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MATTER

ESCAPE FROM  
RUSSIA AND UKRAINE

SAVED BY  
MY PRECEPTOR

# PRINCETON ALUM WEEKLY



## Lives Lived & Lost

Remembering the prolific artist **Douglas McGrath '80** and others who died in 2022

FEBRUARY 2023  
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# PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY

An editorially independent  
magazine by alumni for alumni  
since 1900

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Fleeing a brutal war, nine Ukrainians spend the year at Princeton, along with five Russians. And yes, tensions exist between them.  
*By Jennifer Altmann*

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**Firestone Library**

On the latest PAWcast, Jon Ort '21 discusses his research for the Princeton & Slavery Project into donations the Firestone family made to Princeton while its company was using forced labor in Liberia.

**Native Perspectives**

Carlee Malemute '04 wove a story from her own Athabaskan tradition into the Netflix children's show *Spirit Rangers*.



Malemute '04

**McPhee and Me**

Ann Tashi Slater '84 spoke with writing professor

John McPhee '53 about his creative process and being in the zone.



McPhee '53

**Rally 'Round the Cannon**

Gregg Lange '70 reaches into history to answer: Why does a liberal arts college have an engineering curriculum?



# A Burst of Momentum for Fusion Energy

For more than 70 years, Princeton University has been a major center of fusion energy research, pursuing one of the grandest challenges of science and engineering ever attempted: creating a clean, safe, and virtually limitless energy source on Earth by harnessing the nuclear reaction that powers the sun.

The challenge is as fiendishly hard as it is audacious. Years can go by without prominent breakthroughs. But when the breakthroughs come, they fill us with awe at the potential for science to address the most complex problems in human history.

Such a milestone happened in December at the Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory in California, where scientists for the first time demonstrated a fusion reaction that generated more energy than they put in to create it. The successful experiment is a step toward a fusion power plant, and it will accelerate research and investment in the field.

For the Princeton Plasma Physics Laboratory (PPPL), the Department of Energy (DOE) national fusion lab managed by Princeton, the development means a burst of momentum at a time when the three engines of fusion science are running at full steam: government-funded research at universities and national labs such as PPPL; commercial fusion startups, including those incubated at PPPL; and international collaborations like the world's largest fusion experiment under development in France, in which the United States is a partner.

Fusion-generated electricity on our local grid is still decades away, but it should be ready in time to play its essential role in decarbonizing energy production and mitigating climate change. The international experiment, called ITER, aims to achieve self-sustaining fusion by the 2030s. The U.S. fusion community, in partnership with DOE, is working to create a pilot plant by the 2040s that will demonstrate commercial viability. Some startups hope to do it sooner.

Princeton is doing its part by maintaining the scientific trajectory begun by astrophysics professor Lyman Spitzer in 1951 when he launched the U.S. search for fusion energy at the predecessor to PPPL. In addition to numerous scientific breakthroughs, Princeton has since produced more than 260 Ph.D.s in plasma physics, many of whom have become leaders in the field. We are preparing for the commercialization stage of fusion energy by forging industry partnerships and educating the workforce needed to sustain a viable fusion industry.

The mechanics of fusion energy are easy to grasp. If you can fuse two types of hydrogen atoms into one helium atom, you will generate abundant energy. That's because the merger results in a stable nucleus that is lighter than the two that combined to create it. The leftover mass is released as energy, along with a stray neutron. This is the same type of reaction that powers the sun and all the other stars.

The hard part is engineering: generating a fusion reaction, keeping it going by recycling some of the excess energy



Technicians Daniel Stevens and Scott Gifford stand inside PPPL's National Spherical Torus Experiment-Upgrade (NSTX-U), a fusion device known as a tokamak.

ELLE STARKMAN, PPPL COMMUNICATIONS

back into the fusion machine, capturing the rest as usable energy — and doing it all cost efficiently. Fusion on earth can only happen at temperatures even hotter than the center of the sun, in a state of matter called a plasma, which makes it difficult to create, maintain, and manipulate. (Fortunately, that difficulty also makes fusion safe: turning down the heat and turning off the reaction is easy, so it cannot spiral out of control in the way that nuclear *fission* — the particle-splitting reaction behind nuclear weapons — can.)

In New Jersey, this painstakingly hard work happens in an unassuming collection of mid-century buildings tucked in the woods across Route 1 on the James Forrestal Campus. There is no Collegiate Gothic here, no gargoyles, no picturesque spires. But as I reflect on PPPL's role at this milestone in fusion history, I am struck by how quintessentially *Princetonian* the Lab is.

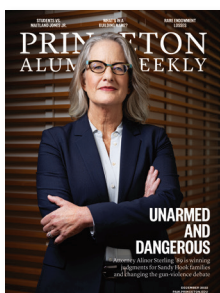
The sheer ambition of PPPL epitomizes the spirit of “audacious bets” that is the theme of our Venture Forward campaign. It is multidisciplinary in the Princeton tradition, combining physics with engineering disciplines — and, increasingly, computer science and quantum information science. And when it fulfills its promise, this partnership with the Department of Energy may turn out to be the best example in our 276-year history of being in the nation's service and the service of humanity.

I hope the recent fusion breakthrough has captured your attention and imagination in recent weeks and enticed you to learn more about the science behind the headlines. I hope you also take special pride in Princeton's role in this history, which is made possible by the support of alumni, by a nation committed to the scientific research enterprise, and by a spirit of international collaboration that recognizes we are all in this together.

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Christopher L. Eisgruber".



# Inbox



## ALINOR STERLING '89

The story of Sandy Hook was terrible in itself, but the actions taken by Alex Jones and his conspiracy-theorist followers made it so much worse for the families and for all of us. Alinor Sterling '89 ("Unarmed and Dangerous," December issue) did us a great favor in taking this case and winning it, and it made me proud once again to be a member of the Princeton community.

Additionally, her suit against Remington was a real breakthrough and helped to reverse the opinion of the gun-makers that they were immune to the actions of their customers, even if they encouraged bad behavior in their advertising. I hope that her optimism that we might find common ground on the responsible use of guns is rewarded. There's just too little "common ground" in the world today.

**Frank Camacho '69**  
*Scituate, Mass.*

Concerning your article about the success of lawyer Alinor Sterling '89 in defeating Remington Arms and then Alex Jones in court: I have long felt

that the way to solve the gun problem in this country is to sic the insurance industry on the weapons industry. If gun manufacturing and ownership lead to massive liability premiums, the invisible hand of the free market will accomplish more than legislation. Hell hath no fury like an actuary informed.

**Paul Kolodner '75**  
*Hoboken, N.J.*

## REGRET OR SHAME?

Elyse Graham '07's piece about Hon. Bruce M. Wright h'01 (Princeton Portrait, December issue) paints a wonderful portrait of a wonderful, accomplished man — a man who, although accepted at Princeton as an undergraduate, lost that opportunity when he arrived and it was discovered that he was Black.

I thought the article an excellent one, right up until the last two sentences, which I found disturbing: "If Princeton was a part of that story, we would never stop talking about it. Instead Wright will always be a point of regret for Princeton." Regret? Surely the word is "shame," not because Princeton missed the boat on a good thing, but because a bigoted, racist attitude sent a clearly qualified man away, simply because he was Black. Shame indeed on Princeton.

**Paul G. Levy '58**  
*Lawrenceville, N.J.*

## NAMING AND RENAMING

Brett Tomlinson's very good and very appreciated article addressing renaming campus buildings and landmarks ("The

New Look of Legacy," December issue) has a side effect that I want to illuminate very briefly here.

The profound importance of Melody Hobson '91's gift that led to Hobson College is not in question. It is also important to remember — or discover — that Wilson College in the '70s featured leadership in student life by both Black faculty and Black students. Under leadership by these individuals, then called college masters and student chairpersons, Wilson College led many aspects of diversity and inclusion in student life, specifically as a vibrant alternative to the eating clubs and to what otherwise by default would be considered the general population residing on campus in conditions suspected to have been exclusive. Wilson College's cultivated diversity and influence on students was outsized to its own population in both supportive and competitive ways, and it included important contact with the predominantly Black Witherspoon neighborhood as well, in town-gown relations across the street from campus.

The Hobson gift did not invalidate the importance that some of our past also belongs in the future. While we hail the tangible progress of ethical goal-seeking, let's not inadvertently throw the baby out with the bathwater. People who lived in Wilson College in the '70s were already actively changing what the name *meant* in real life. That, not generic political correctness, is the context of Wilson College's history and therefore the legacy of Hobson College as well.

**Malcolm Ryder '76**  
*Oakland, Calif.*

## REPRESENTATION IN MATH

I'm writing in response to the article on Ching-Yao Lai '18 (Behind the Research, December issue). This is a comment not on the article itself, which highlights what looks like a truly exciting research program, but on the accompanying

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Peter Barzilai '97

## Managing Editor

Brett Tomlinson

## Associate Editor

Carlett Spike

## Digital Editor

Elisabeth H. Daugherty

## Class Notes/Memorials Editor

Nicholas DeVito

## Senior Writer

Mark F. Bernstein '83

## Writer/Assistant Editor

Julie Bonette

## Art Director

Matt Cole

## Publishing Director

Allison Sullivan

## Administrative Coordinator

Brielle McArdle

## Student Interns

Evelyn Doskoch '23; Connor Odom '25;

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Phone 609-258-4886, PAWads@princeton.edu

## Ivy League Magazine Network

Heather Wedlake, phone 617-319-0995

heatherwedlake@ivymags.com

## Address Changes

Alumni and Donor Records

100 Overlook Center, Suite 300

Princeton, NJ 08540

alumrecs@princeton.edu, phone 609-258-3114

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## Inbox

illustrations (the “paratext”: thanks November issue!). For research on ice flow, there is a picture of a lonely polar bear; for glacial blisters, we see people in coats drilling through ice. For a paragraph on a mathematical project involving fluid dynamics and machine learning, a field which lends itself to illustration, there is ... a frumpy white guy with male pattern baldness, having a touching moment with his nonsense-covered blackboard.

I myself am a mathematician, and I happen to be a frumpy white guy with male pattern baldness. It's a great portrait of me. But I do not belong in this article on Lai's work. And this is not what all mathematicians are like (most have more hair).

More seriously though, I'm surprising no one when I say that mathematics is not in a good place with regards to the representation of women and minorities. Whenever we can combat the general cultural stereotype that math is incomprehensible and belongs to the white guys, we should. I feel like PAW has made a concerted effort in recent years to showcase the research and accomplishments of Tigers of all stripes, something which I appreciate. It's just a little embarrassing for all of us that this cartoon made it through the editorial process, probably without a second thought.

**Benjamin Elias '05**  
**Eugene, Ore.**

## MAITLAND JONES

Having just read the article about Maitland Jones (“A Combustible Mix,” December issue), I heartily agree with the conclusion espoused by Jon Miller '07. Professor Jones’ “Organic Chemistry” course was undoubtedly in the class of the most outstanding courses in my undergraduate experience. The intellectual rigor and unceasing commitment to excellence espoused by Jones embodied the essence of a liberal arts education — that is, learning how to think. Although I followed a nonmedical career path (music), that course was absolutely worthwhile, and truly inspirational.

**Robert Taub '77**  
**Devon, United Kingdom**

I appreciated PAW's thorough analysis of the fate of Maitland Jones. While I never

took his class, I would have benefited from trying. Nonetheless, I find discussion of his case ignores the deep connection between the failure of higher education to reach diverse audiences and the poor preparation and support for the actual teaching done by instructors.

In graduate school I taught an introductory engineering course and was provided no syllabus, standards, objectives, or guidance on what topics to cover. While this might be considered “academic freedom,” I likely did not appropriately prepare my students for more complex content they would encounter later, setting them up for failure.

We could charitably reframe the complaints of NYU students as a request for productive struggle. If serious, consistent effort in a course by qualified students yields no improvement, conditions may not be in place for a diverse set of learners to demonstrate mastery of that content. All alumni can recall a professor who had assessments that were not aligned to coursework, nonsensical essay assignments, or grades which emerged from thin air. These products of poor pedagogical systems leave many students, particularly first-generation college students, feeling confused, isolated, and frustrated.

The failure to prepare doctoral students in pedagogy, the lack of emphasis on teaching in the tenure review process at research universities, and the low emphasis on advising belies the academy's beliefs about the ease of teaching. Most tragically, this keeps many talented students from seeing their efforts translate to understanding and excellence.

**Andrew Lapetina '07**  
**Detroit, Mich.**

## OFF-GRID LIVING

I was quite pleased to read a quote from Douglas Rushkoff '83 about the folly of throwing more technological solutions at problems caused by technology (Princetonians, November issue). My 1970 senior thesis regarding a model for community organizing around the ecological and global warming crisis concludes that too many people are waiting for an unrealistic technological “magic button” that they will gladly

*Continues on page 7*



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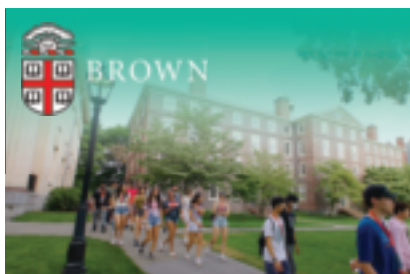
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## Inbox

FROM THE EDITOR

### Long Nguyen '84 Was an Original

Long Nguyen '84 was a student of history, at Princeton and in his professional life as an influential figure in the fashion industry, but he couldn't stand to see it repeated.

"It sounds a little bit like a contradiction, but it really isn't. He had such a good understanding and memory for past collections, and he used that to set a bar for designers," says Robin Givhan '86, a Pulitzer Prize winner who covered the fashion industry and is now senior critic-at-large at *The Washington Post*. "They should know their history, and they should be building off of it, and they shouldn't be repeating it, they should be constantly moving forward."



Nguyen, 59, died by suicide on Sept. 29. In this issue, the 11th annual "Lives Lived and Lost," we pay tribute to Nguyen and other Princetonians who died in 2022.

Born in Vietnam, he fled with his family in 1975 to Europe and Boston before attending Princeton. Upon graduation, he almost instantly became a fixture in the fashion industry as an editor and stylist and later co-founder of *Flaunt Magazine*. He was a stylist for Madonna and NBA star Russell Westbrook and a driving force behind the controversial 1990s style "heroin chic."

"He was interested in work that moved fashion forward, that reflected changes in society and culture around him. And that often is uncomfortable or shocking. If you don't see it, things don't change," says Vanessa Friedman '89, fashion director and chief fashion critic for *The New York Times*.

If you're wondering why it seems there are so many Princetonians working in the fashion world, so did Nguyen, Givhan, and Friedman, all of whom met each other after leaving Princeton. Nguyen kept close ties with the University, attending Reunions last year and interviewing two prospective students who eventually joined the Class of 2026.

"There are a multitude of pictures with Long wearing a Princeton T-shirt or Princeton sweatshirt. He really loved the University," Givhan says. "He was so thrilled that two of the students he interviewed had gotten accepted, and one of them had invited him to come to campus."

Nguyen told those close to him in 2019 that he had been diagnosed with cancer. In the weeks before his death, he sent friends books and pictures, his way of saying goodbye.

"There was not a decision that was made by him in the heat of emotion," Givhan says. "He had been very orderly about things and sending books and notes and pictures to friends that he wanted to make sure they had. ... That's who he was, someone who maintained relationships and who very much valued connections, even until the end." — *Peter Barzilai '97*

*Editor's note: If you or someone you know may have suicidal thoughts, you can call the 988 Suicide and Crisis Lifeline or chat online at [988lifeline.org](http://988lifeline.org).*

### Ask the President ...

To mark Christopher Eisgruber '83's 10 years as president of Princeton University, PAW will be sitting down with him for a Q&A session, and we want the questions to come from you — alumni, students, and other members of the Princeton community.

You have until March 1 to submit questions to [paw@princeton.edu](mailto:paw@princeton.edu). Please do not send more than three, and keep each to a maximum of 50 words. Questions will be selected by PAW editors based on relevance, originality, news value, and with the intent of producing a well-rounded discussion.



*Continued from page 4*

push to save us while ignoring the effects of individual lifestyle choices. I wrote, “Man can control the extensions of himself he has built in machines ... but only at the cost of more dehumanizing mechanical extensions.

“The only real solution must include a drastic change in lifestyle for every overproducing and overconsuming person. That is a lot of change. I think it could happen, but there is certainly no available rational evidence that it will.”

I have finally reached a soul-satisfying point of achieving my climate-change adaptation goal of building a tiny off-grid homestead in rural Montana where, as Walter Kirn ’83 points out (also in the November issue), there tends to be a negative cachet associated with graduating from Princeton. My hard work using primitive tools has eclipsed any unfortunate resentment of elite education or assumed condescension.

Sadly, I still don’t see much evidence that we will rise to the moral test of our time by sacrificing a bit of our wealth and material indulgence in the interest of mitigating climate change. But the incessant talk, talk, talk continues adding hot air.

**Larry Campbell ’70**  
*Darby, Mont.*

#### **BROADER ACCESS TO PRINCETON**

As a former head of e-learning at a peer institution, I have reflected on Princeton’s responsibility as a leading well-endowed institution to embrace the 21st century in the programs and modalities of education it offers, students it serves, and culture it fosters. Given the precarious state of affirmative action programs, Princeton’s tethering to tradition has broader implications with respect to its service mission and bears further scrutiny.

