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Steve McNamara ’55 advises journalists at the San Quentin News about the business — and much more
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PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY

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UNIVERSAL POTENTIAL
Gregg Lange ’70 tells of a young physicist turned away by Princeton who later received an honorary degree.

SHOOTING STARS
Fifty years ago, one of Princeton’s great basketball teams saw its dream season end early.

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Science Under Attack
An astronomer is upbeat about the future of science, even while others fear that its influence is in decline.

By Seth Shostak ’65

The Altruist
Publisher Steve McNamara ’55 has found a new journalistic home, advising inmates producing a newspaper about prison life.

By Constance Hale ’79

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On the cover: Photograph by Tony Avelar/AP Images
A Voice in the Conversation: Why Diversity Matters at Princeton

I was delighted when Cecilia Rouse, the Lawrence and Shirley Katzman and Lewis and Anna Ernst Professor in the Economics of Education and dean of the Woodrow Wilson School, agreed to write a guest column for this issue of the PAW. I was even more pleased that she chose to address a topic of vital importance for our University and, indeed, our nation. — C.L.E.

Open any college view book, and the word “diversity” pops out. In 2017, most institutions of higher education aim to increase diversity on campus — and by that they generally mean racial, gender, and socio-economic diversity — of the student body, faculty, and staff.

Such diversity is certainly important. It is right and fair to ensure that people of all backgrounds have access to places like Princeton University. For too long, people of color, women, and those from more impoverished backgrounds were not welcome in the academy.

While there is still progress to be made, much has changed. In my own family, my father, one of the first African Americans to earn a Ph.D. in physics, could not find an academic position in the 1950s; today, all three of his children are, or have been, university professors. At Princeton, of the 88 percent of this year’s freshmen who are from the United States, 43 percent are non-white, and 21 percent are eligible for federal Pell Grants for low-income students. Fifteen percent are the first students in their families to attend college. At the Woodrow Wilson School, where I am dean, more than half of those in the first-year class of our Master in Public Affairs program are women, and of the 80 percent who are from the United States, 45 percent are non-white.

What often get overlooked in these data are the benefits that flow to a community when it has diverse membership. The body of empirical evidence on the impact of demographic diversity is growing. For example, research has shown that racially diverse groups significantly outperform other groups in complex problem-solving tasks: they exchange more information, deliberate longer, ask harder questions, and scrutinize information more thoroughly. One theory to explain this is that when people work with people like them they tend to over-trust; working with those who are different seems to ensure a healthy amount of skepticism.

Diversity also affects which topics gain attention in the first place. Last year, Princeton students in the Black Justice League called attention to the racist actions of Woodrow Wilson, resulting in a deeper examination across campus of one of Princeton’s legends. In my own field of economics, female and male economists have, on average, different views on a variety of issues, such as the need for labor standards in trade agreements and income inequality, which undoubtedly affects the choice of research topics and curriculum.

I strongly believe, however, that diversity cannot be viewed solely along demographic lines. While we do not always think of diversity in terms of thought or political orientation, we should. It is critical that in our classrooms, boardrooms, and halls of government, people who have different ideological viewpoints interact and work together to debate the important issues of our day.

Diversity of opinion punctures the echo chamber. Working with someone who thinks differently requires a reexamination of one’s own assumptions and forces a deep dive into why people can come to different conclusions when presented with the same set of facts.

Unfortunately, there is a dearth of research on the value of diversity of thought. This is where Princeton can add to our understanding. For example, our social scientists could propose experiments and test whether bringing together people with different political viewpoints has the same positive outcome as bringing together those who differ demographically. Jonathan Kastellec, assistant professor of politics, is already doing some of this pioneering work, examining the impact of diverse judicial panels on case outcomes.

We are taking steps to ensure that Princeton is a community where students and faculty of all political stripes feel free — and in fact are encouraged — to express their opinions. At the Woodrow Wilson School, for example, we bring in speakers from across the ideological spectrum, we have faculty who have worked for both Democratic and Republican administrations, and we reach out to conservative and liberal organizations when recruiting applicants for our master’s programs. We need to continue to take these and other steps as we strive to achieve true inclusivity.

I want to be clear, however, that I am not advocating for a system where diverse decision-making is code for watering down debate in an effort to ensure that everyone walks away happy. Nor is it license for giving weight to baseless, slanderous, or otherwise purely “ad hominem” arguments. Rather, the goal is to reach decisions by doing the hard work — having difficult, labored discussions where evidence is gathered, assumptions are debated, and values are honestly and respectfully examined. The better tuned, analyzed, and thoughtful decisions that result are worth the effort, even if not all parties are happy in the end.

True diversity is not just about numbers or pretty pages in a view book. True diversity demands inclusion — not just having a seat at the table but also having an equal voice in the conversation. As Vernā Myers, a noted diversity advocate, asserts: “Diversity is being invited to the party. Inclusion is being asked to dance.” And I would add — true inclusion is being one of the people who has a say in what music is played.
“Going Public” takes you behind the scenes at the U.S. Securities & Exchange Commission during the aftermath of the 2008 global financial crisis. The agency responsible for regulating the capital markets – but failed to detect major scandals such as Bernie Madoff’s Ponzi scheme – needed some regulation of its own.

This important new book offers a sharp dissection of the missteps of past financial policy and offers critical recommendations for financial reform that will create healthy, free-functioning markets and help Americans better prepare for the inevitable next crisis.

Available in stores and online at Amazon.com and BarnesandNoble.com
**Inbox**

**TAKING A STAND**
Re President Eisgruber ’83’s statement on the Trump immigration executive order: It’s incredibly heartening to see Princeton University taking a stand on this important issue, which affects the intellectual potential, the economic prospects, and the moral fabric of the country. Please count this alumna vote in the strongly support column!

Emily Pelton ’92
Atlanta, Ga.

**THE LANGUAGE REQUIREMENT**
As a Princeton Ph.D. in French literature, I was dismayed to read Daniel Mytelka ’87’s letter (Inbox, Feb. 8) in which he argues against having a foreign-language requirement at the University.

The study of foreign languages is important not only because it facilitates communication between cultures — with obvious attendant benefits for “economics, finance, statistics, medicine, law, politics, [and] foreign affairs,” the very areas which Mr. Mytelka puzzlingly claims reap no benefit from foreign language study — but also because the learning of a foreign language (or two or three) invites the student to consider new structures whereby s/he can make sense of the world.

Learning a foreign language is not merely a matter of learning what sounds to make and in what order to make them so that we can say exactly what we would say in our own tongue. No: When we learn to speak a foreign language, we actually learn to say new things, things that could not even be conceived of through the prism/prison of our native tongue, things that widen our perspective and expand our horizons.

This is how learning foreign languages gives us a second chance at life; it tells us that there is a different way, that not everything must be as we have always assumed or taken for granted. It opens us up to new ways of thinking, challenging the very structures underlying our thoughts and our understanding of the world.

Foreign languages, with the possibility for new and varied experience that they bring, are indeed at the very heart of what it means to be human.

Peter Eubanks ’07
Richmond, Va.

The language requirement at Princeton significantly changed my life for the better. I absolutely hated language classes in high school and, if given the option, would never have touched the subject again. Thankfully Princeton forced me to try, this time with the benefit of great instruction (shout-out to senior lecturer Jamie Rankin), and I’ve since discovered language learning to be a great passion of mine that has opened up opportunities and friendships around the world that I would never have discovered otherwise. Perhaps if Daniel Mytelka had opted to give it a shot, he would have discovered the beauty as well.

Daniel Penner ’14
Hidden Hills, Calif.

**PAW TRACKS**
PERMISSION GRANTED: Richard Reinis ’66 recalls memorable events from his undergraduate days, including getting the dean’s approval to get married after his sophomore year. 

Listen to his story at paw.princeton.edu.
irrelevant to guide aspiring musicians toward a “big-band” career. Efforts could be redirected to encourage additional small groups.

My best wishes to Mr. Mahanthappa and the Department of Music for this new direction.

Ed Polcer ’58
New York, N.Y.

WORKING FOR BOWEN
I was recruited by Bill Bowen ’58 (On the Campus, Dec. 7) to be the first financial vice president of his presidency. The idea of returning to Princeton, coed unlike during my undergraduate years, was irresistible, and so I signed on to my great benefit.

I have never worked for anyone of such extraordinary intelligence in diverse fields as Bill or who had Bill’s limitless supply of energy. It was not uncommon for him to devote the luncheon break to a round of tennis and then pick up where he left off into the evening. I came quickly to understand that no one understood the world of Princeton, or indeed higher education, as well as Bill.

Above all, he knew what made Princeton great was the quality of its faculty. He made faculty believe they were personally important to him. A friend of mine on the faculty received an offer of a tenured position at Harvard. As he explained to me, before he could study it, Bill was at his door to congratulate him and also to successfully persuade him to stay at Princeton.

He also had a keen sense of where change was necessary, even if there was not immediate support for a new direction. We would talk many times about the undergraduate eating options, and I kept telling him I didn’t get the problem — I had comfortably survived the old ones. He ignored my misguided nostalgia and opened up a whole new array of living and dining opportunities, to the great benefit of the University.

Paul Firstenberg ’55
Greenwich, Conn.

MORE ON VINT LAWRENCE ’60
Louis Jacobson ’92’s obituary of Vint Lawrence ’60 in the Feb. 8 PAW is very well done. Vint was a Triangle friend of mine. Roger Warner’s Shooting at the Moon (Steerforth Books, 1996) will give you the complete story of Vint’s extraordinary CIA career running the in-country Laotian war with thousands of Hmong troops. Here is a link to show some of Vint’s artwork exhibited near where he lived in New England: http://bit.ly/Vint-art.

JJ Keyser ’61
Okatie, S.C.

REOPENING A DEBATE
Now we learn that a University committee has been formed to design a memorial to Woodrow Wilson 1879, this to be placed on the plaza in front of the Wilson School (On the Campus, Oct. 26). The Princeton family has been queried in an online survey as to what form the memorial should take. Sounds like a laudable exercise, until you read the fine print, so to speak.

The survey suggests that the most negative aspects of Wilson be included in the memorial language along with his positives, which I find disingenuous. The traditional purpose of such a memorial is to commemorate someone’s achievements or contributions, not to catalog his virtues and vices; that is what history books are for.

This strikes me as yet another attempt by the anti-Wilson faction to blacken his name. I thought this wound was healing; do we really want to open it again?

Stuart Hibben ’48
Swarthmore, Pa.
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On the Campus

A Feb. 9 snowstorm
transformed the view across
Cannon Green toward West
College into shades of white.
Photograph by Ricardo Barros
The Princeton University Art Museum has organized the first major international exhibition of the Berlin Painter, whose elegant red figures on polished black Athenian pottery have made him a celebrity for lovers of classical art.

"The Berlin Painter and His World: Athenian Vase-Painting in the Early Fifth Century B.C.," on view through June 11, showcases 84 vessels and statuettes. These include 54 of the artist’s finest vases, and cover a range of subjects from Greek gods to musical performances to what J. Michael Padgett, curator of ancient art, says “must be the most adorable dog in all of Greek art.”

The works situate the Berlin Painter in context when the Persian Empire threatened to enslave Greece. “He was not a rock star in his day, instead a humble craftsman, but his reputation among students of classical art has remained undiminished since his rediscovery a century ago. Pretty amazing for an artist whose real name we may never know,” said Padgett.

Most Athenian vase-painters did not sign their work, and so historical researchers have analyzed individual pieces to attribute to painters by their style. Sir John Beazley, the 20th-century Oxford scholar who made a major contribution to art history in his classification of Athenian vases, first identified works in collections around the world by this artist’s hand.

The Berlin Painter worked entirely in clay, and rendered fine details with dexterous precision in varying lines of black and reddish gold slip. He updated the conventional modes of his time by simplifying the designs on Greek vessels, having a major impact on other vase-painters of the period.

The show includes the vase featuring the god Hermes for which Beazley named the artist; it is on loan from the Antikenmuseum of the State Museums of Berlin. “The director, Andreas Scholl, looked at me over his glasses and said, ‘You know, we normally would never think of lending that vase, but for an exhibition devoted to the artist, well ...’ I knew then that we had a show,” Padgett said.

