princeton and our fellow alumni.

“PAW’s job is to tell the stories of the campus and the people who make up Princeton with fearless reporting and revelatory writing, with voices that connect with alumni expressly because we are editorially independent and not a PR arm of the institution. For more than a century, alumni journalists have made PAW something unusual and cherished in the world of university magazines — a publication with intimate reporting on the college it covers, yet one that retains the distance necessary to find the deeper meaning in events and trends. PAW must change to meet readers where they are, but PAW also must hold dear to the core value of editorial independence that has made it a reliable, credible, and beloved symbol of Princeton’s search for meaning for generations of alumni.” ♦

— *Marilyn H. Marks* *86



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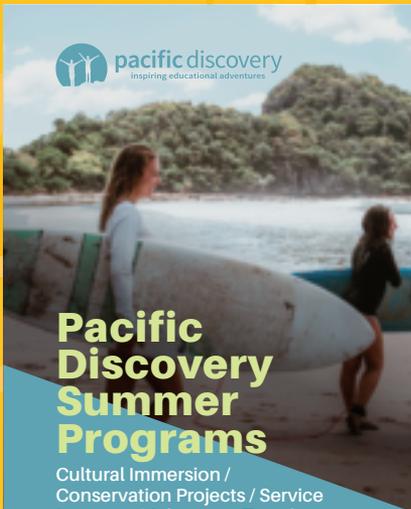
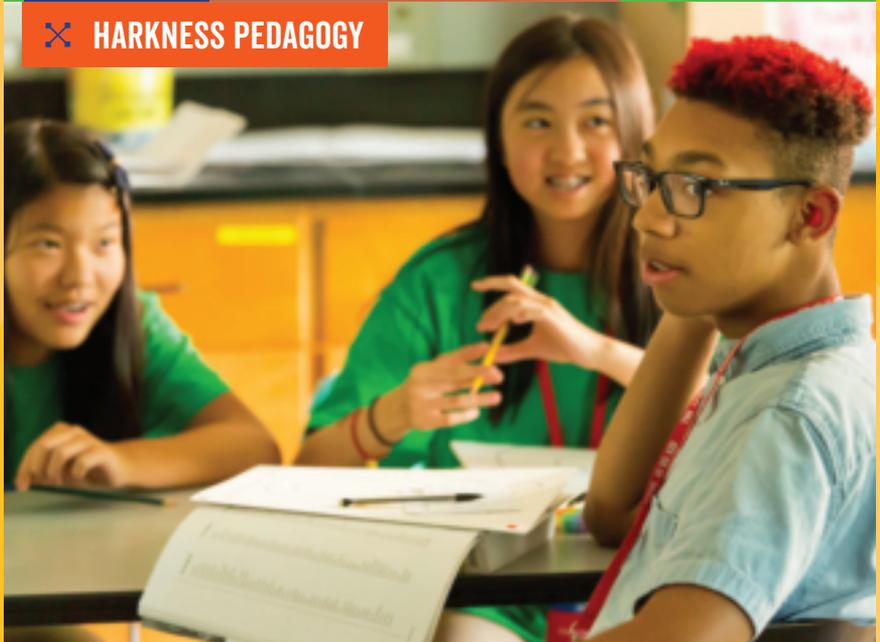


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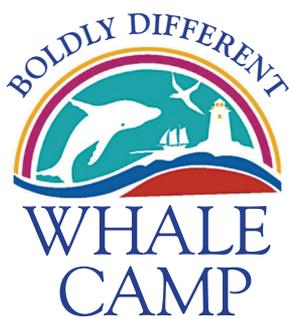
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Inbox

continued from page 4

Woodrow Wilson School building May 11, 1966, one year after the historic buildup of U.S. forces in Vietnam.

When I read that “a dozen faculty ... marched in protest of his escalation of the war in Vietnam,” I thought that perhaps my memory was even worse than I thought. As I remember, there were hundreds of students demonstrating and I was one of them (my first demonstration). With a little searching on Google, I found an entry from the Mudd Library blog that confirmed that I had remembered the event correctly. According to the article, there were “close to 400 Vietnam War protesters” present — and I was, indeed, one of them.

David Weight '67

Lansing, Mich.

A SHINING LIGHT

Ellen Peebles '84 (cover story, Dec. 4) was the middle daughter, not the youngest, of James Peebles *62 and his wife, Alison. Ellen was a shining light herself, with a lot of the lovely spirit, generosity, and humor of her father. Thank you for mentioning her and the fact that family and friends have lost her.

Knowing Ellen in college, I was lucky enough to spend time with her family, including one Thanksgiving dinner when my brother (Aaron Belz '87) and I were stuck on campus. We knew Jim Peebles was an accomplished, smart professor of a subject that English and history majors like us weren't likely to study, but to us he was just a charming, unassuming, and droll father of a great friend, who welcomed her friends into his family. I am thrilled he's received this latest, ultimate honor. Another note: The Peebles' eldest daughter, Lesley, is also an alumna of Princeton (Class of '82).

Kristin Belz '84

Portland, Ore.

FOR THE RECORD

Among the benefits of compressed sensing, a signal-processing technique mentioned in the Nov. 13 feature on Terence Tao *96, is allowing quicker MRI scans that make MRIs available to more patients at a lower cost. The article contained an incorrect reference to MRI scans.

On the Campus



Adding a splash of color to the campus landscape is this 23-foot sculpture by British-Nigerian artist Yinka Shonibare. *Wind Sculpture (SG) IV*, located near Spelman Halls, is on loan through May. The artist said his wind sculptures are metaphors for travel and migration. *Photograph by Ricardo Barros*



Xiyue Wang GS embraces Edward McMullen, U.S. ambassador to Switzerland, in Zurich after Wang's release from prison in Iran.

Freedom for Wang

Graduate student, held for three years, released in prisoner exchange with Iran

Xiyue Wang, the Princeton graduate student who had been imprisoned in Evin Prison in Iran since 2016, was freed Dec. 6 in a prisoner exchange.

“Our family is complete once again,” said Wang’s wife, Hua Qu. “Our son Shaofan and I have waited three long years for this day, and it’s hard to express in words how excited we are to be reunited with Xiyue. We are thankful to everyone who helped make this happen.”

Wang’s doctoral adviser, history professor Stephen Kotkin, said he had spoken by phone with Wang after his release and said his student planned to return to Princeton after evaluation at a U.S. medical facility in Landstuhl, Germany. Wang plans to continue his Ph.D. work, Kotkin said.

Kotkin told PAW that upon Wang’s return to campus, “He and I have an appointment to go to Firestone together, to our joint favorite nook in the beautifully renovated library, where he and I used to run into each other often, and where I have not returned since his arrest.”

“Our family is complete once again. Our son Shaofan and I have waited three long years for this day.”

— Hua Qu, wife of Xiyue Wang GS

Wang, 38 and a naturalized U.S. citizen, was a third-year doctoral student when he went to Tehran in April 2016 to study Farsi and conduct research for his doctoral dissertation on 19th- and early-20th-century Eurasian history. He spent his time in the archives, studying documents that were more than a century old.

Iran sentenced Wang to 10 years in prison on espionage charges, while U.S. officials, Princeton leaders, and Wang’s family and fellow students denied that he was a spy or involved in political activities.

Upon his release, Wang was flown in a Swiss government plane to Zurich. There he met Brian H. Hook, the State Department’s special representative for

Iran, who had negotiated the exchange, according to *The New York Times*. Hook accompanied Wang to Germany, where he said Wang was reunited with his family. Hook told NPR Wang was “in excellent condition, and he’s tough. I really admire his bravery.”

Throughout his time in prison, graduate students, University officials, and others in the Princeton community ensured that Wang was not forgotten — most recently, with a rally Oct. 3 in Chancellor Green (On the Campus, Dec. 4). At that event, his wife, Qu, noted that his case had received more media attention in recent weeks, but that she was torn between being optimistic about Wang’s release or being cautious “about any fake hope that could easily let me down again.”

“The entire Princeton University community is overjoyed that Xiyue Wang can finally return home to his wife and young son, and we look forward to welcoming him back to campus,” said President Eisgruber ’83. “We are grateful to everyone, at Princeton and beyond, who has supported Xiyue and his family throughout his unjust imprisonment, and for all the efforts that have led to his release. We would like to especially extend our thanks to the United States government, the government of Switzerland, and the students, faculty, and staff who continued to advocate for Xiyue’s freedom throughout this ordeal.”

In the prisoner swap, the United States freed Masoud Soleimani, an Iranian scientist who was arrested last year and convicted on charges that he violated trade sanctions against Iran.

The Richardson Center for Global Engagement, an organization that promotes communications between countries with strained diplomatic channels, released a statement saying that the center had worked for more than 20 months on Wang’s behalf. The center said Bill Richardson, a former governor of New Mexico, had met regularly with Iranian and U.S. officials about the terms for Wang’s release.

“Wang’s love for the life of the mind helped him endure his unjust ordeal, and will enable him to complete his degree with distinction,” Kotkin told *The Daily Princetonian*. ♦ By M.M.

Courtesy, U.S. Embassy in Switzerland and Liechtenstein



At the Community House 50th-anniversary celebration are, from left, Geryl Williams, Pace Center program coordinator; Mike Gage '71, one of the program's founders; another founder, Gary Hoachlander '70, and his wife, Jennifer; and Krystal Cohen '21, an executive board member of the program.

In the photo below, a student volunteer helps children build towers out of newspapers in 2017.

horizons beyond Princeton. "We were a safety outlet," he said.

The program also was an opportunity for personal growth and challenge.

"I think there's a need for Princeton students to look outside of themselves because you can become very self-centered at Princeton," said Rebeca Clay-Flores '97. Like others at the anniversary event, Clay-Flores said the experience informed her life deeply, as she went on to work in schools and in nonprofits geared toward education.

Marjorie Young, former director of Community House, said the program continues to thrive because it stands on the pillars of a strong mission — education — and passion. From her days as a teen receiving tutoring, to her time serving as director, to seeing her nephew go through the program, Young has experienced much that Community House has to offer. "I have never seen more passionate students," she said.

Many alumni said their work with Community House was the highlight of their time at the University. When Jane Yang '11 first came to Princeton, her sole focus was academics. Then she started tutoring in the after-school program. "It was a nice reminder that I might not be the most academically gifted student, but I still had something to offer," she said. "I didn't understand what was important in life yet."

Krystal Cohen '21, a member of the Community House executive board and a leader of the after-school program, said working with local children "really grounds me in what I want to do and why I'm here." The program "draws a lot of people that are very passionate about the work that Community House does," she said, "and I think those people pay it forward and get the next generation passionate about it, and it continues in that way." ♦ By C.S.

COMMUNITY HOUSE TURNS 50

Programs to Help Local Youth and Families Changed the Lives of Alumni As Well

In 1969, seven undergraduate Princeton students moved off campus and created Community House in hope of making a difference in the community outside FitzRandolph Gate. A half-century later, the foundation they laid continues to benefit the community.

"They were my support," said Ayesha Qureshi, who worked with Community House members on her college-application essay for Rider University, where she graduated in 2019. As a first-generation college student, Qureshi said, navigating the application process was tricky. She credits the program with helping her find her way and settling on the path that led her to become a teacher in an urban school. "I felt like I had a guide through all the madness," she said.

The program initially provided tutoring, field trips, and other family-focused events. Community House now offers a broad menu of services including summer camps, mentoring, and college preparation to about 350 youths each year who range from pre-school to high school students. The program serves Princeton-area children and those of University employees who are low-income, persons of color, or who would be first-generation college students. But alumni say they benefited along with the children.

"We went to Community House certainly intending to give, and I hope we did, but I am here to tell you that we got



much more than we gave," said founding member Gary Hoachlander '70 during an anniversary celebration Dec. 8 at the Carl A. Fields Center. "What we learned those two years, I think, has affected each of us deeply and profoundly."

About 50 students, parents, staff members, alumni, and community partners attended the event, an opportunity to reflect on Community House's mission and impact as well as to applaud the generations of University students who have built on the founders' legacy.

John Mavros '71, another founding member, said field trips were a favorite memory of the early days because they provided a way to broaden the children's

Many alumni said their work with Community House was the highlight of their time at the University.

FACULTY GIVES APPROVAL

New Classroom Policy Seeks to Balance Vigorous Disagreement, Mutual Respect

Nearly two years after a campus debate over a professor's use of a racial slur in an anthropology class on hate speech, the faculty has approved a policy on classroom conduct that is designed to protect vigorous debate while maintaining respect for others.

"We were trying to find ways to talk together, as teachers and students in a community, of the virtues we aspire to have," Professor Eric Gregory said at the Dec. 2 faculty meeting. Gregory was the chair of a special committee tasked with determining the rights and responsibilities of faculty members and students in classroom settings. "We wanted to state as a norm a desire to not personalize arguments in ways that would use gratuitous slurs and derogatory name-calling," he said.

The policy, approved without a dissenting vote, supports a classroom environment "characterized by trust, openness, mutual respect, and a willingness to have one's beliefs and arguments, whatever they may be, vigorously challenged." While saying that instructors have broad authority to determine the content and the structure of their courses, the policy says it is "perfectly legitimate" for students to ask faculty members about their choice of teaching methods.

The policy encourages "the critical examination of competing points of



"We were trying to find ways to talk together, as teachers and students in a community, of the virtues we aspire to have."

— Professor Eric Gregory, chair of a special faculty committee on classroom conduct

view" and says no viewpoint, including that of the instructor, should be immune from challenge. But it says no one should be "humiliated, intimidated, or excluded" during classroom discussions, and "under no circumstances should any student or instructor be subjected to threats, intimidation, assaults, name-calling, or personal vilification."

Following the 2018 incident, which sparked a walkout by some students in the class and the professor's subsequent cancellation of the course (PAW, March 21, 2018), President Eisgruber '83

formed the special committee to address University policies concerning classroom conduct and to suggest strategies for creating a positive learning environment.

The committee's recommendations focused on the classroom learning environment, as opposed to free speech and academic freedom in general, and Gregory said the revisions do not diminish the statement adopted by the faculty in 2015 affirming the University's commitment to freedom of expression.

During the meeting, some faculty members expressed concern that content appropriate for classroom discussion might be perceived as name-calling or intimidation. Philosophy professor Elizabeth Harman cited one example: including on a syllabus papers that support views that some people might correctly believe to be racist, sexist, or ableist, but that "are important for us to think about as a society." Gregory said such cases would not be considered violations of the proposed policy.

The committee also called for a campus-wide conversation "that will enable all members of our community to develop greater judgment and sensitivity" on classroom conduct and spur development of specific teaching practices within academic departments.

Faculty members said they hope wording similar to the new policy will be added to the University's guide to general conduct and principles, *Rights, Rules, Responsibilities*, so that it would cover all members of the Princeton community, including students. ♦ By Brillian Bao '20

UNIVERSITY OPENS DOOR TO ACADEMIC CREDIT FOR INTERNSHIPS

Starting this summer, undergraduates will be able to receive academic credit for internships directly related to their concentrations under an initiative that will also allow international students to pursue domestic summer work opportunities through the federal Curricular Practical Training (CPT) program.

The changes were prompted by lengthy Optional Practical Training (OPT) work-authorization processing delays last spring that affected dozens of international students. Many lost their work opportunities for the summer after paying for housing and transportation to various internship locations.

To work legally in the United States while on a student visa, international students require a special permit that is processed by the U.S. Citizenship and

Immigration Service (USCIS). Unlike in OPT employment, a requirement for CPT employment is that the internship form an integral part of one's academic curriculum. CPT processing takes about 10 business days, while OPT processing can require four weeks to five months, according to the USCIS.

The new policy affects not only international students but domestic students who wish to accept internships that require academic credit.

It will be up to individual academic departments to decide whether to participate in the program, Dean of the College Jill Dolan said. Approved internships will carry academic credit but not course credit, she said, "and so will not advance students in their course count or progress toward their degree." ♦ By Jimin Kang '21

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* Nassau Street Ventures 2 is expected to hold between 20 and 30 investments.



Jordan Salama '19, right, interviews children of the village of Quinchía, Colombia, on myths about the Magdalena River for a reporting project in the summer of 2018.

create a formal [certificate] program. ... We're kind of doubling down on it at Princeton, saying, "This is important for democracy."

And so, with 60 years of experience and success, we get a chance to rethink everything. We're taking what was a series of very respected, very successful individual seminars and trying to form them into a guided pathway for students who are interested in journalism either as a career or just as a way to understand how to know about the world and to gain skills that they can use in whatever discipline or profession they go into. ... One of the challenges that's been given to the new program is to weave this more densely into the fabric of academic life at Princeton.

How does the program differ from what is offered at journalism schools?

Journalism schools are very vocational; they really are teaching skills and helping you get a job. Now, we're teaching skills as well. We generally teach courses in investigative reporting and covering politics and narrative writing. We have audio journalists come and talk about how to do podcasts. So we're teaching skills, and our students do very well on the job market in a challenging time, but that's not our primary goal.

What's the No. 1 goal?

We're here to think more deeply about the issues surrounding journalism, and we work very hard to make sure that our seminars are useful to students who never have any thoughts of getting a job in journalism. I think journalism has always been seen as an intellectual endeavor at Princeton, and of course, the backbone of our journalism seminars has been John McPhee ['53]: He's been here for a long time and sets a very high standard. Princeton teaches students how to think critically, how to write clearly and forcefully. I suspect that a majority of our students really don't have plans to go on in journalism. There are just so many applications of the skills that go into journalism.

What types of students are taking journalism courses?

Journalism on the Rise

Interest in the program is strong, despite the industry's tough times

Joe Stephens is the Ferris Professor of Journalism in Residence and the founding director of the Program in Journalism, which awarded its first certificates to 10 graduating seniors in June. Stephens spent nearly two decades on the investigative team at *The Washington Post*; he is a three-time winner of the George Polk Award and a three-time finalist for the Pulitzer Prize. He recently gave PAW an update on the program.

What's the level of interest in journalism on campus?

This is a time when journalism is under a lot of stress more broadly. The economic model is falling apart. Newspapers are laying people off. Local newspapers are closing. There are a lot of political attacks. The president of the United States has called journalists the enemies of the people.

Despite all of that, interest and enthusiasm among the undergraduates are swelling. Maybe because of the challenges journalism is facing, we find students really interested in what journalism is about, where it comes



"We work very hard to make sure that our seminars are useful to students who never have any thoughts of getting a job in journalism."

— Joe Stephens, director of the Program in Journalism

from, how it's created, and its central role in democracy.

How is the journalism program changing?

It's a great time to be in the journalism program at Princeton because in 2018, the faculty voted unanimously to

On the Campus

We get the ones you might immediately suspect: the English majors, creative writing students. We get sociologists and anthropologists, because the way they look at the world and approach issues is really similar to journalists. But we really get everyone. We get a lot of computer science students; that brings a whole new approach to journalism. A huge amount of journalism now is based on data analysis, and they bring a lot of enthusiasm to the classroom.

What's the outlook for careers in journalism?

I honestly believe that for students starting out it's a very good time because journalism is being remade, and they have a chance to get in on the ground floor and ride up whatever the new forms of journalism coming along are. There are a lot of startups that need young people with energy and ideas and who also understand digital media and social media. And if they do their job right, even at a news organization we may not have heard of, they've got the chance to go viral and have actual international impact.

What types of projects have the journalism certificate students worked on?

We had one student who used data to dive into the phenomenon of news deserts — parts of the U.S. not adequately covered by journalists — and the depth of that problem. We had one student who went down a river in Colombia and wrote a rich narrative about life and people along this river. We had a student who went to the South Pacific to a remote island and wrote about secretive migrant camps there, and the lives of people in the refugee camps. And there are a lot of people writing about migration across courses.

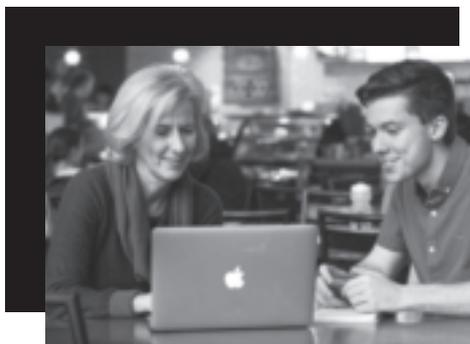
What makes a good journalism student?

Curiosity, mainly. If you're curious about the world, and you bring your interests and your skill set and the worldview of your discipline to the journalism class, it just makes your journalism that much better. ♦ *Interview conducted and condensed by W.R.O.*

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On the Campus

MAJOR SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS

Six seniors and two alumni will pursue graduate study abroad in the coming year as recipients of major scholarships.

Two seniors will study at Oxford as Rhodes scholars.



SERENA ALAGAPPAN '20 of New York City is majoring in comparative literature and pursuing certificates

in creative writing and European cultural studies. She will pursue master's degrees in world literatures in English and social anthropology. Alagappan is president of the American Sign Language Club and editor-in-chief of *The Nassau Weekly*.

ANANYA MALHOTRA '20 of Atlanta is a Woodrow Wilson School concentrator who is pursuing a certificate in European cultural studies. She will seek a master's



degree in international relations. Malhotra is president of SHARE (Sexual Harassment/ Assault Awareness, Resources, and Education) and a founding officer of Princeton Students for Gender Equality.