Although Princeton has made strides in diversifying its student population and incrementally increasing class sizes, it hasn’t progressed in terms of broadening access to nontraditional students, outreach programs to underserved communities, or valuing alternative educational experiences whether online, experiential, or through study abroad. This resistance to embracing new audiences and approaches may reflect the long-held belief that a Princeton education eclipses all others and an elitist culture

that continues to promote management consulting and investment banking (and big tech) as preferred professional pathways.

Regardless of the numbers of students of color and/or those from socioeconomically diverse backgrounds Princeton admits, which remains of critical importance, if it doesn’t address this culture, its students will perpetuate the same in institutions they may someday lead.

To be true to its service and diversity aspirations, Princeton

must lead by example and nurture a more egalitarian culture. It should consider including service and/or field work in its distribution requirements, highlighting alternative careers and paths to admission for underserved communities, and partnering with institutions to create joint online programs to expand its audience and offerings.

**Jane Hatterer ’83**  
*New York, N.Y.*

*Editor’s note: A longer version of this letter appears online at [bit.ly/hatterer](http://bit.ly/hatterer).*

#### **REMEMBERING GRANT WAHL ’96**

## **An Influential Summer of Reporting**

**GREG DALE ’81, CHARLES DALE ’78, and GRACE DALE, whose father, Martin Dale ’53, endowed Princeton’s Dale Fellowships, shared this story about Grant Wahl ’96, the prominent soccer journalist who died in December.**

When my sister, Grace, heard about the tragic passing of Grant Wahl while he was covering the World Cup in Qatar, she couldn’t stop crying ... and she didn’t even know him personally. We had reached out to Grant only a few weeks prior, along with over 300 other recipients of the Martin A. Dale ’53 Summer Award, as part of a 30-year retrospective asking for his recollections of his Dale Summer, and how it had affected his life then and since. Grant responded right away with such warmth, generosity, and enthusiasm that it deeply touched our hearts. Our father was so proud of all of the Dale Award recipients, as if they were his “children,” and somehow the loss of Grant felt to my sister like she had lost a member of the greater Dale family (especially after losing our younger brother, Eric, to a sudden cardiac incident last year). Here is a portion of what Grant shared with us about his Dale Summer experience:

“First off, a huge thank you to you and your family for everything you have done for me and for others with the Dale Award. It has had an immense impact on my career and life. In the summer of 1994, I spent three weeks in Buenos Aires and three weeks in Boston doing magazine-style journalism on the people around the cultures of the sports of soccer in Argentina and baseball in Boston. It was my first trip outside the United States in my life. In those days, my career goal was to become a writer at *Sports Illustrated*.

“The trip confirmed for me that I really did want to become a sports journalist writing high-level magazine stories. It also showed me that I could take on ambitious projects and do them well. I ended up going back to Buenos Aires a year later ... and doing research for my senior thesis on politics and soccer in Argentina.

“Partly with the help of the stories I wrote for a campus publication off my Dale trip, I got an entry-level position at *Sports Illustrated* as a fact-checker upon graduation in 1996, became a full-time writer at *Sports Illustrated* in 1997, and ended up spending 25 years there as a soccer writer. I have written two books, including a *New York Times* Best-Seller, and for the past year I have had my own subscription writing site at [GrantWahl.com](http://GrantWahl.com). It’s doing well, with nearly 2,800 paid subscribers, and in November I will cover my 13th World Cup (eight men’s, five women’s) in Qatar. The first World Cup I covered was in 1994 when I attended two Argentina games in Boston as part of my Dale trip.

“... What I can tell you is the Dale Award has had a huge impact on me. And it’s part of the reason I like to spend time advising young aspiring journalists who contact me today. About a month ago, I was in London for a game and met up with a writer I had spoken to back in 2015 when he was just starting out. Now he’s at *Sports Illustrated*. It was great to catch up with him and be reminded that I can have an impact on young people too.”

The Dale family sends our deepest sympathies to Grant’s wife, Céline Gounder ’97, and to his brother, Eric, and wish them profound peace and healing.





# YOUR ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

## ALUMINARY

### Karthick Ramakrishnan \*02

*Association of Princeton Graduate Alumni President*

**K**arthick Ramakrishnan \*02, president of the Association of Princeton Graduate Alumni, sees Princeton's graduate community as stars in the University firmament — and wants the asterisk denoting graduate alumni status to reflect “pride and a sense of belonging.”

Ramakrishnan became APGA president in July, 20 years after receiving his Ph.D. in politics. “What I’ve discovered since taking on this leadership role are the many ways graduate students now are engaged and involved in building a vibrant community.”

The APGA, he said, can help Princeton graduate students and graduate alumni continue ascending as recognized contributors to Princeton's excellence.

When Ramakrishnan first arrived at Princeton after studying at Brown University, most graduate students had little contact with undergraduates. To promote integration, he started by founding Princeton South Asian Theatrics (now known as PSAT), the nation's first South Asian theatrical troupe according to the group's website. He was the only graduate student in the group.

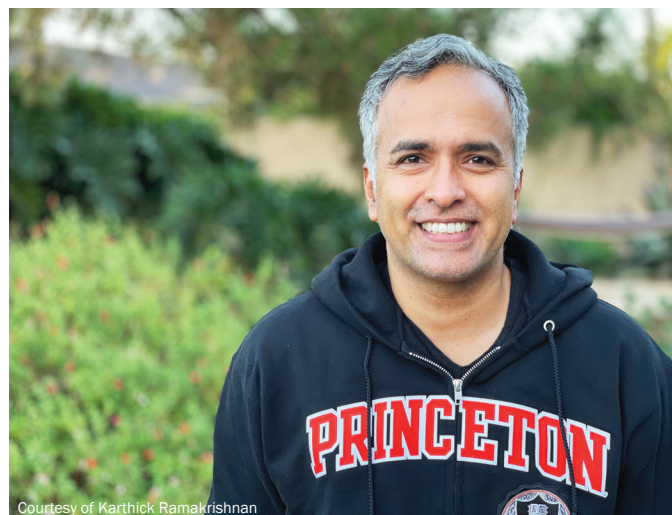
“Princeton is actually a place where if you take the initiative, and you ask, most people are open to ideas — like being part of different clubs and activities that many assume are for undergraduates only,” Ramakrishnan said.

### GRADUATE “STAR POWER” CELEBRATED WITH #PRINCETONSTAR

Princeton would not be Princeton without the achievements of its graduate alumni, including the five who have helmed the University as presidents, the 18 Nobel Prize winners and the many who have received other prestigious honors, as well as the countless volunteers who support the University and their own communities.

To highlight these achievements even more and create a sense of pride and belonging among the University community, #PrincetonStar was born. The idea: the asterisk following graduate alumni names means “this person is a star.” When these stars come together, constellations of meaning and belonging are formed.

The new campaign, an effort sponsored by the Association of Graduate Princeton Alumni, also aims for greater engagement and participation within the graduate alumni community. Ultimately, the APGA seeks to reach the whole University community to create an overall sense of celebration and welcome for graduate alumni.



Courtesy of Karthick Ramakrishnan

“Part of the challenge is to both recognize the distinctiveness of the graduate student and graduate alumni population, what motivates them, what their needs are, what their concerns are — and also have a notion of one Princeton,” he said.

Ramakrishnan's service to Princeton is a natural extension of his many activities in his current home state of California. As a professor of public policy at the University of California, Riverside, his research covers topics on civic engagement, immigration policy and public opinion. He directs the school's Center for Social Innovation, which harnesses research data to provide a positive narrative for marginalized communities in UC Riverside's region.

He also serves on numerous commissions and boards, including as executive director of California 100, an initiative backed by the University of California system and Stanford University that makes innovative and sustainable plans for the state's future.

Graduate alumni comprise roughly 30 percent of Princeton's alumni population, and Ramakrishnan, who describes himself as a “data person,” would like to boost graduate student alumni engagement.

“I’ve only been on the job [as APGA president] for a few months, and in all the meetings that I’ve had with University leadership, I detect not only an openness, but an eagerness to partner, and to bring about transformative change with respect to unlocking the kind of energy and talent that 29,000 graduate alumni represent,” Ramakrishnan said.

Ramakrishnan points to the way Princeton approaches Commencement as a great example of furthering bonds. “Meaningful events and rituals create a sense of place and belonging for each community, and at the same time, bring the entire community together as one Princeton so each group recognizes the value of each other.”





# YOUR ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Courtesy of SHAPE Public Affairs Office



**WOODROW WILSON AWARD**  
**Gen. Christopher Cavoli '87**  
*Supreme Allied Commander Europe;  
Commander, U.S. European Command*



**JAMES MADISON MEDAL**  
**Robert Kahn \*64**  
*Chairman, CEO and President  
Corporation for National Research Initiatives*

## Four-star general Christopher Cavoli '87 and internet pioneer Robert Kahn \*64 to receive top alumni awards

### WOODROW WILSON AWARD WINNER

**Gen. Christopher Cavoli '87**, Supreme Allied Commander Europe, and Commander, U.S. European Command, will receive the Woodrow Wilson Award, given to an alumnus or alumna whose career embodies the call to duty in Wilson's 1896 speech, "Princeton in the Nation's Service."

Cavoli, a 35-year career Army officer, is responsible for U.S. military operations and activities within 50 independent states in Europe and the Caucasus region, as well as the welfare of 103,000 U.S. service members and their families. As Supreme Allied Commander, he oversees all NATO military operations, strategic planning and engagement.

Cavoli has held leadership commands in combat and peacekeeping missions and has worked extensively with the

intelligence and policy communities. He has served in a wide variety of positions throughout the United States, Europe and Asia, including as deputy commander of Regional Command West in Herat, Afghanistan.

He participated in ROTC at Princeton and earned a master's degree from Yale University in Russian and East European Studies. He has held several fellowships, and speaks French, Russian and Italian.

"Throughout his career in the U.S. Armed Forces and now as commander of NATO forces in Europe, General Cavoli has led with courage and integrity," said President Christopher L. Eisgruber '83. "His dedication to defending democracy around the world exemplifies alumni service to the nation and to humanity."

### MADISON MEDAL WINNER

**Robert Kahn \*64**, a co-inventor of the fundamental communication protocols at the heart of the internet, will be awarded the James Madison Medal, established by the Association of Princeton Graduate Alumni to recognize graduate alumni who have advanced graduate education or have achieved an outstanding record of public service.

Kahn and computer scientist Vinton Cerf created the protocol to transmit data between separate computer networks reliably, quickly, effectively and routinely. Kahn called it "internetting."

By developing a common digital language for computers across networks, the pair prepared the way for a technological revolution with the design of software known as the Transmission Control Protocol/Internet Protocol, or TCP/IP.

At the time, Kahn worked at the U.S. Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA). Prior to that, he had been employed at a small engineering firm in Cambridge, Mass., where he worked on ARPANET (Advanced Research Projects Agency Network), an experimental computer network sponsored by DARPA.

Today Kahn is chairman, CEO and president of the Corporation for National Research Initiatives, which he founded as a not-for-profit organization providing leadership and funding for research and development of the National Information Infrastructure, also known as the information superhighway.

"When Robert Kahn and his colleagues pieced together a set of protocols and procedures for connecting computers in the 1970s, they laid the groundwork for a revolutionary leap in how society thinks, works and communicates," President Eisgruber said. "Robert's scientific contributions have shaped the internet, and his engagement with our Department of Computer Science has helped to establish Princeton as a leader in the field."



# Alumni Day

SATURDAY  
FEBRUARY 25, 2023

## *Come Back to Campus!*

Reconnect at Princeton's midwinter gathering and be inspired by this year's distinguished award winners.

- **Reunite** with friends, fellow alumni and Princeton families.
- **Hear** from the award winners.
- **Celebrate** at the luncheon in Jadwin Gymnasium.
- **Attend** the Service of Remembrance.
- **Join** the All-Alumni Reception for a toast honoring the 50th anniversary of the Association of Black Princeton Alumni.

To register and learn more, visit  
[alumni.princeton.edu/alumniday](https://alumni.princeton.edu/alumniday)

609.258.1900 | [alumni.princeton.edu](https://alumni.princeton.edu)

*Alumni Day is a free event, open to all alumni and their guests.  
Pre-registration is required.*



Photos: Sameer A. Khan, Tori Repp/Fotobuddy

STAY CONNECTED BY FOLLOWING  
@PrincetonAlumni ON SOCIAL MEDIA AND VISITING [alumni.princeton.edu](https://alumni.princeton.edu)



# On the Campus

The wrought iron Ferris Thompson Gateway, installed on Prospect Avenue in 1911, was recently restored by artisan ironworkers from Pennsylvania, according to a University release. The gateway once served as the southern entrance to University Field, home to Princeton athletics teams and the terminus of the P-rade. Today, it is part of the Prospect Avenue Historic District.

Tori Repp/Fotobuddy





CAMPUS LIFE

# A Community Grieves

## After three student deaths in 2022, attention returns to mental health resources

*Editor's note: If you or someone you know may have suicidal thoughts, you can call the 988 Suicide and Crisis Lifeline or chat online at 988lifeline.org.*

**T**he ongoing conversation around mental health was once again brought to the forefront in December when the Mercer County Prosecutor's Office announced that Misrach Ewunetie '24 died by suicide in October.

The Middlesex Regional Medical Examiner's Office concluded that Ewunetie died due to toxicity of bupropion and escitalopram, which are commonly used to treat depression, and hydroxyzine, which can be used to address anxiety or provide relief for allergic conditions.

Ewunetie was the third Princeton student to succumb to a mental health struggle in 2022 after Jazz Chang '23 and Justin Lim '25 died last May; a University staff member also died by suicide on campus in September.

"I didn't know Misrach, Jazz, or Justin personally, but I hope that their names are never forgotten in our community," Preeti Chemiti '23, a School of Public and International Affairs (SPIA) student and co-writer of "Mind Matters," a

mental health guidebook, told PAW via email. "Their stories and identities are important to remember individually, as well as for the impact that they have all had on Princeton."

Following the deaths of Chang and Lim, administrators and undergraduates formed a working group that published a mental health plan in September that included 32 recommendations aimed at improving and expanding mental health resources for students.

In a December update, Rochelle Calhoun, vice president for campus life, wrote that 65% of the recommendations have been implemented, including the November launch of the Counseling and Psychological Services (CPS) Cares Line, which gives students 24/7 access to a counselor by phone. The line had been used 98 times as of Jan. 3, according to Calvin Chin, director of CPS.

Administrators acknowledge there is more to be done. Calhoun's email said three more recommendations should be completed by this spring: the development of a well-being check system that does not rely entirely on Public Safety, identification of funding for transportation to off-campus mental health care, and increased funding for off-campus care.

Maryam Kamel '23, a molecular biology major and New College West peer health adviser, told PAW via email that while she believes Princeton provides a wide range of resources, the University also should better encourage students to take advantage of those resources throughout the year, and not just in the wake of tragedy. More consistent outreach would help to "better normalize the concept of self-care and remove stigma around help-seeking," she said.

She added that "universally adopting more flexible policies to accommodate the complexities of students' lives could go a long way in reducing unnecessary stress."

SPIA major Dillion Gallagher '23 said that Princeton students "want the academic rigor, but we want it in such a way that we can also stay healthy and that we can also take care of ourselves."

Lucy McBride '95, an internal medicine physician, said Princeton doesn't need to loosen its rigorous academic standards, but she urged the institution to "meet people where they are, which may include taking certain classes down a notch, but it may include taking certain classes up a notch. I just don't think there's a one-and-done prescription for well-being."

McBride also recommends that Princeton leaders model good mental health care by taking time off to rest and reflect, as well as talking about mental health in a matter-of-fact way.

Mental health advocate Cam Stout '80 suggests hiring a "mental health ambassador" — someone with their own lived experience who could speak candidly with students. He also recommends seeking out mentors and what he calls a "SEAL team" to provide "support, energy, accountability, and love — sometimes tough love."

Gallagher, who lived in Scully Hall alongside Ewunetie but didn't know her, credits student advocacy for bringing about the September mental health report. He said, "The administration should be proud that it committed to the things that it did. And as they've said, and as most students have said, it's a step in the right direction, and it's a big step. But it is just that — it's a step in an ongoing conversation." ♦ By J.B.



## SUMMERS OF SERVICE

## University To Provide More Financial Support For Undergrad Internships

Last summer, astrophysical sciences major Diego Solorio '24 knew he wanted to do two things: teach science to kids and spend time at his home in Southern California. But he wasn't sure how to make it happen until he talked to staff at the Pace Center for Civic Engagement, who encouraged him to apply for a grant.

Solorio ended up teaching a STEM course to 27 students in his hometown, which he describes as an underprivileged Latine community, thanks in part to \$1,500 in funding awarded through the Bogle Fellowship. "The fact that there weren't barriers in creating this program was incredible," he told PAW last summer.

Now, more undergraduates can pursue summer service work — with the comfort of knowing they'll be paid for their time — thanks to Princeton University's new Learning and Education through Service (LENS) initiative. (President Christopher Eisgruber '83 admits the acronym takes advantage of "alphabetic liberties," drawing both the "e" and "n" from education.)