The exhibition features major loans from the Musée du Louvre in Paris and the British Museum in London, among others, as well as two objects from Princeton and pieces from the private collections of Gregory Callimanopulos ’57, who provided two vases, and Andrés Mata ’78, who lent a bronze statuette of the goddess Athena.

A Padgett favorite is an amphora with a young citharode — a singer accompanying himself on a lyre called a kithara — from New York’s Metropolitan Museum of Art. The curator said the citharode seems “to float through an ether of glossy black, untethered and unframed, his head thrown back in song.”

Padgett and his colleagues spent three years assembling the exhibition, which is accompanied by a fully illustrated catalog. An international conference on Athenian vase-painting will be held on campus April 1. The show will move to the Toledo Museum of Art after its Princeton premiere. ♦ By Maria LoBiondo
IMMIGRATION FEARS SPARK ACTIVISM
‘Get Organized and Do Something’

Concern about the Trump administration’s policies on immigration and other issues took many forms during the past month, including a daylong teach-in organized by graduate students, an undergraduate initiative to write to Congress, a two-day conference on the plight of refugees, and a concert benefiting the Latino immigrant community. At the same time, University administrators continued to work with individual students anxious about the effects of new immigration policies.

About 300 students gathered for an Immigration Day of Action in Frist Campus Center Feb. 17, making phone calls and writing more than 500 letters and postcards to members of Congress in opposition to President Donald Trump's Jan. 27 executive order on immigration. The event was sponsored by Princeton Advocates for Justice, a coalition of about 25 student groups and organizations on campus. “There’s a real drive to get organized and do something,” said Nicholas Wu ’18, one of the organizers.

A week later, the group hosted “Arts Without Borders,” a benefit concert at the campus center featuring student performance groups. The concert drew nearly 200 people and raised $1,300 for the Latin American Legal Defense and Education Fund, an organization that serves the Latino immigrant community in Mercer County, N.J.

Assistant Professor of Theater Brian Herrera approached recent events through art; he opened a gallery in the Lewis Center to mark “Not My President’s Day,” a series of performance events held across the country Feb. 20. Members of the Princeton community were invited to perform and speak about recent politics, using art as their medium.

More than 400 people registered for a campus conference March 3–4 titled “Seeking Refuge: Faith-Based Approaches to Forced Migration,” hosted by the Office of Religious Life and the Community of Sant’Egidio, a global Catholic lay movement. Recognizing the role played by religious groups in working with refugee families, the conference was expected to bring together people from faith-based and secular agencies, government officials, scholars, human-rights advocates, and refugees.

Princeton Citizen Scientists — a group of science, engineering, and social-science grad students — joined with Princeton Advocates for Justice in organizing a University-wide Day of Education and Action March 6. More than 700 students and nearly 100 faculty members supported a call for the Princeton community to participate in more than 50 workshops and teach-ins and learn about “specific actions to defend the value of liberal-arts education and science.” (Coverage will appear at PAW Online and in the April 12 issue.)

Alison Boden, dean of the Chapel, said University staff have been working with international students who could be affected by new travel restrictions, including identification of housing options and domestic internships for students who had been planning summer travel abroad. She said a number of alumni have approached the University to offer assistance. ❖ By Francesca Billington ’19 and W.R.O.
Universities have a responsibility both to serve as forums for rigorous impartial debate and to stand up for their core values — especially during times of political tumult, President Eisgruber ’83 told the Princeton community at two meetings in February.

Speaking first at a CPUC meeting and later at a “town hall” in Richardson Auditorium, Eisgruber said he was receiving frequent requests to make statements about political and social issues and that he considers two things before deciding to speak out: whether the issue specifically applies to the Princeton community, and whether he feels that he has expertise on the topic. For example, as a scholar of religious freedom and president of a University where more than 30 percent of faculty members are not U.S. citizens, he decided to speak against President Donald Trump’s Jan. 27 executive order on immigration.

“[Princeton is] exceptionally international by comparison to the rest of American society, which is a society of immigrants,” Eisgruber said. “Higher education depends on the ability of people and ideas to cross international boundaries.”

His comments were part of his annual update to the Princeton community detailing upcoming plans and projects. Eisgruber devoted most of the meetings to discussing the University’s strategic-planning process, recently completed after three years. In a Feb. 15 letter sent to the Princeton community, he outlined 10 areas that will “define a major part” of his agenda in the coming years.

They include: achieving unsurpassed quality in all academic fields; emphasizing service; expanding the undergraduate student body; enhancing socioeconomic diversity; attracting and supporting talented people from all groups and backgrounds; exercising visible leadership in the arts and humanities; providing outstanding research and teaching about the world’s regions and cultures; undertaking an interdisciplinary initiative centered on environmental sciences; investing in engineering and information sciences; and improving Princeton’s connections “to the innovation ecosystem.”

Eisgruber said a new capital campaign would help the University achieve some of the goals outlined in strategic-planning reports, such as construction of a new residential college and renovations to the engineering school. He said that although Princeton’s endowment exceeds $20 billion, it supports about half of Princeton’s annual operating budget, and more funds will be necessary to begin new projects. ♦ By A.W.

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What Engineering Is All About

**Class Close-Up:** Inspiring Young Engineers

**Teacher:** Marcus Hultmark, assistant professor of mechanical and aerospace engineering

**Background:** Graduate students in Hultmark’s lab expressed an interest in motivating children to pursue careers in STEM fields and in connecting with other engineering students.

**Focus:** The class is studying teaching methods with staff members of the Princeton Program in Teacher Preparation and Liberty Science Center in Jersey City. Students will prepare demonstrations tied to the Next Generation Science Standards — adopted by 26 states — and present them to 80 fourth-graders from Harlem Academy in May.

**On the syllabus:** Scholarly articles on topics such as why women opt out of STEM fields and sources of early interest in science; the Next Generation Science Standards for grades 1–4.

**Student perspective:** “Growing up, I was not the typical engineer who always knew I would pursue a career in the field — it was through school and the help of certain mentors that I was able to make that decision,” said Katherine Kokmanian, a second-year Ph.D. student. “I would in turn like to show children what engineering is all about.”

**What’s next:** An online manual for parents and teachers on how to create their own engineering demonstrations.

**Key takeaway:** “People tend to think that everyone else is like themselves, and that’s how you tend to structure things [in the classroom],” Hultmark said. “But if you have the knowledge that that notion is not true, you’ll think differently.” ♦ By A.W.

paw.princeton.edu
On the Campus

Heard on Campus

Feb. 21 panel on “Democracy, Facts, and the News”

“Citizens of the Middle East are more savvy news consumers than Americans because they expect that state media is propaganda. They already know that they have to be more clever than the people who are producing the news, and they are.”
— Deborah Amos, correspondent for National Public Radio

Feb. 21 panel on “Trump and the Constitution: The Rights of Immigrants and Refugees”

“What Trump has done for the Muslim community might actually be the best thing that’s happened to the Muslim community since 9/11, because he’s been so egregious and so out there with his bias and his discrimination that it’s forced people to stand up and say, ‘Oh my God, this is so unfair.’”
— Amaney Jamal, politics professor

“He’s the most serious issue is ... arguments made by the counsel to the president and the president’s staff that the executive order was unreviewable by the courts. If courts can’t review the presidency, then you have an elective executive dictatorship.”
— Robert Keohane, professor of public and international affairs

Feb. 16 talk on “The Future of Trade in a Trumpian World”

“Up to 47 percent of jobs today are at risk of being replaced by artificial intelligence. Imagine the anger and resentment that we might face if nearly half the jobs in the United States are put at risk because of technology.”
— Michael Froman ’85, former U.S. trade representative under President Obama

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MICHAEL FARMER
MADISON AVENUE MANSLAUGHTER

Foreword by John Seifert, Chairman and CEO of Ogilvy & Mather

LID Publishing releases 2nd edition paperback of Princeton alum Michael Farmer’s (63) critical exposé, Madison Avenue Manslaughter: An Inside View of Fee-Cutting Clients, Profit-Hungry Owners and Declining Ad Agencies

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MICHAEL FARMER
MADISON AVENUE MANSLAUGHTER

Compiled by Ezra Austin ’19, Layla Malamut ’18, and A.W.
An Inseparable Pair

Johnson sisters Ashleigh ’17 and Chelsea ’18 are enjoying their last season together

If you’ve seen Ashleigh Johnson ’17 on campus, you’ve probably seen Chelsea Johnson ’18 — and vice versa. The sisters are two years apart in age but live, eat, study, and play women’s water polo together.

“They’re inseparable,” says Princeton head coach Luis Nicolao. “They do everything together. It’s not very often you see one without the other.”

That’s the way they prefer it. Ashleigh, the star goalie, left Chelsea and Princeton last year to train with the U.S. national team in preparation for the Olympics in Rio de Janeiro, where she would lead the United States to gold.

Meanwhile Chelsea, a versatile offensive player, had a breakout year as a scorer and helped to fill in at goalie when starter Helena van Brande ’18 was injured. But for Chelsea, being apart from her sister made for a boring season. “Games were pretty uneventful,” she says. “I didn’t really look forward to traveling anywhere because my sister wasn’t there with me. Even school was boring. I didn’t look forward to practice. Practice is fun with Ashleigh.”

In their final year together at college, Ashleigh and Chelsea are making the most of the experience. For the first time at Princeton, the two live together. And they’re reviving their connection in the water, too, leading Princeton to a 7–0 start.

“I was just copying her,” Ashleigh says. “I wasn’t choosing to go in the goal because it was anything that appealed to me in particular.”

A decade later, Ashleigh was named the world’s top water polo player in 2015, following a stellar World Cup performance for the United States. At the Rio Olympics, playing in front of Chelsea, their three brothers, and their mother, Donna, Ashleigh helped the U.S. team to a perfect record, including a nine-save performance against Italy in the championship game.

Chelsea, a strong collegiate player, doesn’t show any jealousy about her sister’s international stardom.

“It doesn’t really bother me,” she says. “She has her thing, and her thing is being the best goalie in the world. My thing is being her sister. I’m fine with that position.”

Ashleigh is the first Olympic gold medalist to compete for Princeton since Bill Bradley ’65 came back from capturing the 1964 gold-medal men’s basketball team and led the Tigers to the 1965 Final Four.

“Playing at the college level is a completely different experience than the Olympic level,” Ashleigh says. “It’s
“[Ashleigh] has her thing, and her thing is being the best goalie in the world. My thing is being her sister. I’m fine with that position.”
— Chelsea Johnson ’18

never going to be anything close to the level of competition or the level of excitement that you can experience in an Olympic game.”

“She probably needs the guys to come shoot on her every day,” says Nicolao, who also coaches the Princeton men. “When you play at that level, and have the Olympic team in front of you, the shots she was seeing every day, she’s not seeing it here in practice and competition.”

Ashleigh worried about how her Olympic success might change the expectations that others have for her. “I still want to be a part of a team sport,” Ashleigh says. “I don’t want to be someone that is just looked at to bail us out. That was the biggest issue that I thought I’d face. I didn’t want the whole responsibility of the game on my shoulders.”

Chelsea’s development as one of the team’s offensive stars has helped. She has followed a 21-goal season last year by leading the Tigers with 15 goals in the first seven games. “Chelsea gives us instant offense,” Nicolao says.

Ashleigh has been dominant in goal, but she looks forward to the chance to play the field this year, maybe even trading places with her sister. It’s not so crazy: Chelsea was 4–1 in her brief turn as the fill-in goalie last year.

While this may be their last season together at Princeton, the Johnson sisters expect to play together at the club level after graduation. Says Chelsea, “I feel like it’ll never stop.”

By Justin Feil

FENCING
Women Sweep in a Dramatic Finish; Men Split Title with Columbia, Penn
Katharine Holmes ’17, a star epeeist who competed for the United States at the 2016 Olympics in Rio de Janeiro, won all 18 of her bouts in the Ivy League round-robin fencing championships Feb. 11–12, leading Princeton to a 6–0 record and its second consecutive Ivy title.