Two seniors were awarded Marshall scholarships.



ANDREW BROWN '20, of Louisville, Ky., is a concentrator in physics. He plans to pursue master's degrees in applied

mathematics at Imperial College London and mathematical and theoretical physics at Oxford. He performs with Ellipses Slam Poetry and co-taught a semester in spoken-



word poetry in the Prison Electives Program.

AVITAL FRIED '20, of Newton, Mass., is a concentrator in philosophy

and is pursuing certificates in Arabic language and culture, values and public life, and Near Eastern studies. She plans to pursue a B. Phil. in philosophy at Oxford. She is head fellow at the Writing Center and interned with the Military Commissions Defense Organization.

Two alumni will study in Ireland as Mitchell scholars.



KYLE BERLIN '18, of Arroyo Grande, Calif., was a Spanish and Portuguese major with certificates in creative writing, Latin American



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studies, and theater. He was class valedictorian and the co-founder of the Rhizome Theater Company. He will attend the National University of Ireland, Galway, to study culture and colonialism.



ACHILLE TENKIANG '17, a University trustee, completed an independent concentration in African studies and development, with certificates in urban studies and French. He was a co-founder of the Black Leadership Coalition. A legal assistant for White & Case in Paris, he will attend University College Dublin to study race, migration, and decolonial studies.

Two seniors were named Schwarzman scholars for a master's program at Tsinghua University in Beijing.



NATHAN LEVIT '20, of Tulsa, Okla., is a Woodrow Wilson School concentrator and is pursuing certificates

in history and the practice of diplomacy, American studies, and journalism. He was president of the Princeton Perspective Project and founded "What Has Me Thinking," a biweekly newsletter that focuses on long-form journalism.



CALEB VISSER '20, of Williamsburg, Va., is a concentrator in politics with a focus on international relations and

is pursuing certificates in African studies and Latin American studies. Visser will be commissioned as a military intelligence officer in the U.S. Army upon graduation. He is the Army ROTC cadet company commander and was a student coordinator for the Vote100 campaign. ♦ By C.S.

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Opening Up Humanities

Festival seeks to connect with new audiences

Toni Morrison gave her address “The Place of the Idea; The Idea of the Place” at Princeton’s 250th anniversary celebration in 1996 on the steps of Nassau Hall. On a gray Friday in November, a tour group of 25 stood on those steps to reflect on Morrison’s description of Princeton — “It is redolent with the breath of the emotional life lived here and the intellectual life made manifest here” — and to learn about her years as a University professor.

The tour stopped at several campus locations to read the words of some of Princeton’s literary notables, including



A campus literary tour stops in front of Firestone Library.

Jennifer Weiner ’91 and F. Scott Fitzgerald 1917. Outside Holder Hall, the group listened to an excerpt from a profile by

John McPhee ’53 of Thomas P.F. Hoving ’53 *60, who became director of New York’s Metropolitan Museum of Art. The shenanigans of Hoving and his roommates drew laughter, along with the explanation that McPhee had roomed on the floor below them.

The tour, titled “Words and Places: A Literary Tour and Walking Workshop,” was part of Being Human, the international festival of the humanities. As the U.S. hub for the festival, the University hosted more than 20 free events from Oct. 11 through Dec. 18 on the theme of “Discoveries and Secrets.”

The goal was to make the humanities more accessible and to share Princeton’s scholarship with a wide variety of audiences. Studies in the humanities often deal with “questions about human nature that cannot be easily measurable,” said Ruby Shao ’17, project coordinator for the Humanities Council. But the beauty of the humanities, she said, is that they offer the chance to explore and connect with others.

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Among the events were a guided tour of how the University experienced the Civil War, led by senior research scholar Allen C. Guelzo; “Discovering Gandhi in Prison,” lectures held inside the Garden State Youth Correctional Facility; and an open-mic performance featuring black student poets in Newark, which raised funds for clean water in the city.

Sarah Churchwell '98, a literature professor in England and the director of the festival, encouraged Princeton to join with London, Rome, Singapore, and other locations last year as a participant. Programming by the University and its partners increased this year, with activities both on campus and at other New Jersey locations.

On the campus literary tour, participants were encouraged to carry pens and notebooks in case inspiration struck. Danielle Ranucci '23 shared a piece she wrote about Fitzgerald's continuing Princeton presence, musing “that I likely stumble upon his spirit as it prowls around campus.” ♦ *By C.S.*

IN SHORT

The **MUDD MANUSCRIPT LIBRARY** will be closed for renovations from March through January 2021, and digitization services will stop in February. All collections housed in Mudd Library will be moved off-site from mid-March to mid-May, and public services will be extremely limited for six to eight weeks.

Mudd collections are expected to be available starting in June, with at least 72 hours notice, via a service point in the Special Collections Reading Room in Firestone Library. Digitization services will also resume at this time. Those who anticipate needing access to the library during the renovation should contact mudd@princeton.edu.

Seven **BRIDGE-YEAR STUDENTS** in Bolivia were relocated Nov. 11 to Urubamba, Peru, after political unrest following the Bolivian presidential election. Bridge-year

students spend nine months in service work abroad before beginning their Princeton studies. A University spokesman said a decision on whether the students would return to Bolivia would be made after new presidential voting scheduled to take place in March.

The directors of two of the University's **AFFINITY CENTERS** have left their positions, and administrators are waiting to fill the roles. Judy Jarvis, director of the LGBT Center, took a new job as director of Wintersession and campus engagement, while Amada Sandoval resigned as Women's Center director. “We have decided to use this as an opportunity to explore processes that envision the future of this work and how we engage and support students of multiple and intersecting identities,” said LaTanya Buck, the dean for diversity and inclusion. ♦



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On the Campus

THE PRINCETON CRAFTED BURGER

Bye-Bye, All-Beef ... Hello, Sustainability



If you ate a burger on campus during the last year, did you notice anything new? Those juicy grilled patties are a blend of 60 percent grass-fed beef and 40 percent local portobello mushrooms — otherwise known as the Princeton Crafted Burger. All-beef burgers are no longer available on campus.

The change is part of Princeton's Sustainability Action Plan. "Eating less animal-based protein is often the single most effective thing an individual can do to combat climate change, erosion, and water- and soil-quality degradation," said Shana Weber, director of the University's Office of Sustainability.

The burgers, which come from a Trenton supplier, use a proprietary blend "that helps us reduce water use, nitrogen output, land use, and greenhouse-gas emissions," said Chris Lentz, associate director for campus dining.

Students had mixed views of the new burger. Karissa Lowe '20 surveyed 202 students for a sustainability course and found that 19 percent liked it, 16 percent disliked it, 31 percent were neutral, and 32 percent said they don't eat burgers. More than two-thirds said they were not aware that the burger's mixture had been changed. "I think it tastes similar to a normal all-beef burger," Lowe said. "It really does have the texture of a burger." (A PAW writer agreed, adding, "You could have fooled me.")

Other sustainable food offerings across campus include the introduction of the elote cake (a Mexican dish made with fresh corn, Cotija cheese, chili powder, and a lime-sour cream topping), the meatless Beyond Burger offered at the Frist grill, vegetable paella offered at Forbes College, and the hummus bar at the Center for Jewish Life. ♦ By C.S.

IN SHORT

The University's highest alumni awards will be presented to **ANTHONY D. ROMERO '87** and **KIP THORNE '65** on Alumni Day, Feb. 22. Romero, who will receive the Woodrow Wilson Award, is the executive director of the American Civil Liberties Union. Thorne, recipient of the James Madison Medal, was part of a trio of scientists to win the 2017 Nobel Prize in Physics for his work on observing gravitational waves.

MARIA RESSA '86, a veteran investigative journalist who heads the Philippines-based online news organization Rappler.com, has been selected as the speaker for the University's Baccalaureate ceremony May 31. Justin Forte '20, senior class president, said Ressa's work embodies Princeton's informal motto "by showing a dedication to humanity and an extraordinary level of social responsibility." (An essay by Ressa starts on page 48.) ♦

Frank Wojciechowski

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Krista Hoffman '20 competes for the ball in the national final.



FIELD HOCKEY

Knocking on the Door

Princeton reaches the national final but falls to undefeated North Carolina

Princeton field hockey went to the NCAA championship game looking for another huge upset, but defending-champion North Carolina denied the ninth-ranked Tigers, winning 6-1 Nov. 24. The Tar Heels' victory was their 46th in a row — spanning two full seasons — and brought Princeton's 13-game winning streak to an end.

Princeton had knocked off fourth-ranked Virginia in the semifinals with a 2-1 comeback win, and the Tigers were on the attack early and often against North Carolina, putting up an early 1-0 lead.

"We were confident going into the weekend because we like the position of the underdog," said striker Clara Roth '21, who stole the ball and passed to striker Emma Street '21 to score the first goal of the game.

The Tigers' momentum stalled when midfielder Julianna Tornetta '21, the team's assists leader, left the game due to injury. North Carolina scored two unanswered goals in the second quarter and kept building its lead after halftime while keeping Princeton's offense in check.

Even with the disappointing finish, the 2019 season was a remarkable one for the Tigers, who had a perfect 7-0 record in Ivy League play, including a pivotal 3-2 win at Harvard. Four Princeton players earned first-team All-Ivy honors: Roth, Tornetta, Hannah Davey '22, and Sammy Popper '23.

Princeton has been a formidable postseason team in Carla Tagliente's four years as coach, reaching the Final Four three times. The Tigers started this year's tournament with a 5-1 victory against Syracuse Nov. 15, led by two-goal performances by Davey and Roth. Two days later, Princeton pulled off a 2-0 win against No. 2-seed UConn in the quarterfinals, setting up the Final Four match with Virginia.

Throughout the postseason, the Tigers were motivated by the senior class, which won 55 games in its four years at Princeton. "We didn't want to see the seniors go, so we went into each game in the championship season with the mentality that we wanted to play just one more game together," Roth said, "and that's what we did." ♦ *By Sophia Cai '21*

THE BIG THREE

1 Women's hockey forward **SARAH FILLIER '22** scored goals in four consecutive games — all Princeton wins — and was named the ECAC Hockey Player of the Week in back-to-back weeks. Fillier, the nation's leading scorer last season, netted both Princeton goals in her team's 2-1 win over then-No. 5 Clarkson at Baker Rink Nov. 22. She also assisted on five goals — a career high — and scored one in Princeton's 7-5 win over Colgate Dec. 7.



2 **MOHAMED HAMZA '22** finished the 2018-19 season as the No. 1 fencer in the world junior foil rankings. Hamza, who won bronze at the Junior World Championships in April, is taking the year off to compete internationally. He finished in the top 50 at Senior World Cup events in England and Germany in November. Hamza represented Egypt at the 2016 Olympics as a 15-year-old.



3 **JULIA CUNNINGHAM '22** scored 17 points, including a long, buzzer-beating 3-pointer to force overtime, in the women's basketball team's 77-75 loss at Iowa Nov. 20. Cunningham, in her first year as a starter, has averaged 9.3 points per game, nearly doubling her output from last year. Through Dec. 7, Princeton was 7-1, outscoring its opponents by an average of 17 points a game. ♦



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Apocalyptic Opera

A novelist brings her darkly humorous sensibility to an opera's libretto

When novelist A.M. Homes was a child, she waited in the back seat of the family car on Saturday afternoons while her mother and grandmother had their hair done and listened to the broadcast of the Metropolitan Opera. Today, she has written her first libretto, and her opera is nothing like the ones on the radio. *Chunky in Heat* tells the story of a teenage girl grappling with sexuality, body image, and the influence of technology. Like so much of Homes' fiction, it upends expectations.

Homes, a lecturer in creative writing, says she studied other librettos to discover, "What are the rules of the form, and how can I break them?" *Chunky in*

Often set in suburbia, Homes' tales are a hornet's nest of betrayal, violence, and dysfunction behind closed doors.

Heat brings to life the story of a family Homes has written about in several short stories published over the last 30 years. The opera opens with Cheryl — nicknamed Chunky — lounging poolside in a pre-apocalyptic Los Angeles where a talking tree provides a narration of her life. Chunky's sister eats only foods with 10 calories; their parents modify their bodies with plastic surgery following the death of their son. Reviewers dubbed

the opera "hallucinatory," "zany," and "touching."

Chunky in Heat is about "an absence of identity," Homes told *Vanity Fair*. "I'm always writing, really, about human behavior and the human heart. And the dissonance, often, between our behavior and our heart."

Commissioned by Experiments in Opera, which produces new operas that challenge the art's conventions, *Chunky* premiered at New York City's Flea Theater in May. It has music by six composers, who together chose which scenes each would score. One of the composers is Shelley Washington, who is in her second year as a Ph.D. student in music composition at Princeton. She has composed works for string quartets and choir ensembles and also performs as a baritone saxophonist.

Washington scored a scene between Cheryl's parents that she was drawn to because it was "so intimate and emotionally raw," she says. The freshness of the material delighted her. "An opera focusing on a young person going through puberty is not often seen in classical music," she says. "It feels like a breath of something new."

Chunky in Heat, like much of Homes' fiction, depicts a family coming apart. Often set in suburbia, her tales are a hornet's nest of betrayal, violence, and dysfunction behind closed doors. Reviewers have called her work "shocking," "dangerous," and "transgressive." Her most recent novel, *May We Be Forgiven* (Penguin), a satire about sibling rivalry, won the 2013 Women's Prize for Fiction. *Days of Awe* (Viking), published in 2018, is a darkly humorous short-story collection that explores Americans' anxieties and obsessions.

Homes has written 12 books, but she relishes exploring other genres. She started as a playwright — her first

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SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE:
ALBERTO BRUZOS MORO

Examining How We Teach and Learn Languages

In another life, Alberto Bruzos Moro would be a fiction writer. Born and raised in a small town in Spain, the director of Princeton's Spanish Language Program says prose "is part of what nurtures me," and he initially planned to pursue a literature degree in college.

But after discovering that he preferred reading on his own to studying literature in a university setting, he switched his major to linguistics.

"I was, and still am, fascinated by the philosophical aspect of linguistics," says Bruzos, who went on to earn his Ph.D. in linguistics from the University of León. "How does meaning work? How can we even understand each other through sound waves and inscribed signs?" he says.

After serving as a Spanish-language instructor in Spain during and after his Ph.D. studies, Bruzos, who came to Princeton in 2005, became particularly interested in how languages are taught. His research focuses on the approaches to foreign-language education and the historical and sociological context surrounding it. ♦ By Agatha Bordonaro '04

Alberto Bruzos Moro's research explores how Spanish language is taught and marketed.

Bruzos' Studies: A Sampling

PRECARIOUS WORK

Spanish as a second language was a booming industry 10 years ago in Spain, but educators earned low salaries, worked multiple jobs, and paid for their own benefits. Bruzos' research found that the Spanish government's standardization of foreign-language education — through its *Instituto Cervantes*, which required a textbook-driven curriculum and brief training programs — inadvertently led to a devaluing of language teachers. Since they were not "producing their own knowledge," he says, they were paid less than those language teachers seen as specialists. While the problem was not unique to the country, his research has led others in Spain to create better conditions for language educators.



LIBERATING LANGUAGE

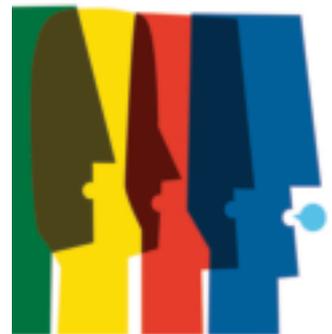
Until the 1990s, languages were often considered expressions of national identity — representing "the spirit of a people," Bruzos says. With globalization, multilingualism became an asset in the job market and languages were untethered from their homelands. This fostered inequalities, Bruzos argues. English speakers, he discovered, are rewarded for learning a small amount of a so-

called "exotic" language like Japanese, while a native Japanese speaker earns little for learning a small amount of English. The imbalance stems from some languages being seen as "exotic skills for privileged people to learn," Bruzos says. "That's what I find problematic."



SPEAKING TOGETHER

Spanish classes taught in the U.S. have historically been geared towards people new to the language — unintentionally marginalizing and ignoring the needs of those who speak or hear the language at home, known as "heritage speakers." Recently, universities have developed classes for heritage speakers that include social, historical, and linguistic nuance. That's still a problem, Bruzos argues, because these nuances are absent from classes for new learners, so those students miss out on the crucial context of the experience of Latinx people in the U.S. ♦ By A.B.



Illustrations: Agata Nowicka (top); Mikel Casal (at right)

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work, written at 19, was performed at a Washington, D.C., theater. Homes also writes frequently for television. She was a writer and producer for *The L Word*, an acclaimed Showtime series about the lives of lesbians in Los Angeles. At Princeton, she teaches courses on screenwriting and fiction writing.

She has several projects in the works, including a novel about politics and a television show about the lives of former prison inmates. She also is working on an opera about the *Portrait Monument*, which was installed in the Capitol Rotunda in 1921 to honor suffragists Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, and Lucretia Mott. The day after the white marble statue was unveiled, it was relocated to a broom closet, where it remained for more than 75 years. The opera will be performed at the Kennedy Center in 2022.

The piece “explores what we do with the flaws in our history and all the ways it has not been inclusive,” says Homes. It asks, “How do we repair our relationship to history?” ♦ *By Jennifer Altmann*

NEW RELEASES



In this anthology of short stories, *Cutting Edge: New Stories of Mystery and Crime by Women Writers* (Akashic Books), **Joyce Carol Oates**, professor emerita of creative

writing, promotes female noir authors, highlighting the women who have challenged the gendered status quo of a genre traditionally dominated by men.

Professor of history



Michael D. Gordin sheds a light on Albert Einstein’s 16 months in Prague in *Einstein in Bohemia* (Princeton University Press).

Although often dismissed as inconsequential, the physicist’s time in Prague transformed both his personal and scientific life: It was there that his marriage dissolved, he first contemplated his Jewish identity, and he began to investigate general relativity. ♦

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Home Team

*In small towns, alumni publishers
are hanging on*

BY MARK F. BERNSTEIN '83

In June of 1983, just two weeks after graduating from Princeton, I packed up my car and drove to the Texas Panhandle to start my first job, as a reporter for *The Perryton Herald*.

I had taken the job because I wanted to postpone graduate school and had no desire to work for a bank in New York, which were beginning to seem like the only options open to a recent Princeton graduate. I wanted to see and do something different. Perryton satisfied my thirst for the exotic in every respect. My father knew the *Herald's* publisher, Harold Hudson, and Harold was looking for a reporter.

With a population (then) of just under 8,000, Perryton sits at the very top of Texas, just 7 miles from the Oklahoma Panhandle. Everyone in town knew the distance exactly, because Ochiltree County, Texas, was dry at the time and there were three bars within a stone's throw on the Oklahoma side of the state line. The West Texas sky, arching from one edge of the horizon to the other over the table-flat, treeless plains, evokes feelings of awe and isolation. As Joe Hataway, our sheriff, once remarked to me, "There's nothing between us and the North Pole except barbed wire."

Perryton was founded Aug. 22, 1919, when the towns of Ochiltree, Texas, and Gray, Okla., merged; houses, churches, stores, and the then-*Ochiltree Herald* were all hauled on wagons to the newly laid tracks of the Panhandle & Santa Fe Railway. Agriculture has always been central to the area's identity — Perryton bills itself as the "Wheatheart of the Nation" — as is cattle ranching, but since the 1960s, oil and gas exploration has driven the county's economy.

Harold Hudson was a legend in West Texas journalism. He had started at the *Herald* as a typesetter's apprentice when he was 13, returned as a reporter after World War II, and bought the paper in 1959. Ron Filkins, the *Herald's* editor, handled the day-to-day assignments in a friendly but brusque manner. On the night I arrived in town, Ron opened his front door, looked me up and down through the screen, and said,

"I thought you were going to be taller."

The *Herald's* office was (and is) a squat, windowless building a block off Main Street, its interior dark with faux wood paneling and cigarette smoke. Our staff was lean, though robust by modern standards. Harold wrote the editorials, but Ron, society editor Kayla Parvin, and I wrote everything else. Pat, Jill, and Norma Jean sold ads. Joyce handled circulation. Patty was the receptionist and copy editor. In the back shop, Wanda set the type, Bill laid out the pages, and two pressmen, who tended to come and go, ran the presses, which printed not only the *Herald* every Thursday and Saturday, but newspapers from several surrounding towns.

Harold and Ron taught me that there are a hundred stories a day to write about in a small town, if only someone will look for them. We covered everything: city council and county commission meetings, politics, fires and accidents, goings-on in the local schools, and prospects for the wheat harvest. I wrote human-interest stories, such as interviewing the old woman who ran the fireworks stand just outside of town. This being Friday Night Lights country, high school sports also received a lot of ink. Local voices were plentiful. Harold and Ron both wrote columns, and after a few months I also got a column, where I could write about whatever interested me, usually at excessive length.

Most of that went in the front section. The second section of the paper contained a feature called Past Perryton, with photos and snippets of old stories in the archives. Each issue also contained engagement, wedding, anniversary, and birth announcements in meticulous detail, as well as reports from clubs and social organizations such as the Rotary and the Jaycees. We published the names of everyone who had been admitted to or discharged from the hospital (in those pre-HIPAA days), the school-lunch menus, and the oil and gas drilling report. Before each issue closed, one of my jobs was to call the local undertaker, Ivan Boxwell (known — I swear — as "Digger"), and find out if anyone had died, so we could write the obituary.