LENS will increase the number of

**"I think the hope is that we can continue to scale up what we're able to do until we feel like we really have met student demand for how many students want to do these every summer."**

— Kimberly Betz, executive director for the Center for Career Development

service internship opportunities available to students as well as provide stipends to those who choose to design their own summer experiences focused on service and social impact outside of Princeton.

In a video message accompanying the University's Oct. 31 announcement, Eisgruber said LENS "makes it easier for students to find service internships that are both personally meaningful and respond to the needs of the world, and it provides financial support to ensure every qualifying internship is a paid internship."

At a fall meeting of the Council for the Princeton University Community, Jessica Matzko, senior associate director at the Center for Career Development,

said, "One of the things that LENS allows us to do is to make ... opportunities more visible, more accessible, more legible to every student, and something that is no longer a hidden curriculum on campus."

Undergraduates can apply after their first, sophomore, or junior years. The application process may include a meeting with an adviser from the Center for Career Development or the Pace Center, which jointly coordinate LENS.

"My hope is that every student would want to do a service internship during one of their summers," Kimberly de los Santos, executive director of the Pace Center, told PAW.

The LENS site ([lens.princeton.edu](https://lens.princeton.edu)) provides information on existing internships — such as Princeton Internships in Civic Service and Vote100 — as well as potential funding sources — like the Bogle Fellowship and the Summer Social Impact Internship Fund — for those who would rather create a project.

"I think the hope is that we can continue to scale up what we're able to do until we feel like we really have met student demand for how many students want to do these every summer," said Kimberly Betz, executive director for the Center for Career Development.

Betz said summer service internships can help guide students' post-graduation decisions; career development advisers encourage students considering summer service to reflect upon "what's the work that needs doing in the world? What's important to me? What are my values and how can I pursue that?" ♦ By J.B.

### IN SHORT

**ALEXANDRA DAY '02**, Princeton's deputy vice president for alumni

engagement since 2019, will leave the University to become associate director for strategic initiatives, programming, and partnerships at the Institute for Advanced Study, according to a January announcement from the institute. Day's new role is scheduled to begin Feb. 15. ♦



Diego Solorio '24, standing at center, leads a science lesson in his Southern California hometown.

NAC; Kevin Birch



The "Edgehill Portrait" of Thomas Jefferson, painted by Gilbert Stuart.

**In these pages he conducts the work of government, both in Washington and at Monticello, granting pardons, seeking permission from the Spanish government for a scientific expedition along the Red River, and working on plans for offshore patrols by armed U.S. vessels.**

Monticello, granting pardons, seeking permission from the Spanish government for a scientific expedition along the Red River, and working on plans for offshore patrols by armed U.S. vessels. He also pays the artist Gilbert Stuart \$100 "for drawing my portrait."

"There's a lot about what is going on in the United States," says James McClure, who has been working on the project since 1996 and been its general editor since 2014. "It's not all centered on the mind of Jefferson."

In all, the Jefferson Papers project will contain approximately 20,000 letters written by Jefferson and another 30,000 received by him, as well as all his public papers, including many early drafts. The volumes published so far add up to 34,858 pages, McClure says. The first 45 volumes are also available online.

Although the Jefferson Papers project now turns out roughly a volume per year, each of the recent volumes covers only a few months of Jefferson's life. Presidents are very busy people, even during the Federal era, and Jefferson received a huge amount of incoming correspondence, much of which is included in order to put into perspective what he was reading and what may have influenced his thinking.

The project was able to keep up the pace during COVID, McClure says. He and his staff of nine are always working ahead, as well. Volume 47, which covers July to November 1805, is now in production, and Volume 48 (November 1805 to March 1806) is in the final review and revision stage. Editors are even beginning

#### WINDOW INTO HISTORY

## Jefferson's Life, On Paper

**After 80 years, Princeton-based project continues to publish the president's writings**

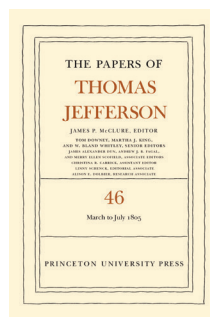
**F**or more than two centuries, Thomas Jefferson's reputation has waxed and waned. In the eyes of different generations, from his own time until now, Jefferson has been seen as an apostle of liberty or a slaveholding hypocrite, a paragon of the Enlightenment or a dangerous radical. One thing he has never been is ignored. Jefferson endures because, for better or worse, he is central to the American story. He also was prolific.

The Papers of Thomas Jefferson project, which has been housed for decades in the depths of C floor at Firestone Library, is evidence of that. The project, which seeks to publish all of Jefferson's papers as well as a substantial amount of his incoming correspondence, marks its 80th anniversary this year.

Though it began during World War II, the finish line is still only dimly in sight.

Volume 46 of *The Papers of Thomas Jefferson* has just been published by the Princeton University Press. Beginning less than a week after Jefferson's second inauguration as president, it covers the period from March 9 to July 5, 1805, a relatively quiet time, as Jefferson goes.

News of important events, such as the continuing Lewis and Clark expedition and a naval battle against the Barbary pirates, occurred during these months but would not reach Jefferson until later in the year. Even so, in these pages he conducts the work of government, both in Washington and at



National Portrait Gallery, Smithsonian Institution; owned jointly with Monticello, Thomas Jefferson Foundation, Inc., Charlottesville, Virginia; purchase funds provided by the Regents of the Smithsonian Institution, the Trustees of the Thomas Jefferson Foundation, Inc., and the Enid and Crosby Kemper Foundation



their work on Volumes 50 and 51, which will not appear in print for a few years.

Former Princeton librarian Julian Boyd conceived of the project in 1943 while working on the Thomas Jefferson Bicentennial Commission. The first volume appeared in 1950 and Boyd remained at the helm until his death in 1980. McClure is only the fifth general editor in 80 years. In 1999, the project was divided and the responsibility for publishing papers from Jefferson's retirement years (1809-1826) was transferred to the Thomas Jefferson Foundation, which also runs Monticello. Eighteen volumes of that series have been published so far, also by the Princeton University Press.

As with many successful series, there has even been a spinoff. The online Jefferson Weather & Climate Records Project includes daily meteorological information that Jefferson meticulously kept in his journals. Thanks to a grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities, that data will also be part of a collaborative digital platform being planned by the North American Climate History Project, and will include weather diaries kept by James Madison 1771, David Rittenhouse, and others.

Access to clear, legible copies of Jefferson's writings, along with the copious and informative notes that are the heart of each volume, has been indispensable to historians, political scientists, and others. "This edition will be of lasting value to our nation for generations to come," President Harry Truman declared when the first volume appeared. As author Gordon Wood, winner of both the Pulitzer and Bancroft prizes, told PAW in 2003, "This project is not going to have to be done again."

But when will it be done? For a time, it was hoped that the Jefferson Papers project, which began during the bicentennial of Jefferson's birth, would be finished by 2026, the bicentennial of his death. Even after spinning off Jefferson's post-presidential papers, McClure says that the final letters will not be published until around 2030. He declines to guess how many volumes they will eventually encompass. ♦  
*By M.F.B.*

#### RAIL AND BUS PROPOSAL

## NJ Transit Report Recommends \$145 Million Upgrade to Dinky Line

Plans to fundamentally change the 157-year-old Dinky line are being considered after a New Jersey Transit consultant recommended a \$145 million upgrade, according to a report released in November. The end result would be a dual-purpose light rail line and bus rapid transit system.

According to NJ Transit contractor and design and consulting firm Stantec, which wrote the 44-page "preliminary concept analysis," this proposal represents the preferred option for the future of the Dinky. The next step would be to conduct an environmental impact analysis. NJ Transit hasn't ruled out maintaining existing operations, though the current rail vehicles have been in use for 45 years and face challenges such as increasing maintenance costs and difficulty in finding replacement parts.

Should the proposal move forward, a paved "transitway line" with embedded rails would be constructed and eight stations would be added — two on the current Dinky line as well as six bus stops in West Windsor and Princeton.

During peak hours, riders could expect service every six to 10 minutes rather than the current schedule of every 30 minutes. The report estimates that 2,215 daily riders would use the new system — a slight increase.

The report also includes an option to add a parallel pedestrian path, though that would cost an extra \$45 million.

Totalling just 2.7 miles, the Dinky is the shortest scheduled commuter rail line in the nation, with one stop across from the Lewis Center for the Arts and the other at Princeton Junction Station. The University owns the land and buildings that make up Princeton Station.

There has been a decline in Dinky ridership since 2013, the same year the station temporarily shut down

Should the proposal move forward, a paved "transitway line" with embedded rails would be constructed and eight stations would be added — two on the current Dinky line as well as six bus stops in West Windsor and Princeton.

for its relocation 460 feet away; operation resumed in November 2014 at the current station.

Friends of the Dinky Corridor started an online petition in support of the proposal that had 559 signatures as of Jan. 12. Not everyone is as enthusiastic, though. Alain Kornhauser '71, professor of operations research and financial engineering at Princeton, said, "It's just a shame that this asset, which has both historic and fundamental value, isn't being cared for."

Henry Posner III '77, chairman of railroad transportation company Railroad Development Corp., suggests considering additional alternatives. "One of the biggest market opportunities for the Dinky, which is something that could not [happen should the proposal move forward], would be the ability to run a through service from Trenton," he said.

Posner adds that planning has focused on "people from Princeton getting to New York, or students who might make occasional use" but that "there has been very little discussion of the mobility needs of people who work in Princeton," which he finds shortsighted.

Charlie Tennyson, director of transportation and parking services at the University, told PAW via email that in addition to supporting its own mass transit mobility initiatives, Princeton "looks forward to working with NJ Transit and other ... entities as they consider improvements to the Dinky service ... ." ♦ *By J.B.*

COMMENTARY

# Why College Rankings Remain Important, If Flawed

By Kenneth Terrell '93

**Y**ale's recent announcement that it would no longer "participate" in the *U.S. News* rankings of law schools — despite its place at the top of that list — has renewed talk that the era of these annual lists might be coming to an end, especially when 10 other law schools quickly announced they also would no longer cooperate with the publication. These institutions argue that the criteria *U.S. News* uses hurts their ability to enroll students of color, students from lower socioeconomic backgrounds, and those who might want to pursue careers in public service.

While there are differences in the data and formula the publication uses for its law school rankings compared with its college rankings, the "*U.S. News* Best Colleges" list also frequently faces similar criticism for the ways it

**Commitments to meaningful change would be more effective than announcements about withdrawing from rankings.**

arguably deters colleges from pursuing more diverse student bodies. President Christopher Eisgruber '83 is one of those critics, calling the rankings "misleading" in a 2021 editorial, even though Princeton has now topped the *U.S. News* list for 12 consecutive years.

Should Princeton be the next to opt out? No. As the former managing editor responsible for publishing the various *U.S. News* education rankings more than a decade ago, I believe the rankings are an important, if imperfect tool, for

students and families.

During my time at *U.S. News*, I had the opportunity to engage in discussions with college presidents, higher education researchers, high school counselors, students and families, and — yes — critics of the rankings. Each of these conversations centered on how to make the rankings better. And each of these conversations convinced me that the rankings are necessary because they at least attempt to answer the \$200,000 (or more) question: How can I tell which school might be the best opportunity for me?

Students and families can't afford to make a decision without as much information as possible. And, for more than three decades now, many people have turned to the various rankings as they consider their options. While data about colleges are available through the U.S. Department of Education's College Scorecard, university websites and brochures, and college guidebooks, the rankings package this information in ways that are more intuitive and help readers make direct comparisons between schools.

Because the *U.S. News* rankings have been so popular for so long, a disconnect has emerged between perception and reality. Critics of college rankings, such as U.S. Education Secretary Miguel Cardona, frame the lists as juggernauts that trample the values and goals of higher education nationally. In a speech last August, Cardona said, "Too often, our best-resourced schools are chasing rankings that mean little on measures that truly count: college completion, economic mobility, narrowing gaps in access to opportunity for *all* Americans. That system of ranking is a joke!"

But readers apparently value the rankings and information that comes with them. It is a small number of researchers and journalists who compile the rankings, and they take what they're doing quite seriously. They gather massive amounts of information, verify its accuracy as best they can, then present their findings to readers as objectively as possible. Adding to these difficulties are the challenges of attempting to police whether schools are misreporting their data, as Columbia University — formerly ranked No. 2



Robert Neubecker



on the *U.S. News* Best Colleges list — recently admitted to doing after one of its faculty members publicly questioned the data the school had submitted.

The rankings are, in effect, a snapshot of the data on colleges for that particular year. Changing that picture for students depends more on the choices that institutions make rather than the lists *U.S. News* reports. The concerns that the law schools raised as they announced their lack of cooperation with the rankings are genuine issues, but it seems unlikely that the choice not to participate in the lists by itself will change anything. *U.S. News* and others will continue to compile data and publish rankings with those schools included.

To improve the education and career outcomes of students in law schools — particularly those who are from lower-income backgrounds, first in their family to go to college, students of color, or all of the above — commitments to meaningful change would be more effective than announcements about withdrawing from rankings. For example, several studies suggest that dropping the LSAT and GRE from the application process would enable law schools to increase diversity in their enrollment. Building and strengthening recruitment pipelines with historically Black colleges and universities (HBCUs), Hispanic-serving institutions, and other minority-serving institutions would enable law schools to identify talented students and give them a head start on building the skills needed to succeed in law school. Giving lower-income students tuition-free/student-loan-free enrollment up front rather than offering them loan forgiveness options after they have accumulated debt might encourage more of them to pursue public service careers.

From an administrative perspective, changes such as these could take years to implement. What I can say more immediately is that based on my experience as editor of the *U.S. News* education rankings is that the most likely effect of these withdrawal announcements is a significant boost in viewers of the next year's law school rankings. The debate on ending the rankings ultimately only serves to keep people talking about them. ♦ *Kenneth Terrell '93 is a writer and editor for AARP.*

## IN SHORT

**An Undergraduate Student Government (USG) referendum to EXPAND GENDER-NEUTRAL RESTROOMS** passed in December, with 58% of the 2,493 undergraduate voters supporting the measure; 27% voted no and 15% abstained. The referendum asked whether students should call on the provost to “investigate and provide recommendations on how the University may convert the majority of residential campus restrooms to be gender-neutral.”

University spokesman Michael Hotchkiss told PAW that Princeton “is committed to pursuing inclusive restroom strategies and implementation within the design and implementation of capital projects,” including the recently opened Yeh College and New College West. New Jersey’s Plumbing Code “does not fully support inclusive restroom strategies,” Hotchkiss said. “However, the University has sought and received dozens of variances from the state to allow for the development of single-user inclusive restrooms and continues to be an active advocate for flexibility within the Plumbing Code to allow for the development of shared inclusive facilities.”

**The NOVOGRATZ BRIDGE YEAR PROGRAM**, which sends small groups of Princeton first-year students on nine-month community service projects abroad, will expand to six countries in the next academic year, the University announced in December. New sites in Cambodia and Costa Rica will join current projects in Bolivia, India, Indonesia, and Senegal. The program, launched in 2009, restarted in the fall semester after a two-year hiatus due to the COVID-19 pandemic. Core costs are covered by the University, and all incoming undergraduates can apply. The program expects to enroll 42 students in 2023-24.

**TOM DUNNE**, Princeton’s deputy dean of undergraduate students, will leave the University to become dean of students at Harvard College. His new appointment begins June 1. Dunne’s current role includes

advising student organizations and overseeing the senior class’s Commencement activities.

Princeton’s Office of Undergraduate Admission **EXTENDED ITS TEST OPTIONAL POLICY** for three years, through the fall of 2025, according to an announcement on the admission website. The policy, enacted in 2020 in the wake of the COVID-19 pandemic, allows students to apply for first-year or transfer admission without submitting SAT or ACT scores. ♦

## IN MEMORIAM

**ROBERT TIGNOR**, a member of Princeton’s history faculty for more than four decades and department chair for 14 years, died Dec. 9 at age 89. Tignor’s teaching, research, and writing explored



the colonial and post-colonial histories of Egypt, Kenya, and other parts of the Middle East and Africa. He directed the Program in African Studies for nearly a decade and, as history department chair, broadened Princeton’s course offerings in international studies. Tignor also chronicled the work of colleague and Nobel laureate W. Arthur Lewis in a 2006 book that examined Lewis’ foundational role in development economics.