Holmes’ final bout, a 5–3 victory against Columbia’s Amy Tong, pushed the Tigers ahead for a 14–13 victory over the Lions. Both Princeton and Columbia were undefeated entering the weekend’s final match.

The Princeton men opened 4–0 in the Ivy round-robin but fell to Columbia, 15–12, in the tournament finale, creating a three-way championship tie among Princeton, Columbia, and Penn. Saberist Edward Chin ’18 led the men’s team with a 13–2 record in Ivy bouts.

Six Tigers were named to the All-Ivy first team: Holmes, Chin, Maia Chamberlain ’20 (women’s saber), Wesley Johnson ’19 (men’s epee), Alex House ’17 (men’s epee), and Anna Van Brummen ’17 (women’s epee).

SPORTS SHORTS
With a weekend sweep at Columbia and Cornell Feb. 24–25, MEN’S BASKETBALL clinched at least a share of its first Ivy League championship since 2011. The Tigers were a perfect 12–0 in Ivy games heading into the final weekend of the regular season.

MEN’S BASKETBALL won its eighth straight game Feb. 24 against Columbia, securing a bid to the Ivy’s four-team postseason tournament. Princeton lost to Cornell the following night and held an 8–3 league record with three games remaining.

Carrington Akosa ’18 and Charlie Volker ’19 finished first and second, respectively, in the 60-meter dash, helping MEN’S TRACK AND FIELD to the team title at the Ivy League Indoor Heptagonal Championships at the Armory in New York Feb. 25–26.

WOMEN’S TRACK AND FIELD tied for fourth after leading the team standings after the first day of the meet.

Goalie Steph Neatby ’20 made 117 saves in three games for WOMEN’S HOCKEY — including 60 in a triple-overtime loss in game one — as the Tigers won two of three against Quinnipiac Feb. 24–26 and advanced to the ECAC semifinals.


Parker Dixon ’20 was named the national player of the week in MEN’S VOLLEYBALL after averaging 4.4 kills per game in Princeton’s wins over the New Jersey Institute of Technology and George Mason Feb. 14 and 18.
Recently, an innovative but little-known designer of 1920s and ’30s Paris found new renown in New York City. His name was Pierre Chareau, and he is the subject of an exhibit at the Jewish Museum in Manhattan. “Pierre Chareau: Modern Architecture and Design,” was curated by Esther da Costa Meyer, a professor of modern and contemporary architecture in the Department of Art and Archaeology who focuses on French architecture and urbanism from the mid-19th century to the present. In the show, she shares new discoveries about Chareau’s Jewish identity, which strongly affected his life.

Chareau was born in 1883 and enjoyed great success through the 1920s and part of the ’30s designing furniture and interiors for wealthy clients and for the state. He was known for his luxurious modernist sensibility, often featuring juxtapositions of fine versus rough, such as alabaster or exotic woods with rough wrought-iron fittings. His most famous design is the iconic Maison de Verre, or House of Glass, in Paris — a steel, iron, and glass house designed in collaboration with Dutch architect Bernard Bijvoet. The exhibit features a virtual-reality re-creation of the house — one of several interactive displays created by Diller Scofidio + Renfro, co-founded by architecture professor Elizabeth Diller — which da Costa Meyer calls “absolutely exceptional.”

Over the past several years, da Costa Meyer has worked with Marquand Library and the Manuscripts Division to acquire documents, letters, and portfolios from the 1920s pertaining to Chareau, some of which are in the exhibit. She established Chareau’s Jewish ancestry through correspondence from his wife, Louise “Dollie” Dyte, recently acquired by Firestone’s Department of Rare Books and Special Collections. “We were able to show that it was this that prompted his flight from France during German occupation,” she said.

Chareau was raised Catholic, but his wife was Jewish, most of his clients were Jewish, and ultimately, he fled to Morocco, then the United States, several weeks after the German army marched into Paris. Many of his works were seized from their Jewish owners by the Nazis, and the work of locating and identifying them continues to this day.

In New York, Chareau couldn’t rebuild his old success, and he died in relative obscurity in 1950. “Each of Chareau’s pieces is a mute witness to a rarefied cultural milieu as well as to its violent destruction,” writes da Costa Meyer in the exhibit catalog. “The diaspora of objects and the circuitous routes by which they have found their way to new owners, museums, or high-end showrooms traces the afterlife of cultural artifacts and the sometimes tragic events that become the indelible inlay of their history.”

The exhibit had a personal impact on one Princetonian. New York Times journalist James Barron ’77 surprised his wife, Jane Farhi, with a visit to the show, which featured a virtual-reality re-creation of her grandparents’ apartment in Paris. They spent Christmas Day touring the exhibit on what da Costa Meyer calls “a magical and memorable morning.”

Eveline Chao ’02

WATCH the virtual-reality display of the apartment at paw.princeton.edu
Social Scientists Embrace Genomics

For Dalton Conley, the Henry Putnam University Professor of Sociology, the nature-versus-nurture debate is dead. “There is almost no human outcome you can measure that doesn’t have both a genetic and an environmental component. Even something like height is influenced by both,” says Conley.


Conley spoke to PAW about the unexpected results that emerge when genetics is incorporated into topics such as race, reproduction, education, and marriage. The ultimate goal is to understand genotype — a person’s genetic makeup — as “a prism that refracts the white light of our environment,” says Conley.

“It’s now as easy as buying a mail-order DNA kit to glimpse into one’s genetics. What are the consequences of having this information? There are psychological consequences to finding out your health information, what disorders you may be predisposed to, for example. Learning that you carry a genetic risk for developing dementia, heart disease, or some other disease may profoundly affect your psychological state of well-being and your behaviors. These analyses can also tell you what your full height potential is and [serve as] a proxy for your cognitive abilities.

For adults, it’s a bit late, but if we sequence kids’ genomes, there are a lot of questions of how we should or should not use that kind of information. One of my jobs as a social and biological scientist is to try to show that it’s not as simple as putting your DNA code, [your genotype] into a machine and ending up with a phenotype — an observable characteristic. Almost every outcome from food preference to cognitive ability to body mass index has a genetic but also a significant environmental component.

To have a complete picture of human society and behavior, we need to show that there is a genetic component to social behaviors, but also understand how our environment mediates and moderates our genetic makeup.

**How can genetics influence social policy?**

There are what we call “orchids,” people who are very influenced by their environment, either positively or negatively; and there are “dandelions,” those who are not likely to be affected by [their] environments. By incorporating genetics, we can describe the world better and we can begin to think about individually targeted interventions for social policies in the way that clinicians think about personalized medicine.

**The book also delves into how difficult it is to define race.**

Race is a challenging issue. The extreme view [is] that race is entirely a social construct, which I think is untenable — there are human genetic differences that cluster by geographic origin and ancestry, and we can see that in the genome. On the other hand, the genetic portrait of what we call continental ancestry belies what we call race around the world. We now know from genetic studies that East Asians and whites are genetic neighbors, even though we think of these as two distinct races; there are huge genetic differences among sub-Saharan African populations, and yet we tend to treat people of African descent as one group. There are challenges with these new data because it’s hard to get away from our phenotypic biases. Perhaps race will someday shift to a more genetic definition.

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**“Learning that you carry a genetic risk for developing dementia, heart disease, or some other disease may profoundly affect your psychological state of well-being and your behaviors.”**

Dalton Conley, professor of sociology

**Interview conducted and condensed by Anna Azvolinsky ’09**
Asif Ghazanfar analyzed X-ray video of monkeys’ vocal tracts and concluded they can support the sounds needed for human speech.

PSYCHOLOGY

Talking Monkeys: A Matter of the Mind

How do our closest animal relatives sound when they speak? “Some people think it sounds creepy,” says psychology professor Asif Ghazanfar, who recently published a study on macaque monkey vocalizations with W. Tecumseh Fitch, a professor of cognitive biology at the University of Vienna. As one part of their study, which was published in *Science Advances* in December, the scientists used monkey vocal-tract configurations to synthesize a version of what monkeys would sound like saying, “Will you marry me?”

The study’s main finding is that primates can produce the five vowel sounds that appear in words such as “bit,” “bet,” “bat,” “but,” and “bought.” Ghazanfar says that if they had fine motor control of their vocal apparatus, monkeys could produce all sounds of speech except for the “ee” sound in words such as “street” and “meet.”

Ghazanfar and colleagues made X-ray videos of three macaque monkeys vocalizing, eating, and yawning, as well as performing other facial actions, and traced outlines of the most extreme configurations that their vocal tracts could accommodate. They then estimated the monkeys’ phonetic space — their range of vowel-like sounds — by using computer programs to measure the resonance frequencies of the vocal tract, which change with different facial postures. While the researchers did not examine consonants, they assert that monkeys make consonant sounds such as “puh” or “muh” during lip smacking and other facial actions.

The experiments have demonstrated that primates’ vocal tracts are capable of intelligible language. Previous research suggested that limitations of monkeys’ vocal tracts prevented a full range of human vowels and thus speech.

Ghazanfar’s study, with its observation that macaques cannot produce the sound “ee,” does suggest that monkeys cannot, in fact, produce all human vowels, but argues that the vowels they can produce are sufficient to enable spoken language.

Going forward, Ghazanfar hopes to examine the differences between monkey and human brains that enable humans, but not monkeys, to use their vocal apparatus for speech. The complexities of motor control involved in producing vocalizations means that the difference is likely to be large-scale, involving many facets of the brain “as opposed to … [just] one area or other that exists in humans and doesn’t exist in monkeys,” he says. ◆ *By Tara Thean ‘13*

LISTEN to the simulated monkey speech at paw.princeton.edu
Are you among those who doubt that climate change is caused by humans? You have company: Half of the American populace is on your side. For them, anthropic causes of global warming are an illusion or possibly a hoax. But that teeming horde doesn’t include many climate scientists. Only 13 percent of these experts dispute that climate change is largely wrought by man.

What about biological evolution, an idea that’s now 157 years old? Do you think your presence on this planet is the consequence of the adaptation and change of species with time? If not, there’s no need to feel marginalized by your skepticism. Two-fifths of your countrymen figure that Homo sapiens somehow arose in its present form only 10,000 years ago. They consider it laughable to suggest that an undirected process could have produced something as wonderful and complex as themselves. However, you won’t find many biology professors in that crowd.

Perhaps you suspect that vaccines cause autism? Or that GMOs are bad for your health? What about that clumsy government cover-up of an alien saucer crash near Roswell, N.M.? Large fractions of the public consider these ideas — which run contrary to mainstream science — at least plausible.

So what’s going on here? What’s happened to the credibility of the white-lab-coated brainiacs who were once the final authority on how everything worked? Today, many in the public regard scientists as having motives that go beyond merely sussing out nature’s machinery. They are perceived as having an agenda that threatens lifestyles as often as it improves them.

Has science become unreliable, closed-minded, or possibly even malicious? Is the public wrong in occasionally regarding science with raised eyebrows, especially when it intrudes in the most personal of ways by admonishing people that major trouble is afoot if they don’t riddle their infants with a volley of vaccines or curtail their love for large cars?

Intrusions into daily life have set up science as the bad boy for those with a liking for old-fashioned agriculture, natural medicine, or bulldozing coal from the wilds of Wyoming. The result is a significant hostility to science or, if you’re partial to expansive phraseology, an “attack on science.” This attack is as unsurprising as belly fat. Science is in the business of explaining things, and as its range of explanation continually expands, so will the societal consequences.

This is a modern phenomenon, as our regard for science has shifted considerably in the past seven decades. After World War II, science mutated from an egghead enterprise to a major engine of society. Even apart from proving itself indispensable for vanquishing present and future enemies, research was seen as a relentless promoter of a better life. What followed was a decades-long honeymoon in which scientists looked beautiful from every angle. In the 1950s, nuclear power ("our friend, the atom") promised to supply us with electricity at a price too cheap to meter. On TV, avuncular doctors, sheathed in de rigeur lab coats, confidently assured viewers that certain brands of cigarettes were actually good for them.