My favorite corner of the *Herald*, though, was a column called "Northwest of Perryton," which was submitted faithfully — and without pay — by Mrs. Billie B. Sanders, who insisted on putting her marital status in her byline and relayed the social news from her part of the county. Typical entries ran along the



Tom McLaughlin '84, editor and publisher of the *News & Record*, with stacks of newspapers in his office on Broad Street in South Boston, Va. He has worked at the paper since graduating from Princeton.



Perryton, Texas, bills itself as the Wheatheart of the Nation, but its economy has been driven by oil and gas exploration since the 1960s.



The Perryton Herald story announcing the arrival of Mark Bernstein '83 as a Herald reporter in 1983.

lines of: “Mrs. Wayne Hill of Kermit, Texas, called on Mrs. Wilma Dieball and also Mrs. Terry Symons and children on Monday,” and “Mrs. Leroy Lemaster of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., is here visiting relatives at this time.”

Last, and critically not least, were the advertisements sprinkled throughout the pages: display ads for the local stores, real-estate agencies, and banks, as well as classifieds listing job openings,

apartment rentals, and things for sale. The first rule of newspaper economics was drummed into me: We printed only as many pages as there were ads to pay for them.

I look back on my time at the *Herald* with pride, but small-town journalism isn't what it used to be. Newspapers are in crisis everywhere, perhaps nowhere so acutely as in small-town, rural America. According to a 2018 report, “The Expanding News Desert,” published by the Center for Innovation and Sustainability in Local Media in the University of North Carolina’s School of Media and Journalism, more than one in five newspapers around the country have closed since 2004. Half of the counties in the United States have only one paper, and almost 200 counties have none at all. These areas have come to be called “news deserts.”

There are many reasons why print journalism is in decline, but the loss of advertising revenue tops the list. Supermarkets that used to place full-page display ads increasingly post their weekly specials on proprietary store apps or in direct emails. People sell their old furniture on Craigslist, check movie listings on Fandango, and hunt for jobs on Monster.com. Those photos of the Halloween parade or the high school pep rally that once filled the *Herald’s* pages (and induced parents to buy extra copies) now go straight to Facebook.

Losing the local paper may leave a town poorer spiritually, but most were already poor in other respects. Studies show that areas without a local newspaper tend to be economically depressed and have lower education levels. Critically, many also lack access to affordable high-speed internet that would enable residents to take advantage of online alternatives.

Academic studies of the spreading news desert have almost become commonplace. For the relatively few Princeton alumni who own or work at small, local papers, the story is more personal. They are hanging on as best they can.

Tom McLaughlin '84, the editor and publisher of

the South Boston, Va., *News & Record*, is the easiest man in town to find. His desk in the newspaper’s office faces a large plate-glass window, where he is visible to anyone walking down Broad Street.

In 1973, after making money in the oil-shipping business, McLaughlin’s father, Tucker, bought two South Boston papers, *The Record-Advertiser* and the *South Boston News*, which he quickly merged. Three years later, he bought another paper, *The Mecklenburg Sun*, in the neighboring county. The family still owns both. McLaughlin’s mother became editor of the *News & Record* and continued to work there until her death last year.

South Boston (population 8,100), just north of the North Carolina border, has two newspapers, a rare occurrence in any town, large or small. The McLaughlins’ competitor, *The Gazette-Virginian*, has been owned by the Shelton family even longer than the McLaughlins have owned the *News & Record*. At times their rivalry has been cultural as well as economic; the Sheltons, McLaughlin says, were wealthy, conservative, and outspoken opponents of integration. The *News & Record*, in contrast, proudly supported integration and positioned itself as the people’s paper.

Nevertheless, the *News & Record* was in financial trouble almost from the beginning. Fixing that would be Tom McLaughlin’s responsibility. Though he had been editor-in-chief of *The Daily Princetonian* and interviewed for jobs with the Knight-Ridder chain, his career path seemed preordained. Returning to the family business as soon as he graduated in 1984, he says, his role “was pretty simple — to try to stabilize the papers and stop the bleeding.”

“This was an important endeavor to our family, and it was obviously going to die if I didn’t come home,” he says. “I was 21. I had no idea what I was getting into.”

In the decades since, McLaughlin has been proud that he has kept both papers afloat and always met payroll for his bare-bones staff. They publish every Monday and Thursday in South Boston (the Mecklenburg paper comes out weekly) and have dug deeply on important stories, such as investigating

It is a cliché to say that journalists write the first draft of history, but McLaughlin is sensitive to his civic responsibility. “We are the record of this community’s life,” he says.

the environmental track record of a large corporate hog farm that moved into town. Recently, McLaughlin has editorialized against uranium mining in the neighboring county, which he believes threatens the local rivers and water supply. “We try to shed light where light needs to be shed,” he says simply.

Although he considers himself in tune with his community, McLaughlin cites three issues that cost him subscriptions and advertisers: his condemnation of the war in Iraq (“Some guy came in here and wanted to punch me out”), his support for gay marriage, and his 2016 endorsement of Hillary Clinton for president. He professes to be unconcerned. “People know where we stand. We’ve been doing this for 40 years.”

It is a cliché to say that journalists write the first draft of history, but McLaughlin is sensitive to his civic responsibility. “We are the record of this community’s life,” he says. “History is important. So is seeing the faces of your community and hearing the stories of the people you know and live with and care about. No one else is going to tell those stories.”

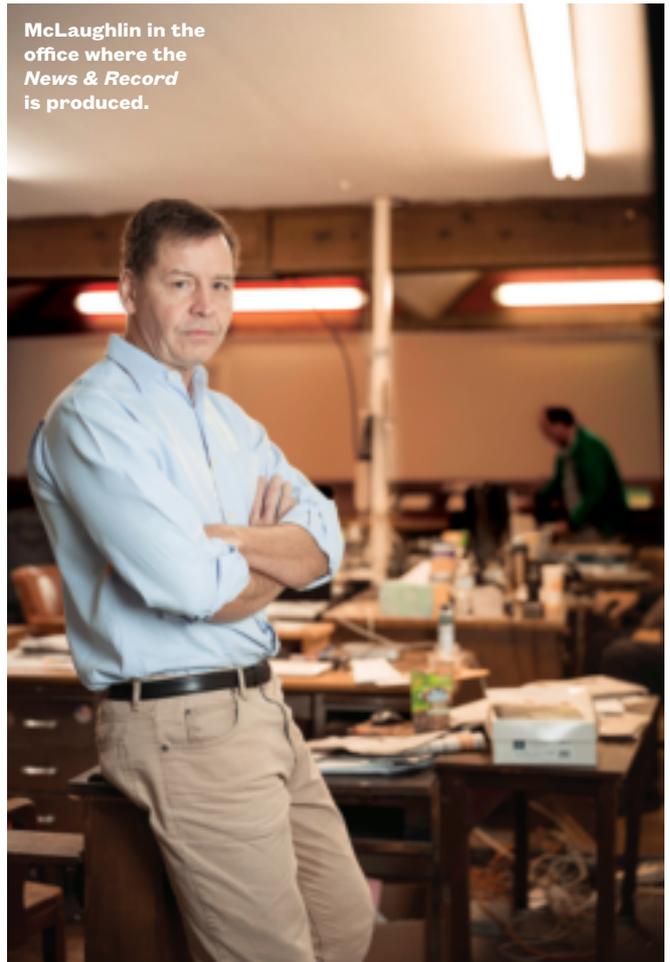
The question is: Will anyone pay for them? Subscription numbers are flat in South Boston but higher in Mecklenburg, McLaughlin says, thanks (ironically) to the fact that the *Sun* is now the only paper in the county. Advertising revenue in both places hasn’t grown in a decade. “Thankfully, we haven’t fallen off a cliff like some newspapers,” he reasons, “but we certainly have struggled to grow.”

Though an older brother sells ads, the burden of running the business has fallen on McLaughlin’s shoulders. His two sisters moved to the West Coast, urging him to get out, as well. “There were times when they’d say, ‘I wish you hadn’t gone home,’” he recalls. One can’t help but think of George Bailey, Jimmy Stewart ’32’s character in *It’s a Wonderful Life*.

“Oh, don’t say that!” McLaughlin hollers, holding his head in his hands. “God, I hate that damned movie!” He’s joking, but also not joking. “Yes, I’ve been told this before,” he admits, turning serious again. “It’s not something I dwell on.” Nevertheless, he and his wife do not anticipate passing the papers on to their two daughters. Newspapers are a rewarding but precarious way to make a living.

“There is no aspect of this work that I don’t like,” McLaughlin says. “The only thing I don’t like is having to do it all at once. I do production, I run the business, I do ad sales, I do editorial, I do reporting, I do editing.

“I’m happy with what I’m doing. I’m going to keep on doing it. But you have to ask yourself, why would anyone else do this?”



business. McKinney jumped in, sent some of his staff up from Santa Fe, and published his first edition the same week.

Taos is a thriving tourist destination, and that is an important reason, Martin says, why the *News* is doing well. It has been named the best weekly newspaper in the United States eight times by the National Newspaper Association. Ad revenues are holding steady, and circulation has stabilized at about 10,000, which she credits to an energetic new editor and a redesign.

“My philosophy for newspapering is to have the best possible news report, advertising mix, print quality, and delivery. I often hear from readers that I have succeeded in that.” Martin published those words in the *Raton* (N.M.) *Comet*, a weekly paper she launched in 2013. But in that instance, she failed. Seven years earlier, she had purchased the nearby *Sangre de Cristo Chronicle*. In 2015, however, Martin closed the *Comet* and sold the *Chronicle*, which now only exists online. Colfax County, where both towns are located, no longer has a daily or weekly newspaper.

Asked why the papers failed, Martin is blunt. “I shut them down as they were losing too much money for too long,” she writes in an email. “Raton is drying up and blowing away. Angel

Many newspapers, from the *News & Record* to *The New York Times*, are still family-run. Robin Martin ’75 inherited both the *Santa Fe New Mexican* and the *Taos News* from her father, Robert McKinney. The *New Mexican* was already a century old when McKinney bought it, but the *News* came about almost by accident. According to Martin, her father was sitting around the pool with artist Georgia O’Keeffe in 1959 when O’Keeffe mentioned that the Taos paper had gone out of



Robin Martin '75 publishes the *Santa Fe New Mexican* and the *Taos News*. She closed two other papers she owned because they were “losing too much money for too long.”

Fire, where the *Chronicle* was based, never recovered from the housing crash of 2008. I suppose both counties are news deserts now, not specifically due to the demise of journalism but because of the declining population in rural areas.”

As Martin has seen in Taos, local papers in thriving areas can still do well. That is also a lesson that J. Robert Hillier '59 *61, an architect and the owner of Princeton's weekly *Town Topics*, has learned. “I call Princeton the best little city in the world,” he says proudly. There are lots of small businesses to buy advertisements, and the paper, which is free locally, relies heavily on news and sports coverage. Hillier agrees, though, that his paper's health is closely tied to Princeton's. “The town is very involved in itself,” he says. “Everybody cares.”

People still care in areas that have become news deserts, of course, but in many respects they have lost their voice. Princeton sociology professor Robert Wuthnow has spent much of his career studying small towns, most recently in his book *The Left Behind: Decline and Rage in Small-Town America*. Local papers do more than chronicle a town's history, he says; their editorials can give a town its own distinctive voice. “Local newspapers enable a place to say, ‘We are a community. We have ownership over something we call our own.’”

In October, I visited Perryton for the first time in nearly 15 years. Several friends in town had warned me of the *Herald's* decline. I knew that already, as I have kept up my subscription. The story doesn't take long to summarize.

Harold Hudson's children took over the paper after his death in 1991. Within a few years, blaming the rising cost of newsprint, his son Jim got out of the printing business and sold the press to a company in South America. The *Herald* is now

printed in Shamrock, Texas, two hours away, and someone has to drive there twice a week to pick the copies up. Jim Hudson died suddenly in 2014, and his sister, Mary Dudley, is now the publisher and editor.

The papers, which used to have 24 pages in each issue, now have only eight. There are no local columnists, and the editorials are lifted from larger daily papers in other parts of the country through a news service. Mary blames much of the paper's decline on competition from the internet and a slump in the area's economy. Several papers in the Panhandle have folded over the last decade, but others continue to provide strong local news coverage and an independent editorial voice.

In superficial ways, the *Herald* office has not changed. It still smells of cigarettes, and the newsroom wall is still lined with old awards. But the back shop is empty, Harold's old office is dark, and Mary works alone in what used to be the advertising office. The *Herald's* one reporter died last year at 78, though a new, younger reporter has since been hired.

My nostalgia turned to sadness and then to something darker. There are still stories to be told, if only someone will look. But they aren't being told, and there is no one else to tell them. Mary says she has been approached by potential buyers but is not yet ready to sell. New energy, maybe as young and green as I was, might someday step in, but it had better hurry. It's impossible to imagine Perryton without the *Herald*, but equally painful to see it reduced to a shadow.

Without thinking, I headed north, toward the Oklahoma line. A beer would have been nice, but those old roadhouses have closed, too. ♦

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

Our Towns

*Why readers and reporters
need local journalism*

ESSAY BY KATHY KIELY '77

Retired PBS news anchor Jim Lehrer has won his profession's top honors and moderated a record-breaking 12 presidential debates. But on a recent visit to the University of Missouri, where I teach, he reminisced with palpable pride about his roots in local journalism.

"My senior year, first semester, I covered the police beat," Lehrer said, recalling his days as a rookie reporter for the *Columbia Missourian*, the community newspaper operated by student reporters and professor editors from Mizzou's School of Journalism. "And then, second semester, I covered the courthouse — the Boone County courthouse."

The path Lehrer took to success was, until very recently, a reliable and well-worn one. I know because I followed it myself. When I graduated from Princeton — my head full of Yeats and Chaucer and Professor Walter Murphy's near-poetic renderings of constitutional law, my portfolio filled with clips about the existential threat to the Dinky (some things never change) — I wanted to head straight to the Big Top.

But this was just after Watergate, and there were many more-experienced wanna-be Woodsteins in line ahead of me. There were no rookie reporter jobs in Washington or New York that would give me the experience I wanted, or leave me with the money I needed to repay student loans.

So, home I went to *The Pittsburgh Press*, where I wrote about golden wedding anniversaries, local deaths, and zoning board meetings. I learned that poetry and erudition provided a good foundation but that, in newspaper writing, concision and precision were the top priority. Eventually, after I had proven myself, I got assigned to city council meetings and state legislative races. By the time I did make it to Washington, I already knew many of the members of Congress on my beat because I had covered them as they were climbing the political ladder.

For my students at Lehrer's alma mater, the path to the

national stage is much swifter and more direct. And that is a big problem. For them — but even more, for the rest of us.

The economic realities that drove me back to Pittsburgh when I got out of Princeton have changed utterly. Today's digitally driven, winner-take-all economy is sending aspiring young journalists in the opposite direction. As Penny Abernathy of the University of North Carolina has painstakingly documented in her research on the rise of news deserts — communities that lack a local news source — one in five of the nation's newspapers has folded over the last 15 years. Meanwhile, according to a recent report by the Pew Research Center, one in five of today's journalism jobs is located in New York, Washington, or Los Angeles.

This means we have disproportionate coverage of the capitals of money, celebrity, and politics, and far less coverage of state capitals, local government, and schools — the power centers that have the most immediate impact on people's lives. It also means we have abandoned our observation posts in regions of the country that, thanks to the way the Constitution apportions votes in the Senate and Electoral College, have disproportionate political power. Hence, the surprise of the 2016 election.

Aspiring journalists graduating college today are starting out where Jim Lehrer and I once aspired to be. In the run-up to the 2012 presidential campaign, I supervised a group of fresh-out-of-college grads who served as "embeds," covering the presidential candidates for *National Journal* and CBS News.

Those young reporters, and the ones I'm preparing for newsrooms now, are smart, hard-working, and technically far more savvy than I will ever be. But I worry about the sheriff's race and the school board meetings that they're not covering. I worry about what they're missing by not having to face the human consequences of their work in the awkwardly intimate way that only local reporters do. There is nothing like the prospect of running into a news source in the grocery store aisle to make you a stickler for accuracy and fairness.

I worry even more about what the absence of community journalism, and the knowledge that it creates — both for the journalists and the citizens — means for civil society. I have covered politics for more than 40 years, and I am convinced that one of the reasons for the stunning levels of free-floating anger in our society today is frustration. People do not know where the levers of power are.

There is nothing like the prospect of running into a news source in the grocery store aisle to make you a stickler for accuracy and fairness.



Kathy Kiely '77 phones a story in to *The Pittsburgh Press*, circa 1979.



Based on today's news, you might be forgiven for thinking there's only one elected official in America. The only way members of Congress get any ink or air time is if they opine on impeaching him. State lawmakers? City officials? *Fuggedaboutit*.

There are two reasons for this, and neither of them has anything to do with lazy reporters.

The first was summed up well by a great comic philosopher: "We have met the enemy and he is us," cartoonist Walt Kelly's Pogo told us.

Back in the day when I was getting my start at *The Pittsburgh Press*, we knew in our guts that the celebrity divorce story would get more eyeballs than the state Senate hearing on secondary-education budgets. So the divorce story went on page one, below the fold. The school budget story would be back in the B section. But it would be in there. Today, almost every newsroom manager has access to a digital dashboard such as Chartbeat. She knows exactly how many of you are clicking on that divorce story and how many bothered to check out the school budget news. Is there any wonder that the salacious stuff is leading the websites?

The second part of the problem, the reason that all too often the school budget story isn't even getting covered these days, has to do with the bottom line. The 25 cents that used to buy you a local paper didn't come close to covering the cost of what we newsroom denizens like to call "the daily miracle." Until the dawn of the internet, your reading pleasure was subsidized by advertising. And the most important source of ad revenue at most newspapers wasn't the full-page ads from your local department store or car dealer. Classified advertising — those columns of agate print offering used lawnmowers, stray kitties, and rms w/vus — underwrote untold amounts of public-service journalism. The reason most editors went ahead and sent a reporter to the school budget meeting, even though they suspected a lot of you might not read past the headline, is that newspapers were so flush with cash from all those ads they could afford to be civic-minded.

Hello eBay, Craigslist, and microtargeted advertising via Google and Facebook. Goodbye copy desk, statehouse reporter, and public-service journalism.

As you will read elsewhere in these pages, there are plenty of hard-working innovators out there trying to fill the gaps in our information safety net. What none of them have yet figured

out is how to pay for public-service journalism in a digital age. Revenues from digital ads are minuscule compared to what print paid; philanthropists are fickle; ideafests and lecture tours can generate new cash streams, but how many tickets to those can you sell, particularly in small towns in flyover country?

Maybe this is not a matter of a marketing genius coming up with a brilliant new idea for making people part with their money. Maybe funding journalism isn't an entrepreneurial problem but a public-policy problem.

Two states, New Jersey and Virginia, recently decided to use some of the windfall they received from the auction of the public spectrum — airwaves public TV stations used for analog broadcasting before the switch to digital — to fund community journalism. In Congress, some lawmakers are pushing legislation that would give newspaper publishers a temporary antitrust exemption to negotiate better deals with the online internet platforms that deliver the news many of them spent the last two decades not paying for.

There's some natural resistance to this sort of public subsidy for publishers who so recently were community fat cats. Do we really want to reward people who were too complacent to jump on the internet bandwagon until it got too late to capture some of those revenues for news? On the other hand, as a country we have bailed out plenty of other industries that were a lot less important to democracy.

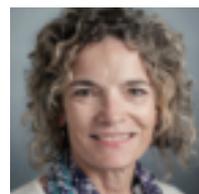
And then there's the demand side of the equation: what I would call solving the Pogo problem.

Right now, people who rely on social media for news — and a recent Pew Research Center report found that more Americans get news from social media these days than newspapers — are being exposed to more confirmation bias, filter bubbles, and algorithmic and neurological manipulation than they are to ideas and opinions that might cause them to reconsider their own. It's the intellectual equivalent of three daily servings of Doritos, Cheetos, and Hostess Ho Hos: immediately gratifying but devoid of the kind of nutrition anyone needs for long-term existence.

Saving local news may be partly a matter of educating the public to care enough to pay for it. Just as we educated ourselves to wear seatbelts, stop smoking, and swap the high-cholesterol lunches for gym memberships, we need to begin consciously adding whole grains back into our information diet. That means teaching news literacy — in schools, in universities, at Chambers of Commerce and Rotary Clubs and in retirement homes.

In an age when everyone with a smart phone is a publisher, a little dose of Journalism 101 would be good for everybody. Reporters know how to seek the information they need, and edit out the stuff that's wrong or extraneous. They know how to find reliable sources and avoid the other kind.

Journalism isn't just for journalists anymore. Own it, America. Or lose the democracy that depends on it. ♦



Reporter and editor Kathy Kiely '77, who has covered both local and national news, is a professor at the University of Missouri School of Journalism, where she holds the Lee Hills Chair in Free-Press Studies.

Reporting from the Edge of the World

Where the bottom line is empathy

ESSAY BY IRIS SAMUELS '19

Sitting at the end of a fishing dock in Kodiak, Alaska, on a chilly Sunday evening in November, I caught a glimpse of a pod of orcas surfacing under the pink sky.