**RUSSELL BANKS**, a novelist who taught creative writing at



Princeton for nearly two decades, died Jan. 7 at age 82. A two-time Pulitzer Prize nominee, Banks was known for writing fiction with working-class themes. Two of his novels, *Affliction* and *The Sweet Hereafter*, were adapted for film, and both earned Oscar nominations in 1998. After the awards ceremony, Banks told *The Vancouver Sun* that a writer at the Oscars was like a human on Mars but added, “And yet, who could turn down a trip to Mars?” ♦

# Barnard Pre-College Programs

*Spend your summer in New York City!*

## Summer 2023 Programs

### 7-Week Pre-Baccalaureate Program

Sunday, July 2nd - Friday, August 11th

### 3-Week Young Women's Leadership Institute

Session 1: Sunday, June 25th- Friday, July 14th

Session 2: Sunday, July 23rd- Friday, August 11th

### 3-Week Health and Society Institute

Sunday, June 25th- Friday, July 14th

### 3-Week Athena Summer Innovation Institute

Sunday, July 23rd- Friday, August 11th

### 2-Week Summer Food Institute

Sunday, July 23rd- Friday, August 4th

## Key Dates

#### Priority deadline:

February 10th

#### Application Deadline:

April 15



## Pre-College Programs

BARNARD COLLEGE

Learn more about our summer programs here



## On the Campus / News



### PROSPECT HOUSE

## Protecting Our Feathered Friends

**L**ook closely at one of the floor-to-ceiling glass walls of the Garden Room at Prospect House, and a pattern of tiny dots will emerge. For humans, the dots are barely noticeable, but for birds, they can be a lifesaver.

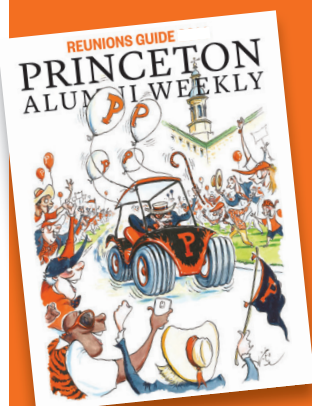
The transparent film that has been applied to the glass is a victory for the Princeton Birding Society, which for the past few years has been monitoring bird collisions at Prospect and a few other spots around campus. They found about 10 birds — many of them tropical migrants like warblers — died each year after trying to fly straight through Prospect's glass-enclosed room.

Claire Wayner '22, who co-founded the birding society, described the film made by Feather Friendly as a "big sticker" and credited University staff for working with students to make it happen.

"These birds are facing a number of other threats, from climate change to habitat destruction," Wayner said. "So reducing the threat that they face from windows is really one of the easiest things that we can do." ♦ By E.H.D.

 **READ MORE** about the bird-safe windows at [paw.princeton.edu](http://paw.princeton.edu)

Princeton Alumni Weekly



## Princeton Alumni Weekly's Reunions Guide is back!

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Contact Publishing Director Allison Sullivan at [as7811@princeton.edu](mailto:as7811@princeton.edu) to secure your spot. Ad space is limited and going fast.



Quincy Monday '23 is a two-time All-American.



## WRESTLING

# 'A Different Kind of Leader'

**Quincy Monday '23 excels on the mat and builds community among athletes**

**Q**uincy Monday '23 could add to his wrestling legacy at Princeton with an NCAA title next month. He's aiming to become the program's first national champion since Bradley Glass '53 in 1951. That alone is significant, but Monday also would become Princeton wrestling's first Black champion.

"Definitely I'm aware of the significance of doing that," said Monday, who is already Princeton's first Black All-American (2020 and 2022). "Things kind of go in conjunction with each other as you keep achieving things and progressing."

Monday grew up the son of a groundbreaking wrestler. His father, Kenny Monday, became U.S. wrestling's first Black gold medalist in the 1988 Olympics.

"I'm forging my own path," said Quincy. "I'm going to compete the best that I can and try to be the best wrestler I can be, and he laid a great foundation for that. But I'm trying to be my own person in my own way."

Early in the 2020 social justice movements, Monday was part of

a group of athletes who wrote a letter detailing ways to enrich the experiences of Princeton students from underrepresented backgrounds. One result was the University's creation of the associate director of athletics for diversity, equity, and inclusion position, recently filled by Miles Smith Jr.

"Quincy's a different kind of leader," said coach Chris Ayres. "He's one of the best leaders we've ever had. He's such a great example of what it means to be a leader in every way you can be."

Monday co-founded Princeton's Black Student-Athlete Coalition (BSAC) in 2020 as a way to connect Black athletes from different teams on campus, something that he felt was lacking when he matriculated. Monday was one of two Black wrestlers when he arrived at Princeton, and now he and Luke Stout '25 are the only people of color on Princeton's team. In Monday's first year, teammate Obinna Ajah '20 mentored him, and Monday wanted to ensure others had the same opportunity to make connections.

"Having people that could relate

to my sense of experiences, being a minority on the team, also feeling a little disconnected from the larger Black population at Princeton just because athletes are on such different schedules, BSAC was really good for me," said Monday. "It was a place of healing and vulnerability where I could be open with them."

College wrestling continues to push for more diversity. Though 2021 saw a record five Black national champions, only 6% of Division I wrestlers in 2022 identified as Black, according to the NCAA Demographics Database. Monday has role models like his father, who became one of five Black Division I head coaches when he accepted the job at Morgan State (the only historically Black college or university in Division I wrestling) in August. Princeton assistant coach Nate Jackson, a founder of the Black Wrestling Association, is one of 20 Black assistant coaches in Division I. Monday himself serves as a role model at Trenton Youth Association clinics.

"It's been fun to look around a room and see a roomful of Black kids wrestling," said Monday. "It's not something I see a lot. I'm grateful for those opportunities."

A national title would highlight his growth at Princeton, where he's improved each year in the Eastern Intercollegiate Wrestling Association (EIWA) tournament, placing third as a freshman, second as a sophomore, and first as a junior. The goal is more challenging with his decision to move from 157 pounds, where he was NCAA runner-up last year and started the season ranked No. 1, to 165 pounds, where FloWrestling put three former national champions ahead of him in its Jan. 9 rankings.

Monday won the 165-pound title and was named Most Outstanding Wrestler overall at the nationwide Midlands Championships on Dec. 30 in his first official meet at his new weight.

"It was a good test and I'm glad I was able to compete well in the championship," said Monday. "I won our conference tournament last year, but I haven't really won a national midseason tournament, so that was good to get that under my belt." ♦ *By Justin Feil*



Gen. Mark Milley '80, front row, fourth from right, with former teammates

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S HOCKEY

## Baker Rink Centennial Features Visits From Stanley Cup, Milley '80

It's not easy to upstage a four-star general, but most of the crowd that filled the plaza outside Baker Memorial Rink on Jan. 7 was there to see the Stanley Cup, on loan from the

Hockey Hall of Fame. That enabled Gen. Mark Milley '80, chair of the Joint Chiefs of Staff and the nation's highest-ranking military officer, to mingle quietly with his old friends.

Milley, the crowd, and the Cup were there for Hobey 100 Weekend, marking the 100th anniversary of the rink, one of the most iconic venues in college hockey. At an afternoon fan village, the general milled around in Princeton gear, including a replica of his old hockey jersey, catching up with more than 30 ex-teammates who had come in for the occasion. Nearby, families waited patiently for their turn to pose with Lord Stanley's gleaming hardware, more interested in silver than in brass, so to speak. One couple, apparently unaware of who Milley was, even handed him a phone and asked him to snap their picture. He happily obliged.

Nevertheless, when it came their turn to pose with the Cup, the general had no trouble rounding up his troops.

"Let's go! Come on! Hit the beach!" Milley barked to his old mates, as a few dozen 60-somethings scrambled into formation. ♦ By M.F.B.

 **READ MORE** about Hobey 100 Weekend at [paw.princeton.edu](http://paw.princeton.edu)

Beverly Schaefer

# PETE CARRIL INSPIRED BOOKS



## TEAMBALL

By Barnes Hauptfuhrer

This book discusses the shared core values of various leaders (including Pete Carril, Bill Bradley and others) who led their teams to extraordinary achievements, and emphasizes the importance of politicians, business leaders, and all Americans, re-embracing such core values to better unify America. (Now available on Amazon and at the Princeton U-Store)

## COACH - The Players' Book

Edited by Barnes Hauptfuhrer and Friends

This book includes 30+ short chapters of memories of Coach Carril, primarily written by players across Coach Carril's 29-year tenure at Princeton. Players include legends from the 60s and 70s (such as Chris Thomforde, Geoff Petrie, John Hummer, Brian Taylor and Armond Hill) through his final 1996 team led by current Men's Basketball Coach, Mitch Henderson. (Expected to be available on Amazon and at the Princeton U-Store sometime during the 2022-23 basketball season)



**ALL PROFITS FROM SALES OF THESE BOOKS WILL GO TO THE FRIENDS OF PRINCETON BASKETBALL**



## ECONOMICS AND PUBLIC AFFAIRS

# A New Approach to the World's Biggest Problems

**Leveraging economic frameworks to address global issues such as gender inequality and climate change**

**S**eema Jayachandran has always been drawn to economics for its applicability to the world's biggest problems. "There are just a ton of important, pressing problems in developing countries," says Jayachandran, a professor of economics and public affairs at Princeton who joined the faculty in the summer. "And I think the beauty of development economics [is that] the economic frameworks and other empirical methods are incredibly flexible to answer a bunch of questions. If someone's passionate about gender equality, for example, they can apply them to that."

Tackling these global issues is exactly what Jayachandran does through her work with the Abdul Latif Jameel Poverty Action Lab (J-PAL), where she serves as chair of the gender unit. Jayachandran first heard of the then-newly-formed J-PAL in the early 2000s while earning her Ph.D. in economics from Harvard and working under the tutelage of MIT's Michael Kremer. Kremer and two fellow MIT professors, Abhijit Banerjee and Esther Duflo, founded the lab to do research that would show ways to reduce global poverty.

"One of the beauties of randomized experiments is that they're pretty simple to understand: We have a treatment group that has a program, and a control group that doesn't, and we can look at the averages, make a simple bar chart, and show that to a policymaker," Jayachandran explains. "Hopefully that makes it more compelling for a government official to say, 'Hey, I understand that. That works. I'm willing to try it.' Because they're not going to read our academic articles."

J-PAL has now grown into a research hub of nearly 300 affiliated professors at universities around the world, and in



Professor Seema Jayachandran

2019 Kremer, Banerjee, and Duflo were awarded the Nobel Prize in Economics for their innovative approach.

"There's lots of shared resources — whether that's fundraising, staff that can help out, or infrastructure," says Jayachandran, noting that Princeton has a robust network of J-PAL-affiliated professors and Ph.D. students, all of whom are eligible for J-PAL's funding and other resources.

J-PAL has formed strong relationships with local governments around the world, creating a synergy between researchers and policymakers that helps tackle big issues. For example, J-PAL learned in 2011 that government officials from the Indian state of Haryana were interested in addressing its serious gender inequality, which was contributing to a host of problems, including reduced economic output. "It's one of the states that has the most skewed sex ratio, meaning the number of boys born is much higher than the number of girls because people want to have sons," says Jayachandran, explaining that female fetuses were often aborted.

Haryana already had policies in place to address the issue — mainly

financial incentives for having girls — but Jayachandran had a new approach to suggest.

"I said, 'You won't see the same immediate benefits, but we're going to try to change people's attitudes, so it's not as important to them that they have sons rather than daughters, and you won't need financial incentives or other policies because people, in their heart of hearts, will be happy to have daughters.'"

The government in Haryana was game, so Jayachandran teamed up with a nonprofit called Breakthrough to develop and implement at local high schools a new curriculum aimed at elevating the status of girls and women by encouraging students to reflect on culturally embedded gender norms. In one session, for example, students were asked about daily chores, and many believed women are better suited for tasks like cooking at home. A facilitator may challenge that notion by asking why men are the cooks in restaurants. The point is to have students think deeply about whether these beliefs are fair to women and good for society, Jayachandran adds.

The curriculum has been a success, Jayachandran says, noting that while it's still too early to collect statistics regarding sex ratio, preliminary evidence showing students' changing gender attitudes has been enough to convince other Indian states, including Punjab, to implement the curriculum and, in some cases, to scale it up to include sixth-through 10th-graders.

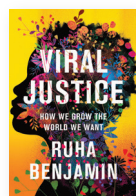
"The Poverty Action Lab has a big policy team that reaches out to policymakers to disseminate evidence," says Jayachandran. "It's nice to have these counterparts who have the skill sets not just to generate this evidence in an academic journal, but also to actually reach the people who can scale it up to hundreds of thousands of kids."

Going forward, Jayachandran says, J-PAL will be targeting climate change, an issue she believes economists have been slow to address. "There's a ton of evidence that climate change is going to cause the worst harm for developing countries, partly because they're hot to begin with, but also because the people are vulnerable." ♦ *By Agatha Bordonaro '04*

FACULTY BOOKS

## Black History Month Selections

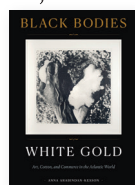
**Ruha Benjamin**, professor of African American studies, explores how we can transform society through the choices we make every day in her latest book *Viral Justice: How We Grow the World We Want* (Princeton University Press).



Although this has been a topic of interest for Benjamin for years, the pandemic inspired her to rethink the value of small actions. She walks readers through examples of the impacts minor decisions (like Tricia Hersey's movement to revalue rest) have had and how these actions can spread virally to have an exponentially positive impact.

In *Black Bodies, White Gold* (Duke University Press), **Anna Arabindan-Kesson** uses cotton as a central focus to

present new interpretations of the way art, commerce, and colonialism were intertwined in the 19th century Atlantic world. An associate professor of African American and Black diasporic art, Arabindan-Kesson



highlights the ties between Blackness in artistic renderings of cotton and the monetary value of Black bodies to demonstrate the link between these factors and the meaning of labor.

Associate professor of politics **LaFleur Stephens-Dougan** challenges traditional notions of race and politics in *Race to the Bottom: How Racial Appeals Work in American Politics* (University



of Chicago Press). By examining empirical data on racialized partisan stereotypes, Stephens-Dougan shows the political advantage candidates gain by using

negative racial appeals to communicate to racially moderate and conservative white voters. *Race to the Bottom* argues that claims of racial progress have been overstated as politicians from both parties continue to be incentivized to employ racial prejudices.

*African Artists: From 1882 to Now* (Phaidon) by Phaidon editors, Joseph L. Underwood, and Princeton professor **Chika Okeke-Agulu**, is a groundbreaking survey of African art. This book features the work of more than



300 artists born or based in Africa — including El Anatsui, Marlene Dumas, and David Goldblatt — with commentary on their contributions to painting, sculpture, photography, and more.

Created in collaboration with a global advisory board, *African Artists: From 1882 to Now* represents the most substantial appraisal of contemporary African art currently available. ♦

Morgan Stanley

# Welcome

Morgan Stanley is proud to welcome Robert Holly to The R&B Group.

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BEHIND THE RESEARCH: OWEN ZIDAR

## Considering a More Equitable Future For All

When Owen Zidar took his first economics course at Dartmouth College, he found enjoyment in the way economists think about the world. During his doctoral studies at the University of California, Berkeley, he worked for the Obama administration — first with the National Economic Council, then the Council on Economic Advisers — and saw firsthand the impact of his research: “If you

Owen Zidar’s interest in economics was piqued during the 2007-08 financial crisis when he was “trying to understand what’s ... going on, how widespread are these effects going to be, and what should we do about it?”

design policies a bit better, you can help millions of people,” he says. Today, Zidar is a professor in Princeton’s Department of Economics and the School of Public and International Affairs, where his research focuses on tax policy and sources of, and potential solutions to, rising income inequality in the United States. ♦ By Joanna Wendel ’09

## Zidar’s Work: A Sampling



### HIDDEN WEALTH

Zidar’s research highlights the role of private firms in generating massive wealth for a relatively small number of Americans. While analyzing tax returns from the U.S. Treasury, Zidar found that people in the top 1% who own private firms “are way more prevalent than you might expect from reading the newspaper,” he says. These “regional millionaires” largely fly under the radar, yet collectively earn far more than executives at publicly traded companies. Zidar says he believes that understanding the amount of wealth concentrated in private firms is crucial for developing more effective tax policies.

expensive — on average, \$12,000 annually for a single adult, or \$20,000 for a family plan — that employers seeking low-wage workers are often stymied by the cost of providing health care. Zidar theorizes that financing health-care plans through a payroll tax, rather than the head tax that is used now, would increase employment opportunities for non-college-educated workers, helping to reduce income inequality between those with college degrees and those without.



### ENCOURAGING ENTREPRENEURSHIP

Zidar is studying disparities in the likelihood of different demographic groups to start high-growth businesses. His current research looks at the impact of factors such as gender, race, and parental income on the likelihood that an individual will start this type of business. According to Zidar, the most important factor appears to be early labor-market experience. For example, “if you happen to be in San Francisco [as a young person] and the tech sector is booming, you’re more likely to be pulled into the tech sector” and to continue along a “highly entrepreneurial job path.” Zidar is also interested in policy interventions aimed at helping young people land job opportunities that would prime them for entrepreneurship. ♦ By J.W.