Today, the haloed scientists of the past have given way to less benign models. Scientists are no longer the ultimate authorities. A prime example of this can be found in the brouhaha over childhood vaccinations. Roughly one in 10 people suspect that these vaccines cause autism. This has motivated parents (often wealthy and well educated) to avoid inoculating their kids and has been one of the few science topics discussed, albeit inaccurately, by presidential candidates. It has become a major public issue, rather than a matter of personal principle, because vaccines — like self-driving cars — offer their greatest societal benefits only if everyone participates.

There is overwhelming evidence that discredits any link between vaccines and autism. Nonetheless, large numbers of parents choose to rank their intuition (or the testimony of movie stars) above peer-reviewed research, irrespective of the direct and occasionally lethal consequences. They distrust the scientists, who in their eyes have somehow morphed from saints to devils.

How can one understand such a monumental decline in authority? One obvious explanation is to recognize that scientists — like everyone — are fallible. They make mistakes, and occasionally cheat by manipulating or fabricating data. When this happens, when pointy-headed professors turn out to be as reliable as Ford Pintos, their transgressions become a useful cudgel for those who think that

A case for optimism

By Seth Shostak ’65
a new kind of a science, in which the boundary between science and art is blurred. This new approach, often referred to as 
"interdisciplinary science," integrates insights from various fields to address complex problems. It challenges traditional disciplines to 
overlap and interact, fostering innovation and creativity. In this context, the role of the scientist shifts from a solitary enquirer to a team 
leader, working collaboratively with experts from diverse backgrounds.

The implications of this paradigm shift are far-reaching, affecting both the way science is practiced and the societal impact of scientific research. 
By fostering a culture of collaboration and openness, interdisciplinary science aims to solve problems that are too large or too complex 
to be addressed by individual disciplines alone. This approach not only enhances the potential for breakthroughs but also promotes 
understanding among different communities, bridging gaps that traditional academic boundaries have historically created.
scientists are going their ox.

But at the risk of sounding self-serving, science seldom stays wrong for long. Science autocorrects. Nothing pleases a researcher quite so much as demonstrating that a competitor has made an error, offering the delicious opportunity to set the record (and the textbooks) straight. If your conclusions are faulty, the first one to challenge you surely will be another scientist.

Because of this self-correction, it’s a weak argument to suggest — as anti-vaxxers and climate-change deniers often do — that the science asserted by large numbers of researchers is mistaken. That’s a precarious position, and the odds against it being right are long. It’s one attack on science that has little chance — no more than slingshots against a castle wall.

But here’s another, more subtle explanation for the dulling of science’s luster: a widespread unease about where it’s taking us. When the Renaissance was getting underway, no one could imagine the long-term changes that the newly invented discipline of science could foster. It sowed seeds that flowered in unexpected ways.

Consider a modern example: A century ago, when physicists were developing quantum mechanics to describe the seemingly preposterous behavior of atoms, few outside academia had obvious reason to care. Indeed, even the scientists themselves were unsure that their work was any more consequential than doing the Sunday crossword. As recently as 1940, the British mathematician G.H. Hardy declaimed that relativity and quantum mechanics were “almost as useless as the theory of numbers.” And at the time, the last was quite useless.

But that’s changed. Anyone with a cellphone owns a device that would have been impossible to build without an understanding of the non-intuitive conduct of very small bits of matter. Quantum mechanics is everywhere.

The frequent delay between research and benefit is a strong argument against politicians who feel that research must always have an obvious practical goal. Sen. William Proxmire became famous (and eventually notorious) for his Golden Fleece Award, a finger-pointing exercise directed against federally funded science he considered frivolous. Quantum mechanics certainly would have qualified.

But delay or not, there’s no doubt that the public now recognizes that the future really is being fashioned in the lab, and that research into artificial intelligence or genetics may result in discomfiting scenarios. Are white-collar workers destined to lose their jobs to ever-smarter robots? Will their grandchildren inevitably begin life as designer babies? For some people, today’s scientists are busily clearing the path to tomorrow’s nightmare.

Inevitably, as the scope of science has grown, it has shed the benign regard in which it was held. Modern physics was once far removed from the mind of the average person, and thoroughly innocuous — until it produced the atomic bomb. Today’s science touches subjects that are big in anyone’s budget: defense, health care, and the environment.

Despite these understandable worries, I believe that much of the contemporary distrust of science is motivated not by its occasional inaccuracies or even its unpredictable and possibly sinister outcomes, but by a very human resistance to its practitioners.

This isn’t because scientists wear black hats, but because they deal in dark arts. If you disagree with science or its findings, it’s a tough slog to take it on. After all, researchers are armored with intellect, status, tenure, and subject matter that’s about as comprehensible to the uninitiated as the Dead Sea Scrolls.

As middle-school kids love to lament, modern science is hard. In the 19th century, there were discoveries lying around like fallen fruit just waiting to be collected by the observant and thoughtful. You could become an expert in nearly any research area with little more than an above-average intellect and a week in a decent library. This was the era of gentlemen scientists with time on their hands — “natural philosophers” sporting tweedy jackets rather than sheepskins on the wall.

That era definitely is past tense. To prove the existence of the Higgs boson required a machine, the Large Hadron Collider, that took $9 billion and more than a decade to build. About 10,000 specialists were involved. No member of the landed gentry ever would have made that discovery.

Deed, the author list on one of the seminal papers describing the uncovering of the Higgs had 5,154 names on it. That’s more text than many research papers of a century ago, and is a good indicator of the cumulative nature of science. Knowledge builds on itself. Newton could not have understood what the Higgs discoverers found, despite the fact that his brain was undoubtedly more supple than most of theirs.

This is in dramatic contrast to other societal endeavors, such as the arts. Books, plays, and music still are largely the work of individuals, and these individuals need not stand on the shoulders of their predecessors for much more than inspiration. Would anyone say that a modern composer, say Elton John, has totally eclipsed Mozart thanks to two centuries of progress in music? Is Wolfie no longer worth a download? Even movie-making, which today employs teams as large as those doing particle physics, is — aside from its greater technical finesse — hardly changed from its past.

Would you really argue that contemporary films are fundamentally more captivating than those of the ’30s and ’40s?

Science obviously is different. As the easy stuff is mastered, cutting-edge research leads to deeper
complication. As a result, it becomes less easily grasped by non-experts. While even high school students of two generations ago could appreciate the concept of atoms and picture what “splitting the atom” might mean, how many among the citizenry of today command enough science to appreciate string theory, or what problem it’s trying to solve?

The result is that those whose lives are forcibly altered by science understandably can regard it as an enemy — and its practitioners as enemy troops. The research establishment is sometimes seen as a society of bullies, emboldened by fancy degrees. Researchers themselves often are surprised by this tendency to, in their view, blame the innocent. Scientists argue that they are entirely agnostic when reporting on the safety of GMO foods or the effects of coal-fired power plants. If there’s a fight about these things, it doesn’t include any dog of theirs. The researchers are simply calculating the odds. They never promised that their efforts would be agreeable, entertaining, interesting, useful, or beautiful. The citizenry doesn’t need to like what science tells it. In this regard, it’s unlike nearly any other activity you can name.

In addition, scientists generally are nonplussed by accusations of cover-up or hidden knowledge imposed by fearful governments. As anyone who has worked in research knows, science is very bad at keeping secrets.

So where does this battle lead? Personally, I think it’s destined to fade with time. Millennials surely have a better understanding than their predecessors of the truth that basic research is the midwife of future technology. And just about everyone is sympathetic to the promise of improved technology — be it in their cars, in medicine, entertainment, or personal electronics. This spawns a soft undercurrent of support for science. We want the goodies, so we’ll ante up for the R&D.

True, this support could be likened to a religion: to our hunger for the technology, we take the science on faith. I suspect that rather few people find the existence of the Higgs boson interesting or comprehensible enough to discuss at cocktail parties. But they have little issue with the fact that billions in tax dollars (admittedly, mostly European tax dollars) were spent to track it down.

There seems to be a historical buy-in that, because we want the fruit, we’re willing to invest in the orchard — or at least in a small grove. The budget for the National Science Foundation is 0.2 percent of the federal budget. But that expenditure hasn’t caused the citizenry to reach for their lanterns and pitchforks (although it must be noted that the amount spent on non-defense research has stagnated for the past dozen years).

So is there really a good reason to think that the attack on science is damaging our research efforts and our future? In the short term, you could argue there is. The frustrating reluctance to confront the existential problem of climate change could come back to bite us in a big way. However, and as contrary as it might sound, the failure to vigorously address this issue might be cured by a worsening of the problem itself. As pundits enjoy noting, America generally is unenthusiastic about making hard choices on problems until they’re as obvious as vaudeville humor. With 16 out of 17 of the hottest years on record being experienced in the scant time since the new millennium began, climate change is one problem that may become dramatically manifest very soon, provoking some serious action.

But what about the long term? Has science had its heyday in America? A perennial lament is that the public has very little understanding of science — not just the facts, but also how it works and how it decides if something is likely to be true or not.

Judging from the phone calls and emails I receive every day, you might think this lament has legs. I’m astounded by how many people are willing to accept that any bright dot of light in the night sky is convincing proof that alien spacecraft are sailing overhead, or that the Egyptians used extraterrestrial consultants to build the pyramids.

Disconcerting indeed, but I suspect these experiences are largely a selection effect: I hear only from the people who choose to get in touch with me. And what’s different today is that they can. The internet allows everyone to engage with anyone.

What I believe is more relevant than the funny phone calls is the fact that the fraction of college freshmen who intend to major in science or engineering is substantial. Indeed, it was about one-third in 1995, and since then has increased by about 10 percentage points. This group is far more diverse with regard to sex and ethnicity.

As important as these metrics are, I derive the greatest encouragement from the way science is seen by our culture. Being a nerd is now a compliment, and not — as it once was — a one-way ticket to social ostracism.

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The battle on science, insofar as such aggression is real, should be resisted. But it seems to me, when I look at the prestigious role models that scientists — despite their complicated jobs — have become, I figure that “the kids will be alright.” The offensive against science is one attack that can be repulsed. I’m counting on the youth.

Being a nerd is now a compliment, and not — as it once was — a one-way ticket to social ostracism.

Seth Shostak ’65 is senior astronomer at the SETI Institute.
when Steve McNamara ’55 steps out of his silver BMW coupe in a Northern California parking lot, he looks like the average alumn of his vintage. His vanity plates spell out the name of the company that defines him (THE SUN). His uniform is as preppy as permissible in Marin County: charcoal slacks, green-and-blue plaid oxford shirt, black Patagonia down jacket, gray Nikes, and baseball cap that says “Mill Valley.”

He walks briskly up a long ramp to an imposing entrance marked by large columns, flashes a badge, and makes a beeline toward a collection of wood-and-stucco fortresses jutting into San Francisco Bay. He signs in at a formidable metal gate, greeting the guard by name. He’s also on a first-name basis with a gardener stooping over plants near the chapel, to whom he reports on geraniums the gardener recently gave him.

He continues his march through the architectural mayhem, which includes the Italianate facade of an 1885 hospital as well as The Dungeon, an 1854 crypt with an iron-latticed door. Then he descends a long driveway and crosses the infamous lower yard of San Quentin State Prison, packed on this patchy-skied day with burly, tattooed men walking in pairs, shooting hoops, and playing dominos.

Sometimes called “the walled city” or “the Big Q,” San Quentin is the oldest prison in California and the only one with a death row. This alone gives the prison a fearsome reputation. The 3,806 men incarcerated here have been convicted of everything from petty theft to brutal murder. Most, however, have an opportunity to participate in more than 70 programs designed to rehabilitate them. Many of the programs are run by an army of about 3,000 volunteers, of whom McNamara is one.

After signing in at the final desk, in the Education Building, McNamara makes his way around a bed of agapanthus, marigolds, and alyssum. “The guy who does this does a great job,” he notes. He ends up at a bunker-like building in the far corner of the yard. It has concrete walls, high windows, and one heavy door. Inside, waiting for him, 12 men sit around a rectangular table in the center of a room ringed by five computer stations. The men — black, white, Asian, Hispanic — all wear blue uniforms stamped in black with “CDCR,” for California Department of Corrections and Rehabilitation. But there is little uniform about these men. Not their crimes: burglaries, assault with a deadly weapon, bank robbery, second-degree murder with a firearm. And not the habits that drove those crimes: drug addiction, anger, gang membership.