A two-week fog had just lifted, revealing the mountains. A year ago, I was spending long hours on the C floor of Firestone Library, working on my thesis on global refugee protection and a collection of short stories. But here, on the dock, I was thinking about different tasks: I needed to call the police chief about a downtown shooting, to attend a board of education meeting, to write about an escaped herd of domesticated elk.

I could not have imagined any of that as I worked in Firestone. Then, I wished for the long months of thesis writing to be over, but what would come after — I did not know.

When graduation neared, I searched for a job that would fulfill three criteria: I wanted to make a living by writing, to make a positive and palpable difference in the world, and to be somewhere beautiful. I found myself scouring the internet for jobs that fit the bill. I sent my résumé to four daily newspaper editors in four different states. A couple of days later, I received a phone call from the editor of the *Kodiak Daily Mirror*.

Before I applied for the job, I would have struggled to find Kodiak on a map. The second-largest island in the United States (after the Big Island of Hawaii), Kodiak is a rainswept conglomeration of mountains that rise dramatically from the Gulf of Alaska 250 miles southwest of Anchorage. Primarily known for its brown bears — some of the largest on the planet — the island is also home to the nation's largest Coast Guard base, a sizable commercial fishing fleet, and a rocket-launch facility. In the summer, Kodiak's mountain peaks turn a deep emerald under nearly constant daylight. In the winter, they are blanketed with snow. The island is reachable by an hourlong plane ride from Anchorage or an eight-hour ferry from Homer. When the winds are strong, the ferry can't dock. When the clouds are low, the plane can't land.

When I was offered the job, I didn't hesitate. One week after

graduation, I flew from New Jersey to Alaska on a one-way ticket.

The population of Kodiak is roughly equal in size to the Princeton University student body, but any resemblance ends there. Kodiak residents are more conservative and less wealthy. Contrary to what one might expect, average winter temperatures are lower in Princeton than in Kodiak. The health of the economy is dependent on the year's salmon harvest, which means Kodiak stands to suffer the effects of climate change in the foreseeable future. Like many other communities in America, Kodiak is battling a drug crisis. With fewer than 100 miles of paved roads, the vast majority of the island is unreachable except by boat or float plane. Aside from a single radio station and an active Facebook group, the *Kodiak Daily Mirror* is the only source of news on the island.

As I'm a member of a three-reporter staff (one of whom is a sports reporter), my name is on the front page of the paper five days a week. The small size of the staff means that I must be ready and willing to cover anything. When a murder trial is scheduled for the Kodiak court, I am a crime reporter. During weekly borough assembly meetings, I am a political correspondent. When a three-day conference on seaweed farming is held at the local community college, I am a mariculturalist. I have written about a remote bear-viewing lodge, flown in a six-person plane to a 100-resident Native village, and covered the impacts of state budget cuts on local artists.

Because Kodiak is a small community, the people I write about are my friends and neighbors. One morning, I interviewed a borough employee about a fuel leak near Kodiak's single hospital, then ran into her while shopping for groceries that evening. When a friend got lost while hiking and had to be found by a search-and-rescue team, she lamented the fact that she had been hiking with the reporter who could plaster her story on the front page (I didn't). Separating work life and personal life is virtually impossible.

The tight-knit community also means that I am a close witness to the difference I am able to make in the lives of Kodiak residents. Early last summer, Alaska Gov. Mike Dunleavy vetoed a state program that provided a monthly stipend for low-income senior citizens. I wrote a story about the 800 senior citizens in Kodiak for whom losing this funding could mean a choice between paying electric bills and keeping



**Kodiak Daily Mirror reporter
Iris Samuels '19 in her new
home, Kodiak, Alaska.**



food on the table. Later that week, a local nonprofit began advertising a fundraiser with the goal of providing grocery gift cards for those affected by the cut. Within a day, they had raised a few thousand dollars. When I called the organizer to ask what compelled her to begin the campaign, she said it had been my article. The state program was later reinstated due to public outcry.

On a good day, the *Kodiak Daily Mirror*'s front page will be seen by 5,000 people. But the limited readership does not detract from the importance of our work. The newspaper helps residents look out for one another. It reminds residents that when a law is passed on the federal or state level, in halls that lie an ocean away, it can have very real repercussions for our community. The paper is also critical for local democratic government to function effectively. The outgoing borough mayor's typical refrain, after passing a new ordinance or making a controversial statement, was: "I can't wait to see tomorrow's headline."

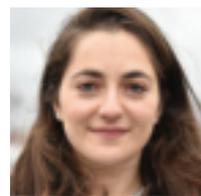
I first considered journalism as a career while taking a class on global reporting during my freshman year. My Princeton journalism courses took me to Greece, France, and Bosnia. A topic that came up frequently in these classes was how to make these far-off places relatable to an American audience — how to make readers care about a story unfolding half a world away. But local reporting seeks to do something else. Our stories unfold in our readers' houses, workplaces, and schools. The bottom line of local reporting, in its best form, is empathy. There is far too little of it, and the disappearance of local reporting across America

would be the dwindling of that invaluable resource.

Newspapers like the *Kodiak Daily Mirror* are a dying breed, and as an insider, I can see why. A copy of the newspaper costs 50 cents, which hasn't changed in more than two decades. Even so, sales are decreasing and community members are increasingly turning to Facebook as their news source, where information may be inflammatory or biased, and is certainly not governed by any code of ethics.

I don't know what the future of local journalism holds, but putting more brilliant minds to the task of keeping it alive might be a good start. After graduation, many of my Princeton friends dispersed to cities like New York, Washington, and London. A year ago, when I could just see graduation through a haze of thesis-writing, my peers and mentors made me think that the best professional options were in these cities. The thought of applying for a job at a small, unknown newspaper was unfathomable, and surprise is still the most common reaction to my post-Orange-Bubble career choice.

But ever since I stepped off the plane and purchased my first canister of bear spray, Kodiak has felt like home. The *Kodiak Daily Mirror* is a big part of that feeling. After all, it is my job to know the ins and outs of this town. Here, in this beautiful corner of the world, I am able to make a living by writing, and I watch my articles make an impact, one day at a time. ♦



Iris Samuels '19 covered the Princeton campus for PAW as a Press Club member.

Photos: Sarah Lapidus

The News Biz

These Princetonians are working to reshape it

BY ALFRED MILLER '11

As newspapers across the country struggle, the journalism industry has been working hard to reimagine itself—often with the help of Princetonians. Journalism is a labor-intensive process. Reporters sit in local school board meetings, hound state officials, and stalk the halls of Congress.

For decades the publication of newspapers bulging with facts those reporters collected was paid for mostly by advertising. But advertising has largely moved online, and news organizations have been experimenting with new models of funding.

New journalism organizations are attracting both veteran and young journalists. Bill Keller, who taught a Princeton journalism course on profile writing in the fall semester, spent 30 years as a journalist at *The New York Times*—including eight as executive editor—before becoming founding editor-in-chief of *The Marshall Project*, an independent nonprofit news site that focuses on criminal justice. *The Marshall Project* collaborates with news outlets including the *Times* and NPR and shared a Pulitzer Prize with *ProPublica*. “Twenty years ago, the idea that a big, robust news organization would share credit and share the labor with some little nonprofit was kind of unthinkable,” says Keller, who retired from the project last year.

Some for-profit news outlets have added revenue streams by charging readers for digital subscriptions and ventures such as consulting and the hosting of events. Meanwhile, over the past decade nonprofit news outlets powered in large part by foundations have sprouted at a pace of about one per month, according to the Institute for Nonprofit News (INN). In November, the 148-year-old *Salt Lake Tribune* became the first “legacy” newspaper to become a nonprofit. Nonprofit media organizations aren’t new: Magazines like *Harper’s*, *The American Prospect*, and *Consumer Reports* have survived for decades. The INN says its 230-plus members now employ 2,000 journalists and pulled in \$450 million in revenue last year.

A 2018 report by Northeastern University and the Shorenstein Center on Media, Politics, and Public Policy at Harvard identified grants totaling \$1.8 billion distributed by 6,568 foundations supporting journalism and media-related activities, including journalism education and support, between 2010 and 2015. About 20 percent of that funding directly supported national, local/state, and university-based digital news nonprofits. But the report noted that grantmaking “remains far below what is needed, even in an era of increased journalism giving following the 2016 elections.”

Turn the page to read about organizations where alumni are working to reinvent the traditional business model of journalism. ►

Alfred Miller '11 is an investigative reporter at The Courier Journal in Louisville, Ky. His work this year is being subsidized through a Local Reporting Network fellowship from ProPublica.



Based in Princeton, Climate Central has a mission to translate climate science so that it's accessible to the broad public, says CEO Benjamin Strauss '07.

CLIMATE CENTRAL climatecentral.org: Founded in 2008

Annual revenue: \$8 million, of which 90 percent comes from foundations and high net-worth individuals; nonprofit

Employees: 30

Reach: Works with a third of the country's weathercasters to integrate science-backed climate-change information into their programming. Climate Central would not release the average number of site visits.

A *New York Times* headline in October read, "Rising Seas Will Erase More Cities by 2050, New Research Shows." That research, published in the journal *Nature Communications*, was produced by *Climate Central*.

Based in Princeton, *Climate Central* has a mission to translate climate science so that it's accessible to the broad public, says CEO Benjamin Strauss '07. In the beginning, that meant producing articles and videos about the impact of climate change. The nonprofit also started working with meteorologists, showing them how some of the extreme weather they were seeing was related to climate change.

"Journalism was the startup strategy," says Paul Hanle '69, who retired as CEO last year.

The "big innovation" came from Strauss, says Hanle. As a young employee fresh from graduate school at Princeton, where *Climate Central* board chair Stephen Pacala had been his professor, Strauss pushed the idea of doing research specifically for communicating climate change to the public.

That has meant, in addition to the organization's usual news stories and collaborations with meteorologists, academic papers on sea-level rise like the one published last fall in *Nature Communications*. The three-year research project found rising seas could put three times more people at risk of flooding by 2050 than previously thought. That revelation has generated more than 2,600 stories in 109 countries, *Climate Central* says.



In the past year, Inside Higher Ed has started charging admission to conferences it organizes as well as fees for special in-depth reports on topics such as tuition rates, according to founder Doug Lederman '84.

INSIDE HIGHER ED insidehighered.com: Founded in 2004

Annual revenue: Unavailable; privately held company

Employees: 40

Reach: 2.2 million monthly unique visitors

In the early 2000s, Doug Lederman '84 saw that the internet's rise could have dire consequences for print journalism. The venerable *Chronicle of Higher Education*, where Lederman was then managing editor, needed to move more quickly, he thought. Ultimately, he and two other top managers at the *Chronicle* decided to strike out on their own, adopting a new approach to journalism that was "built for the 21st century."

"A lot of people thought we were kind of nuts, including some of our family members," says Lederman, who raised money for the new venture from family and friends.

Fifteen years later, *Inside Higher Ed* has assembled what Lederman describes as the biggest audience of academics in the world. To stay profitable, the for-profit site relies on a variety of revenue streams, including online advertising, a higher-education job board, and sponsored surveys.

In the past year, *Inside Higher Ed* has started charging admission to conferences it organizes as well as fees for special in-depth reports on topics such as tuition rates. A new membership program gives paid subscribers discounts for these conferences and reports.

All of *Inside Higher Ed*'s news stories, however, are free. That's partly to differentiate the site from the *Chronicle*. But *Inside Higher Ed* was also born out of a sense of duty to cover community colleges and other less wealthy institutions, says Lederman, who is the publication's editor. While he has followed, with interest, the rise of nonprofit news organizations in recent years, he says he thinks the for-profit route is more sustainable in the long run.

"Funders can change their minds pretty quickly," he says of nonprofits.



"There is way too much opinion out there in the world, and what we need are more facts," says Naomi Schalit '79, senior editor at The Conversation.

THE CONVERSATION theconversation.com/us: Founded in 2011 (U.S. edition launched in 2014)

Annual revenue: \$3.7 million from foundations, higher-education memberships, and individual contributions; nonprofit

Employees: 26

Reach: 10 million monthly page views

As trust in the media ebbs, *The Conversation* says it's trying to help people come to an agreement on what's truthful by sharing the knowledge of leading scholars.

"There is way too much opinion out there in the world, and what we need are more facts —

and that's what we do here at *The Conversation*," says Naomi Schalit '79, senior editor of politics and society.

Articles published by *The Conversation*, which was first launched in Australia, cover a wide variety of topics in the news and are written by academics in partnership with professional journalists; the articles then run on the website and in publications around the world. The site has been helped by a growing movement for scholars to be more publicly engaged, says Schalit. That their research is often publicly funded only adds to the sense of obligation scholars have to present their work to a general audience.

"It's fundamentally a democratic instinct that leads me to want to do this," says Schalit, who previously founded the nonprofit Maine Center for Public Interest Reporting. "There are facts out there, people, that you need to know about, and I'm going to work with the folks who generate them to bring them to you."

The Conversation is funded in the United States by a wide assortment of charitable foundations, universities, research institutes, and academic presses.

PROPUBLICA propublica.org: Founded in 2008

Annual revenue: \$30 million; nonprofit. The website lists 35 large donors, including the Carnegie Corporation, the Geraldine R. Dodge Foundation, the John S. and James L. Knight Foundation, and the Alfred P. Sloan Foundation.

Employees: 120

Reach: 1.6 million unique visitors per month, on average

ProPublica tore up the traditional blueprint for national investigative outlets when it launched as a "creature of the internet." Today it's run by editor-in-chief Stephen Engelberg '79, a former reporter and editor at *The New York Times*.

Despite the risks involved in joining a nonprofit startup, the idea of helping to create a news organization from the ground up appealed to Engelberg, who left his job as managing editor at *The Oregonian* to work at *ProPublica*. "It was utterly bonkers as a decision," recalls Engelberg, whose children were still in school at the time.

Today, *The Oregonian* is just a quarter of its former size, estimates Engelberg, while *ProPublica* — which has won five Pulitzer Prizes — has become a model for nonprofit news organizations across the country. Greater interest in journalism has allowed *ProPublica* to double its budget since 2016, says Engelberg.

The secret sauce? Sharing. To amplify its reach, the nonprofit has partnered over the years with 200 news organizations including local papers through its new Local Reporting Network. That sharing has resulted in a wealth of "probing, skeptical, factual journalism," Engelberg says. "I think there is nothing more essential to democracy."

POLITIFACT politifact.com: Founded in 2007

Annual revenue: \$500,000 in contributions from individuals and foundations, online ad revenue, and revenue from the sale of content to media publishers; nonprofit

Employees: 18

Reach: 4 million to 6 million monthly users

PolitiFact publishes articles evaluating the accuracy of politicians' claims, similar to *The Washington Post's* Fact Checker and FactCheck.org, which is part of the Annenberg Public Policy Center of the University of Pennsylvania. In *PolitiFact's* case, a six-point "Truth-O-Meter" rates statements from "True" to "Pants on Fire." The group's senior correspondent is Louis Jacobson '92, a PAW contributor.

Founded in 2007 as part of what was then *The St. Petersburg Times*, *PolitiFact* is now separate from the newspaper (now called *The Tampa Bay Times*) but remains part of the Poynter Institute, the St. Petersburg-based journalism-research nonprofit that owns the paper.

In addition to money from donations and the sale of ads on its website, *PolitiFact* generates revenue by training other news organizations in its methods; by partnering with E.W. Scripps on the television show *What the Fact*, which runs on the Scripps pay-TV channel Newsy; and by fact-checking for social-media giant Facebook.

The work is exciting, Jacobson says, because of how prominent questions of truth have become under President Donald Trump. "It's really quite central to the political debate," he says. "So the ability to help referee that puts me at the center of the political discussion."



To amplify its reach, ProPublica has partnered over the years with 200 news organizations including local papers through its new Local Reporting Network, says editor-in-chief Stephen Engelberg '79.



"The ability to help referee [questions of truth] puts me at the center of the political discussion," says Louis Jacobson '92, senior correspondent at PolitiFact.



“We believe that Chalkbeat can be a convener in an era when basically everything has become more polarized — and education is one of those topics,” says founder Bene Cipolla ’95.

CHALKBEAT chalkbeat.org: Founded in 2013

Annual revenue: \$12 million, 90 percent of which comes from national and local foundations; nonprofit

Employees: 58

Reach: 525,000 unique visitors per month

Education-news site *Chalkbeat* was created by the merger of two local education-news blogs, in Denver and in New York City. Public education was going through a period of change, experimenting with new forms of school governance, funding, and methods of assigning students to schools. Local news coverage, however, was shrinking, leaving fewer outlets to cover those changes.

Chalkbeat stepped in to fill the void, says editor-in-chief Bene Cipolla ’95, who had worked as a reporter for more than a decade in New York City and Rome. The nonprofit’s mission is to cover efforts to improve schools for all children, especially those who have historically not had access to quality education. It covers both the news in local school districts — funding, labor issues, student protests — and national trends, and has expanded to include Chicago, Detroit, Indianapolis, Newark, and Tennessee.

Today, 90 percent of *Chalkbeat*’s revenue comes from foundations, though Cipolla is working to pull in more from individuals and from sponsors of *Chalkbeat*’s newsletters and events.

“We believe that *Chalkbeat* can be a convener in an era when basically everything has become more polarized — and education is one of those topics,” Cipolla says. The organization is exploring adding a Silicon Valley location, she says.



Midstory co-founders Sam Chang ’16, his sister Ruth Chang ’12, and Logan Sander ’18 left promising careers on the East Coast to give the Midwest a second chance.

MIDSTORY midstory.org: Founded in 2018

Annual revenue: \$60,000 from grants, individual contributors, and corporate sponsorships; nonprofit

Employees: 4

Reach: Average of 6,000 daily content views, including social-media posts

Midstory wants to attract millennials to its founders’ home city of Toledo, Ohio. It aims to find new ways to tell the story of Toledo’s history and its prospects — for example, a GIF-filled summary of television references to the city and a glossy master plan for using the American lotus to solve Lake Erie’s toxic-algae problem.

Sam Chang ’16 says he and the three other founders — his sister Ruth Chang ’12, Logan Sander ’18, and MIT graduate Alex Lim, a native of Kalamazoo, Mich. — dropped promising careers on the East Coast to give the Midwest a second chance. “The number-one issue you see in cities like ours is that young people are leaving,” he says.

The founders insist that readers shouldn’t think of *Midstory* as a public-relations arm of Toledo’s city government. “What makes us distinct is not only are we independent, but we are very intent on talking about real issues our city faces,” Sander says. “Of course, we always have a positive outlook. Not in the sense that the things we talk about are always the good things, because they’re not. But we are always looking toward a solution.”



CivicStory founder Susan Haig ’76’s initial goal was to “show you could have arts stories on evening television news.”

CIVICSTORY civicstory.org: Founded in 2009

Annual Revenue: \$85,000, about half of which comes from individual donors and the rest from foundations and sponsorships; nonprofit

Employees: 4

Reach: 2,900 newsletter subscribers; 1,000 unique visitors per month to website

The conductor of the South Orange (N.J.) Symphony Orchestra, Susan Haig ’76 has an unusual background for a news-site founder. But her frustration with the short shrift local outlets gave to arts stories led her to start *New Jersey Arts News*, which has evolved into *CivicStory*.

Initially the site focused on producing two-minute videos about local arts. Her goal was to “show you could have arts stories on evening television news,” says Haig. The project found an audience on local television, prompting Haig to want to do more. “The aim was to change the news rather than be another news entity fitting into conventional journalism,” Haig says.

She changed the name of her organization to *CivicStory* as she strengthened the website and biweekly newsletter and sought to cover humanities and “citizen action” more broadly. Today, most stories at *CivicStory* are about sustainability and the environment. In November, *CivicStory* helped start New Jersey’s “Sustainability Reporting Hub,” designed to amplify the work of environmental reporters across the state. ♦

War Stories

Can better journalism make Americans care more about the battles fought on their behalf?

ESSAY BY WILL BARDENWERPER '98

A rmy Capt. Travis L. Patriquin, 32, of Texas, and Army Spc. Vincent J. Pomante III, 22, of Westerville, Ohio, died Dec. 6, 2006, in Ramadi, Iraq, of injuries suffered when an improvised explosive device detonated near their Humvee during combat operations.

How many times have we read blurbs like this over the last 17 years of the “War on Terror”? It would be almost impossible not to grow desensitized to them, as the troops are anonymous and the headlines numbing in their regularity.

Travis was a friend of mine — a supremely talented, larger-than-life one at that — and yet no one back home, save perhaps his family and close friends, would have had any idea how special he was, and how remarkable his contributions in Iraq were, based on news releases like this.

So let me tell you about him.

When I first met Travis, serving alongside him as a fellow infantry officer stationed in Germany, I was impressed by his intellect and irreverent humor. He liked to share some bratwurst and hefeweizens after a tough day. I admired his approach to life: He had seen combat and knew what was important and what wasn't. As we prepared to deploy to Iraq, he shunned busywork and attempted to enjoy every last moment with his wife and young kids before he'd say goodbye to them.