### COSTLY CARE

Another focus of Zidar’s research is “the effect of rising health-care costs on labor market inequality and how much more college-educated people earn relative to [non-college-educated people].” In the United States, more than 50% of adults receive health insurance through their employer. Employee health-care plans have become so

# *The* DEAD BEAT

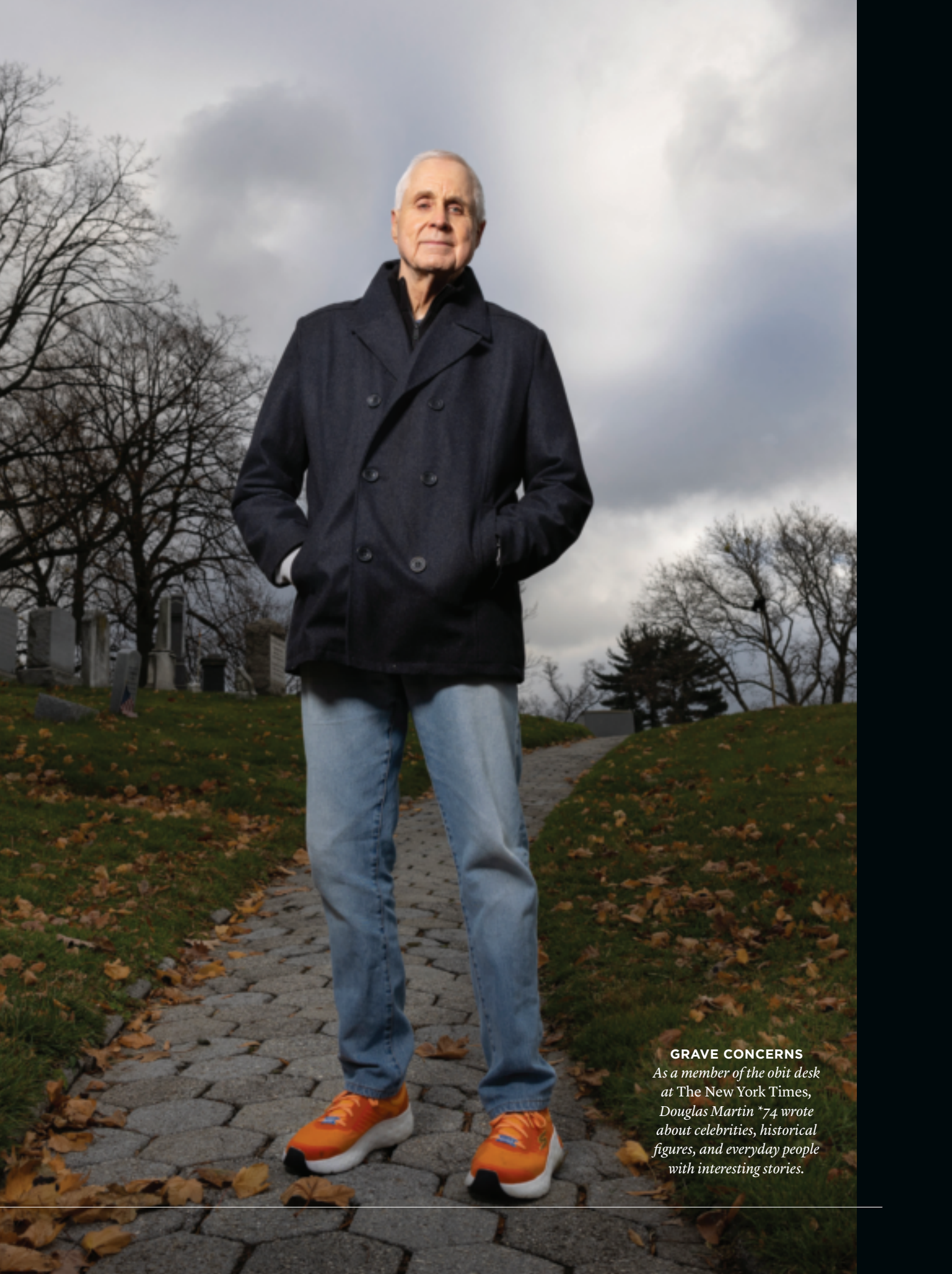
Former *New York Times*  
reporter Douglas Martin \*74  
on the life and death of  
the artful obituary

BY DOUGLAS MARTIN \*74

PHOTOGRAPHS BY  
JOHN EMERSON







**GRAVE CONCERNS**

*As a member of the obit desk at The New York Times, Douglas Martin \*74 wrote about celebrities, historical figures, and everyday people with interesting stories.*

WHEN THE EDITOR of this magazine asked me to reminisce about being an obituary writer for *The New York Times*, I was not surprised. He suspected my ruminations as a Princeton alum might captivate readers of the publication's annual tributes to departed Princetonians. And I had learned

from more than a decade on the "dead beat" that people are fascinated by obits to a degree I had not remotely grasped.

After Princeton, I had gone on to cover multifarious things from cowboys and chorus girls to energy policy and jail stabbings for *The Wall Street Journal*, *The Chicago Tribune*, and *The Times*. So when my bosses transferred me to the obits department, it seemed I was being relegated to newspaper Siberia to disappear and quietly expire. I was surprised to find I liked it. A lot. Even though the form demands a ritualized structure, creativity was not just possible but applauded. Obituaries plunged me into compelling topics and controversies, provoking commendation and condemnation from readers who loved or loathed my subjects.

The biggest downside, of course, was not meeting the people I wrote about, and writing about interesting people had been my stock in trade.

In my youthful days crafting atmospheric pieces in Texas, I told a friend what a colorful chap I was becoming in the process. "No," she said with a laugh, "you are not a colorful person. You write about colorful people."

In the sea of cubicles that is the *Times* newsroom, the first thing I noticed about the obit area was the décor. A model of a human skeleton hung from a string, a small casket (empty) sat on a counter, and on a wall was the classic *New Yorker* cartoon of a *Times* reader saying he first turned to the obit section to find out if he was alive or dead.

I quickly realized that I was surrounded by some of the paper's best writers, all beguiled by human quirks. And the obit desk, it turned out, had its own peculiar culture. Editors and reporters spoke of prominent people "circling the drain." One day, Bill McDonald, the top obit editor, asked matter-of-factly, "Who else is hanging by a thread?" Claiborne Ray, his clever No. 2, chirpily replied, "People aren't dying in the right order, that's the thing."

"We need fresh meat," McDonald, habitually laconic, agreed.

You can well imagine the exhilaration a few days later when Ray announced, "The founder of Kozy Shack rice pudding has died."

*The Times* persists in writing full news obits at a time most newspapers have turned to running articles paid for by families of the deceased, many prepared by funeral homes. These can be touching. After a 21-year-old man died in a car crash, an obit in *The Mason City Globe Gazette*, a paper near my Iowa

hometown, said, "Cory liked computers, shooting pool, lifting weights, working out, and bull-riding. His dreams for the future included attending bull-riding school."

You ached for the kid, but his obit would not have made *The Times*. And the act of dying has absolutely no place anywhere anymore. The death of my great-grandmother Jacquetta Palmetier in 1930 prompted *The Clear Lake (Iowa) Mirror* to speak of the instant of her death as "passing over the Great Divide." The front-page story continued, "It was a fitting instance, that as the sun ceased to shine in the evening the life of this noble woman ceased its work, and she was at rest."

*The Times* is more businesslike. It evaluates dead folks on their "consequentiality," accepting and discarding souls based on how much they changed the world. Using this criterion, I wrote obits of the likes of Geraldine Ferraro and Walter Cronkite. When I said adieu to William F. Buckley, I hailed his "polysyllabic exuberance," while suggesting some might have deemed him "pleonastic," meaning the use of more words than necessary. (Yes, I needed a dictionary.)

Sometimes the immensity of events dictates coverage. I reported the death of the last survivor of the Triangle Shirtwaist fire in Manhattan in 1911 in which 146 garment workers died because the owner had locked them in. I told readers about the last two survivors of the burning and sinking of the excursion boat General Slocum that in 1904 killed 1,021 passengers, mainly Sunday school kids from the Lower East Side.

But if a story is a smashing good story, it demands and earns space in the pages of journalism's "Gray Lady." I wrote about Salvatore Altchek, a Brooklyn doctor who made house calls on foot until his late 80s and charged \$5 a visit. He sometimes ran into septuagenarians he had brought into the world as babies. He once angered his

wife by giving his winter coat to a poverty-stricken patient. Altchek continued working in his office until two months before his death in 2002, and some of his last words were recalling that he owed a patient a medical report.

In 2001, I wrote about Gino Circiello, who created a magical restaurant on the Upper East Side, named it after himself, and pasted wallpaper featuring zebras leaping against a fire-engine-red background on all the walls. Ed Sullivan was a lunch regular, and Frank Sinatra always took the big table in back. "Mr. Circiello, with his hair slicked back like George Raft's, and an elegant suit draped over his slender frame, stood at the front, using his rasping voice to greet everyone like a treasured relative," I wrote. His wife, NiNi, said he belonged to "a world that doesn't exist anymore," and Gay Talese, a devoted regular, said he was a human time capsule.

I chronicled the life and times of Sam Lewis, head of the World Armadillo Breeding and Racing Association; Steam Train Maury, who was elected King of the Hoboes five times; and Ed Peterson, who spent most of his 100 years collecting wildflower seeds, naming many species. For the last five years,

I QUICKLY REALIZED THAT  
I WAS SURROUNDED BY  
SOME OF THE PAPER'S BEST  
WRITERS, ALL BEGUILLED BY  
HUMAN QUIRKS. AND THE OBIT  
DESK, IT TURNED OUT, HAD ITS  
OWN PECULIAR CULTURE.





he was legally blind and relied on companions' descriptions to claim new discoveries.

Megan Boyd tied enchantingly exquisite fishing flies that were prized by piscatory types and earned her the British Empire Medal. She did not collect the award from the queen because she had to take care of her dog that day. When Prince Charles, a big fan, asked her to whip up a masterpiece or two for his tackle box, Boyd declined because she had made plans to attend a Scottish dance in her village. Her house had no electricity or running water and she cut her own hair. Boyd never charged more than a dollar or so for a fly that others sold for \$1,000. In her whole life, she never went fishing.

Unless there are special reasons, the obit form mandates strict conventions. You must give the age of the deceased, almost always in a second short sentence at the end of the first

paragraph. In the first sentence of my obit of Selma Koch, owner of the Town Shop, a popular lingerie store on Broadway at 82nd Street, I lauded her global reputation for helping women find the right bra size, "mostly through a discerning glance and never with a tape measure." It was my ensuing words that dazzled, absolutely dazzled the cosmos. Here they are: "She was 95 and a 34B." No one has ever received more comment for six words that aren't in the Bible. Her son loved it.

Obit reporters' time was divided between long projects on important people still alive and people we had just learned had died. I mainly did daily pieces, slaving under the iron law of

#### **STORYTELLER**

*Although traditional obituaries follow a structure, Martin found ways to be creative and did not consider them a "literary straitjacket."*

journalism: News is what you know at the time. But I did interview Nicholas Katzenbach '43, a former attorney general. He was in a POW camp in Germany after his bomber had been shot down during World War II. So was my Dad, a glider pilot. Katzenbach's memories were gripping to me.

I never made the biggest mistake possible on the obit desk — printing a farewell to someone who hadn't died. (The paper has done it a couple times.) Once, though, I called up the family of a man who was reported to have died, and the guy who answered was him. Other times I antagonized readers by emphasizing what made an individual famous: One of Nixon's Watergate bagmen grabbed our attention because of that nefarious exploit. His family was furious that I didn't emphasize his later civic and charitable contributions.

And you can never know how time will change what you write in an obit. Often called the first draft of history, they might turn out to be exactly the opposite. In its 1924 tribute to former Princeton president Woodrow Wilson 1879, *The Times* hailed his battles against the "aristocracy" of the college's eating clubs, calling this "a dramatization of the struggle against 'special privilege' which was then agitating the country." Now, Wilson's name has been summarily removed from the graduate school I attended because of his undeniable racism.

But obits are not a literary straitjacket. Occasionally, you could soar beyond the confines of the standard obit. I am very proud of beginning an obituary with a joke. Coot Matthews was the trusted partner of Red Adair, the vaunted battler of oilfield fires. (You cannot be more "vaunted" than to have John Wayne play you in a movie, in this case, *Hellfighters*.) Adair and Matthews, he-men to the core, insisted on the word "kill" rather than "extinguish" as the proper term for battling infernos.

The joke has St. Peter showing a Texan around heaven, with the Texan claiming that everything he saw was better in Texas. St. Peter tired of the schtick and pointed to the fire of hell. "Do you have anything like that in Texas?" he asked. The Texan said no, then added, "But there are a couple of good ol' boys in Houston who can put it out for you."

My favorite quote, maybe from any story I've ever written — obit or otherwise — concerned the passing of Melvin Burkhart, a sideshow performer who wrestled snakes and regularly survived an electric chair but was best known for hammering nails and spikes up his nose in front of millions of Americans in thousands of places. "The Human Blockhead," he billed himself. The following quote came from Todd Robbins, a magician and author who sometimes performed his own blockhead act. "Anyone who has ever hammered a nail into his nose owed a large debt to Melvin Burkhart," Robbins pronounced.

Obituaries can get personal, even for obit pros. For my hometown paper in Iowa, the same one that so grandly told

#### OBIT. LIFE ON DEADLINE

Watch the 2016 documentary about obituary writers at *The New York Times*, available on various streaming platforms.

of my great-grandmother's elevation to heaven, I wrote short tributes to my Mom and brother. For Eileen, I remembered the story of having little tea parties on a stump in the grove on her family farm. I told of my younger brother, Steve, teaching himself to read when he was 3 by watching quiz shows on TV and devouring almost the entire *World Book Encyclopedia* by the time he started school.

And then there was Danny Perasa. He worked in *The Times*' communications department handling correspondents' communications from around the world and later for Off Track Betting. He was a real-life Brooklyn leprechaun who dyed his beard green on St. Patrick's Day and wore a diaper and sash to greet the New Year. To cope with diabetes, Danny walked long distances all over New York City. I began to accompany him and over the years we trod the circumferences of Manhattan and Staten Island and much, much more. I wrote stories about our treks, all of which were essentially streams of Danny wisdom.

"Maybe I've still got the instincts and intellect of a 6-year-old," Danny said as we giggled at the giraffes in the Bronx Zoo. "And maybe I'm better off for it."

OBITUARIES CAN GET  
PERSONAL, EVEN FOR  
OBIT PROS. FOR MY  
HOMETOWN PAPER IN  
IOWA, THE SAME ONE THAT  
SO GRANDLY TOLD OF MY  
GREAT-GRANDMOTHER'S  
ELEVATION TO HEAVEN,  
I WROTE SHORT TRIBUTES  
TO MY MOM AND BROTHER.

Danny achieved national fame by periodically spinning tales for StoryCorps, NPR's wonderful oral history project. The most touching tales involved his wife, Annie, a nurse whom he asked to marry on their first date. He left a love letter to her on the kitchen table each morning. As Danny approached certain death at the age of 67 — and I fell into a routine of stopping by his apartment to chew pastrami sandwiches and wisdom — he limped to the StoryCorps booth in Grand Central Terminal and talked. And talked. Many

thousands listened across America. They surely wept when he told how Annie would ask him each night if he would like a little ice cream. "Those aren't very dramatic things to say," Danny said in his old-time New York accent, "but they stir my heart."

My boss let me write Danny's obituary largely because he had appeared in *Times* stories I had written over the years. His death prompted an avalanche of emails to NPR. A man said the last story Danny told on the radio had persuaded him not to separate from his wife as he had planned. A woman mentioned that her sudden tears dissolved mascara she had just applied.

And, yes, it is possible that I may have shed a tear myself. ♦

DOUGLAS MARTIN \*74 earned degrees from Dartmouth and the London School of Economics and Political Science before attending Princeton's public affairs school in 1973-74. He took a buyout from *The Times* in December 2014. He lives in Brooklyn with his wife, Suzanne O'Keefe, with whom he has two sons, Roy and Guy.





## LIVES LIVED



## & LOST

**PAW published memorials for 429 alumni in 2022, and in this issue, we reflect on 12 of those lives, the impact they had on Princeton, the world, and their families. We also remind you that the University will pay tribute to students, alumni, faculty, and staff members whose deaths were recorded last year at the Service of Remembrance on Alumni Day, Feb. 25.**



# He Survived the Holocaust, Fought in WWII Before Coming to Princeton

BY MARC FISHER '80

ONE BY ONE, THE CHILDREN Ernest Stock '49 had always played with donned the brown shirts of the Hitler Youth. His closest friend came to him one day and ended their bond; his Hitler Youth group leader had warned him against being seen with a Jew.

In third grade, Ernst, who grew up near Frankfurt, Germany, was forced out of his local public school and into a Jewish parochial school. Not long after that, a gang of kids chased him home, “yelling ‘Jew’ at the top of their lungs and trying to hit me with rocks and broken glass,” Ernst later wrote. Ernst, his class’s track star, outraced the gang to his apartment.

In 1939, on Kristallnacht, the Night of Broken Glass, when Nazis attacked their Jewish neighbors, thugs broke into the Stocks’ home and dragged away his father, Leo, who had believed that the Nazi movement would fade, that Germans would not tolerate such extremism. Ernst watched as the mob torched the synagogue his family attended.

A few weeks later, Ernst, then 14, and his 10-year-old sister, Lotte, left Germany forever, joining a Kindertransport of 80 children from a Frankfurt orphanage escaping to France. His mother stayed behind, waiting for his father to be released from the Buchenwald concentration camp. Ernst’s family would not be reunited for nearly eight years.