Three women — Jan Perry, Nikki Meredith, and Linda Xiques — join McNamara at the table. Like him and four other journalist-volunteers, they are the advisers of the San
Quentin News, the largest prison newspaper in California and one of the most robust in the United States. The monthly News is produced entirely by 13 inmates, with help from the eight advisers and one parolee-researcher. It’s distributed to every prison in California, as well as to a number of elected officials and independent subscribers.

For their work on the paper, the men earn an average of 25 cents an hour, compared with up to $1 an hour they might earn in other prison jobs. But no matter: The sense of mission is palpable, expressed in the energy around the table and on a whiteboard high overhead, on which are hand-printed the paper’s “company slogan” (“Moving Forward”), the current print run (26,000), the print-run goal (36,000), the prisons served (35 plus one out of state), and the account balance ($19,078.65).

Editor-in-chief Richard “Bonaru” Richardson starts the meeting, letting the assembled know that the administration OK’d the content of the next issue so that it can go to a final edit: “The paper is cleared,” Richardson says, beaming. “As soon as Catfish get done, he going give it to Linda,” he adds, referring to Keung “Catfish” Vanh, huddled at his computer, as well as to Xiques.

None of this would be happening, the inmates say later, if not for McNamara.
McNamara arrived on the Princeton campus in 1951 with a pedigree: His grandfather was a member of the Class of 1903 and later established the Princeton University Store; his father and uncle were graduates as well. Nonetheless, it took a while for Steve McNamara to feel at home. “I was thrown in with a bunch of boys from Andover and Choate,” he says. “I was the village radical.” Soon enough, the underclassman became known as McNam, settled in at Holder Hall, and became the publicity manager of the Triangle Club. He would spend Christmas vacations touring the eastern United States in Pullman cars, gaining a girlfriend in Atlanta. A Vassar co-ed, she edited one of the school’s student newspapers.

McNamara graduated with a bachelor’s degree in history and a minor in American civilization. He had harbored ideas of becoming a diplomat, and for his thesis interviewed a family friend in the diplomatic corps. McNamara recalls sitting in a cramped Washington, D.C., office and watching pneumatic tubes crisscross the ceiling. “We hear this ‘shoop, shoop’ as brass cartridges go racing through the vacuum tubes,” McNamara remembers. The man noted the Foreign Service’s “upsides and downsides.”

Between the “shoop, shoop,” the specter of banal postings, and the glimpse of a culture that was as upper-crusty as Princeton, McNamara’s career plan withered. A family friend put him in touch with the publisher of the Winston-Salem Journal. McNamara thought that might impress his girlfriend. He was hired at $60 a week and moved to North Carolina.

The relationship with his girlfriend didn’t last, but the new career did. From the Winston-Salem Journal, McNamara went on to The Miami Herald and Car and Driver magazine. He covered sports, he tracked auto racing, and he wrote profiles. He bought an MG sportscar, married a Danish woman, started a family, and moved to San Francisco in 1960, rising to be the Sunday magazine editor at the San Francisco Examiner. But McNamara itched to do something more adventurous.

He had heard about the Pacific Sun, run by a couple and their combined 11 kids in the backroom of Ed’s Superette in Stinson Beach. Grandiosely calling itself the second-longest-running alternative weekly in the nation, it was conceived as a West Coast version of The Village Voice. In 1966, McNamara bought it for $20,000, taking out a second mortgage on his house.

He soon learned that the 2-year-old paper was foundering in almost every aspect of the business. “The Pacific Sun had its heart in the right place — championing education, the environment, the arts,” he says, laughing. “But it was a pretty ratty-looking newspaper.”

Still, 10 months after McNamara took over the Sun, the paper won a first-prize award from the San Francisco Press Club. McNamara turned the paper around by emphasizing good writing. He set his staff free to follow their interests, pursue important stories, and focus on literary merit.

Technological developments in printing, he adds, allowed his staff to produce “better graphics than the daily paper.”

Soon McNamara founded Marin Sun Printing, bought the 4,000-square-foot property that housed the paper, and even started an investment company. He did stints as president of the California Society of Newspaper Editors and as founding president of the National Association of Alternative Media.

By 2004, after 38 years, he had increased the Sun’s circulation from 1,800 to 36,000, benefiting from a vast increase in population in Marin County. He sold the newspaper for several million dollars (“structured creatively”) and started casting about for something to do in his retirement.

When he first laid eyes on Steve McNamara, in 2008, Bonaru Richardson says he had only one question: “What is this guy doing inside of a prison?” Richardson, now 43, was serving 47 years for robbery and assault with a deadly weapon. He worked in the print shop, where one of his jobs was to run the presses for the San Quentin News.

“I kept my distance at first,” Richardson says. “I’d see Steve in meetings, discussing stories.” Richardson noticed how McNamara communicated with Michael Harris, a drug kingpin and founder of the gangsta rap label Death Row Records — and one of the newspaper’s early reporters. “They used to argue like cats and dogs,” Richardson says. “I could hear it over my machines. But they never stayed mad at each other. I said to myself, ‘Y’all can disagree but ya’ll can still sit and have a laugh together?’ I liked that magic.

“Black men grow up not being able to trust white men,” Richardson continues. Lanky and agile, with a soft voice and a serious sense of humor, he perches his wrists on the surface of the newsroom table such that his long, thin fingers curve like the front legs of a praying mantis. “Seeing Michael Harris able to trust Steve — someone who wasn’t a prisoner, who was out in society — changed my outlook on how I could be treated and how I could treat other people.”

“Newsroom decision-making can get dicey,” notes Watani Stiner, describing how McNamara operates in a room of strong men. “Steve deals differently with each person.” Stiner is now paroled from a life sentence for his involvement in the murder of two Black Panther Party leaders, but he credits McNamara with turning him into a “more critical” writer.

“I was very resistant to Steve’s editing, to his tampering with my work of art,” Stiner adds, chuckling. “Steve does not throw his weight, or say how much experience he has, or argue with you and try to change your opinion. He invites you in. He finds out where you are and he moves to you. He finds a way — maybe with humor — to pose an alternative to you, and then you come up with the solution. It’s kind of hard not to like him.”

“There are those who would want to run the newsroom like a yoga class or a gardening class — top-down,” McNamara muses. “They tell you what is and what isn’t a Page 1 story. I prefer bottom-up. The inmates decide what’s on Page 1. They make a mistake, we discuss it later. It’s a process.”

Richard Lindsey, a convicted murderer now out on parole, stays connected to the paper by doing research on the internet, which prisoners don’t have access to. He says McNamara taught the men to ask questions, write in a journalistic style, take pride in the presentation of the paper, trust readers, and get people to respect what they say.

Though McNamara treats those skills seriously, he points out that his purpose is not to train journalists. “We are presenting an opportunity to work in a certain environment,” he says, “an active, mixed-race environment, with deadlines, with decision-making power, and with individual and collective responsibility.”
That is not small stuff. But, for the prisoners, the newsroom experience cuts even deeper, and McNamara has much to do with it. McNamara, Lindsey noticed, was nonjudgmental, didn’t brag, “dressed as a regular Joe,” and took the time necessary to earn their respect.

“Most of us, early on in the newsroom, were lifers,” Lindsey continues. “You are a castoff, just a prisoner, you have no meaning. To Steve, each one of us had great value, and he demonstrated concern for us.”

Other staffers describe McNamara as a father figure, including Arnulfo Garcia, the paper’s longtime editorial leader. The East San Jose native — a heroin addict at 16 who in 1999 promised his terminally ill mother that he would never again touch drugs, and hasn’t — is serving 65 years to life for crimes including burglary, robbery, and skipping bail.

“I used to look at people differently — I would think they were ‘too smart’ or ‘too good’ for me,” Garcia muses. “I would say, ‘I’m just a heroin addict.’ With Steve, I developed a relationship of openness and complete trust. I wouldn’t hesitate, when I got out of prison, to go sit down with him for dinner.”

About 8 miles from the cells of San Quentin, Steve McNamara lives in a classic Mill Valley house — up 44 steps from a winding street, perched on a hillside, surrounded by redwoods, and boasting, from the porch off the living room, a straight shot of Mount Tamalpais. When he and his third wife, Kay Copeland McNamara, bought the place “as is” in 1994, it was “almost a ruin,” McNamara notes. The two hired an architect, who added a ground floor and turned the 1896 structure into a graceful example of the Arts & Crafts style. It has been home to the couple, the five children they raised together, and the sixth they informally adopted after the girl’s mother died on high school graduation day.

Most septuagenarians with successful careers, happy marriages, abundant families, and custom homes might rest on their laurels — go to the theater, perhaps, but not to prison. In fact, McNamara never intended to volunteer at the San Quentin News.

He wanted to write a book. His first idea was to profile Sen. Barbara Boxer, whom he had known since the early 1970s, when she was a reporter at the Sun. Then he explored writing about altruism, curious about non-Jews in Holland who defied the Gestapo in World War II and about “Subway Samaritan” Wesley Autrey, who jumped to help a stranger who had fallen onto a New York City subway track. What motivates some people to do good things? McNamara wondered. He talked to 40 or 50 “altruists.” What causes some people to do bad things? Then he thought about the 4,000-man-strong control group “just up the road.”

In the spring of 2008, Warden Robert Ayers Jr. allowed McNamara to enter the prison with a tape recorder. “I soon realized, this is a no-brainer,” McNamara says. “All the good people I talked to, almost without exception, were raised with examples of good behavior. And all the people who had done bad things, almost without exception, had had unbelievably crappy lives. You are not forced to kill somebody because your
parents beat you up, but it certainly shoves you further down that road.” He realized he had a paragraph, maybe, but no book. “The answer is parental example,” he explains. “I’ve just told the whole story in two minutes.”

But that, it turns out, wasn’t the end of the story. Ayers was retiring at the end of 2008, and, believing the best way to stop prison gossip was to replace it with accurate information, he wanted his legacy to include reviving the prison newspaper, which had been dormant for nearly 25 years. Ayers enlisted the help of the prison’s vocational printing department and a handful of incarcerated men. He also approached four professional journalists to serve as “advisers,” including McNamara.

McNamara devised the paper’s design and typography. After state budget cuts shuttered San Quentin’s print shop in 2010, he became the paper’s acting publisher, taking the role of CEO of the nonprofit Prison Media Project, which now pays for the paper’s printing and distribution. (McNamara started the project by securing $5,000 in seed money from the Marin Community Foundation, then raised funds from other donors.) He also made a deal for bargain print rates with Marin Sun Printing.

The monthly San Quentin News (http://sanquentinnews.com) bills itself as “The Pulse of San Quentin.” It has the feel of a small-town paper, with reports on sports, arts and entertainment, babies born and prisoners released, and man-in-the-yard interviews. An editorial might be printed in English and Spanish.

But its ambitions are greater. It focuses on issues of utmost concern to those within the prison walls: crime reports from the FBI, stories from other newspapers on criminal sentencing, federal cost-cutting efforts, the ethics of prison architecture, and state ballot propositions. Richard Lindsey says that much thought is given to avoiding polemics while garnering support for the end of solitary confinement, life in prison without parole, and the death penalty.

In 2014, the Society of Professional Journalists chose the paper as a recipient of its James Madison Freedom of Information Award.

What’s significant about the San Quentin News is much more than the headlines, the articles, or even the accolades. It’s the physical space, the people, and the energy, says Lindsey, adding, “There is the feeling of this is pretty important.”

“I never thought in a thousand years I would work on a newspaper,” says Richardson. “Here we’re a family; you learn to trust each other.” He credits McNamara with making him a leader and making him responsible to others.

“This is a steppingstone. It’s teaching me more about myself. And now I see how I can teach new things to my children and their friends.

“We don’t want people on the outside to see us as the crime that we committed. We want them to see us as the person we can become.”

— Bonaru Richardson

McNamara praises the inmates he knows as among the smartest and most motivated people in his life. “Once some friends of mine were starting a men’s group and invited me to join,” he says, taking a sip of his black coffee in the sunny breakfast room off his kitchen. “I have one,” he told them, referring to the men at San Quentin. “And they’re way more interesting.”