It was in Iraq where he really shined, using his charisma and fluency in Arabic to win over Sunni tribal sheikhs who had once been trying to kill us. Travis' tireless drive and personal diplomacy contributed more toward the security of Anbar Province than entire companies of troops could have. One Iraqi sheikh even adopted Travis into his tribe and nicknamed him “Hisham,” after the prophet Mohammed's great-grandfather.

After my Army service and subsequent time as a civilian in the Office of the Secretary of Defense, I decided to pursue writing full time, publishing a book about the surprising relationships Saddam Hussein developed with his American

guards, and writing essays and op-eds — many about our nation's civilian-military divide — for newspapers. I've thought about how the media could do a better job covering our ongoing wars as they approach their third decade. One thing is clear: The best reporting puts a human face on the implementation of our foreign policy, and with each passing year, there seems to be less of that kind of journalism. Only by communicating the humanity of the fallen — seeing them as their friends and families saw them — can the harsh reality of faraway war resonate back home.

Also important is communicating the humanity of the innocent people caught up in these foreign wars — and, while it's more difficult, showing the humanity even of our enemies. The Saddam Hussein who was revealed to me in the course of the research and interviews I did for my book was a complicated, three-dimensional person. Was he guilty of terrible evil? Absolutely. But he was also capable of charm, humor, and even affection, to the extent that his avuncular demeanor reminded some of his American captors of their own grandfathers. It is worth considering whether the crafting of our foreign policy might have benefited had there been a better understanding of Saddam as a complex person rather than a cartoon villain.

Capturing the layered reality of overseas wars and foreign peoples is not easy. Journalists need time and access in a dangerous environment to report the detailed articles that are the most effective way to tell these stories. In recent years, as the military has sharply reduced opportunities for reporters to “embed” with deployed troops, it has become even more challenging. There was some degree of transparency in the early years of the “War on Terror,” when there were hopes that it would be resolved quickly and successfully. The military eagerly invited reporters to cover victories. Now, though, neither policymakers nor the military seem eager to advertise the tragic shortcomings of an unsuccessful foreign policy with bipartisan fingerprints.

Not only are there fewer embed opportunities, but the budgets of most print media have been slashed. This has resulted in fewer outlets being able to afford to send correspondents into danger areas, since the cost of a private security contractor and a driver alone can approach \$1,500 per day. As a result, many journalists have been forced to put

Will Bardenwerper '98 in 2006 with a student at a school in Hit, Iraq, where soldiers provided school supplies.



themselves in considerable danger as freelancers if they want to report from conflict areas. According to the Committee to Protect Journalists, as of November, six reporters had been killed in Syria in 2019. Three of them were freelancers.

I confronted the security dilemma a few months ago when a magazine asked if I would like to return to the town I deployed to in Iraq 15 years ago to write about the experience. At one time this sort of assignment would have been a dream come true. Now, I declined.

As I weighed the danger of visiting an Iraqi city with active ISIS cells, equipped with only a modest budget to cover security and logistics, I couldn't help but think of Jim Foley, John Cantlie, Austin Tice, and Steve Sotloff, courageous freelancers who traveled to Syria and whose abductions (and, in some cases, gruesome executions) are grim reminders of the dangers inherent in war reporting. What might have felt exciting when I was young and single now felt selfish as I imagined my wife and young son worrying about me from afar.

I suspect my decision was also influenced by creeping doubt in the ability of journalism to make a meaningful impact on foreign-policy discourse. The sense of idealism that had led me to volunteer to serve after the attacks on 9/11 had dissolved in the Iraqi sand. A similar sense of pessimism had begun to infect my thoughts on war reporting. Could the most talented

and courageous journalist in the world file a dispatch from Anbar Province that would produce even a ripple in an America alternately anesthetized by pop culture and preoccupied with partisan political mudslinging? I don't think so.

In the absence of a military draft, most Americans are understandably apathetic toward our wars. A recent article in the *MIT Technology Review* documents the paltry media attention devoted to Afghanistan, citing statistics from the Pew Research Center for Journalism and the Media that showed "Afghanistan accounted for just under 4 percent of all media coverage in the U.S. in 2010, when the Pentagon deployed 100,000 troops and dropped 5,101 bombs on the country." Coverage is even more limited today — Pew no longer even tracks it as a topic.

The Pentagon and military leaders have also grown far less accessible. Pentagon press briefings used to be daily or weekly occurrences during the first decade or so of these wars, but recently there was a 15-month gap between on-camera, on-the-record press briefings.

Quality conflict reporting still exists: The courageous and artful work of C.J. Chivers of *The New York Times* and the freelancer Rania Abouzeid immediately comes to mind. But observing responses to it on social media and elsewhere sometimes leaves me with the sense that it is primarily

Travis' unflagging positivity stood in contrast to my growing skepticism about our mission in Iraq. I would sometimes share these doubts with him, passing along articles that supported the misgivings I was feeling.

reaching a closed community of service members and veterans, their families, foreign-policy experts, and a smattering of curious intellectuals and amateur historians.

In this climate of disinterest and limited access, how can journalists succeed in investing detached readers in the lives of strangers fighting in foreign lands?

The first step (and challenge) is simply to get there, learn about the place, and methodically develop relationships with real people. There is a critical need for more on-the-ground information to offset the disproportionate volume of airtime and ink devoted to the views of retired generals and think-tank pundits pontificating from afar. Only by journalists leaving the Beltway (and Twitter) and patiently observing these wars as they are waged in desperate corners of the world — interacting with the locals and the young soldiers — can they bring to life the real-world consequences of our foreign policy.

Once this foundation is established, quality war reporting should, as Chivers wrote, be more descriptive than prescriptive. Sebastian Junger's brilliant documentary *Restrepo*, shot over the course of a year he and his partner spent embedded with a small infantry platoon engaged in near-constant combat on a remote mountainside in Afghanistan, powerfully captures the violent rhythms of life there without proffering any overt policy prescription. Still, the thoughtful viewer is likely to emerge from it with his or her own conclusions about the utility of the mission. *Restrepo* is a good example of the impact of a story being amplified by allowing the reader or viewer to connect the dots without being spoon-fed.

Social media make it especially challenging to capture the realities of conflict. A journalist's "readership" and "social-media profile" are coveted by publishers and agents, but they're increasingly tied to choosing sides in our fractured political landscape and then steadily feeding a partisan following the content it craves. It's easier to make a name for oneself penning clever tweets about the president's foreign policy than to spend weeks on the front lines capturing the complicated realities of war as they are experienced by real people.

So, then, why bother?

To me, the answer can be found in one person, Travis Patriquin, the young officer cited in the short death notice that began this essay.

Travis' unflagging positivity stood in contrast to my growing skepticism about our mission in Iraq. I would sometimes share these doubts with him, passing along articles that supported the misgivings I was feeling. He'd invariably explain the progress his brigade was making in Ramadi, which made him proud; I would emerge from our conversation slightly embarrassed for having doubts in the first place, and reinvigorated for the work ahead.

Travis would not live to see the fruits of his efforts, as he was killed, along with two others, when their Humvee



Capt. Travis Patriquin in Tal Afar, Iraq, in 2006

struck an IED in Ramadi.

The public's appreciation of my friend Travis might have been limited to that 41-word announcement had not a journalist named William Doyle chosen to write a book about him: *A Soldier's Dream: Captain Travis Patriquin and the Awakening of Iraq*. I don't know how many people bought the book. It was not a bestseller, and it did not have a demonstrable impact on the debate over the Iraq war.

But I can only hope that its readers emerged from it with a better understanding of what these wars are like on the ground, and how efforts by extraordinary individuals like Travis, far from the corridors of power, can help shape history. The book serves as a reminder of how these deaths in distant lands can leave a crushing emptiness in the lives of some back home.

I am reminded of the author and decorated combat veteran Elliot Ackerman, who in response to being asked by curious Americans if he had ever killed someone would respond, "If I did, you paid me to." Likewise, we were paying Travis' salary, paying for the food he was eating, paying for the weapons he was using and for the Humvee in which he was killed. Whether we like these wars or not, these soldiers are in harm's way because of us, our engagement (or lack thereof) as citizens, and ultimately our behavior at the ballot box. We owe it to them to try to learn what they are doing, why they supposedly are doing it, and to use this understanding to reclaim ownership of our foreign policy. ♦



Will Bardenwerper '98 was an Army infantry officer in Iraq and is the author of *The Prisoner in His Palace: Saddam Hussein, His American Guards, and What History Leaves Unsaid* (Scribner).

Covering Campus

Princeton's student-journalism tradition marches on

BY ALLIE SPENSLEY '20

The offices of *The Daily Princetonian* occupy the first and second floors of a red-brick building on University Place.

They were renovated by the staff in the fall of 2018, so they no longer have the air of gentle dishevelment that you might expect from a place where college students publish a newspaper.

The process of editing and designing the paper takes place in a brightly lit L-shaped room, where rainbow pennants crisscross the ceiling and blown-up printouts of historic headlines cover the walls. Soft brown couches have been replaced by armchairs so shiny they look laminated. Hardbound volumes of *Prince* issues have been removed from a cluttered upstairs room, long referred to as the “Chamber of Secrets,” and are now tidily arranged on shelves downstairs.

Those volumes date back to 1876: the year Colorado became a state, Alexander Graham Bell made the first telephone call, and the *Princetonian* started churning out copies from a corner office in Dickinson Hall. Its inaugural edition included an editorial attack against hazing, with grim references to “nightly visits” and “cane-sprees,” and a report that the year’s matriculating class broke records as Princeton’s largest ever, with 160 students. By the end of the century, the biweekly *Princetonian* had become a daily.

Since then, the publication has been a fixture of Princeton life, a journalistic witness to nearly every major event that has swept across campus. It was there when Woodrow Wilson 1879 was elected U.S. president and when Fidel Castro, visiting for a lecture, gave an impromptu speech to a crowd of students on Washington Road. It was there when Albert Einstein arrived in town in 1933 and when Firestone Library, Dillon Gym, and Wilcox Hall were designated as nuclear-bomb shelters in 1961. It was not there for four months in 1919 and three years in the 1940s, when wartime rationing and a loss of manpower to the U.S. Army forced shutdowns. But it came back. It has continued

to operate financially independent of the University, funded primarily by ad revenue and print subscriptions. Today, the *Prince* is the only daily print newspaper published in the town of Princeton and the five towns that surround it.

Chris Murphy '20, *The Daily Princetonian's* 143rd editor-in-chief, is sitting in his large first-floor office, a room decorated with old copies of the paper and a row of drinking glasses emblazoned with the *Prince* logo. Murphy is dressed in khaki pants and wrapped, somewhat surreally, in a wizard’s cloak — it is the night of Princetoween, and Murphy’s bright red hair makes Ron Weasley a fitting costume choice.

Murphy had never written an article when he joined the paper as a sports writer in his freshman year, but the dynamism of reporting quickly appealed to him. He remembers getting a call from then-editor-in-chief Do-Hyeong Myeong '17, who asked him to “get in a car and go to Buffalo”; the next week Murphy was sitting courtside at a March Madness game where Princeton lost to Notre Dame by two points. As an upperclassman, he edited the sports section and eventually ran unopposed for the top editor position.

Being *Prince* editor is less like being the president of a club and more like working an unusually demanding and unpredictable part-time job. There are weekly staff meetings, quarterly meetings with the paper’s trustees, and a more or less constant stream of emails and messages throughout the day. Then there’s production.

A typical night of production at the *Prince's* office goes something like this: At 5 p.m., section editors arrive at 48 University Place and begin reviewing articles. After editors make comments, the draft is sent back to the writer, who updates it and sends it back to an editor, who uploads it to the *Prince's* online-publishing software. These relays zing back and forth for the next three hours and are still going on when Murphy arrives around 8.

By then, the copy desk is crowded with staff members scouring articles for errors. Two or three design staffers are hunched around a double monitor, arranging advertisements and headlines on a mock-up of the print page. Photographers are dropping off the Nikon cameras they use for their assignments, and new writers are reviewing line edits with their editors. Others are making a U-Store run to buy pretzels



Prince staff members, with editor-in-chief Chris Murphy '20 at center, produce the paper for Nov. 26.

Murphy says the paper's most formidable current challenge is adapting to digital publication, especially social media.

or doing schoolwork with their headphones on. The chaos continues until midnight, sometimes later — until whatever time Murphy does a final check on the pages and sends them, electronically, to a printing press in Philadelphia. Early in the morning, a group of students, hired by the business team, delivers stacks to dining halls, eating clubs, offices, and distribution boxes scattered around campus.

Long and late nights in the newsroom are standard for *Prince* editors. Most work 15 to 20 hours a week; Murphy puts in 25 to 30. But these hours also reinforce the *Prince*'s sense of community, Murphy says.

He recalls a night of production last February. The news team was breaking the unusual story that someone, under cover of darkness, had unscrewed Tower's front door from its frame and roped it to a bike-route sign at the end of Prospect Avenue. Murphy says staffers spent most of the night trying to decide on the perfect pun for a headline (the final choice was "Unhinged: Tower entryway adorns street sign") and to make the article as comically straight-faced as possible ("Tower president Aliya Somani '20 was aware of the door's displacement and claimed to be working with staff to bring the door back by around 10 a.m.")

"For me that [night] exemplified the vision I want to see of the *Prince*," Murphy says. "This community that does a lot of great work but also can have fun together."

In 1976, *Prince* alum John W. Reading '67 published a reminiscence about the paper's "hot lead days," the era from the 1920s to the 1960s when workers operated a letterpress printer in the back room of the *Princeton Herald*, a community weekly. Editors wore ink-stained clothes and nursed metal burns, Reading wrote, the room thick with "clattering Linotypes, rumbling presses, odors of cigar smoke and printer's ink."

The hot-lead days may have ended decades ago, but at least some editors agree that paper and ink remain crucial to the *Prince*'s identity. "I think that when people think of the *Prince* they mostly think of the print newspapers that you can find in the dining halls, in res colleges," Murphy says. Head opinion editor Cy Watsky '21 grew up in Princeton, and he says that his parents and other adults in town walk to campus and pick up a copy each morning.

If the print paper remains central to the *Prince*'s image, the steady ascendance of digital news has reshaped the way people read it. Most *Prince* traffic comes from Facebook, and, to a lesser extent, from Twitter, where its @Princetonian account has roughly 14,000 followers. In recent years, the paper has placed a greater focus on these social-media accounts, created a video section, and revamped its website. Murphy says digital coverage helps the *Prince* break news more quickly and spread it farther beyond campus on social media.

But the internet has posed problems for the *Prince*. When students can access *The New York Times*, *The Washington Post*, and Facebook with a few swift strokes on a screen, the *Prince* has competition as a source of reading material. Few people are

seen reading the print *Prince* while they eat in the dining halls, though more students stop to leaf through it outside. While the paper distributes 2,500 print copies per day, its website gets 30,000 online impressions per day and 30,000 unique visitors per week.

The challenges of digitization — relentless news cycles, shrinking ad revenue — have become familiar to publications both large and small; the *Prince*, says business manager Taylor Jean-Jacques '20, is not an exception. Its largest revenue source continues to be print advertising purchased by student groups, campus departments, and businesses, but in the last 30 years, revenue has declined. To cope, the *Prince* has had to generate new sources of revenue, primarily through online advertising as well as a digital donation platform that Jean-Jacques' team created this year. The paper retains a reserve for "emergency situations," Jean-Jacques says, adding that the *Prince*'s current operations are fully funded from annual revenue.

Murphy says the paper's most formidable current challenge is adapting to digital publication, especially social media. But he adds that the *Prince* has no plans to go all-digital or to cut back on issues. This commitment puts the *Prince* in a shrinking minority among national collegiate papers. A recent survey by the College Media Association found that 35 percent of student newspapers have reduced the frequency of print issues in the past year.

The same survey reported an uptick in student interest in journalism, and the *Prince*'s swelling staff reflects this trend. With 175 students involved — nearly half of them recruited this fall — the paper is one of the largest organizations on campus.

Students join the *Prince* for a range of reasons.

Some are seeking a social community or a way to learn about campus; others a public platform to express their views (the opinion section's recruitment tagline is "Don't whine, opine"). Many students who are interested in collegiate journalism see the *Prince* as a straightforward choice, an opportunity for boots-on-the-ground reporting without the literary tilt of the *Nassau Weekly* or the professional focus of the Press Club.

"We are the school's newspaper. Period," says Benjamin Ball '21, the top news editor. "So if you want to work for a daily paper, we're where you work." Ball works with three associate editors to manage a staff of 60 news writers.

Ball joined the paper to sharpen his writing style; he describes his first semester as a "detox from adverbs." But if his initial intent was academic, he soon "fell in love" with the paper and the lifestyle of a student journalist. By the end of his freshman fall, he was regularly staying in the newsroom until midnight and churning out five stories a week. In his sophomore year he reported on events ranging from a free-speech demonstration to the time a deer ran, skittering and bewildered, through a window in Wu dining hall. (His favorite published sentence is: "The deer had some difficulty descending the staircase.")

As editor, Ball says he encourages the staff to "focus on

the stories that we know either the student body cares about or the student body should know more about.” This means that coverage has shifted to include fewer reports on lectures and more articles that connect the University to broader trends, often focusing on professors and alumni who influence national or international issues.

Murphy says the paper has a good relationship with the University’s communications staff, though it sometimes can be difficult to get information from administrators. In the spring, the *Prince* covered the student protests over University Title IX policy. It was an eventful and emotional week. “There were four different editors, one photographer, and one video editor around at all times during the week,” Ball remembers. “The communications office and administrators appeared very on edge to me that week — I have a feeling we weren’t the only publication constantly bothering them.”

Murphy adds that contentious stories are sometimes the *Prince*’s best, as long as its journalists are fairly soliciting the perspectives of all involved. “Those dynamic stories that make people feel uncomfortable and challenged — those are the most important stories that we need to publish,” he says.

Murphy, whose term ends this month, tried to make the *Prince* less predictable and more professional. He invited former *Prince* staffers back to teach workshops, soliciting advice from alumni with long careers and younger graduates who know the digital ropes. Managing editor Jon Ort ’21, who

was elected to take over from Murphy, ran on a platform that emphasized digital engagement — including plans to create a new app — and working with alumni. He also plans to continue publishing special editions that focus on a single topic, such as campus activism or gender equality.

Ball recalls working on a 2018 special issue as his most memorable experience at the *Prince*. With Ivy Truong ’21, he wrote an article on coeducation — “How Women Became Tigers” — sifting through archival documents in Mudd Library for hours and reconstructing 1960s debates over accepting female students. On the night of production, Ball arrived at the newsroom at 4:30 p.m. and stayed until no one remained but then-editor-in-chief Marcia Brown ’19. It was past midnight when a worker at the printing press in Philadelphia called to say the middle fold of the 16-page edition was jamming and printing had stalled. It was a tense evening, Ball remembers: Brown kept calling to check whether the pages were going through, and the two of them worried and even prayed together.

Hours later, they got the call they’d been waiting for: The pages were skimming along the press’s rollers. Then the two walked back together through the spring night to their dorm rooms. The campus was quiet, and the paper would be delivered as soon as night turned into morning. ♦

Allie Spensley ’20, PAW’s Student Dispatch writer, is majoring in history.



News With Views

In addition to the *Prince*, Princeton students put out three other publications in print: *The Nassau Weekly*, the conservative monthly *The Princeton Tory*, and the progressive biweekly *The Princeton Progressive*.

The *Nass* publishes long-form news stories in addition to poetry, fiction, personal essays, and satire. Editor-in-chief Serena Alagappan ’20 says *The Nassau Weekly*’s journalism frequently puts more personal spins on campus issues. As an example, she notes coverage of the Title IX protests: The paper published a personal essay by Ellie Maag ’19 in late July, after the protests were over and Maag had graduated. “One of the benefits [the piece] had was the months of time to reflect and process and meaningfully address an issue that was really complicated,” Alagappan says.

Since its founding 40 years ago, the *Nass* has been one

of the most visible examples of journalism on campus; it is distributed in campus buildings and dining halls. But the paper — which receives funding from the Princeton-based radio station WPRB 103.3 FM — faces diminishing revenue from print ads even as its online readership has expanded to 20,000 monthly hits. Last year, as they marked the paper’s 40th anniversary, *Nass* editors launched a fundraising drive and published a letter in PAW asking for alumni help in “restating our commitment to print journalism.”

Both the *Prog* and the *Tory* persist in print as well. Each has experienced a surge in energy in the past year.

Jeff Zymeri ’20, a former *Prince* editor who now leads the *Tory*, established a news section at the *Tory* last fall. “I saw that there was probably a certain set of stories that were not being covered as thoroughly by the *Prince* and by some of the other magazines and newspapers on campus which do news, and those stories had to do with conservative organizations and moderate organizations,” Zymeri says.

He kicked off coverage with an investigative piece on Whig-Clio’s decision to disinvite a controversial, conservative law professor, Amy Wax, in September 2018. (She did appear at a subsequent Whig-Clio event, generating more controversy.) Among other things, the *Tory* recently covered a campus lecture by federal judge Amy Coney Barrett. The *Tory* has a core staff of seven writers and a total membership of about 30 students.

The *Prog* has also gone through recent changes, says editor-in-chief Beatrice Ferguson ’21. In the past year, its staff size has doubled — it lists about 30 staff members on its masthead — and transitioned from publishing in print once a semester to once every two weeks. An October issue included articles on gerrymandering, climate “insurrectionists,” and the Jewish left on campus. ♦ *By A.S.*

A Journalist Under Attack

What would you sacrifice for the truth?