In June 1940, as the Germans advanced toward their French refuge, the Stock children took off on their own, armed with visas to the United States but without a way to cross the ocean. For weeks, they stayed barely ahead of Nazi troops, jumping on bicycles, freight trains, and military transports; hitching rides, spending long days at consulates searching for a ship. They made their way across Spain and Portugal, where they finally boarded the S.S. Manhattan and crossed the Atlantic as stowaways — German citizens on a ship reserved for Americans.

Reunited with his mother in New York, Ernst, now Ernie, still 15, found work delivering medications for a pharmacy, a job that lasted only a few weeks because, as Stock wrote, “teen-aged boys would chase after me in the street because I was a Jew,” calling him “kike.” Once again, he outran them. He found

**The University still required chapel attendance and rather than sit through the Christian service, Stock asked to be allowed to organize a Jewish group on campus. Thus was born the Student Hebrew Association, with Stock as chairman.**



better work, blazed through night high school, and began night courses at City College.

In 1943, he was drafted into the Army, became a U.S. citizen, and eagerly returned to Europe to fight the Nazis — and search for his father, who had hidden with a Dutch couple through much of the war.

Stock hadn’t heard from his father in a year and a half but drove from his posting in Brussels to Utrecht, Holland, where he found Leo Stock sitting behind a ground-floor window of a building near the false addresses he’d used on his earlier letters to America.

“Don’t you know me?” the son asked.

No, his father said.

“Ich bin dein Sohn, Ernst!” came the reply. “I am your son, Ernst.”

By early 1946, Stock’s unit was stateside, at Fort Sam Houston in Texas, where Ernie — now officially Ernest — read in *Stars and Stripes* that the Army was administering a college entrance exam. Stock did so well that he gained admission to Princeton as a sophomore transfer student,





## RETURN TO EUROPE

*Ernest Stock '49 as a member of the U.S. Army during World War II.*

his tuition covered by the G.I. Bill.

Princeton struck Stock as a “high-level playground for the youth of the WASP elite,” he wrote. It seemed like “the war had been little more than an unpleasant interlude.”

He realized “there were quite a few people around who were much smarter than I was,” devoted himself to “a vast amount of reading,” and joined *The Daily Princetonian*, becoming co-managing editor. That position “helped get me accepted by Prospect,” the one eating club known to accept Jews.

The University still required chapel attendance, and rather than sit through the Christian service, Stock asked to be allowed to organize a Jewish group on campus. Thus was born the Student Hebrew Association, with Stock as chairman.

His time at Princeton was among the happiest of his life, he wrote, but it was no respite from antisemitism. His assigned roommate, also a war veteran, announced toward the end of the semester that he was moving out. “My father wouldn’t let me room with a Jew,” he explained.

Things went better at Prospect, where students were curious about him, though saturated with stereotypes: At dinner, they’d ask Stock: “Why don’t Jews like to drink? Why are they so clannish? Why are they such grinds?”

Stock was saddened that none of his club friends invited him to their homes or to join them on their jaunts to New York. He decided “to become part of a society where I would be truly at home, where I would not have to apologize for what I was and where no doors would be closed to me because I was a Jew.”

After graduate work at Columbia and a few years as a journalist, Stock moved from New York to Israel in 1961, making him a member of what he called “the exclusive roster” of people who had lived under a totalitarian, antisemitic regime; escaped the Holocaust; lived “under a free, democratic government”; and finally moved to “the world’s only sovereign Jewish state.”

Stock married an Israeli woman, ran Brandeis University’s study program in Jerusalem, was on the faculty of two Israeli universities, and wrote several books on Israel’s politics and Israeli-Arab relations. In 2004, he became an Israeli citizen.

“The most meaningful experience of my life,” he told classmates in a Reunions yearbook, “was the privilege of being a participant observer in the revival of a Jewish polity after 2,000 years.” ♦

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MARC FISHER '80 is senior editor at The Washington Post and chair of the PAW board.

DOUGLAS G. MCGRATH '80

FEB. 2, 1958 — NOV. 3, 2022

# A Prolific Artist Who Found Joy in Creating

BY TODD PURDUM '82

**I**N HIS JUNIOR YEAR at Princeton, David E. Kelley '79, a hockey jock with plans for law school, had a tight lunch schedule and invariably made do in the old East Pyne student center with a grilled cheese sandwich. One day, the line for hot food was too long, so Kelley just grabbed a bag of chips and a Coke. Suddenly, the short order cook on duty arrived unbidden at his table — with a grilled cheese.

The considerate cook was Douglas McGrath '80, and a beautiful friendship was born. “He introduced me to the whole creative arts side of the Princeton equation,” recalls Kelley, who would go on to create a raft of hit television series such as *Ally McBeal* and *The Practice*. “Doug was like a can opener and said, ‘There’s other things to do here.’ And even though I did go on to law school, and became a lawyer, the seed that Doug had planted inside me about writing and telling stories was never extinguished.”

McGrath himself was a peerless storyteller. He cut his teeth in the Triangle Club and as a staff writer on *Saturday Night Live*, and eventually earned Oscar, Emmy, and Tony nominations for his work on Broadway and in Hollywood with creative collaborators from Woody Allen (*Bullets Over Broadway*) to Carole King (*Beautiful: The Carole King Musical*). At the time of his death on Nov. 3 from a massive heart attack at age 64, he was starring in *Everything's Fine*, his own one-man, off-Broadway show about growing up in Midland, Texas.

**“The reason he was a joyful person is because he essentially lived the life he wanted. He wanted to be a creator, he wanted to be independent. For lack of a better phrase, he was an entrepreneur of creativity.”**

— SANDY MCGRATH '84, BROTHER

But to his friends and colleagues, it's McGrath's unwavering generosity and kindness that stood out. “Even in that last piece, which could have been this terrible tale of this teacher who developed a crush on [14-year-old] Doug,” says his classmate and friend Creigh Duncan '80, “it wasn't a situation of sexual harassment, but became this very uplifting quest of his to find forgiveness for this 47-year-old woman who was acting so oddly, and to try to understand the loneliness that drove her to that.”

Besides his multi-hyphenate career as a screenwriter-playwright-actor-director, McGrath also had impressive side



gigs as a journalist and essayist, most recently for *Air Mail*, the weekly digital magazine founded by *Vanity Fair*'s longtime editor Graydon Carter. “All the best New Yorkers are from some other place, and Doug was that,” Alessandra Stanley, one of his editors there, says in an email. “He seemed to live in his own musical version of New York (*McGrath!*) and it was infectious: You wanted to step onto his stage and tap dance at his side.”

On the way to his office near Rockefeller Center each morning, McGrath would stop off at St. Thomas Episcopal Church on Fifth Avenue to light candles for those in need. His memorial service there drew 600 mourners — and warm remembrances from his sister, Mary, and brother, Alexander (Sandy) '84.

“I'll get hit with these bouts of disbelief and grief,” Sandy McGrath says, “and in his case, I very quickly rebound. The reason he was a joyful person is because he essentially lived the life he wanted. He wanted to be a creator, he wanted to be independent. For lack of a better phrase, he was an entrepreneur of creativity. He thrived in an arena where vanity and neuroses are common, and he never succumbed to them. He didn't have his ego attached to achievement so much as he had it attached to creation.” ♦

TODD PURDUM '82 is a longtime author and journalist.

Walter McBride/Getty Images



# A Climate Scientist Who Helped People Near and Far

BY CARLETT SPIKE

**L**ISA GODDARD \*95 ENJOYED putting puzzle pieces together. In both her career as a renowned climate scientist and her personal life, she always sought the bigger picture.

“Anytime that she could figure something out, it was very exciting for her,” says her sister Kristina Zimmerman.

Goddard was first interested in becoming an orthopedic surgeon as a child and also considered culinary school, but during a high school science class she had an “aha!” moment that started her on the path to climate science. She earned her bachelor’s in physics from the University of California, Berkeley, before going for her doctorate in atmospheric and oceanic sciences at Princeton.

“At that time, in the late 1980s, there were just starting to be stories in the news about the ozone hole and global warming,” Goddard said in a previous interview for Farmer Forecast.

“I thought: This is an exciting way to apply my physics knowledge. This is something I want to learn more about, and maybe help people.”

Alongside her adviser George Philander,

Goddard studied the effects of weather phenomena El Niño and La Niña and developed models to predict climate. Her thesis was on the interdependent ocean and air dynamics that drive these weather patterns.

Colleagues were struck by her curiosity. It was clear early on that she was incredibly talented. “Lisa did extremely well given the environment,” Philander tells PAW.

She was the only woman in her cohort. It was just one of many times she was in the minority, but Goddard saw this as an advantage. “I found that if I asserted myself and reached out to my professors and other scientists, I was more memorable than my average male colleagues because I was different,” she said in an interview with Columbia’s Climate School.

She joined the International Research Institute (IRI) in 1995 and spent five years at the Scripps Institution of Oceanography

in San Diego before transferring to the main office at Columbia. She was a rock star in the field. In addition to her research designing models, she worked with developing countries to use forecasting for preparation and policy measures. Goddard helped create Columbia’s graduate program in Climate and Society, and in 2012, she was appointed director of the IRI.

And she made an impact. Her students describe her as an inspiration and appreciated her passion to see them succeed. Ángel Muñoz, her first Ph.D. student, says Goddard inspired him to do the same. “I basically convey the same messages

and wisdom that Lisa had given her students [to my own].” Goddard genuinely cared about people, he adds. The two remained close through the rest of her life.

Goddard was a wife, mother to her two boys, sister, and fantastic friend. She loved gardening, hiking, reading, and cooking. That last skill was one she passed on to her sons. Matthew Cooperberg ’26 recalls all the times he spent in the kitchen with his mom and their favorite meal to cook together — Italian wedding soup.

She cared deeply about others. Even when

she was first diagnosed with metastatic breast cancer, she was concerned with whether everyone else was OK. Many didn’t know she was sick or understand the severity of her illness until she died. In her final months, she continued to reach out to friends and family to check in. “She just devoted a lot of time and a lot of effort just to communicate how much the friendship meant,” says Simon Mason, who became a close friend and worked with Goddard at the IRI.

Goddard died Jan. 13, 2022, in Mt. Kisco, New York, at the age of 55. Family and friends will miss her brilliance, her laughter, and her great sense of humor. Although her life was cut short, her list of accomplishments is exhaustive. Her son Cooperberg adds, “She was the best at everything.” ♦



**A ROCK STAR**  
*Lisa Goddard \*95  
speaking to students at  
Columbia in 2008.*



**WELCOME TO  
PRINCETON**

*James Everett Ward '48,  
right, and Arthur Jewell  
Wilson '48 in front of  
Laughlin Hall.*



JAMES EVERETT WARD '48  
MARCH 16, 1923 — MAY 27, 2022

# One of Princeton's First Black Students, He Found Connection in the Community

BY KENNETH TERRELL '93

**T**HE TWO MEN FACING THE CAMERA in the black-and-white photo appear confident and comfortable in their postures but somewhat uncertain in their facial expressions. Perhaps they are absorbing their surroundings and the circumstances that have brought them there. Dressed in dark Navy uniforms with white sailor caps, James Everett Ward '48 and Arthur Jewell Wilson '48 strike a sharp contrast to the collegiate ivy and archway of Laughlin Hall in the background, a distinction made even more apparent by the color of the men's skin.

Ward and Wilson were among Princeton University's first Black students, alongside John Leroy Howard '47 and Melvin Murchison Jr. '48. In 1939, the University effectively rescinded the admission of Bruce Wright '01 on the day that he showed up to register for classes after seeing he was Black [Princeton Portrait, December 2022]. In a letter Wright received after he was sent home, the dean of admissions said that Princeton does not discriminate based on race, color, or creed but insisted that Wright "would be happier in an environment of others of his own race."

Just a few years later, the environment for all students at the University would change drastically. With thousands of college-age men nationwide opting to enlist to fight in World War II, enrollment dropped at many colleges across the nation. For example, Princeton's enrollment plummeted from 2,432 students in fall 1941 to fewer than 400 civilian students in July 1944. To fill the gap, these institutions embraced a new proposal from the U.S. Navy; to educate midshipmen for future leadership roles, the Navy created the V-12 Naval Training School, in effect sending thousands of its enlistees to college.

Because he came through the V-12 program, Ward — who died May 27, 2022 — was able to attend Princeton when civilian Black students most likely would have been denied admission.

"These men, they were pioneers," says David Steigman

'75, a retired commander with the U.S. Naval Reserve who has studied the integration of African Americans into the Navy. "They provided a source of light both to Princeton University and to the United States Navy."

Steigman notes the academic success that Ward and his Black classmates achieved at the University. "None of them was thrown out of the V-12 program, which speaks both to their dedication, intelligence, and competence," he says. "And [it] speaks to the Navy leadership at Princeton, because not everyone in every V-12 program in college succeeded."

For Ward, who grew up in Oklahoma, "the Princeton experience was a tremendous cultural experience, an exposure to an area of Americana that was completely foreign to me,"

**"The Princeton experience  
was a tremendous cultural  
experience, an exposure to an  
area of Americana that was  
completely foreign to me."**

— JAMES EVERETT WARD '48

he told his classmates in their 50th Reunions yearbook. In a 2007 letter to PAW, Ward said that the Black Witherspoon community, the historic neighborhood north of Nassau Street, played a significant role in helping him and the other Black students adapt to life on campus.

"With no request or solicitation, they opened their doors and hearts to four Navy V-12 students in an

outpouring of friendship and hospitality that can only be imagined," Ward wrote. "It was amazing how a community with no aspirations of becoming a part of the University student or faculty body had such a fierce love and loyalty to the University."

According to Ward's letter, the Black community in the town also helped him and his colleagues adjust to civilian status, another change the men underwent as the war ended while they were college students. Ward ultimately returned to live in McAlester, Oklahoma.

Despite the academic success of Ward and the other Black students in the V-12 program, Princeton would not enroll sizable numbers of Black students for two more decades. ♦

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KENNETH TERRELL '93 is a writer and editor for AARP magazine.



**MR. PRINCETON FOOTBALL**  
George Sella '50 with  
Princeton coach  
Charlie Caldwell 1925.

**GEORGE SELLA '50**  
SEPT. 29, 1928 — JAN. 25, 2022

## He Was a 'Cyclone' on the Playing Field and Throughout Life

BY GABE LACQUES

**O**N A JANUARY MORNING more than a year ago, George Sella '50 delivered one final message to his family.

At 93 and battling health problems that left him confined to a downstairs den in his Newton, New Jersey, home, he was often wracked by pain and unable to speak since a 2013 stroke. But on this day, he expressed an undeniable feeling.

"That morning he put his thumb up — I feel good," Janet Sella, his wife of 67 years, recalls. "And an hour later, he passed away. It was a shock, but it was good because he's now in a better place."

It was a fitting final sentiment for a full life that took form in Cliffside Park, New Jersey, where he met Janet, starred in football and basketball, and continued to Princeton, where his exploits further bloomed.

On the field, he was described by former coach Charlie Caldwell 1925 as "Mr. Princeton Football," thanks to his broken-field running ability and two-way exploits as a defensive back. On the court, he was "Cyclone Sella," a two-time All-Ivy League performer who averaged 11.6 points per game for the 1950 league champions.

And outside the arenas, he was just as irrepressible.

Sella opted not to join the Chicago Bears of the NFL out of Princeton and instead furthered his study of science at Harvard Business School, graduating in 1952. He then launched a four-decade career with American Cyanamid, beginning as a chemical engineer and culminating as CEO of the manufacturing conglomerate.

Retiring in 1993 hardly slowed the Cyclone.

He continued as a consultant in his field and oversaw myriad real estate holdings. When the stroke in 2013 robbed him of his

ability to speak, his granddaughter, Courtney Price, accompanied him to his office and served as Sella's conduit, reading his "chicken scratch writing," as she put it, and transcribing it into emails.

At 90, he was still driving to the office — and still feeding his neighborhood.

Sella's moments of Zen came in his garden, where his tomato and strawberry yields were legendary. His broccoli, zucchini, squash — all of it would be distributed to neighbors.

"He was just such a hard, hard worker. Even just weeding the garden — he couldn't stop until it was done," remembers Price. "He had to complete everything he started."

That certainly transferred to his professional life. Sella was loathe to vacation, but when the family did make a break for Long Beach Island on the Jersey shore, his briefcase always came with him, sometimes to the chagrin of his loved ones. He and Janet's marriage was punctuated with laughter and eye rolls, poking fun, and exchanging knowing glances.

It was a model of family life for their five children, their 14 grandchildren, and 14 great-grandchildren, with more on the way.

Sella also never forgot his alma mater. He'd read a hard copy of PAW, flipping to the Memorials and hoping against hope none of his cohorts had died, tossing the issue aside in heartbreak if they had. And you could say the reputation he earned dutifully followed him to the end.

"He absolutely loved it there," says Price. "They called him the Cyclone and we always said his office looked like a cyclone hit it, with the amount of papers he'd keep on his desk.

"We said, you carried the name on." ♦

GABE LACQUES is a sports journalist based in Northern Virginia.