“Many people would not spend day after day of their retirement in a prison,” wrote inmate Kevin D. Sawyer, managing editor of the San Quentin News, in a profile of McNamara that ran last July. That McNamara does so, he continued, “is a testament to his character and his willingness to make society safer, one felon at a time.”

Ask McNamara if this is what he’s up to — influencing one felon at a time — and his voice picks up, his cheeks flush.

“There are 36 prisons in the state, with 110,000 prisoners. A crucial but overlooked step in the criminal-justice system is, what do we do with criminals once we’ve convicted them and locked them up? Eighty or 90 percent of inmates are going to be back out on the street some time. And what happens when they get out?”

The question is more than academic. But it’s not exactly at the heart of his continued involvement. “I’ve come to really like these guys,” he says, simply.

He encouraged Kay to visit the prison. “After we left,” he recalls, “she said how amazed she was at the guys she had met — [at their] intelligence, immense energy, and startling self-awareness. And this is from a therapist!”

He also invited his daughter Marisa, an assistant district attorney in San Francisco. She has called that meeting “a life-changing experience.” And she has convinced her boss, San Francisco District Attorney George Gascón, of that view.

He also invited his daughter Marisa, an assistant district attorney in San Francisco. She has called that meeting “a life-changing experience.” And she has convinced her boss, San Francisco District Attorney George Gascón, of that view. She brought him to the prison in 2013 for the first of what was called the San Quentin News Forums. The innovative program allows officials in the criminal-justice system to sit with selected inmates and exchange frank views. Arnulfo Garcia, now a member of the Society of Professional Journalists, helps organize the forums.

To date, the forums have included the sheriff of San Francisco, district attorneys of several Bay Area counties, congressional representatives, mayors, Superior and Appellate Court judges, as well as groups of high-school and college teachers. Gascón asked the 17 managers in his 300-person department to attend a forum. And in January, he hosted a gathering of 45 district attorneys from the largest jurisdictions in the United States.

“This will make a difference,” McNamara insists. “I see a chain reaction.”

Then he pauses and adds, emphatically, “But if it were only one felon at a time, that would still be worthwhile.”

Constance Hale ’79 is a San Francisco-based journalist and the author of five books, most recently The Natives Are Restless: A San Francisco Dance Master Takes Hula into the 21st Century.
SHAPING DESTINY:
John Mosler ’82 was a successful Wall Street financier when, in 1994, he attended a show by his erstwhile Princeton professor, the renowned sculptor Toshiko Takaezu. When she heard he was dabbling in ceramics again, she invited him to work in her studio. What was a hobby became a calling. In 2007, Mosler took on sculpting full time, and today he works from his own studio/gallery space that he converted from an old welding business in Gowanus, Brooklyn.
Top Student Prizes Awarded

Pyne Honor Prize and Jacobus Fellowship recipients were honored at Alumni Day.

The winners of the Pyne Honor Prize, the top award for undergraduates, are: Solveig Gold '17, classics. She has won several academic awards from the Department of Classics and hopes to become a classics professor and public intellectual. Marisa Salazar '17, chemistry. She won two awards in the Department of Chemistry for academic achievement and plans to attend medical school with the aim of bringing medical care to underserved populations. (The accomplishments of Salazar and Gold will be featured in an upcoming issue of PAW.)

The Porter Ogden Jacobus Fellowship, which funds a graduate student's final year, was awarded to: Adam Lerner, philosophy. He plans to continue his study of empathy and morality, especially how they relate to issues of public policy. Alexander “Sasha” Philippov, astrophysical sciences. After graduation, he will be a NASA Einstein postdoctoral fellow at the University of California, Berkeley. Henry Shapiro, history. He plans to become a professor focusing on expanding American students' knowledge of the Islamic world. Neereja Sundaresan, electrical engineering. She plans to continue to contribute to research on quantum computing after graduation.

Alumni Awards

The Class of 1991 was awarded the Class of 1926 Trophy on the Friday before Alumni Day for raising $7,279,091 for its 25th reunion. The Harold H. Helm Award for sustained service to Alumni Giving went to J. Andrew Cowherd '74 of Morristown, N.J.

President of Peru Pedro Pablo Kuczynski ’61 spoke on campus the day after meeting with President Trump, whom he reportedly told, “We prefer bridges to walls.”

ALUMNI DAY

A TIME OF CHANGE

Alumni Day honorees, panels address historical and modern trends, anxieties

The 1,000 or so Princeton graduates and guests at Alumni Day last month got a taste of the experience they once enjoyed as Princeton students, including talks and panels on some of today’s most pressing issues — in this case, ranging from wealth distribution and cyberwarfare to immigration and the 2016 election.

The James Madison Medal winner, Peruvian President Pedro Pablo Kuczynski ’61, began his address in Richardson Auditorium with an anecdote from a meeting he had with President Donald Trump the previous day. (The Madison Medal is the highest honor given to a graduate alum.)

“We started chatting and, you know, [Trump] is a real diplomat. He said, ‘How old are you?’” Kuczynski said to uproarious laughter. After the auditorium quieted, he added that Trump’s point was that he didn’t look a day over 60. (He is 78.) Kuczynski moved on to unpack some of the deep social problems gripping Peru, many of which he says are endemic in Latin America writ large: political corruption, wealth inequality, an aging population, and a decline in the growth rate of world trade. The president said his administration’s No. 1 priority is clean water. Of Peru’s 32 million people, Kuczynski said, 10 million live without potable, running water in their homes.

“And of course if you don’t have potable, running water you don’t have a sewer,” he said, adding that with increased rainfall due to climate change, the risk of cholera and dengue has been significantly intensified. By the end of his term in 2021, the president hopes to have running, potable water in every urban home — an investment that he believes will cost about $50 billion.

The Woodrow Wilson Award winner was Eric Schmidt ’76, executive chairman of Google’s parent company, Alphabet Inc. An engineering major at Princeton, Schmidt used his address to tackle modern-day tribulations, too, through the lens of a scientist. He came to an optimistic conclusion.

“You see these attacks on globalization and science, but every time there’s been an attack on science, science has won. We forget that humanity comes with ambition and people come with dreams and hopes and cultures,” he
“Every time there’s been an attack on science, science has won. ... The problems before us now are not as big as those that we’ve overcome in earlier times.”

— Eric Schmidt ’76, executive chairman, Alphabet Inc.

on the University’s new arts complex, scheduled to open in the fall south of McCarter Theatre, and learned how the arts have blossomed at Princeton in recent years.

Later in the day, six alumni participated in a panel discussion titled “Through the Decades: A Journey from the Third World Center to the Carl A. Fields Center for Equality and Cultural Understanding,” sharing stories about the center from its founding in 1971.

Tonya Chisolm Miles ’82 spoke of transitioning from a large Queens, N.Y., high school to Princeton’s smaller student body and of her experiences as an African American woman studying engineering. “Had it not been for the Third World Center, my life would have been totally miserable,” she said. “There I met some incredible people who looked like me, who thought like me ... who showed me that you can persevere, that you can get through. And I needed that in order to be successful.”

“It was a place of peace, a place of respite, a place where you could come and breathe,” said Randolph Wiggins ’05.

Alumni also received an update

immigration policies were misguided) and a lively conversation between two history professors, Sean Wilentz and Kevin Kruse.

Their unmoderated conversation — called “What Just Happened?!?” — took the audience on a tour of 50 years of American political history, with Wilentz dating today’s polarization to 1994 and Newt Gingrich’s Contract with America. The division that took root then has been nourished by today’s fractured media landscape and gerrymandering that whittled away the political middle ground, Wilentz said. “It used to be that the people selected the representatives,” he said “Now, the representatives select the people.”

Alumni also received an update

Addressing public concern about potential downsides of technology — such as automation displacing workers, a decline in human-to-human contact, and a spike in cyberwarfare, Schmidt said, “We’re beginning to know what the big questions are and what the answers are going to be.

“Who will need to answer these questions?” he asked rhetorically. “Princeton. Can you think of an organization better suited to address [that] multiplicity of issues?”

Some alumni passed up the keynote talks to learn about issues related to the U.S. election, heading to McCosh 10 to hear a panel on immigration and refugees (the three professors on the panel thought White House
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
Forrest C. Eggleston '42
Forrest died Nov. 7, 2016, in Mechanicsburg, Pa., at Bethany Village. He was 96. Born Sept. 28, 1920, in New York City, he was the son of the late Cary and May (Parker) Eggleston.

After graduating from Princeton, Forrest earned his doctorate from Cornell Medical University in 1945. He was a Navy World War II veteran.

Forrest was a professor at the Christian Medical College in Ludhiana, India, for 33 years, where he specialized in teaching thoracic surgery. He was head of the department of surgery for 28 years and served as the director of the medical college from 1982 to 1986.

Forrest was responsible for training more than 100 surgeons, many of whom are serving in the United States and around the world. During his tenure, he saw the educational system at the Ludhiana Christian Medical College rise to world standards.

Forrest started many foundations after retirement to assist with the treatment of AIDS. He loved to play tennis and go fly-fishing.

Forrest was preceded in death by his wife, Barbara; daughter, Carol Eggleston; and sister, Nancy Holcomb. He is survived by his son, Robert Eggleston; three grandchildren; and 10 great-grandchildren.

Alan McIlhenny '42
Alan was born at the Ropsley Estate in the Altamont, N.Y., house on July 25, 1920, in Kasauli, India, to Presbyterian missionary parents. He attended Mercersburg Academy before entering Princeton, where he majored in chemistry and was a member of Tiger Inn.

Howie had a 55-year career at Monsanto Chemical Co., first joining the central research department in St. Louis, which was under contract to work on the Manhattan Project at Los Alamos, N.M.

In 1970, he formed his own company, Armstrong International, which specialized in the import and export of chemicals whose products he once wrote “really originated in Frick Lab at Princeton.” In 1983 he established a chemistry library book fund in honor of his father, H. Howard Armstrong 1905, also a chemistry major. The company dissolved in 2000 when he retired and moved to Connecticut.

Although a business career took him to cities in the United States and abroad, the place that he considered home was Princeton University. Starting with his father in the Class of 1905, and continuing with his uncle in the Class of 1907, his brother in the Class of 1918, his son in the Class of 1977, and his granddaughter in the Class of 2018, the family bonds were strong, but as he expressed in Fifty Years Later, heading the list of honors coming his way was “being given the opportunity to serve as class president.” The ’42 mini-reunions and alumni trips cemented the pleasure of and interactions with classmates over the years.

Howie and his wife, Pat, celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary and Howie’s 95th birthday in July 2013 at the family home in Vermont. She survives him, along with their two daughters, Patty and Sally; two sons, Howard ’77 and Steven; and seven grandchildren.

POST A REMEMBRANCE with a memorial at paw.princeton.edu

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deliver Lend-Lease aircraft to the British in Cairo, Basra, Palestine, and India, and to the Soviets in Tehran.

After the war he married his childhood friend Polly. During the 1950s, having earned a degree in mechanical engineering, Alan worked, among other things, on the containment vessel for the nuclear-power system of the first nuclear submarine at GE’s Knolls Lab in Schenectady, N.Y. Several patents in hydraulic engineering emerged from his work at Link-Belt Cranes.

David died peacefully Sept. 25, 2016, at Birch Bay Retirement Village in Bar Harbor, Maine. He is survived by his wife, Vittoria; his children Helen, Joan, and Alan Jr. ’78; stepchildren Tom and Anna; and eight grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1944

Frank Williams Jr. ’44
Frank died Aug. 19, 2016, at age 94. He lived independently in the Altamont, N.Y., house where he raised his family.

Frank came to Princeton from Albany Academy, was a member of the band, and was president of Court Club. He left in 1943 to serve in the Army Air Force, where he was part of ground-support operations in North Africa, Italy, France, and Germany. He
graduated from Princeton in 1946 and then went to Albany Law School. He married Marjorie Susan White, and they had three children, Frank III ’78, Carrie Louise, and Frederick Jesse. Marjorie predeceased him. Frank practiced law in Albany, Lake George, and the Adirondacks for more than 60 years. He was chairman of the Guardian Club (N.Y.) Republican Committee and ran for New York State Senate from Albany County. Frank was also a former president of the Princeton Alumni Association of Northern New York, returning to Princeton for 10 reunions and many squash tournaments.