ESSAY BY MARIA RESSA '86

My phone vibrated, and I looked down: “We posted bail. You have no arrest warrant, but you have to be prepared for the worst.” It was a text from one of our founders, Glenda Gloria. She and five of our board directors were in court on a trumped-up criminal charge to intimidate Rappler, the news site we founded, to silence.

It was 10 p.m. March 27, 2019. I had just finished speaking at the Google News Initiative about how our business at Rappler pivoted to survive attacks by the Philippine government. The attacks had started online — a social-media campaign that grew quickly and exponentially — and by October 2016, I was getting an average of 90 hate messages per hour. That was followed a year later by the weaponization of the law. In 2018, the government filed nearly a case a month against me and our little news startup, which continued winning investigative journalism awards globally.

We just kept doing our jobs: Now more than ever, the mission of journalism is critical.

I had already been arrested a month earlier. Then, the government agents timed it so that I couldn't post bail and had to spend the night in detention. These petty moves only showed me a blatant abuse of power and made me more determined to shine the light — the only weapon journalists have against oppression.

I was checking in at the San Francisco airport for my direct flight home to Manila.

Then I received a message from my lawyer, outlining for us the worst case I needed to mentally prepare for: “1. Law enforcers will enter the plane and get Maria before passengers are off-loaded; 2. After arrest, Maria will not go through immigration and will be taken out of the airport to a detention center; 3. Arresting officers will confiscate her phone, and she will not be able to communicate with any of us; 4. Maria will be detained indefinitely and will have no access to us.”

I dealt with this by rationalizing: At this point, there wasn't even an arrest warrant.

Half an hour before courts closed in Manila — just as the plane doors closed — my lawyer sent a message that kept me awake most of the 13-hour flight home: “The judge issued the arrest warrant. Prepare to be arrested.”

What would you sacrifice for the truth?

It's a question all of us have to answer, because as the Philippines has proven, democracy crumbles fast. In our case, it took less than six months from the time the attacks against Rappler began on social media in 2016 to the severe erosion of our national values and the collapse of the independence of our institutions.

I came face to face with this question when *Time* magazine named the Persons of the Year in 2018 — the “Guardians of Truth.” There were four magazine covers showing different journalists: those murdered at the *Capital Gazette* in Maryland; Jamal Khashoggi, dismembered in the Saudi consulate in Istanbul; the two Reuters journalists then jailed in Myanmar ... and me. I found out about it on Twitter — and I sent it to our social-media team to check because I thought it was “fake news.” Then CNN called, and my stomach sank. I realized I was the only one of those pictured who was then both alive and free.

The Philippine government filed 11 charges against me — from securities fraud to tax evasion to cyber libel. Within about three months, I posted bail eight times.

I've done nothing wrong but be a journalist.

All we lived through at Rappler forced us to draw the line. Three years ago, we demanded an end to impunity on two fronts: first, for Facebook, which is essentially our internet, and for the information operations that were replacing facts with lies — our democracy's death by a thousand cuts. The second was President Rodrigo Duterte's drug war: The Philippines admits to killing about 6,000 people in police operations, but human-rights groups and the United Nations say that number is at least 27,000 and climbing.

Demanding an end to impunity for our government and one of the most powerful American companies forced us to define exactly what we're willing to sacrifice for the truth.

Like some of my freedom. In order to travel, we've had to



Maria Ressa '86 is escorted out by police after posting bail March 29.

The Philippine government filed 11 charges against me in a little more than a year — from securities fraud to tax evasion to cyber libel.



Students protest in Manila Feb. 14, 2019, in support of Ressa, who was arrested a day earlier and charged with cyber libel.

post more than \$60,000 in bail and bonds — significantly more than Imelda Marcos, who has been convicted in courts in at least four countries around the world. Once courts approve my travel, I can't change any of it without getting approval again.

When Amal Clooney became my lawyer, she told me that I could go to jail for 63 years. Still, I have it better than others. There's *The Washington Post*'s Jason Rezaian, jailed in Iran for 544 days. I talked to him about what he lived through. He gave me his book, and I tried to imagine what living through this would be like. One detail stood out: In order to remain strong, he exercised by walking, but his cell was so small he had to walk in a circle. After a year and a half of the mental uncertainty, his body learned habits — and after he was released, he found himself in a mall ... walking around in a circle.

And then there was Daphne.

Daphne Caruana Galizia was killed by a car bomb in Malta a little more than two years ago. She worked on exposing cronyism and corruption among Malta's political and business elite. That her family continues to fight for justice inspires me (we share a lead counsel, Caoilfhionn Gallagher). For years before this, her government subjected her to threats and intimidation and painted her as an "enemy of the people" — tactics that are all too familiar to me.

Among the first on the scene after her car exploded near their driveway was her son Matthew, a Pulitzer Prize-winning journalist. After my first arrest, he told me I reminded him of his mom. Just as with *Time* magazine, I didn't know how to feel.

Every report on press freedom globally has dismal findings: Freedom House chronicles the downward spiral over more than a decade; Reporters Without Borders shows how fear has increased because authoritarian regimes use technology to incite hatred against journalists. The Committee to Protect Journalists' 2019 Global Impunity Index said the Philippines had the most unsolved journalist killings.

November 2019 marked the 10th anniversary of the Ampatuan massacre, what CPJ then called the worst mass

killing of journalists in history. Fifty-eight journalists, support staff, and campaign volunteers were killed in broad daylight by the private army of the Ampatuan family, which controlled Maguindanao Province in the Philippines. The bodies were buried in a mass grave with a government-owned backhoe.

As I write this, a verdict in the Ampatuan trial is expected soon. The victims' families' lawyer told us that press freedom would be dead if the Ampatuans were not convicted.

Press freedom is the foundation of every other freedom guaranteed in our democracies. Now more than ever, we know information is power. Now more than ever, we need the rule of law.

This is an existential moment not just for journalism but for democracies around the world.

The battle for truth is the battle of our generation. With technology as the accelerant, populist leaders are getting elected around the world, hijacking and transforming democracies — all learning from what now seems to be a dictator's playbook. It's simple.

A lie told a million times becomes a fact.

Without facts, we don't have truth.

Without truth, there is no trust.

Without all three, democracy as we know it is dead.

My adrenalin was pumping when we landed, and

the plane door opened. I turned on Facebook Live on my cellphone and began broadcasting as I walked from the chute to the airport. That was when police officers came to get me: two women at the lead. One pulled me aside and began reading me my rights. I looked around and there were at least six other officers, including the man who seemed to be their supervisor.

They asked me to put my coat over my hands. I asked why. Their protocol said they should handcuff me, but they didn't want to. I told them I wasn't going to pretend. After a short discussion, the group escorted me through immigration and baggage claim, my hands uncuffed.

When I got in the van, I saw six officers in SWAT gear, all fully armed. When one of the women officers held my head as I entered the van, I pushed back. Then I tried to calm down. What I have learned through all this is anger management.

This is the battle for truth. Hold the line. What we do now matters.

We journalists can't do this alone.

So ask yourself again: What are you willing to sacrifice for the truth?

Then do it. ♦



Maria Ressa '86, who will be the Baccalaureate speaker this year, is the co-founder and editor of Rappler, an online news site in the Philippines. She was named a Time magazine Person of the Year in 2018 for her ongoing battle for press freedom.

PRINCETONIANS



LASTING IMPRINTS: In 2010, Kei Tsuzuki '90, pictured, and Molly Luethi opened Kei and Molly Textiles, which provides jobs and support for immigrant and refugee women in Albuquerque, N.M. Nine years later, the business is going strong, selling hand-printed towels and bags. Fewer refugees have resettled in New Mexico in recent years, but the company's mission has not changed. "What it has given us an opportunity to do," Tsuzuki says, "is really support the refugees who are already here." ♦

READ MORE about Tsuzuki at paw.princeton.edu/tiger-of-the-week

Eric Draper/AP Images

Q&A: BRITTANY HAAS '09

A LIFE STORY, SET TO MUSIC

Brittany Haas '09 is a fiddler's fiddler. Over her decade-long career, she has recorded with bluegrass heavyweights like Gillian Welch and Steve Martin (yes, that Steve Martin), played in the house band for NPR's *Live From Here* (formerly *A Prairie Home Companion*), and composed pioneering folk works for her many "chamber-grass" band projects, including the groups Hawktail and Crooked Still.

The past few years have brought Haas continued professional achievement (a tour with *Live from Here*, an Americana Music Award nomination for instrumentalist of the year in 2018). But it's also been a time for reflection and new beginnings. PAW spoke with Haas in New York on the eve of a Carnegie Hall performance last year.

Where do you see yourself fitting into the Nashville music scene?

I've really fallen in love with old-time fiddling, which comes from the southern Appalachian mountains. Bluegrass is more about taking turns playing solos, with everyone else backing you up. Old-time music is more about playing for dances, and everyone plays the melody together.

My band, Hawktail, plays all original songs. When you're playing an old classic song, you know that it's good because it's stood the test of time. So it's been a challenge to create something that doesn't already exist. There are only so many notes. It's cool when you find something that's new and feels like your own thing.

How did you end up pursuing fiddling professionally?

I was fiddling seriously in high school. I went to Princeton because I wasn't ready to only do music. I thought of college as a time to learn other things and figured that I should devote myself to actually being in college rather than touring a lot.

Music professor Dan Trueman is really into Norwegian fiddle music, which comes from this weird fiddle-ish instrument called a Hardanger



"It's been 10 years, and it's been crazy and awesome, but sometimes you feel like you don't have a home."

— Brittany Haas '09

fiddle. Each week, we would each write a tune and then show the other. We ended up recording an album in Taplin Auditorium. And then I joined Crooked Still my junior year, and toured with them during breaks and weekends.

What's next?

I just started grad school — I'm getting my master's in social work. I'm not yet sure if it's a career change. Part of it is just being a little bit burnt out from the touring lifestyle. It's been 10 years, and it's been crazy and awesome, but sometimes you feel like you don't have a home. There was one year when I just *didn't* — my stuff was in storage — and then other years I've been on the road maybe two-thirds of the time.

I don't want to actually quit music. I'm still working a fair bit, just with most of the gigs on weekends. But I'm trying to figure out how to travel less, and so far, it's been great. ♦ *Interview conducted and condensed by David Walter '11*

LISTEN to Brittany Haas '09 play at bit.ly/haas-video

NEW RELEASES



In *Find Your Path* (MIT Press), **Daniel Goodman '82** presents the stories of 36 scientists and

engineers who have found success in a wide array of jobs in business, academia, and public service. These candid essays detail the struggles, pressures, successes, and failures that led the scientists to their current positions.

John M.

Heffron '74 argues that Southern cultural traditions at the turn of the 20th



century enabled rather than stymied cultural progressives, especially in education. *The Rise of the South in American Thought and Education* (Peter Lang Inc.) follows the path of Southern values and emphasis on vocational education as it moved northward to respond to economic and social change in the North.

Part

history, part profile, and complete love letter, *Thinking Inside the Box: Adventures with Crosswords*



and the Puzzling People Who Can't Live Without Them (Penguin) tells the stories of crosswords and the cruciverbalists behind them. Author **Adrienne Raphel '10** shares reflections on how crosswords bring joy to people and how the puzzles have evolved as an art form. ♦

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Diana Weymar '91 describes the Tiny Pricks Project as a way of saying, "I'm present, and I'm witnessing what's happening, and I'm taking notes."

pieces of embroidery, which can be seen online and in galleries across the United States and in London. The result is a body of work that mirrors the anxieties and controversies of the Trump era. The project has more than 43,000 followers on Instagram.

Participants have stitched quotes on fabrics ranging from a same-sex couple's bedsheets to handkerchiefs passed down from relatives who survived the Holocaust.

"I want great climate!" one contribution reads, echoing Trump's proclamation in the aftermath of California's 2018 wildfires. Some quotes are more somber: "When you prosecute the parents for entering illegally, which should happen, you have to take the children away."

"I'm just stunned by the creativity," Weymar says. What unites the pieces, she says, is a belief that textile art can be an act of permanent witness at a time when issues are now quickly subsumed by new headlines. In this way, the project owes less to political humor ephemera (for instance, the "Bush-isms" quote calendars popular at the turn of the century) and more to works of collective memory like the AIDS quilt project.

"The goal is to create a kind of canon that can be broken into chapters and exhibited in different places. So if you have a gallery, you could say to me, 'I want 300 pieces that address these particular issues, like climate change or migration,'" Weymar says.

After she completed a graduate-level art program in 2014 (following a career in the film industry), Weymar's first textile project was a collaboration with artists in post-conflict communities including Northern Ireland and Colombia. Weymar attributes the interest in her newest project partly to the power of social media and partly to the passions that Trump has stirred worldwide.

"What makes these pieces powerful is because the handwork is evident," she says. "It's so personal." ♦ *By David Walter '11*



DIANA WEYMAR '91

A STITCH IN TIME

In an era with political discourse coming apart at the seams, an art collaboration takes shape

Diana Weymar '91 is a visual artist who specializes in embroidery and textile art. In January 2018, President Trump posted a tweet declaring, "I am a very stable genius" — and Weymar suddenly felt compelled to stitch the quote onto a vintage piece of her grandmother's embroidery. It felt cathartic, she recalls.

"I think that there's something really powerful about the contradiction between this feminine and beautiful and decorative hobby, that in some ways feels everyday or commonplace, and the absurdity and the surreal nature of this presidency," she says.

This initial moment of inspiration

grew into the Tiny Pricks Project, a collective art piece that aims to create "a material record of Trump's presidency" through the art of stitching. Over the past two years, participants around the world have contributed to Weymar's project that comprises more than 2,400

What unites the pieces, Weymar says, is a belief that textile art can be an act of permanent witness at a time when issues are now quickly subsumed by new headlines.

CLASS NOTES

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/class-notes](http://paw.princeton.edu/class-notes)

MEMORIALS

PAW posts a list of recent alumni deaths at paw.princeton.edu. Go to Reader Services on PAW's home page and click on the link "Recent Alumni Deaths." The list is updated with each new issue.

THE CLASS OF 1944



George Buck '44

George died Aug. 15, 2018, in Bellerose, N.Y. He was 96.

George came to us from the Millbrook School. At Princeton he roomed in Pyne during his freshman and sophomore years. His brother Joseph came one year later in the Class of '45.

In 1942 he left Princeton to join the Army, in which he served until the end of World War II.

George is survived by his wife, Doris; son, David; and daughters, Maria Buck Gorecki and Diana Buck Campbell.



Edgar M. Bутtenheim '44

Geg died Dec. 15, 2018, in New Jersey. He and his wife, Lib, were longtime Princeton residents. He was born Dec. 23, 1922, in Yonkers, N.Y.

He entered Princeton from The Taft School, where he graduated *cum laude*. At Taft he was on the tennis team, the school newspaper, the yearbook, and the literary magazine. At Princeton he was a member of Quadrangle Club, as well as the tennis team, and won several tournaments. He also served on *The Daily Princetonian* and the Freshman Handbook boards.

Geg spent his career in the publishing business, first with the family firm and then with another company. He also was involved with several groups for Princeton: Alumni Council, as president; the Maclean Society, Reunions committees, and other groups. He was class agent, class treasurer, and class vice president. He stated that he liked to "give back" to Princeton and the community.

Geg was predeceased by his wife, Lib. He is survived by his children, Gay, Margaret, Anne '73, Martha '81; and son-in-law Dat Duthinh '73.

Francis B. Lentz '44

Francis died Sept. 12, 2018, in Woodbury, Conn., at age 96. He was born Aug. 24, 1922, in Rydal, Pa.

Known as Ned, he attended St. George's before Princeton. He was active in football, golf, and dramatics. Ned was a member of

Colonial Club.

After the war he returned to Princeton to graduate in 1949.

His wife predeceased him. Ned is survived by his daughter, Melissa; and his sons, Marc and Peter.

THE CLASS OF 1945



Warren W. Eginton '45

Edge died Oct. 7, 2019, at his home at Meadow Ridge in Redding, Conn.

Edge entered Princeton from Loomis and joined

Terrace Club. He played on Henry Mahnken's undefeated 150-pound football team, but since he was the pulling guard behind all-Ivy captain Bill Hedberg '43, Edge noted that he spent most of the time picking up splinters on the bench.

He left Princeton in 1945 and was sent to the Philippines with the 716th Tank Battalion. He was dragooned into service as a war-crimes investigation officer for the trials of Japanese Generals Yamashita and Homma. While awaiting transportation to the U.S., he was caught in a crossfire involving the Philippine Constabulary and the Japanese prisoners, so his return was delayed by hospital convalescence for six months.

He arrived back in Princeton in the fall of 1946 and earned a degree from the Woodrow Wilson School in 1948. He attended Yale Law School, graduating in 1951. He spent brief periods with New York law firms Donovan, Leisure and Davis Polk. He entered a lifetime professional career, first as a partner of Cummings & Lockwood in Stamford, and then as a U.S. district judge in Bridgeport, where he served as a judge until his death. For two decades he visited Arizona and New Mexico for an annual stint as a visiting judge. Edge served on many boards, including the Leadership Development Council, which sponsored the yearly Medina Seminar at Princeton, the Hilla von Rebay Foundation, and Pine Island Camp in Belgrade, Maine.

In 1951, Edge married Marjorie, who predeceased him after 40 years of marriage. He later married Mary, who died in 2013. He is survived by his daughter, Andrea '77; his son, John; granddaughters Katherine and Sarah

Seaton; and his companion Edythe Woodruff. The class expresses its sympathy to the family.

THE CLASS OF 1949

James K. Mellow '49

Jim Mellow entered Princeton in July 1945, from St. Louis County Day School. He roomed with Jim Waltke, another St. Louis native, at 11 North Dod.

After freshman year he joined the Army. After two years with the First Cavalry Division in Japan, he matriculated at Washington University in St. Louis, graduating in 1951. He joined the family business, Liberty Foundry, and remained there until his retirement in 1963. After retirement Jim found a new career as a photographer. His pictures were published in 10 books, 20 magazines, and numerous travel brochures.

Although Jim was a graduate of Washington University, he never gave up on his connection to the Class of 1949. Both our 25th-year directory and our 50th yearbook have entries and photographs showing Jim's life, and we appreciate his continuing interest in Princeton.

Jim married Mary Virginia Roberts in 1954, and they had four children, Jim Jr., Ann, Lucy, and Tom, who produced five grandchildren in all. Mary Virginia died in 2018 after 64 years of marriage, and Jim followed shortly thereafter, on Aug. 5, 2019. They are survived by their four children and five grandchildren. Our sympathy goes to the family for the loss of both parents.

THE CLASS OF 1950



Robert S. Ryan '50

Bob died May 7, 2019, in his Lewisburg, Pa., home.

He came to Princeton from Montclair (N.J.) High School.

He was on the business board of *The Daily Princetonian*, belonged to Cloister, and graduated with honors in economics.

He interrupted his studies at Harvard Law School to enlist in the Army and served as a first lieutenant in the artillery in Korea. He returned to earn a law degree from Harvard in 1956. He moved to Philadelphia, where he worked for the law firm of Drinker, Biddle & Reath until he retired as a managing partner in 1992. From 1983 until 1996 he was chairman of Barton Mines Corp., whose mines are in the Adirondacks and western Australia.

After retirement he moved to Lewisburg, within driving distance of Eagles Mere, where he had been a "summer person." In Eagles Mere, he had helped his wife, Priscilla, an accomplished violinist, revitalize a classical music tradition that had once thrived in that resort area. He was a prime mover in building an arts center there.

Bob was an expert on zoning. He authored *Pennsylvania Zoning Law and Practice*, which is used throughout the state.

Bob is survived by his wife of 65 years, Priscilla, and sons Arthur, David, and John.

THE CLASS OF 1951



George Gardner Hawke '51 George was born Feb. 21, 1929, in Easton, Pa., to William and Thelma Hawke. His father was a member in the Class of 1921.

George came to us from the Lawrenceville School. At Princeton he was a history major, belonged to Cottage, and played as a starting guard on our 1950 undefeated football team. He was intramural heavyweight boxing champion in 1951. George roomed with Mike Mahoney, Tony Orser, and Marty Owen.

After graduation he served in the Army Counter Intelligence Corps. In 1954 George married Dorothy Whitaker and two years later he earned an MBA from the Wharton School. For years he was with UBS Financial Services as senior vice president and senior portfolio manager. He had been a member of Princeton's Maclean Society and the Alumni Schools Committee, and president of the Princeton Club of Philadelphia.

George died Jan. 23, 2018, and is survived by his wife, Dorothy; and their children, Chrissie Flavion, Deborah Spencer '80, Catherine Rubino, and Cindy Scanlon, and their families. He was predeceased by son Gary and brothers William '46 and Joel. Services were held at St. David's Episcopal Church in Wayne, Pa. Contributions in his memory can be made to The Philadelphia Youth Orchestra, PO Box 41810, Philadelphia, PA 19101-1818.

Robert George Jahn '51 '55

Bob was born April 1, 1930, in Kearny, N.J., to George and Minnie Holroyd Jahn.