DAVID BOGGS '72  
JUNE 17, 1950 — FEB. 19, 2022

# A 'Techie' Who Helped Create Ethernet

BY BRETT TOMLINSON

**A**S A PRINCETON UNDERGRAD, David Boggs '72 earned a reputation for technical wizardry. He helped build a graphics terminal for a computer in the electrical engineering department, learned to use the tools in the E-Quad's machine shop, and tinkered with his Scout, a Jeep-like vehicle sold by International Harvester.

Boggs devoted his nights to upgrading the wiring at WPRB's Holder Hall studio, where he also constructed broadcast-quality electronics from basic components. The on-air staff could be "a little rough on the equipment," recalls Bruce Almich '72, a friend on the WPRB tech team, undoing hours of work with a carelessly spilled drink.

"The cool thing about Dave was his patience with people," Almich says. "He was a techie, but he was patient. ... I don't think he ever got really mad at anybody."

Boggs' skills — technical and interpersonal — served him well when he moved on to Stanford for graduate school and landed a job at Xerox's Palo Alto Research Center (PARC), a hub of innovation in the 1970s. One day at PARC, Boggs observed researcher Bob Metcalfe stripping coaxial cable to test a new idea for networking computers. He offered his assistance and the two became fast friends, working day and night on what would soon be known as Ethernet.

**"Boggs famously said, 'Apparently Ethernet may not work in theory, but it works in practice.'"**

— BOB METCALFE, CO-INVENTOR OF ETHERNET

"We were complementary, to a large degree," Metcalfe tells PAW. Metcalfe drafted the technical papers and patent application, he says, while Boggs was "the brilliant implementer."

In *Dealers of Lightning*, a 1999 book about PARC, Michael Hiltzik wrote that Ethernet "was explicitly designed to be imperfect," ensuring that the inevitable glitches involved in sending packets of data from one computer to another would not bring down the whole network.

A few years later, when Metcalfe was lobbying for the widespread adoption of Ethernet, opponents and competitors challenged its efficacy. But by then, the system had already proven its worth in the offices of early adopters. After reviewing mathematic models that questioned the technology's scalability during a conference in San Jose, California, Metcalfe recalls, "Boggs famously said, 'Apparently Ethernet may not work in theory, but it works in practice.'"

Ethernet revolutionized local networks and provided protocols that paved the way for Wi-Fi. Newer versions of Ethernet continue to be used in cutting-edge applications such as NASA's Orion spacecraft, and artifacts from its early days are on display at the National Museum of American History in Washington, D.C., and the Computer History Museum in Mountain View, California.

Boggs, who was 71 when he died of heart failure Feb. 19, 2022, moved on from hardware to software midway through his career, and he took the same pride in his coding that he'd taken in his networking, according to his wife, fellow PARC alum Marcia Bush. "He tended to get into depth in everything he did," Bush says. That was also true for an eclectic range of hobbies that included wine tasting, target shooting, and metalworking.

The Boggs and Metcalfe collaboration ended in the '70s, but the two friends continued to see each other at an annual summer camp Metcalfe hosts on an island in Maine. Boggs, ever the technician, would arrive with tools in hand, ready for some new project at the rustic cabin.

"He liked to fix things and build them," Metcalfe says. "So this island camp now has a first-class solar panel system and a first-class roof water-harvesting system." ♦

BRETT TOMLINSON is PAW's managing editor.



## CONNECTED

David Boggs '72 in front of Nassau Hall.

ROBIN HERMAN '73  
NOV. 24, 1951 — FEB. 1, 2022

# 'The Girl in the Locker Room' Who Changed Journalism

BY TISHA THOMPSON '99

**W**HEN ROBIN HERMAN '73 ENTERED the locker room following the 1975 National Hockey League All-Star game in Montreal, she quickly turned into the very thing journalists dread — the story.

Herman became the first full-time female sportswriter at *The New York Times* soon after graduating from Princeton. But when she began covering the New York Islanders in 1974, she was denied access to the team's locker room, an inner sanctum where athletes tend to express their most authentic and controversial feelings in the rush of adrenaline that often follows hard-fought competition.

The locker room had also become a symbolic battlefield, with one side decrying the idea of a women walking amongst men in the nude, while serious working journalists such as Herman felt that to do their jobs well, women needed the same access as their male colleagues.

**"She asked, 'Why am I doing half the work of everyone here?' She demanded a sports beat. She wasn't that interested in sports at the time, but she was interested in pulling her weight and being treated equally."**

— PAUL HORVITZ, HUSBAND

"I was a *New York Times* reporter, but because of my gender, I wasn't allowed to do my job," she said in the 2013 ESPN documentary *Let Them Wear Towels*.

"The first thing that struck me was she was very confident," said lifelong friend Lawrie Mifflin, who, as an NHL reporter for the *New York Daily News*, began working alongside Herman covering the New York Rangers. "She never presented herself as a fragile flower type. She was very confident, but not strident and not overbearing. Never hostile."

Herman wrote in the *Times* how after coaches finally allowed her into the locker room for the 1975 All-Star game, someone yelled, "There's a girl in the locker room!"

It would take another 12 years before every NHL team allowed women into the locker room. Herman continued to receive hate mail from fans, while some players and coaches hurled curses at her face, full of the worst sort of words meant to demean women. But Herman never wavered and was never

intimidated, according to Mifflin. "When I think of Robin, I have an image of her with a notebook in her hand scribbling furiously and listening to players talk after a game," she says. "She was a very good, assiduous reporter. She had all her facts marshaled, always had everything organized. She knew all the players. She was always getting to know the people on her beat."

Those who knew her best say Herman honed what she needed to be successful in those moments as a member of Princeton's inaugural class of women. "By being in the first class, everyone at these previous male institutions had to develop a little bit of a thick skin and a lot of confidence,"

says Mifflin, who is a member of Yale's first class of women (1973). "Certainly, Robin had it and always handled it very gracefully."

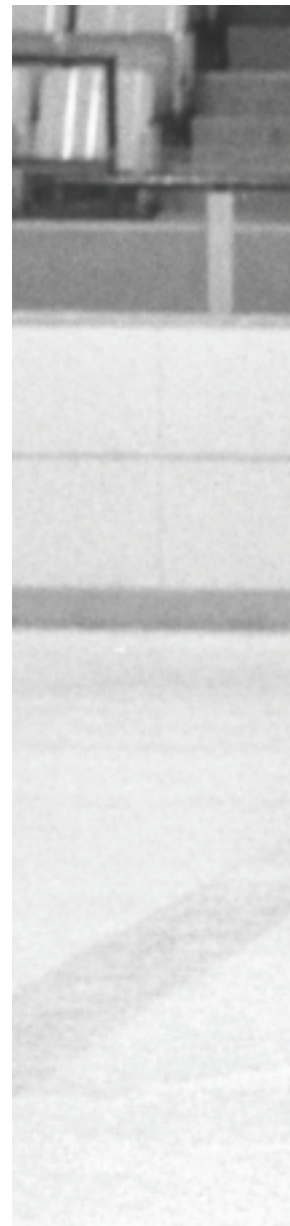
Born in 1951, Herman grew up on Long Island.

"We were both kind of middle-class Jewish children with no Princeton legacy who like to write a lot," says Gil Serota '73, who spent four years working with Herman at *The Daily Princetonian*.

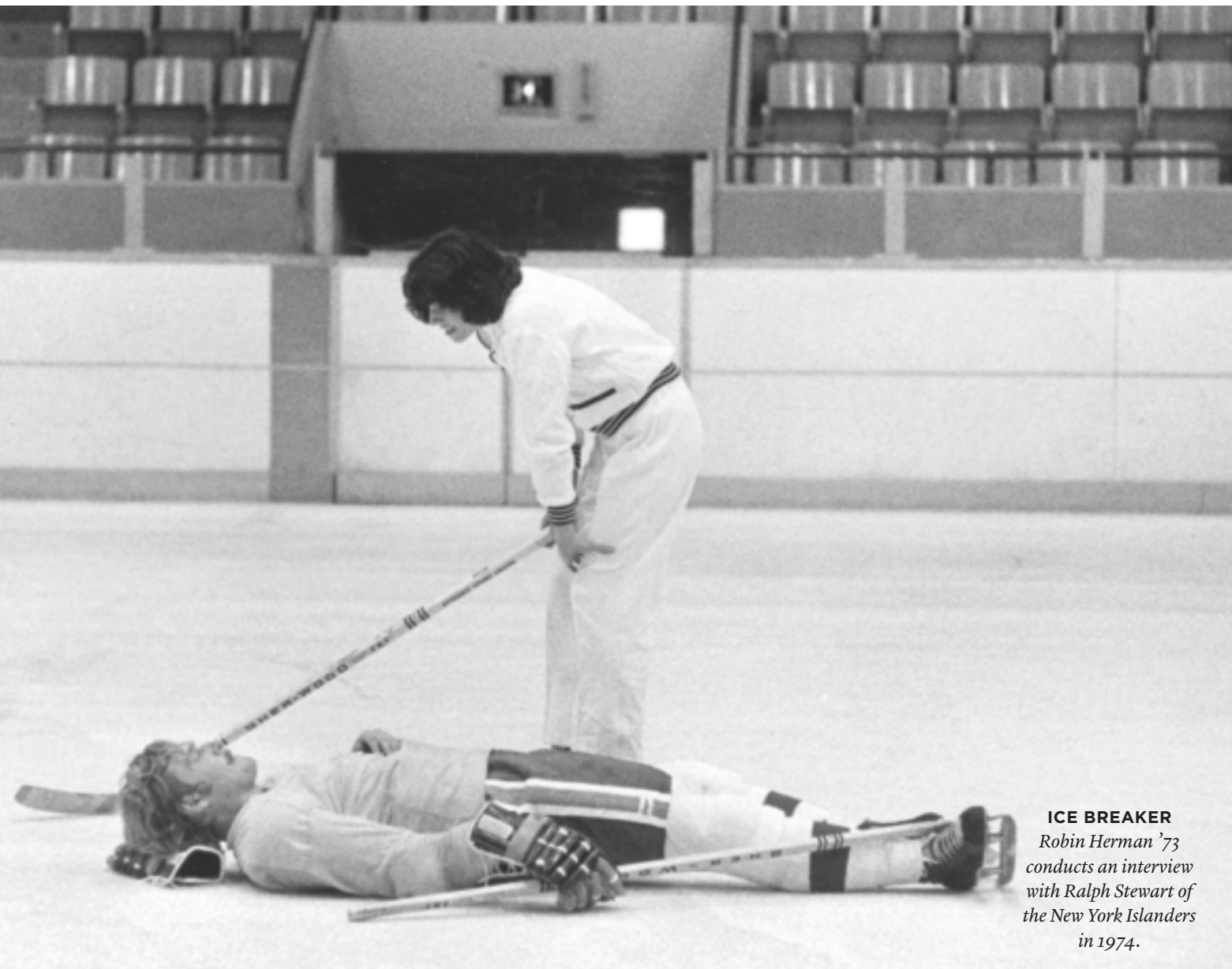
"Robin had no problem being friends with guys," Serota says. "She just fit in with the men. She was super smart and ambitious, a sports fan, but humble and down-to-earth, and she made it easy, super easy, to get along with her."

When Herman joined the college paper, every first-year at the *Prince* received a news beat and a sports beat. But senior editors who made the assignments assumed Herman didn't want to cover sports. "She asked, 'Why am I doing half the work of everyone here?'" her husband, Paul Horvitz, says. "She demanded a sports beat. She wasn't that interested in sports at the time, but she was interested in pulling her weight and being treated equally."

By their junior year, Herman and Serota became co-editors of the sports section. "One of the things we did that had never been done before was to call every varsity athlete and







**ICE BREAKER**  
Robin Herman '73  
conducts an interview  
with Ralph Stewart of  
the New York Islanders  
in 1974.

do an anonymous coaches poll to find out what they thought about the coaches," Serota remembers. "It resulted in several coaching changes because there had been a lot of legacy coaches who had outlived their expertise."

Herman transitioned from sports to the metropolitan desk in 1979, where she wrote one of the newspaper's first stories on the AIDS epidemic in New York City, according to Horvitz, who met Herman when he was a national editor at the *Times*. They welcomed two children, Eva and Zachary, while working in Paris in the 1980s.

After stints as a health journalist at the *International Herald Tribune* and *The Washington Post*, Herman became the assistant dean of communications for the School of Public Health at Harvard University in 1999. "She got a chance to build it from nothing," Horvitz says. "She realized she was surrounded by really smart, dedicated health-care and research professionals whose stories weren't being told. She made it her business to tell their stories."

"She really loved, I mean loved, Princeton as an institution," her husband says. "She was very proud of being in the first class of women. She was very glad to see women thrive there."

Horvitz says it was Herman, along with a female classmate, who created the "Co-Education Begins" banner that leads the P-rade procession for the Class of 1973 each year. "At first it was a hand-drawn banner," Horvitz recalls. "In the early years, there were a couple of instances where it was stolen and they had to keep remaking it. But now it's considered sacrosanct and always gets big applause. The younger classes just love it."

Herman spent seven years fighting ovarian cancer before dying in February at the age of 70. Even though sports writing accounted for just a few years of a varied and storied career, Herman told her husband she knew she would always be remembered as "the girl in the locker room." ♦

TISHA THOMPSON '99 is a Peabody- and Emmy-award-winning investigative reporter for ESPN.

# Princeton's First Woman Ph.D. in Economics, She Revolutionized the Airline Industry

BY CHRISTOPHER CONNELL '71

ECONOMIST ELIZABETH (BETSY) BAILEY \*72 rose from being an unlikely numbers cruncher at Bell Labs to vice chairman of the old Civil Aeronautics Board (CAB), where she helped put an end to the government's telling airlines where they could fly and what fares they could charge. "I never had as much fun professionally as I did in deregulating the airlines," she later told *Forbes*. "Every time I step onto a [low-cost] flight I get to reap some of the benefits of my work in Washington."

The daughter of two history professors, Bailey broke glass ceilings as the first woman awarded a Ph.D. from Princeton's Department of Economics in 1972, and at storied Bell Laboratories, which hired the Radcliffe College economics major in 1960 as a programmer and technical aide who calculated trajectories of debris from anti-missile strikes. Given an opportunity one summer to research distortions caused by economic regulations, she made a favorable impression on Ma Bell advisers, including William Baumol, the Princeton economics chair who would become her mentor.

Princeton had admitted its first full-time female graduate students in the humanities in the early 1960s. Bailey, who'd married at 19, earned the doctorate while raising two sons, including one with special needs, on her own. Doctoral degree in hand, she returned to Bell Labs as a supervisor and then head of its economics research department. Once, she recalled, at a crowded meeting for managers, "a male executive director approached me to say I should be sitting in the back [not the front] ... as he assumed my role was as a note taker."

In 1977, President Jimmy Carter appointed her to the CAB, where she and fellow economist Alfred Kahn orchestrated the superannuated agency's demise. Once an Eastern Airlines flight attendant refused to seat the commissioner in the nonsmoking section, which was full, in disregard of a new CAB rule that passengers were entitled to a nonsmoking seat. The attendant called her "a witch" and relegated Bailey to a row with smokers

(who agreed not to light up), *The New York Times* reported. Frank Borman, the chairman of Eastern and a former astronaut, showed up at Bailey's office to apologize. Bailey became the first female dean of Carnegie Mellon University's Graduate School of Industrial Administration (GSIA) and spent almost two decades as a professor of business and public policy at Penn's Wharton School before retiring in 2010. She served on numerous corporate boards — where again she found herself one of the few women in the room — chaired the National Bureau for Economic Research, and always insisted that people call her Betsy, not Dr. or Professor Bailey. Dissatisfied with other options for her late son Jimmy, she

helped establish the Harbor School for special needs children in Eatontown, New Jersey. She was saluted by the Stevens Institute of Technology, where she earned a master's degree, as "the embodiment of trailblazing," honored by the American Economic Research Association, and awarded an honorary Penn degree in 2016.

"She did a lot in her life and was very successful [while] also managing Jimmy, who could be quite challenging," says Marion Bestani, one of her four sisters. A woodworker and

opera lover, Bailey was also a regular Broadway show attendee and explorer of new restaurants. "That was one of her great joys. We'd drive an hour to try a new place and each year try to check off *Northern Virginia Magazine's* 50 best restaurants list," says Bestani.

Once, during tense negotiations over an aviation treaty with Japan, she broke the ice by dancing the hula with members of the Japanese delegation, the *Honolulu Star-Bulletin* reported. Although slowed by Parkinson's disease, she never missed granddaughter Caroline Bailey '20's performances with diSiac Dance Company, the University's contemporary and hip-hop troupe. Bailey made a final trip back to campus with son William in May for the Class of 2020's belated Commencement exercise at Princeton Stadium, three months before her death at age 83.

CHRISTOPHER CONNELL '71 is a freelance writer who lives in Alexandria, Virginia.



**TRAILBLAZER**  
*Elizabeth Bailey '72  
helped deregulate the  
airline industry.*



ERNST REESE '53  
JAN. 26, 1931 — FEB. 21, 2022

# He Fought to Protect Oceans and Ecosystems in Hawaii

BY JULIE BONETTE

**E**RNST “ERNIE” REESE '53, an environmental conservationist, animal lover, and avid scuba diver, knew how to rock the boat and make waves to get what he wanted.