Frank was a longtime squash-playing member of the Fort Orange (N.Y.) Club, a regatta participant, and member of the Lake George (N.Y.) Club. He was also a golfer and member of the old Albany Country Club. He went with his family for many vacations to Nantucket, Mass., and Lake George, N.Y.

**THE CLASS OF 1945**

Richard Hull ’45

Dick died May 16, 2015. Dick entered Princeton from The Hill School and joined Key and Seal. Before he earned his degree in economics in 1947, his Princeton career was interrupted by service with the field artillery of the 24th Infantry Division, ending up in Japan. A longtime resident of Bernardsville, N.J., Dick spent his entire career in banking with Summitt & Elizabeth Trust Co. in Summit, N.J. He was a founding member of the Tewksbury Foot Bassets and spent decades “whipping in.” It was a large part of his life. He pointed out that the hunting was good fun and that bassett hounds and sneakers are cheaper than horses!

A few weeks before our 50th reunion, Dick was smart enough to marry Pamela White, who has assumed great interest in Princeton over the years and encouraged Dick to do the same. Pam is now vice president in charge of the widows and encouraging them to be active with the Old Guard. We extend our sympathy to Pam on the loss of Dick after too short a time.

**THE CLASS OF 1946**

Allan Sandford Brown ’46

A few years ago, writer Sandy noted: “I’ve visited all 50 states and some 30 foreign countries, either on vacation trips or traveling as a magazine editor (with Newsweek and the Saturday Evening Post) and as a writer with Exxon public affairs assigned to do ‘country stories’ for the company’s magazine The Lamp. Living in Arizona for 10 winters and coming back east for the summers, my wife and I drove across the country nearly 20 times, taking different routes to see as much of the U.S. as we could. I still haven’t been to India; I would especially like to take a train to Darjeeling to catch the view of Kanchanjunga from Tiger Hill.”

Upon his death June 9, 2016, at age 91, Sandy was survived by his wife, Claire Hanlon Brown; his children, Chip, Cam, Tory, and Toby; daughters-in-law Kate Betts ’86 and Anne Brown; son-in-law Curtis Berkley; and four grandchildren. All of ’46 is thankful for this well-lived life and career.

**THE CLASS OF 1947**

Hill Blackett Jr. ’47

Hill died April 11, 2016, peacefully at his home. He was a man of many talents and interests, and had a long, happy life of commitment. After graduating from North Shore Country Day School in Winnetka, Ill., he enlisted in the Air Force and served as bombardier on a B-24 in the South Pacific for the last two years of the war. After the war, Hill graduated in June 1949 with a degree in economics.

After graduation he worked for various advertising agencies, including his own. Hill retired from the advertising business in 1981 and moved to the mountains near Steamboat Springs, Colo.

During his retirement, he created wonderful sculptures using wood, stone, plaster, and welded cast metals as his media. Several of his pieces are on display in Steamboat.

Hill is survived by his beloved partner, Boo Ross; three children; five grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

**THE CLASS OF 1948**

George W. Brooks ’48 *62

George was born Aug. 7, 1923, in Essex County, Va. He died Dec. 27, 2016, in Newport News, Va. He was 93.

George had three noteworthy careers: He was in Navy combat in the Atlantic and Pacific theaters during World War II. He earned three Princeton degrees with high honors, including a doctorate. And he was a top executive at NASA for space programs and other science and engineering projects.

George met Beryl, his first wife, in Australia. She immigrated to the United States for the start of their marriage of 61 years. They became parents of three, grandparents of seven, and great-grandparents of two. After Beryl’s death in 2008, he married Suzanne Hinson, becoming the stepfather of three and step-grandfather of 12.

In Newport News, George was active in many community and volunteer activities. He also participated in the Wounded Warriors program and served on the board of the Langley (Va.) Air and Space Center.

Robert W. Gillies ’48

Bob was born in 1922 and grew up in Princeton. He survived Air Force combat duty in Europe during World War II, receiving many decorations, including a Purple Heart. He stayed on in the Air Force Reserve, retiring as a lieutenant colonel.

Upon his graduation from Princeton in 1947, Bob and Evelyn Scott were married in the Princeton University Chapel. They relocated to West Los Angeles in 1948 and were together for 69 years until Bob’s death Sept. 16, 2016, at age 93 in Laguna Niguel, Calif.

His business career was an insurance consultant on employee benefits. The family had moved from California to New Mexico, then to Colorado, and to Washington state before their final 30 years in Laguna Niguel. He is survived by Evelyn; their two daughters; four grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

**THE CLASS OF 1949**

**Donald S. Heidtmann ’49**

Don died Sept. 29, 2016, in Ellicott City, Md.

Don came to Princeton in 1946, after a year in the Army. A member of Prospect Club, he majored in electrical engineering, graduating with honors in June 1950. He was active in the Princeton Engineering Society and a member of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers-Institute of Radio Engineers (AIEEE-IERE). He married Jane Bolmer Sept. 3, 1949, and they lived off campus for his senior year.

After graduation, Don took a job with GE, and stayed with the company for his entire career. He was transferred to GE’s Appliance Park in Louisville, Ky., in the mid-1950s, and remained there until retirement.

Don and Jane then moved to Palm Harbor, Fla., where he enjoyed “home computing, electronic gadgetry, woodworking, and sailing,” according to his essay in our 50th-reunion book.

Don was predeceased by his wife, Jane. He is survived by daughters Patricia and Linda; four grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren.
The Class of 1951

Charles Albert '51

Charlie was born in March 1930 in Baltimore to Talbot J. and Maria Thompson Albert. He graduated from Gilman Country School and majored in psychology, belonged to Ivy, and played lacrosse at Princeton. Charlie roomed with Chet Carey, George Hambleton, Fred Obrecht, Conwell Smith, and Dick Tucker.

He and Deborah Dixon Dorsey were married June 19, 1951. After graduation he spent two years in the Army and then entered Harvard Law School, earning his law degree in 1956. Piper & Marbury hired him as an associate in 1956 when the firm had 16 lawyers. At the time Charlie retired as a partner in 1995, it had 370 lawyers. He began riding horses when he was 2 years old and fox hunting at the age of 7. At age 50, he took up golf.

Charlie died Feb. 17, 2015, and is survived by his wife, Louise Brown Albert; children Deborah Gundry, Katherine LaHaise, Charles Albert Jr., and John Albert; stepchildren Marjorie Waxman and David Brown and their families; and his sister, Phoebe Driscoll. He was predeceased by his first wife, Deborah; and by his brother, Talbot Albert III. Services were held at the Church of the Redeemer in Baltimore.

Robert V. Keeley '51 '71

Bob was born Sept. 4, 1929, in Beirut, Lebanon, where his father, James, was the American consul. At Princeton he majored in English, roomed with Earl Eichorn, Bill Jalhos, Hank Suydam, Warren Wittreich, and Bob Yeager, belonged to Campus Club and graduated summa cum laude.

Bob and Louise Schoonmaker were married in 1951. After service in the Coast Guard, Bob joined the Foreign Service in 1956. His 34-year career, spent often at hardship posts or amid crises, culminated in ambassadorships to Mauritius, Zimbabwe, and Greece. From 1978 to 1980 he was deputy assistant secretary of state for African affairs.

Bob retired in 1989 with the rank of career minister and was awarded the Christian Herter Award from the American Foreign Service Association. He also served as president of the Middle East Institute in Washington and as board chairman of the Council for the National Interest Foundation. In 1995 Bob founded Five and Ten Press, publishing short works by himself and other authors.

He died Jan. 9, 2015, in Washington, D.C., and is survived by his wife, Louise; daughter Michal ‘75; son Christopher; four grandchildren; and brother Edmund Keeley ’48. His brother Hugh ’46 predeceased him.

William McDowell Jr. '51

Bill was born June 28, 1929, in Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia. He came to us from St. Andrew’s School in 1947 and served in the Army from September 1950 to June 1952. At Princeton, he majored in architecture and graduated with the Class of 1953, but retained his affiliation with ’51. He belonged to Cottage, played rugby, and roomed with Bill de Rham, Ben Pepper, and Newby Strong. In 1954 he earned a master’s degree in architecture with high honors from the University of Pennsylvania and two years later married Helen “Toby” Duross.

He was a practicing architect for years, designing custom homes in the Philadelphia area, and was one of the first architects to pioneer the “upside-down” house with an oceanfront home he designed in Avalon. He was a long-standing member of the American Institute of Architects, and for 42 years was a member of the First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry.

For the last seven years of his life, Bill lived in the Springfield Residence, a memory-care facility in Wyndmoor, Pa. He died Jan. 19, 2015, and is survived by his sons William III, George, Andrew, and Luke; his daughter, Nina Lamb; and their families. His wife, Toby, and their son Ian predeceased him.

The Class of 1952

Charles Harper '52

Charlie came to us from Hotchkiss, majored in basic engineering, ate at Ivy, and joined the Student Christian Association. He roomed with Ab Rivers. He played football and rowed on the boat that won a gold at the 1952 Summer Olympics in Helsinki.

Bearing his Navy commission, he served in the Arctic and the Mediterranean until 1954. Charlie worked for his father’s company, H.M. Harper Co., eventually serving as its president, until 1978. In 1981 he joined American Car and Foundry as CEO of its WKM division.

He enjoyed a wide range of sports with his wife, Patty, and their six children, and after retiring, he took on a number of volunteer responsibilities with several churches and other institutions.

Charlie died Dec. 14, 2016, leaving his second wife, Margaret, and his six children, Charles, Margaret, Greta, Alice, Serena, and Paisley. The class offers condolences to them all, with appreciation of Charlie’s service to our country.

The Class of 1953

John Corry '53

John was born in Ohio and came to Princeton from Deerfield Academy. At Princeton he majored in the Woodrow Wilson School and wrote a thesis on presidential campaign funds. He was a member of Prospect Club and chairman of The Daily Princetonian.

After Princeton he went to the Harvard Law School and graduated cum laude three years later. He joined the New York City law firm of Davis, Polk, & Wardwell after law school and remained with them until retirement, specializing in taxation. He became a partner in 1967 and senior counsel in 1997.

John also served as outside tax counsel to J.P. Morgan from 1977 to 1996, and in 1992 he chaired the tax section of the New York State Bar Association. John was active in the Bronxville Reformed Church and helped organize a program to enable Bronxville seniors to remain in their homes. After retirement he contributed a column to the local paper and wrote five books about American history.

John died Dec. 26, 2016. Emily McKnight Corry, his wife of 53 years, died earlier in 2016. They are survived by their daughter, Anne McKnight Corry.

The Class of 1955

Rubin Goldstein ’55

Rubin was the son of Rachel “Ray” Faier and Sam Goldstein. He was born March 29, 1933, in the Bronx, and raised in Brooklyn. He died Dec. 20, 2016.
THE CLASS OF 1957

John V. Bennett ’57

John died July 18, 2013, in Atlanta. At Princeton he joined Terrace Club, majored in sociology, and participated in IAA sports. He was a member of Triangle and participated in IAA sports. He was a member of Triangle and played in the orchestra. John had eight senior-year roommates: Bell, Neville, Tucker, Peck, Hoeltzel, Campbell, Kennedy, and Tirana.

After graduation he attended Jefferson Medical College in Pennsylvania. He served in the military as lieutenant commander in the Public Health Service from 1965 to 1968. In 1959, he married Regina and they had a son, Thomas, and later divorced. He did not maintain contact with Princeton in the following years.

Rubin came to us from Brooklyn’s Abraham Lincoln High. At Princeton he was a member of Prospect Club and played IAA sports in basketball and touch football. He majored in physics and wrote his thesis on experimental nuclear physics.