He came to us from Tower Hill School in Wilmington. At Princeton Bob played in the band and was manager of the baseball team. His was a brilliant academic career. As an undergraduate he was a mechanical engineering and physics major graduating with highest honors. He went on to Princeton's graduate school, where he earned a master's degree and a Ph.D. in physics.

In 1952 Bob married Catherine Seibert. He joined the Princeton aeronautical engineering faculty in 1962 and founded the Electric Propulsion and Plasma Dynamics Laboratory. In 1971 Bob was appointed dean of the School of Engineering and Applied Science. Fifteen years later, he became dean emeritus and returned to research and teaching full time.

He was a published author, perhaps best known for his textbook *Physics of Electric Propulsion*. In 1979 he established the Princeton Engineering Anomalies Research Laboratory and was its director until 2007.

Bob died Nov. 15, 2017, and is survived by

son Eric '79; daughters Jill '80 and Nina '84; and several grandchildren, including Lief '12. His wife, Catherine, and their daughter Dawn '88 predeceased him.



Raymond Maxwell Jr. '51

Ray was born July 11, 1929, in New Bern, N.C., to Raymond and Mary Pope Maxwell. He attended New Bern High School and was a graduate of Woodberry Forest School.

At Princeton, he was known as Bat, majored in history, participated in 150-pound freshman crew and 150-pound varsity football, and was a member of Quadrangle. He roomed with Bob Mahaffy, Dick Stockham, and Bill Swearer. In 1953 Ray graduated from Harvard Business School and served in the Navy for the following three years.

He and Elizabeth "Betty" Willis were married in 1966 and lived in Charlotte, N.C. For many years Ray was in the life insurance business, retiring in 1994 as a senior life insurance agent with the Principal Mutual Life Insurance Co. In his later years, he became an active investor, concentrating on Microsoft, Cisco, and Dell.

Ray died Jan. 2, 2018, at the Carolinas Medical Center in Charlotte. He is survived by his children, Raymond III, William, and Elizabeth Cooper; several grandchildren; and his sisters, Katherine McGrew and Gary Rousseau. He and Betty divorced in 1999. Memorials may be made to Hospice & Palliative Care, 1420 E. 7th St., Charlotte, NC 28204.



Norman James Sage '51

Jim was born Nov. 1, 1928, in Elkhart, Ind., to Gladys Hinkle and Norman Blackburn Sage.

Jim came to us from The Hill School. At Princeton, he majored in chemistry and belonged to Terrace. He roomed with Walter Ruch and Stu Sperry.

Following graduation, he served for five years in the Air Force. After three years with the Bakelite Co., he attended the University of Arizona Law School.

Jim died Aug. 23, 2017, at the age of 88. He is survived by his wife, Mary Ann Sage. His son by a previous marriage to Sylva Denman, Norman, died March 9, 1985.

THE CLASS OF 1952



Richard Alan Macksey '52

Dick died July 22, 2019.

He came to us from Montclair Academy. At Princeton, he majored in English, was the literary editor for *The Tiger*, and belonged to the Mountaineering, Print, Catholic, and Rugby clubs. He roomed with Dave Fleming and Ralph Bomonti.

Dick transferred to Johns Hopkins and graduated there with the Class of 1953. He was recalled at length in an obituary in *The Baltimore Sun*. He was well-known at Johns Hopkins for his work as head of the Department of Comparative Thought and Literature. He earned a Ph.D. there in 1957 and was known for his library of some 70,000 volumes.

Dick was predeceased by his wife, Catherine Chance Macksey. He is survived by his son, R. Alan Macksey Jr., to whom the class sends good wishes and respect for his father's life of accomplishment as a scholar and teacher.

THE CLASS OF 1954



F. William Hawley '54

Bill died Sept. 15, 2019, in Sarasota, Fla.

He prepared for Princeton at the Choate School and Wellington College in the United Kingdom. At Princeton, he participated in the Special Program in the Humanities and wrote his senior thesis, "Christian Pacifism in an Age of Total War," in the history department. He was co-chairman of the University Religious Conference, a Chapel deacon, a member of Quadrangle Club, and a pianist for the Triangle Club.

Following service in the Army, Bill undertook graduate studies in history and Slavic languages in Germany and worked for the State Department in various "quiet activities on behalf of the U.S. government." This included tours to Holland and Vienna, Austria. From 1972 to 1975 Bill worked in the White House as assistant director of the Council on International Economic Policy.

Bill retired from government work in 1975. He worked in international government relations for Citigroup until fully retiring in 1998 to pursue his hobbies as a freelance pianist and photographer. He organized literature-related activities at Washington's Cosmos Club, and was president of the Hawley Society.

Bill was a voracious reader — from math to medicine and history to horror novels — and also enjoyed good movies, passions he could indulge in until the end.

Bill is survived by his beloved wife of 58 years, Valeska; their four children; and nine grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1955

James C. Chaplin IV '55

Jim died peacefully Aug. 24, 2019, with his wife, Nancy, holding his hand. Born March 20, 1933, to James Crossan Chaplin III and Gretchen Brown Chaplin, Jim was a lifelong resident of Sewickley, Pa.

Jim was an investment professional, community leader, oenophile, and fierce Pittsburgh Steelers fan. He graduated from Princeton in 1955 and, as a first lieutenant in

the Air Force, served his country on the Distant Early Warning line from 1956 to 1959.

Devoted to his hometown, Jim served on the boards and as an officer of the old Sewickley Post Office Corp., the Sewickley Cemetery, and the Leet Township Municipal Authority.

His life was enriched by music, books, travel, friends, family, and a long line of very good dogs.

Jim was predeceased by his daughter, Laura, and his former wife, Carol. He is survived by wife Nancy and sister Sandra and her husband, Dennis McCarthy.



James C. Jehle '55

Jim died July 22, 2019, in Englewood, Fla. He was 85. His wife of 65 years, Helga, was by his side.

Jim was born Oct. 17, 1933, in Brooklyn, N.Y. While at Brooklyn Tech, he was president of the 3,000 men in the student body. At Princeton, Jim was a member of Cannon Club and played lacrosse. He served as a captain in the Air Force and enjoyed a 31-year career at Grumman Aerospace as an engineer and administrator.

Jim spent many memorable and joyful years living and raising his family in idyllic Shoreham Village, on Long Island. There he served as president of the country club and trustee and mayor of the village. After retirement, Jim and Helga moved to Englewood. Many happy years of family gatherings and fun times provided precious memories for his family.

Jim and Helga were happy to have found a church home at St. Mark's in Venice. They served the Lord together in various capacities, including home visitations. Jim was an example of servant leadership, and he had a sweet, loving, and kind manner. The world needs more men like Jim Jehle.

He is survived by his childhood sweetheart, Helga; his children, Craig, Derek, and Helga, and their spouses; seven grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; sister Joan; and brother Stephen and his wife, Barbara.

THE CLASS OF 1959



Michael J. Cohen '59

Mike died July 28, 2019, in Englewood, Fla.

Born in Wichita, Kan., Mike migrated east and grew up in Stroudsburg, Pa. En route to Princeton, Mike attended Stroudsburg High School, playing in the band and orchestra and working on the school newspaper and yearbook. At Princeton, he majored in the Woodrow Wilson School and continued his musical interest, playing in the Marching Band. Mike also marched, sans band, with Army ROTC. He was on *The Daily Princetonian* and was treasurer of Prospect Club, where he took his meals.

Following graduation, Mike served his obligatory two years in Army artillery. He then began his lifetime career as a CPA, working for firms in the New York metropolitan area and ultimately becoming a principal at Ernst & Young. In 1969 he married Vivian Mills, a graduate of Mississippi State College for Women. Mike was an avid reader and golfer — he noted in our 10th-reunion yearbook that he shot a 79, to the amazement of his friends and himself. He also loved travel and bridge.

Mike is survived by his wife of 50 years, Vivian; son Andrew; daughter Sarah Condrin; four grandchildren; two sisters; and many nieces and nephews. We have sent condolences.



Thomas J. Davis Jr. '59

Tom died Oct. 7, 2018, in Laurel Park, N.C., of complications from Parkinson's disease.

Born in Washington, D.C., Tom graduated from Bethesda-Chevy Chase High School with best friend and future Princeton classmate Rod Heller. At Princeton, he majored in philosophy, writing his thesis on theories of perception, was a member of Campus Club, and was active in the Student Christian Association and Orange Key. Tom roomed with, among others, Rod Heller. He met Rod's first cousin, Jane Loveless, and they got married on New Year's Eve in 1961.

After Princeton Tom graduated in 1963 from Perelman School of Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, interned briefly at King County Hospital in Seattle, served as a physician in the Army through 1967, and completed a residency in internal medicine in San Francisco. In 1970 he moved to Nashville, where he practiced internal medicine and cardiology until his retirement in 1999.

A lifelong athlete, he completed the Boston, New York, and New Orleans marathons. Moving to the mountains of North Carolina in retirement, Tom pursued his interest in the environment, studying environmental science at UNC-Asheville.

Tom is survived by his wife of 57 years, Jane; children Anne Cook, Thomas III, and Sarah Oaks; five grandchildren; and sister Elizabeth Hailman. We have sent condolences.



H. Ramsey Fowler '59

Ramsey died June 17, 2019, in Austin, Texas.

He was born and raised in Brooklyn, N.Y., where he prepared for Princeton at Adelphi Academy, serving in student government and editing the school yearbook. At Princeton, Ramsey was active in the Westminster Foundation and the Student Christian Association, and served as office manager for WPRB. He ate at Campus Club and majored in religion.

Following graduation, Ramsey earned a

master of arts in teaching degree at Harvard and a Ph.D. at the University of Michigan. He spent his early career teaching English literature at Memphis State University (now University of Memphis), where he authored the widely used English-composition text *The Little, Brown Handbook*, published in 1980. Becoming dean of Memphis State's University College, Ramsey championed lifelong-learning education, developing degree programs relevant and accessible to working adults. He retired from the University of Memphis in 1999 and took the position of dean of New College at St. Edward's University in Austin, introducing a master of liberal studies program and establishing, with Ballet Austin, a degree program in dance and the humanities. He retired in 2018.

Ramsey is survived by his wife, Sandra; and a daughter from a previous marriage, Jessica Dheere '93. We have sent condolences.



James A. Henderson Jr. '59

Jim died July 2, 2019, in Vero Beach, Fla., where he had retired following a distinguished career as a law professor.

A native Floridian, Jim attended Coral Gables High School, where he participated in football, track, and student government. At Princeton, he served on the Undergraduate Council, ran track, played varsity football, majored in English, and joined Cannon Club.

From Princeton, Jim headed to Cambridge, Mass., for a Harvard law degree. While there, he met and married Marcia Dustan. Jim spent a year clerking with the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Fifth Circuit and then dabbled in private practice in Florida. He went back to Harvard for a master's degree in law and started an acclaimed career in legal scholarship, teaching law at Boston University Law School until 1984, then at Cornell Law School as the Frank B. Ingersoll Professor of Law, where he remained for 29 years.

Jim's contributions to the field of legal scholarship are legendary and far too many to name here. As an example, his expertise in the areas of torts and products liability was recognized with his appointment as co-reporter to the Restatement of Torts, and service as a co-special master in the World Trade Center disaster-site litigation. In 2014 he received the William L. Prosser Award for outstanding contributions to tort scholarship from the American Association of Law Schools.

Jim is survived by his wife, Marcia; son James '87; daughter Katherine Helber; and four grandchildren. We have sent condolences.

Francis B. Lane '59

Frank, who died July 20, 2019, had a fulfilling career in finance.

Frank spent his childhood on Long Island's



North Shore, then crossed Long Island Sound to prepare for Princeton at Portsmouth Abbey School on Rhode Island's Narragansett Bay, where he edited the school paper and lettered in squash and tennis.

At Princeton, he joined Key & Seal, majored in politics, worked on the Undergraduate Schools and Scholarships Committees, and played varsity squash. Following two years with Army security in the Philippines, Frank embarked on his lifetime career in finance, eventually becoming a portfolio manager for pension and mutual funds for several banks in the New York/New Jersey area, culminating with a position as chief investment officer for Princeton Bank & Trust.

Frank married Caroyle Ehrmantraut in 1963 (the marriage later ended). The Lanes raised five children in New Jersey before moving to Santa Fe, N.M., near the turn of the last century. Frank's affinity for the West grew as time passed, and he lived the last 10 years in Park City, Utah, where he volunteered for Holy Cross Ministries and tutored math for children who spoke English as their second language.

Frank is survived by his children, Matt, Caroyle, John, Geoff and Fran, and 12 grandchildren. We have expressed condolences.



Orus J. Matthews '59

Jay died Dec. 5, 2018, in Louisville, Colo., after several years of declining health caused by Huntington's disease.

Jay came to Princeton from Episcopal Academy in Newtown Square, Pa. He majored in economics, joined Elm Club, and became active in club athletics and the Outing Club.

Married upon graduation in June 1959, Jay and his bride headed West, where they spent 16 months working on dude ranches in Wyoming and Arizona, until the draft board became interested in Jay's future, and he joined the Army Reserve. Released after six months, Jay took a job in Denver as a margin clerk with Boettcher & Co., a regional brokerage firm, where he remained for 18 years, retiring from the firm in 1980 as a member of its executive committee and a director.

Divorced in 1975, Jay re-married in 1980 and began a new career in real estate as Western regional manager for American Republic Realty Corp., retiring from that position sometime in the 1990s. His second marriage having ended in divorce, Jay married for a third time in 1995. He and wife Marianne enjoyed many years of horseback riding and travel.

Jay is survived by his wife, Marianne; two daughters from his first marriage; his brother, Frederick '61; a half-sister; and five grandchildren. We have sent condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1960

Marshall G. Metzger '60

Marsh came to Princeton via Cleveland Heights (Ohio) High School. At Princeton, he joined Elm and majored in aeronautical engineering. He left school in 1958 and went to work for North American Aviation. After more than two years away, Marsh returned to earn his degree in 1962, retaining his '60 affiliation.

Marsh worked for several aeronautical firms, designing Navy jets, working on the Apollo Space Program, and studying part time at MIT. In 1967 he earned an MBA from Harvard. He then worked successively in engineering consulting and senior corporate positions until 2000. Partially retiring, Marsh became an adjunct professor of engineering in the Manhattanville College graduate school for 10 years.

Throughout, he traveled with his two sons through Scouting with their Redding Troop. They, wife Janet, and daughter Laura camped and hiked in many Western U.S. national parks and through the trails and mountains of the Eastern states. He and Janet particularly loved their German shepherds — breeding, training, and competing them in obedience, tracking, and agility events. The lucky parents saw all three children through Princeton: Greig '82, Andrew '90, and Laura '93.

Marsh died Sept. 7, 2019, of complications of Alzheimer's disease. Our sympathies go to all the family.

THE CLASS OF 1966



J. Frank Remley III '66

Frank died Sept. 21, 2019, from complications of acute diabetes.

Frank grew up in Lancaster, Pa., where he was a standout football and baseball star for McCaskey High School. He entered Princeton with the Class of 1963, lettered in football and baseball in 1961-62, and joined our class after a three-year leave during which he served in the Army Reserves and worked for an engineering firm. He was an engineering major and member of Tiger Inn.

After Princeton Frank earned a master's in engineering degree at Stanford. He moved to Boston, where he met his future wife, Cheryl Ekirch. The couple resided on the North Shore of Massachusetts, first in Newburyport, then in Newbury. Frank built a successful career as a transportation management consultant, whose consulting services were sought by governmental units around the world. He retired from PricewaterhouseCoopers as a partner in 2003.

In retirement, Frank served as a volunteer member of the Town of Newbury's finance committee. He loved Newbury, landscaping, and raising Springer Spaniels.

Frank is survived by Cheryl; son Jake '95;

daughter Anne; and grandsons Will and Jay. The class extends its heartfelt condolences to them all.

THE CLASS OF 1971



Alan Moore '71

Alan died May 24, 2019, in Houston, Texas, from complications of Alzheimer's disease. He was a dedicated ob-gyn physician.

Alan came to Princeton from Holland Hall School in Tulsa, Okla. He majored in English and lived at Quad with fellow club officers Milne and Barkauskas, who remember Alan's uncanny golf ability in windy conditions.

He earned a master's degree in literature from the University of Virginia, and then switched his focus to medicine. He graduated from Baylor College of Medicine in 1977 and completed residencies in both family practice and obstetrics/gynecology while on active duty in the Army. He married Colleen and had one daughter before divorcing. His Army service spanned from 1974 to 1990, excepting a two-year teaching stint at UT Southwestern Medical School.

Alan married fellow physician Caroline Fife in 1990 and had a son and daughter over the next five years, during which time he reaffirmed his Christian faith. He began a private ob-gyn practice in Houston in 1992. Even after thousands of deliveries, he never lost his sense of awe at the birth of a baby. He retired in 2009 as soon as a mild cognitive impairment was diagnosed. The progression was slow enough for 10 years to allow quality time with his family.

The class sends condolences to Caroline, daughters Megan Peykoff and Laura, son William, two grandchildren, brother John, and other family and friends.



Mark Wine '71

We tragically lost one of our most charismatic and successful classmates when Mark died from complications of elective spinal surgery on

April 20, 2019 in Anaheim, Calif.

Born and raised in Iowa, Mark came to Princeton from Roosevelt High School in Des Moines. At Princeton he majored in history, was a leader of Debate Panel, participated on the Campus Fund Drive, and worked at the Firestone circulation desk. He roomed with Frierson, Brinkley, Nick Hammond, and Chris Montgomery in Patton and belonged to Cap and Gown.

After University of Iowa Law School, he moved to Minnesota and started his law career. His first two marriages ended in divorce. Upon marrying Carol Rice in 2005 in California, he added her two daughters to his own son, daughter, and grandchildren and reported, "It

is never too late to live happily ever after.”

Mark was an expert in patent and intellectual property litigation at Orrick, Herrington & Sutcliffe in Orange County, Calif. He was renowned for his sharp wit, keen legal skills, generous spirit, and fondness for Vikings football, Democratic politics, and old movies. Mark and Carol hosted many social events in Orange County and at their treasured second home in Palm Springs, where a celebration of life was attended by hundreds of friends and family in May.

The class sends condolences to Carol; son Nick; daughters Meredith, Cassidy, and Callie; four grandchildren; brother James '79; sister Marcia; Mark's parents, Donald and Mary; and other family and friends.

THE CLASS OF 1974



Raymond Brown '74

Ray died July 20, 2019.

A Bloomfield, N.J., resident, he came to Princeton from St. Thomas the Apostle and Regis High School in New York. At Princeton, Ray majored in classical languages, graduated *cum laude*, and was a member of Quadrangle Club.

After earning a law degree from Rutgers, Ray completed his LL.M. in tax law from the NYU School of Law and practiced as a tax attorney for over 30 years.

In 1987 Ray married the love of his life, Linda Franz. A voracious reader, he focused most of his attention on history and current events. Ray was known as one of the great armchair *Jeopardy!* champions and was also an avid solver of *The New York Times* Sunday crossword puzzle.

He was also a passionate follower of politics who could make everyone around him laugh with his observations about the current scene. Occasionally he shared those views on the op-ed pages as well.

Ray is survived by Linda; brothers Kevin, Robert, and David; sisters Margerith Mary Brown and Judith Brown Scott; an aunt, Virginia Richert; an uncle, Robert Brown; and multiple nieces and nephews. The family requests donations in his name to the SPCA.

THE CLASS OF 1977

Julia Schechtman Pabst '77

Julia died unexpectedly in her sleep Oct. 24, 2019, while visiting friends in New York City.

At Princeton she sang soprano and was a member of Stevenson. She studied opera at the Curtis Institute of Music in Philadelphia. She was also a cat lover with a clear view of cats' true nature.

After graduation she sang professionally in various roles at opera houses in Germany, Switzerland, and Holland for six years. After returning to the United States, she had various positions, working for the Mary Baker Eddy

Library and Christian Science Publishing, among others. As a singer she was involved with CD Baby (CDBaby.com). She also remained involved with Princeton, serving as a Career Services volunteer in 1990.

After her singing career she devoted her time to the public practice of Christian Science from 2011 to her passing.

Her husband, Michael, sent this message on her death: “We were married for 34 years. She was my best friend, constant support, a compassionate loving Christian, a clear thinker, intelligent, patient, and caring. I miss her.”

Julia is survived by her husband. She was predeceased by her mother, Carolyn Raney, in 2006, and her father, Saul Schechtman, in 2013.

THE CLASS OF 1978

Peter Schultheis '78

Peter died unexpectedly March 6, 2018. He worked for many years after graduation in his family's business and, later in life, as a paralegal.

Peter was a brilliant musician who never learned to read music but composed beautifully. He was happiest when playing the piano or attending Grace Church in New York, where he found a strong and loving community.

Peter loved Groundhog Day and attended its celebrations every year in Punxsutawney, Pa. He even attended the 2015 celebration on Staten Island, where he wore a groundhog hat he had bought in Punxsutawney. He was interviewed and quoted by both *The New York Times* and *The Wall Street Journal*, and boasted that he was most likely the only person in attendance who had seen all three famous groundhogs — Punxsutawney Phil, Staten Island Chuck, and Malverne (Long Island) Mel.

Peter is survived by his cousins, Mindy Schultheis and Deborah Lichlieter.

THE CLASS OF 1981



Lyle McGeoch '81

Lyle died Oct. 5, 2019, unexpectedly of a heart attack. He was 60. Lyle grew up in Athens, Ohio, the son of a history professor, and as a teenager enjoyed programming computers, which was unusual in the 1970s.

At Princeton he was in Princeton Inn, then Cloister Inn, and majored in EECS. He earned a Ph.D. in computer science at Carnegie Mellon. While there he met and married Catherine Cole, a fellow Ph.D. student, and in 1987 they both became professors at Amherst College.

Lyle taught algorithms, data structures, compilers, and introductory courses. He served on nearly every faculty committee of the college, and he was chair of the computer science department and dean of the Class of 2017. He published research on algorithms

for the traveling salesman problem, and on dynamic data structures. He served Wesley United Methodist Church and in the Amherst Town Meeting. He led student trips to help rebuild New Orleans after Katrina, and he enjoyed photography, astronomy, and the Jersey Shore with family and friends.

He is survived by his wife, Cathy; sons Ian and Alex; two daughters-in-law; one grandson; his mother; a sister; a brother; and nine nieces and nephews.

GRADUATE ALUMNI

Lee A. Iacocca *46

Lee Iacocca, who became famous as president of the Ford Motor Co. and head of the Chrysler Corp., died July 2, 2019, of complications of Parkinson's disease at age 94.

Iacocca graduated from Lehigh University in 1945, and in 1946 earned a master's degree from Princeton in mechanical engineering. He then joined Ford, worked tirelessly in sales, and after a decade, became a corporate director of truck marketing. He came to the attention of Robert McNamara, who became Ford's president.

When McNamara left to become President Kennedy's secretary of defense, Iacocca became vice president and general manager of the Ford Division. In 1964 he brought out the Mustang sports car and earned a place in auto history. He became Ford's president in 1970, reporting only to Henry Ford II, the chairman. Ford admitted disliking Iacocca and fired him in 1978.

Months later, Iacocca joined the failing Chrysler as chief executive. He asked the federal government to guarantee loans to Chrysler because it was too important to fail, and he could turn it around. The government agreed, and Chrysler became immensely successful. In 1992 Iacocca retired from Chrysler.

Iacocca married Mary McCleary in 1956, and she died in 1983. He is survived by two daughters and eight grandchildren.

Philip A. Wild *52

Philip Wild, retired executive vice president of Stone & Webster Engineering Corp., died March 24, 2019, at age 96.

In 1950 Wild graduated from Worcester Polytechnic Institute with a degree in civil engineering. In 1952 he earned a master's degree in civil engineering from Princeton, after which he was commissioned in the Navy and served aboard an aircraft carrier during the Korean War.

His active duty ended in 1955 and he served in the Naval Reserves until retiring in 1977 as a captain. After active duty, Wild joined Stone & Webster and remained for more than 40 years before retiring as executive vice president. He was a registered professional engineer in several states and a fellow of the American Society of Civil Engineers.

Wild was a resident of Walpole, Mass., for

61 years, and was very active in his community, especially with the United Church of Walpole for more than 60 years. He served on Walpole's Permanent Building Committee for more than 40 years, and also was a director of the Walpole Co-Operative Bank.

Wild was predeceased by his wife, Karen, whom he had married in 1953, and a son. He is survived by three children, four grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

David M. Cates *55

David Cates, retired professor of chemistry at North Carolina State University (NCSU), died March 17, 2019, at age 97.

During World War II, he served in England with the Army's 8th Air Force as a B-17 radar gunner, flying many missions over Germany. In 1949 and 1951, respectively, Cates earned a bachelor's and master's degree in textile chemistry from NCSU. He earned a master's degree in 1954 and a Ph.D. in 1955 in chemistry from Princeton.

After Princeton, Cates returned to Raleigh, N.C., to teach and do research at NCSU. He remained for many years and saw many changes in the textile industry. He retired as a professor after 31 years.

Cates valued education and spent much of his life teaching students, his children, grandchildren, and himself. He was especially interested in math and science, but also had a very high regard for the English language.

Cates was predeceased by his wife, Mary. He is survived by two daughters and five grandchildren.

Kenneth G. Standing *55

Kenneth Standing, emeritus professor of physics at the University of Manitoba (U of M), died March 21, 2019, at age 93.

After serving in World War II, he graduated in 1948 from U of M. He earned a master's degree in physics from Princeton in 1950, and joined the faculty of U of M in 1953 before earning a Princeton Ph.D. in nuclear physics in 1955. At the U of M, he designed, built, and commissioned the cyclotron particle accelerator, serving as its director from 1959 to 1974.

In the late 1970s, he completely changed the focus of his research to time-of-flight mass spectrometry and its applications to study biological macromolecules (particularly proteins and peptides). He collaborated with biologists on biological problems, such as during the SARS outbreak in 2002 and 2003. He was a member or chair of various U.S. National Institutes of Health special study sections.

He retired as a professor in 1995, but continued his research. He received high honors and awards from Canada's most prestigious science societies, including being elected a fellow of the Royal Society of Canada, as well as the American Physical Society. He

also received the prestigious Encana Principal Award, which recognizes innovation.

Standing is survived by four children and five grandchildren.

Nicholas Martin *63

Nick Martin, who taught French full time at Pasadena City College (PCC) for 44 years and was the men's water polo head coach for 27 seasons, died March 25, 2019, after suffering a massive stroke 14 months earlier. He was 87.

Then known as Miklos Martin, he was a member of the 1952 and 1956 Hungarian Olympic gold-medal-winning water polo teams. In 1956, he was one of the many members of the Olympic champion team who defected because of political unrest at home. Martin defected to the United States and eventually received the first water polo scholarship offered by the University of Southern California (USC).

After graduating from USC in 1959, Martin earned a master's degree and a Ph.D. in Romance languages and literature from Princeton in 1961 and 1963, respectively.

He retired from PCC in 2011 as an associate professor in its Department of French. Men's water polo was discontinued at PCC in the late 1990s, but the school continues with women's water polo as one of its current 16 intercollegiate sports. One water polo PCC player Martin coached later played on the U.S. Olympic team, and another set a state scoring record.

Martin is survived by his wife, Chimene, and a daughter.

Richard A. Morrow *63

Richard Morrow, emeritus professor of physics at the University of Maine, died March 11, 2019, at age 81.

Morrow graduated in 1957 from Queens University in Ontario, Canada, with a degree in physics/engineering, and in 1958 he earned a master's degree in physics from the University of British Columbia. In 1963, he earned a Ph.D. in physics from Princeton, where he met and married his wife.

In 1970 he went to the University of Maine, after teaching at Princeton and Dartmouth College. He taught at Maine for 35 years and chaired the physics department for five years, before retiring as professor emeritus.

Morrow ran almost daily until age 80, and enjoyed physical labor, from mowing a large lawn with a hand-mower to digging postholes to maintaining a large vegetable garden. He was a fixer of many things, from an old clothes dryer to a computer glitch. In retirement, he and his wife traveled to Europe and throughout the U.S. and Canada. He became a U.S. citizen in 2004.

Morrow is survived by his wife of 55 years, Terri; two daughters; and three grandchildren.

John E. Little *66

John Little, retired associate editor/research associate at Princeton University on *The Papers of Woodrow Wilson* and *The Papers of Thomas Jefferson*, died peacefully at home March 17, 2019, after a long illness. He was 84.

Little graduated from Harvard in 1957, and earned a master's from Michigan. He then earned a master's degree in 1960 and a Ph.D. in 1966, both in history from Princeton.

While writing his dissertation, Little joined the Wilson papers project as a "searcher" in 1961, going through "seemingly endless boxes" of Wilson materials at the Library of Congress and the National Archives. In 1964, he began working fulltime as an editorial assistant and ended 34 years on the *Wilson Papers* as an associate editor.

Under the direction of Professor Arthur Link, the Princeton University Press published the *Wilson Papers* from 1966 to 1994. From 1996 until 2015, Little was a research associate with *The Papers of Thomas Jefferson*, contributing to volumes 28 to 43, also published by Princeton University Press.

Little was predeceased in 2001 by his wife of 35 years, Rosemary, and is buried next to her in Princeton Cemetery.

Paul Comeau *68

Paul Comeau, emeritus professor of French at New Mexico State University (NMSU), died March 23, 2019, at age 92.

After serving in the Army from 1945 to 1946, Comeau remained in the Army Reserves for three years while attending Assumption College, and earned a bachelor's degree in 1949. In 1950, he enlisted in the Air Force and served in various intelligence assignments.

In 1963 and 1964, Comeau attended the Graduate School at Princeton and earned a master's degree in 1964 before completing his dissertation and earning a Ph.D. in Romance languages and literature in 1968. From 1964 to 1970, he was assigned as an associate professor of French at the Air Force Academy. From 1970 to 1972, he was the AFROTC director of curriculum at Maxwell Air Force Base headquarters.

In 1972 Comeau was assigned as professor of aerospace studies and commander of the AFROTC at NMSU. In 1975, he retired from the Air Force as a lieutenant colonel. That year he was hired as an associate professor of French at NMSU. In his 14-year career on the NMSU faculty, he was head of the Department of Foreign Languages, taught French and Latin, and published scholarly works.

Comeau is survived by his wife, Linda; three children (with his late wife, Ruby); one stepdaughter; seven grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA. This issue contains an undergraduate memorial for Robert G. Jahn '51 '55.

Classifieds

For Rent

Europe

Paris, Left Bank: Elegant apartment off Seine in 6th. Short walk to Louvre, Notre Dame. 609-924-7520. gam1@comcast.net

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

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

Ile St-Louis: Elegant, spacious, top floor, skylighted apartment, gorgeous views overlooking the Seine, 2 bedrooms sleep 4, 2 baths, elevator, well-appointed, full kitchen, WiFi. 678-232-8444. triff@mindspring.com

Italy/Todi: Luxurious 8BR, 7.5BA villa, amazing views, infinity pool, olives, lavender, grapes, vegetable garden, house-keeper included, cook available, A/C, Wi-Fi. Discount for Princetonians. Photos/prices/availability: www.luxuryvillatodi.com, p'11.

Paris, Tuileries Gardens: Beautifully-appointed, spacious, 1BR queen, 6th floor, elevator, concierge. karin.demorest@gmail.com, w*49.

Paris 7th: Fifth floor, quiet, studio sleeps 3. Balcony. View Eiffel Tower. www.parisgrenelle.com, 207-752-0285.

Provence: Delightful stone farmhouse facing Roman theater. 5 bedrooms, pool, market town. www.Frenchfarmhouse.com

Umbria/Todi. Elegant restored 14thC convent. Walk to town. 4 ensuite BRs, A/C, gardens, olive orchards, pool, WIFI. 847-234-9171. jcrawford@TRIADCAPLLC.COM, '68.

Stunning Paris apartments: original period details, high-end amenities. Best locations: Bac/St. Germain, Luxembourg Gardens, Marais! 1-3BR, 1-2.5BA. 917-746-8056, www.56paris.com/for-rent

Unique 1880s heritage Irish farmhouse

on fourteen acres in Ox Mountains, County Sligo; Wild Atlantic Way; Fáilte Ireland Welcome Standard; a Hidden Ireland Property. Adventure, Culture, Food! info@oldirishfarmhouse.com, '77.

Provence: Luxurious 5BR, 5BA villa with pool; private setting; walk to Lourmarin, "l'un des plus beaux villages" of France with cafes/boutiques. Perfect location for day trips to Aix, Gordes, Avignon. MRS airport — 1 hour. Photos: rent-our-home.com/listings/villa-le-murier, sylmcm@hotmail.com, k'26.

Umbria, Italy: Stunning, spacious countryside villa, olive groves, fabulous views. Sleeps 4-12, pool. Next to castle, golf course, cashmere shops. +44 7894420299; barbarasteino@gmail.com, www.umbriaholidayvilla.com *60 '98.

Spectacular Tuscan Villa: the vacation of a life time — views, vineyards, olive groves, pool, privacy, luxury! 805-682-2386, www.CortonaAir.com

Tuscany, Italy: Val d'Orcia village house with sunny garden, sleeps 4, walk to restaurants, www.cozyholidayrentals.com

Africa

Spectacular Indian Oceanside villa is your Princeton vacation home in South Africa. 2 bedrooms, 2 baths. www.phoenixcountryhouse.co.za, '82.

United States Northeast

Stone Harbor, NJ: Beachfront, 4BR, upscale. 570-430-3639, Stoneharborbeachhouses.com, radams150@aol.com

Stone Harbor, NJ: Houses ½ block from beach, sleep 10 each. Great for families, reunions, weddings. For photos/information: Bayberry10501@optimum.net, 201-803-1669, p'18.

Wellfleet: 4BR beachfront cottage, spectacular views overlooking Cape Cod National Seashore, walk to town. 610-745-5873, warrenst@aol.com, '84, s'86.

Summer in Southampton Village:

Spacious & Pristine Condominium — walking distance to stores and restaurants. Short drive

or bike ride to ocean beaches. 3 bedrooms, 2.5 baths. Pool. August-Labor Day: \$22,000. Phone: 631-377-9490, Email: catherinecullen@fastmail.fm

Brooklin, ME: Shorefront house on Eggemoggin Reach, sleeps 9. Near Wooden Boat School, Blue Hill, Bar Harbor/Acadia National Park, and coastal adventures. www.mainevacationrentalsonline.com/5732/the-cove.htm, mcdallett@gmail.com, '78.

Southampton, New York: Stunning secluded 4-acre estate on Shinnecock Bay. Beachhouse charm, 7BR, 4BA and 2BR, 1BA guest cottage. Gated drive, fully renovated kitchen/bathrooms, heated pool, private bay beach. Available year-round, weddings/events. info@baybeachestate.com '01.

Mountain Lodge on Lehigh River, PA: Waterfalls, fishing, swimming, private tennis court. Sleeps 13, \$1,600/week June-October. kgordonmd@aol.com, 617-519-6114.

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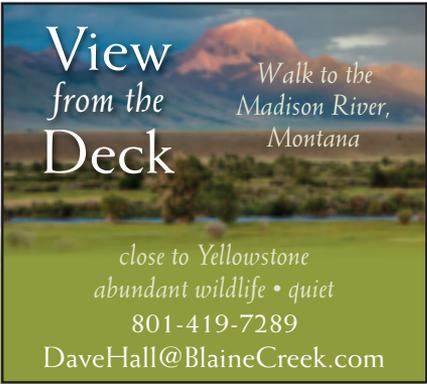
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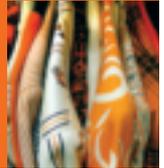
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His Work of Art Welcomes All

By Anna Mazarakis '16

Virtually every Princetonian goes through the main doors of the University Chapel for Opening Exercises. The pomp and circumstance of entering the Chapel, however, might distract many a fresh-faced student from appreciating one of the campus's great works of art: the massive stained-glass window over that entrance. (See contents page.) It's called "The Second Coming of Christ," and it's the work of Nicola D'Ascenzo.

D'Ascenzo's studio in Philadelphia used little machinery for its stained-glass works of art, opting to work by hand instead.

D'Ascenzo was one of many Italian craftsmen who helped build the University, including stonemasons and landscapers. He was born in Italy and came to the United States in 1882 when he was 11 years old. D'Ascenzo became a stonecutter and woodworker's apprentice and took formal painting lessons in the evenings before beginning a career as a decorator, later becoming interested in stained glass. He completed his first stained-glass commission in 1904, and by the time he died 50 years later, his studio was known for producing some of the finest stained-glass works in the country. He designed more than 7,800 windows for places including the National Cathedral and the Folger Shakespeare Library.

At the center of the Chapel window, D'Ascenzo portrayed the first coming of Christ — the nativity scene. That scene is flanked on the left and right by figures depicted as being present at the second coming of Christ. At the top of the window, an image of Christ is surrounded by the zodiac signs, meant to symbolize that he understands all time.

"Stained-glass work today is still a craft," D'Ascenzo told *The Daily Princetonian* in 1930 after he had completed work on his Chapel window,

"and in many respects is as primitive as it was 700 years ago."

D'Ascenzo's studio in Philadelphia used little machinery for its stained-glass works of art, opting to work by hand instead. In the Chapel's "The Second Coming of Christ," D'Ascenzo employed a mosaic style and a glassmaking technique that dates back to the 12th century.

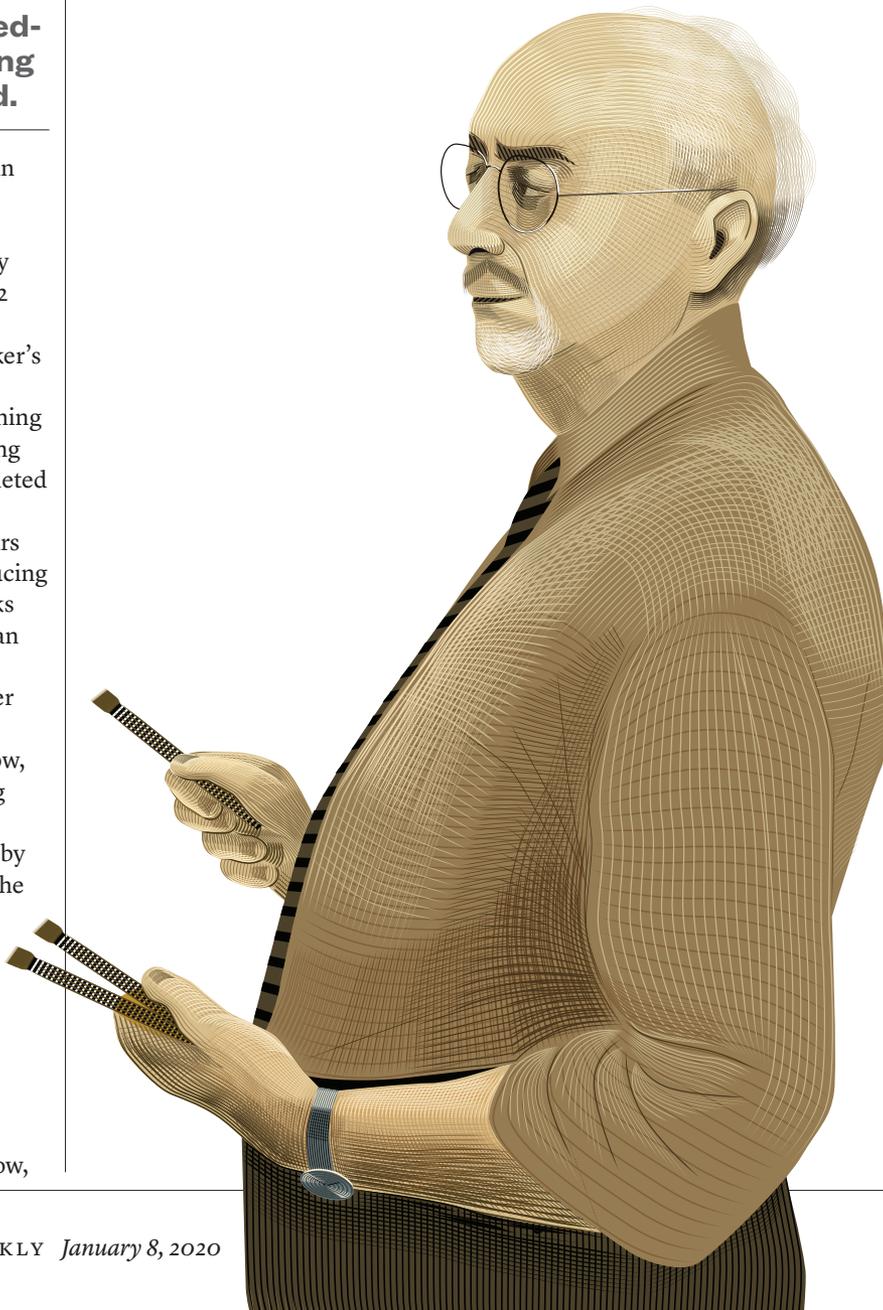
"Many small bits of glass have been placed together to give brilliant contrasts of color," he told the *Prince*. "After the glass has been blown and the color fused into it, it is rolled out into large sheets about two feet by three. Then it is cut according to a pattern, all the work being done by hand."

The stained-glass window is more

than 700 square feet and was assembled at D'Ascenzo's studio before the artist transported large sections to Princeton for its installation on the entrance on the west side of the Chapel, facing East Pyne.

D'Ascenzo's work is one of four large windows in the main sanctuary; in total the Chapel has 27 stained-glass windows by different artists, adding up to about 10,000 square feet of art.

The Chapel's stained-glass windows celebrate four major themes: endurance, teaching, love, and the second coming of Christ. Amid the religious iconography, D'Ascenzo gave a nod to the Chapel's construction by including images of the architect, the organist, and the glassmaker himself. ♦



Daniel Hertzberg

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KEYNOTES:

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Katherine Dusak Miller Distinguished Service
Professor of Finance, Chicago Booth

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4:30 pm

Rachel Glennerster

Chief Economist, UK Department for
International Development

FEBRUARY 21, 2020

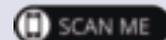
12:00 pm

SPEAKERS:

Deborah Bräutigam
Michael Callen
Maggie Chen
Tarek Ghani
Michela Giorcelli
Tarun Khanna '88
Odette Lienau
Nicola Limodio
Scott Morris
Alexandros Ragoussis
Carmen Reinhart
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