Rubin earned a Ph.D. in physics from Harvard, where he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He taught at University of California, Berkeley and was a research scientist at Brookhaven National Laboratory in New York and at Combustion Engineering in Connecticut. He enjoyed chess, softball, basketball, bicycling, and classical music.

Rubin is survived by his wife of 60 years, Sylvia (Gailtzer) Goldstein; daughter Lori Jean Goldstein and her husband, William Carter; daughter Susan May Goldstein; daughter Pamela Joy Goldstein and her husband, Michael Gefers; brother Murray Goldstein and his wife, Esther; grandson Noah-Quinn Goldstein-Gefers; and many nieces and nephews.

THE CLASS OF 1959

Adlai S. Hardin Jr. ’59

An accomplished and dynamic life drew to a close Oct. 29, 2016, in Vienna, Austria, with the passing of Ad Hardin. Ad had gone to Vienna from Spain to pursue experimental treatment for the cancer he had been fighting for over a year. He had been to Vienna before on one of his many cycling trips.

Adlai Stevenson Hardin Jr., whose cousin was the presidential nominee Adlai Stevenson II ’22, came to Princeton from Deerfield. He followed numerous relatives to Princeton, including his renowned sculptor-father, Adlai Sr., Class of 1923, who created and donated the cane still carried by the oldest returning alum at Reunions. Ad at Ivy Club, majored in history, and played IV hockey.

Ad served six months of active duty in the Army, attaining, in his words, “the exalted rank of specialist 5,” earned a degree from Columbia Law School, and in 1965 joined the Milbank, Tweed law firm, where he specialized in litigation and in 1970 became a partner. In 1966 he married Cecilia Jo Parrish. In 1994 he was appointed U.S. bankruptcy court judge for the Southern District of New York, where he distinguished himself for the next 15 years.

Sadly, Jo died in 2012. Ad is survived by his children, Adlai III, Hunter, Peter, and Melissa ’91.

In March of last year your secretary received the following sentiment from Ad — so appropriate to the challenges we now face: “We are in that season of life when dear ones, both friend and kin, leave us for distant shores and we feel buffeted and bereft. We all cope in different ways, I by focusing on a deep sense of gratitude for having shared part of my time with the one who has left, on wonderful memories that do not fade, and on the now and future that life may bring.”

Samuel F. Hinkle Jr. ’59

Sam died Aug. 24, 2016, in Naples, Fla. He battled cancer for two years.

Born in Harrisburg, Pa., Sam grew up in Harrisburg, Pa., and attended the Governor Mifflin High School. He graduated from Princeton in 1959. He married Carol Wesley and enjoyed his children, Christopher and Catherine.

His career spanned many industries. His final years involved reorganizational leadership with different companies.

He and Carol were especially close and much enjoyment came from his family. The class extends its condolences to them all.
THE CLASS OF 1973
Margaret Cannella ’73
Margaret died Nov. 24, 2016, of vascular cancer at the age of 64. She grew up in Queens, and she majored in East Asian studies and was an officer of Colonial Club at Princeton.

After graduation, she earned an MBA from Columbia Business School. Margaret was a pioneering woman on Wall Street, retiring in 2009 as an award-winning credit analyst and head of U.S. equity and global-credit research at JPMorgan Chase. Margaret later served as an adjunct professor and administrative director of the private equity program at Columbia Business School, as well as on many corporate boards. Margaret also devoted her time to meaningful causes, including serving on the board of Vitas, an international microfinance bank.

Margaret was a dedicated Princeton alum. She served as president of the Princeton Club of Northwestern New Jersey, was a member of the advisory committee of the Woodrow Wilson School, and was an active participant in the Princeton Council on Economic Policy Symposium. She was a longtime member of the steering committee of the Women in Leadership Initiative and the board of Princeton in Asia, serving as chair of both organizations.

Margaret was predeceased by her first husband, Conor Reilly. She is survived by her husband, Ronald Brown ’72; children Katherine Reilly ’05 and Michael Reilly ’07; and grandson Conor Sullivan.

THE CLASS OF 1962
Edward M. Elliott ’62
Ned died Dec. 20, 2016, surrounded by his family at home in San Francisco, after a long battle with cancer. Ned came to us from New Trier High School. He majored in chemistry, graduating with honors in 1965. He set up the high school’s annual giving program. He dined at Tiger Inn, and roomed with Ron Rogers, Al Zink, and John Cadman.

After Princeton Ned served in the Navy in Vietnam, later earning an MBA from Harvard. In 1971 he married Marion Rech, who was also studying in Boston.

Ned began his career as an investment banker in New York City, moving with Merrill Lynch to San Francisco after five years. His son Nicholas was born in 1983 and Edward in 1988.

In 2002 Ned retired from his own investment-banking firm for health reasons, still doing nonprofit consulting and playing golf. A Giants baseball fan, Ned enjoyed skiing with his family at Lake Tahoe and running at Ocean Beach with his dogs. He proudly supported his sons in their endeavors. Friends knew Ned as a man of sterling character and unflinching honesty.

The class extends its sympathies to his wife, Marion; sons Nicholas and Edward; sister Joanne; and cousins, including Ord Elliott ’66.

GRADUATE ALUMNI
Jayme Tionno ’50
Jayme Tionno, a prominent Brazilian physicist, died Jan. 12, 2011, at home of natural causes. He was 90.

Born in Rio de Janeiro to Russian immigrants, Tionno graduated in 1941 from what is now the Federal University of Rio de Janeiro (UFRJ). In 1950, he earned a Ph.D. in physics from Princeton.

He studied with, among others, Eugene P. Wigner, his dissertation adviser, who later was awarded the Nobel Prize in physics in 1965.

Tionno was a theoretical physicist, teaching at the University of Brasília, the University of São Paulo, and the Catholic University of Rio de Janeiro. He was one of the founders of the Brazilian Physics Society, a member of the Brazilian Academy of Sciences, and a recipient of the Brazilian Order of Scientific Merit.

As one of Brazil’s leading physicists, he was highly respected by the international physicist community. Professor Luiz Davidovich of UFRJ wrote that Tionno “inspired several generations of students. It is also important to emphasize that he was fired from his teaching post and forced to go into early retirement by the military dictatorship.”

Tionno is survived by his wife, physicist Elisa Frota Pessoa.

William H. Roehl ’55
William Roehl, an award-winning architect who practiced for 60 years, died peacefully April 4, 2016. He was 87.

Roehl graduated from the University of Kansas in 1950, and then served with the Army Corps of Engineers. In 1955, he received an MFA degree in architecture from Princeton. He then joined the Architects Collaborative in Rome.

In 1962, Roehl moved to New York City, where he taught architecture at City College and joined the Whitlesey and Conklin firm. In 1970, he established his own firm, William Hamilton Roehl, Architect, and in 1984 opened an office in Noank, Conn.

In 1994, he became professor emeritus at City College and continued his architectural practice in Connecticut. In his long career as an architect and designer, he was involved in many large-scale projects such as city plans for Islamabad, Pakistan, and Reston, Va. He collaborated on the master plan for the New York City Civic Center and award-winning urban-renewal projects in Coney Island and Yonkers. Over the last 30 years, he designed more than 90 building projects, including 30 private residences.

Roehl is survived by his wife, Jennifer, and two sons.

This issue contains undergraduate memorials for George Brooks ’48 ’49 ’62 and Robert V. Keeley ’51 ’71.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA.
Classifieds

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Europe

Rome: Bright, elegant apartment. Marvelous beamed ceilings. Antiques. Walk to Spanish Steps, Trevi Fountain. 609-683-3813, gami@comcast.net

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


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


Ile-de-France: Bright, spacious (600 sq ft) 1BR (queen). Fully-equipped kitchen, rain shower, washer/dryer, wifi, TV, 2-floor walkup, 19th c. building, exposed beams. Sleeper sofa available. « SoPi » is the new Marais! k’54, k’80, k’92. linda.eglin.mayer@orange.fr

Provence: Delightful five-bedroom stone farmhouse, facing Roman theater. Pool, WiFi. 860-672-6608. www.Frenchfarmhouse.com

Aix-en-Provence: Cours Mirabeau, heart of town. Beautifully appointed, 2 bedroom apartment, peaceful, steps to shops & restaurants, garage, wifi. Perfect for exploring Provence. $1450/week. greatfrenchrentals@comcast.net

England, Cotswolds: 3BR stone cottage, quiet country village near Broadway and Stratford-upon-Avon. Information: www.pottersfarmcottage.com, availability: pottersfarmcottage@msn.com


Sag Harbor, N.Y.: National Historic District. 2BR, 2BA, elevator, concierge. karin.demorest@gmail.com, ‘00.

Provincetown: Charming, antique-filled cottage on five acre oceanfront estate. Sleeps six comfortably. $4,600–$7,400 weekly, May–October. pfoye63@comcast.net for details/pictures. ’63.

Cape Cod – Wellfleet: Modern, 2,700 sq. ft., architect-designed home in prime Lieutenant Island location. Views and privacy. 2 master suites, 2½ baths on 2 levels; 3rd floor loft; central air; sleeps 8 comfortably. Walk to private bay beach; short drive to ocean beaches, ponds. Paul Berman ‘88, pberman@gwu.edu

Elegant apartment off Ile St-Louis: Beautifully appointed, spacious, 1BR queen, 6th floor, architect-designed home in prime Lieutenants Square and trailheads available for summer 2017. Photos/details at homeinjh.com, contact: homeinjh@gmail.com, 307-690-5374, k’93.

Nantucket Oceanfront: Charming, antique-filled cottage on five acre oceanfront estate. Sleeps six comfortably. $4,600–$7,400 weekly, May–October. pfoye63@comcast.net for details/pictures. ’63.

Hamptons: Perfect south of highway family house, estate section of Quogue. 3BR, 3BA, plus spacious loft includes 2 Queens. LR, DR, CAC, porch, beach, sunsets. Aug/Aug-LD.


Wellfleet: 4 bedroom beachfront cottage with spectacular views overlooking Cape Cod National Seashore. 609-921-0809 or warrenst@aol.com

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Sag Harbor, N.Y.: Hampton’s bayfront in private community 3BR, 2B, LR, DR, CAC, porch, beach, sunsets. Aug/Aug-LD.


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United States West
Jackson, Wyoming: New, contemporary 2-5 bedroom home walking distance from Town Square and trailheads available for summer 2017. Photos/details at homeinjh.com, contact: homeinjh@gmail.com, 307-690-5374, k’93.
**Classifieds**

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**Wine**


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**March 22, 2017 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 55**
That Was Then: March 1971

Fitful Sleep for Magazine Readers
John S. Weeren

The University’s first female undergraduates were few in number but strong in spirit, and they made their presence felt in ways that set them apart from the “imports” — the weekend dates — who once embodied femininity at Princeton. Not only did they excel in a largely male environment, they also challenged its mores.

One of the most dramatic statements made by “coeds” in this era targeted a magazine that in 1968 claimed 2 million male collegiate readers: Playboy. That year even the University Library subscribed to it, placing one copy in general circulation and one under lock and key, University Librarian William S. Dix observing that Playboy’s “more lurid aspects ... make it particularly vulnerable to loss and mutilation.”

Dix could not have foreseen that three years later, on March 13, 1971, undergraduates M. Christine Stansell ’71 (later a Princeton history professor) and Susan Petty ’73 would invade the room of a fellow Wilson College student and shred his large collection of Playboy pinups. The sleeping senior did not take kindly to the destruction of his property, telling The Daily Princetonian that his pinups “glorified the beauty of the female figure.” But for Stansell and Petty, the images symbolized oppression. As Stansell put it, if the pinups’ owner “had had pictures of blacks to throw darts at, people would have been outraged. But because they were women, no one can understand why anybody would get upset.”

Following an open meeting — at their insistence — of the Faculty-Student Committee on Discipline, Stansell and Petty were placed on disciplinary probation for the remainder of the semester. While recognizing their intent was “to provoke public discussion of a subject worthy of such debate,” the committee concluded “the action undertaken in this particular case constituted a serious infringement of important personal rights.” But the pair had made their point; indeed, as PAW’s Andrew Wilson ’72 reported with at least a grain of truth, “no Playboy subscriber is sleeping soundly on campus tonight.”

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