Despite being born in Wisconsin, he felt most at home on and in the ocean, where he could study hermit crabs and butterflyfish in their habitats, and even in the 1960s, he deeply understood the importance of protecting the fragile underwater ecosystems.

“He was one of those people who was probably ahead of their time in terms of understanding what we were doing to the environment as a human society on a global scale,” says Michael Crosby, a friend and mentee of Reese’s as well as president and CEO of Mote Marine Laboratory & Aquarium. “And he understood the importance of science to help us gain a greater understanding of these ecosystems, of these habitats, of these organisms, and how they all fit together.”

After receiving his bachelor’s degree in biology from Princeton and serving in the U.S. Army — where he was a first lieutenant and executive officer in Austria — he earned his doctorate in zoology from UCLA in 1960. He then received a fellowship offer from the University of Hawaii (UH) and jumped at the chance to relocate to the state where he lived the rest of his life.

As one of the first ecologists in Hawaii, he often met resistance to his environmental advocacy efforts.

At the time, Hawaii wasn’t very well developed. Officials looking to build up infrastructure around Kaneohe Bay, where Reese lived with his wife, Ilze, wanted to dump sewage into the nearest waterways, but Reese wasn’t afraid to rattle cages and testify about the potential negative impacts.

Despite one developer who threatened Reese’s job, Reese was “just ticked off at the shortsightedness and the smallness of the minds of these developers. And he just braved it through,” says Ilze.

The sewage plan was eventually dropped.

Reese pursued activist efforts across Hawaii and at times



SAVE THE SEA  
Ernst Reese '53 on a  
scuba diving trip.

even involved his UH students. In one instance, after noticing a correlation between increased human development and a decrease in fish life at Hanauma Bay, Reese and his students documented the number of people visiting the bay and their activities. The group then presented its findings to the state legislature, which eventually led to the site’s designation as the first marine life conservation district in the area in 1967. A plaque still stands there today recognizing the efforts of Reese and others.

**“He was one of those people that was probably ahead of their time in terms of understanding what we were doing to the environment as a human society on a global scale.”**

— MICHAEL CROSBY, PRESIDENT AND CEO,  
MOTE MARINE LABORATORY & AQUARIUM

In 1975, Reese was elected president of the Animal Behavior Society, and from 1985 to 1986 he was president of the Hawaii Academy of Science. In 2002, after almost 40 years as a faculty member in UH’s zoology department, he retired.

“He certainly was a moving force,” says Ilze, who is now 83 years old.

Aside from the ocean, Reese loved football (he regularly attended the Pro Bowl in Hawaii and was a diehard Green Bay Packers fan), travel, skiing, and his family; he and Ilze have three children and seven grandchildren.

At his memorial, several former students spoke about his all-encompassing support and ability to overcome adversity.

They would go to Reese for advice after being told “no” by others, according to Reese’s daughter, Tessa McFarland, but Reese wouldn’t let that stop his students. “My dad said, ‘Yes, you can. Here’s the plan.’” ♦

JULIE BONETTE is PAW’s writer/assistant editor.

ARTHUR COTTON MOORE '58 \*60

APRIL 12, 1935 — SEPT. 4, 2022

# An Architect Whose Vision for Washington, D.C., Lives On

BY ERIK BRADY

**A**RTHUR COTTON MOORE '58 \*60 is not yet done building the city of his birth, and death. The renowned architect left behind a raft of drawings intended to make Washington, D.C., even more livable and beautiful. And he died believing that others would one day turn some of his capital ideas into reality.

"Nothing is architecture until it's built," he liked to say.

Moore built plenty in his 87 years. He restored the Library of Congress, renovated the Old Post Office, and developed Washington Harbour on the Potomac River. He oversaw the construction of more than \$1 billion in office buildings while defying the conventional local belief that "good architecture is just a utilitarian building whose greatest virtues are making money and not leaking," as he once put it.

As it happens, Princeton University is where Moore found himself. He came to campus at midcentury intending to be a Foreign Service officer. But as a freshman he took a course in preliminary architectural drawing, and it awakened in him a boyhood interest in building buildings.

"What hooked me was the idea of making your drawings come to life," he once told *The Washington Post*. "I find great excitement in actually seeing my squiggles on paper built."

He was a two-time Tiger — earning a bachelor's in architecture in 1958, and a master's of fine arts in architecture in 1960. He began working for big firms in New York while he was still in school; after graduation, he worked for a pair of Washington's big architectural firms. He was 30 in 1965 when he opened his own shop. And for the next half-century he did as much as anyone since Pierre L'Enfant to shape what Washington looks like today.

L'Enfant was the Parisian-born military engineer in George Washington's Continental Army who later designed the federal city. Moore was the sixth-generation Washingtonian who loved L'Enfant's layout — and its location on the Potomac.

"I love the city," Moore once told the *Post*. "I want to make it as magnificent as it can be, as it should be."

**"Mr. Moore sought to confer on the city's architecture a hint of lightness, even whimsy, with his signature curvaceous, futuristic forms."**

— EMILY LANGER, *THE WASHINGTON POST*



## THE FUTURIST

Arthur Cotton Moore '58 \*60  
in front of one of his paintings  
at his home at the Watergate.

To that end, Moore took delight in preserving what was best in the city's old buildings while infusing imagination into its new ones. And he saw himself as more than an architect: He was also a preservationist, urban planner, painter, furniture maker — and futurist.

*Our Nation's Capital: Pro Bono Publico Ideas* is his 2017 book that offers big ideas for the future, including an expanded

National Mall with a giant underground parking garage that could double as a reservoir for stormwater. Moore told *Washington Business Journal* that he was leaving the book "as a series of ideas that people can take up over time."

Some critics mocked Moore's inventive

Jeff Elkins/Washingtonian





designs as “Moorish architecture.” He preferred to style them as Industrial Baroque, once telling *The New York Times*, “Baroque deals with modern design’s fear and loathing of the curve — just what I think is missing in modern design” with its endless array of right angles.

“Mr. Moore sought to confer on the city’s architecture a hint of lightness, even whimsy, with his signature curvaceous, futuristic forms,” Emily Langer wrote in the *Post* days after his death in September.

Once, in the 1990s, the *Post*’s architecture critic erroneously identified Moore as the architect of the Kennedy Center. This horrified him. He told *Washingtonian* magazine in 2005 that the center looks like a Whitman’s Sampler box, with toothpicks for columns.

Moore and his wife, Patricia, lived next door to the Kennedy Center in their later years, on the top floor of the Watergate, with expansive views of the Potomac where it curves past Georgetown to his own Washington Harbour mixed-use development.

“We should use the river more,” Moore told *Washingtonian*. He suggested a broad stairway to the river from the Kennedy Center, with ferry service to connect it and the Harbour with Arlington’s Rosslyn neighborhood on the Virginia side. “It would be such an easy, natural circuit.”

L’Enfant devised Washington. Arthur Cotton Moore built it. And he’s not done yet. ♦

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ERIK BRADY is a freelance reporter who lives in Arlington, Virginia.

# A Life as Complex as the Pencils His Family Made

BY MARK F. BERNSTEIN '83

**T**HE SIMPLE PENCIL is a marvel of complexity. Though it appears mundane, its principal components — wood, graphite, aluminum, and rubber — come from around the world, and getting even one to market requires the cooperation of thousands of people. For this reason, economist Milton Friedman thought pencils represented the culmination of free-trade capitalism. In a similar vein, Eberhard Faber IV '57, whose family name still adorns countless numbers of those unmistakable yellow pencils, had layers and dimensions that might not have been apparent at first glance. Pencils, in fact, were hardly the most interesting thing about him.

Born into one of the country's preeminent manufacturing families, tragedy nevertheless marked his early life. In 1945, at only 9 years old, he was swimming at the Jersey shore with his father, Eberhard Faber 1915, when the pair were pulled out by a rip tide. Family rushed into the surf and rescued Faber, but his father drowned.

Just two years after his father's death, at the age of 11, Faber was a regular on the popular radio program *Child's World*, where he once interviewed his idol, Jackie Robinson, and was himself the subject of a profile in *Life* magazine. He enrolled in Princeton at the age of 16 and became chair of *The Daily Princetonian*.

Faber was proudest of writing the *Prince's* lead editorial on April 24, 1956, which he signed with his own initials, supporting the University's refusal to interfere when the Whig-Cliosopic Society invited alleged Communist spy Alger Hiss to speak on campus. Taking aim at Hugh Halton, the University's Catholic chaplain, Faber wrote: "In denouncing the trustees' position Halton implied that the undergraduate is not free to learn — only subject to the beliefs of his betters. He must not develop his own mind through personal judgment, but rather accept unthinkingly the prejudices of his teachers. We consider this to be true brainwashing."

"If Eb Faber had wanted to be a writer, I think he would have been a good one," suggests Robert Caro '57, who worked with Faber on the *Prince* staff. "As it was, he displayed on *The Daily Princetonian* the qualities that made him such a successful executive in later life, stepping into a somewhat chaotic staff situation and sorting it out with a gentleness and firmness that I still remember with admiration."

After teaching in France on a Fulbright scholarship, Faber returned to the United States, where it was inevitable that he would eventually join the family business, which also produced erasers, rubber bands, markers, and art supplies. Ancestors had been making pencils in what is now Germany since the mid-18th century. Shortly after Faber's great-grandfather, John Eberhard Faber, emigrated to America in 1848, he started his own pencil business, building what is believed to be the first lead pencil factory in the United States. Eberhard Faber Co., as the



HERE'S THE CATCH  
Eberhard Faber IV '57  
was passionate about  
fishing.

American branch was called, and their German cousins, A.W. Faber-Castell, were commercial rivals for more than a century.

After becoming CEO in 1973, Faber returned the company to profitability; at its peak, it manufactured more than a third of the pencils sold in the United States. In 1987, though, he sold Eberhard Faber to Faber-Castell, thus reuniting the family name.

In later years, Faber served on numerous charitable, educational, and corporate boards, including the Philadelphia branch of the Federal Reserve. In that capacity, he bonded with Paul Volcker '49 over their shared love of fly fishing. Faber wrote a profile of the Fed chair for *Fortune* magazine in 1986, assessing Volcker as follows: "You can joke with him, but you are never in doubt that he knows what he wants and will not easily be deflected. Finally, behind the clouds of cigar smoke and the oracular pronouncements is a man who genuinely likes people. And also likes trout."

Fly fishing was only one of Faber's passions. Chess was another; he eventually earned a ranking of National Master from the U.S. Chess Foundation. Until shortly before his death, he could also be found up to five times a week playing poker in high-stakes games at the Mohegan Sun casino in Connecticut. In his father's obituary, Faber's son, Eberhard "Lo" Faber '12, added a bit of cross-hatching to a colorful life, writing, "He [also] loved raw oysters, lobster, steak tartare, unfiltered cigarettes, good wine, and ridiculously strong martinis."

Even decades after selling the pencil business, Faber remained proud of his family's rich commercial heritage.

"My father liked to say that the Encyclopedia Britannica attributed the actual invention of the pencil to our ancestor," Lo Faber laughs in an interview. "But that the article needed to be taken with a grain of salt because it was also written by my grandmother." ♦

MARK F. BERNSTEIN '83 is PAW's senior writer.

Courtesy Faber family



EDMUND KEELEY '49

FEB. 5, 1928 — FEB. 23, 2022

# The Ultimate Translator Who Brought Modern Greece to Princeton

BY ELISABETH H. DAUGHERTY

**T**HERE'S A STORY about Edmund Keeley '49 — "Mike" to his friends — that captures his famously precise approach to translation. It goes like this: So dogged was the professor in his quest to understand the exact meaning of every word, every tiny piece of punctuation in the work of Greek poet George Seferis, that he talked his way into Seferis' apartment.

After talking for six hours, a bleary-eyed Seferis gave up and simply stared at Keeley. From the next room, Seferis' wife called out, "Give the young man a comma, George, help him, for heaven's sake."

"Apparently he exhausted the poor man until he just wanted to cry uncle," laughed English professor Maria DiBattista, who was close to Keeley and holds the endowed chair he once had.

Friends like DiBattista remember Keeley, who died at age 94, as courteous and kind with a terrific sense of humor — particularly when it came to self-deprecating jokes. His colleagues recall him as a lion in his fields — "the preeminent scholar and translator of modern Greek poetry of our time," Dimitri Gondicas '78, director of the Seeger Center for Hellenic Studies, wrote in a University remembrance.

Keeley was born in Damascus, Syria. His parents were Americans, his father a diplomat. He got to know Greece when his family lived in Thessaloniki and he attended the American Farm School. His time at Princeton was split by World War II when he signed up for a year in the Navy in 1945.

Later, as a doctoral student at Oxford, Keeley wrote his dissertation on two Greek poets, Seferis and C.P. Cavafy. That's when he tracked down Seferis with help from "my spies" at the Greek Embassy in London, Keeley wrote in his 2005 memoir, *Borderlines*.

Keeley directed Princeton's Program in Creative Writing from 1965 to 1981 and was a force behind the creation of the

Seeger Center and the Modern Greek Studies Association in the U.S. "Many English-speakers were introduced to the riches of modern Greek poetry through his translations" — including of Seferis — in the 1960s and 1970s, association president Tom Papademetriou '01 wrote upon Keeley's death.

In addition to his memoir, Keeley wrote a tall stack of books and poetry, including eight novels. From 1992 to 1994 he served as president of PEN America, a nonprofit that defends writers and freedom of expression.

DiBattista described Keeley as gallant, loyal, and tolerant of people's foibles and politics — he'd talk with anyone who had a good heart. He also had deep convictions about the importance of the humanities in helping people develop the values and perspective they need in life.

"Every time I saw him interact with other people, there just was this very open, unpretentious, engaging personality that came out. He really was interested in other people," she says. "He was just a remarkable person." ♦



**"Many English-speakers were introduced to the riches of modern Greek poetry through his translations."**

**TOM PAPADEMETRIOU '01,**  
MODERN GREEK STUDIES ASSOCIATION  
PRESIDENT

ELISABETH H. DAUGHERTY  
is PAW's digital editor.

#### TEMPORARY HOME

*Yana Prymachenko left her home in Kyiv when Russia attacked Ukraine and is spending the academic year at Princeton as a visiting research scholar in the history department.*







# ‘I left everything’

Fleeing a brutal war,  
nine Ukrainian scholars  
spend the year at Princeton,  
along with five Russians

BY JENNIFER ALTMANN

PHOTOGRAPHS BY  
SAMEER A. KHAN h'21

**Six months before Oksana Nesterenko arrived as a visiting scholar at Princeton,**

**she was awakened in the night at her father's apartment in Kharkiv, Ukraine,**

**by the explosions of Russian missiles.**

**"You couldn't understand how far away it was," she says, recalling the moment.**

**"It may be in a couple of seconds you are going to be dead."**

Nesterenko also feared the Russians might come for her. "Russians would consider me an American spy," she says, because of her academic work promoting government transparency and the books she owns on subjects such as the U.S. Constitution.

At 5 a.m., she woke up her 6-year-old son and her 70-year-old father and began packing a few of her son's clothes. "We moved without any food. We didn't even take water," she remembers. "I was paralyzed by fear. I just had energy to pack for my kid." Over the next five days, they drove several hours a day, stopping each night at a friend's place — or a friend of a friend — until they reached western Ukraine. Eventually they went to Prague.

Because her son is so young, he has taken his relocation to Princeton in stride: "He's the only one who is not traumatized in our family." Her father, also with her in Princeton, still speaks of returning to his home. "He wants to go back to his normal life, but I explain to him it's impossible. He had a good life in Kharkiv, and someone just came and destroyed his life."

Nesterenko is one of nine Ukrainian visiting scholars who, along with five Russian scholars, are part of a new program created by Princeton to offer refuge to academics affected by Russian leader Vladimir Putin's war on Ukraine. They are working on their research, giving public lectures, and, in a few cases, teaching. Each scholar has a Princeton faculty mentor. Most live in the townhouses and apartments at the University's Merwick Stanworth complex. Fifteen family members — spouses, children, and a parent — are here with them. Some Ukrainian scholars, though, prefer not to meet the Russians.

The program sprang from faculty members who felt the University needed to step in to help. The University has aided at-risk scholars since World War II, most recently those from Afghanistan and Puerto Rico. After getting the green light from the provost, the Princeton professors identified scholars who needed help and found academic departments to host them.

"Two days after the war [began], we said, 'Something needs to be done,'" says history professor Ekaterina Pravilova, who is Russian but has lived in the United States since 2006. During the first days of the war, she cried frequently while reading the news, overcome by "this helplessness, this powerlessness. I'm Russian and I love my country, and what was happening was unthinkable."

Pravilova saw a post on Facebook about former colleague Evgeny Roshchin, a dean at the Russian Presidential Academy of National Economy and Public Administration in St. Petersburg. A few days after the war began, Roshchin and other high-level university administrators were asked to sign a statement expressing support for the war. In a "reply all" email he sent to more than a dozen colleagues, Roshchin refused. He was anxious but, he says, "I realized this is the moment when we are crossing our own Rubicon. For me, it was a point of no return."

A week later, he was called into the office of a senior administrator, who told Roshchin he would not be surprised if criminal charges were brought against him for an anti-war petition he had signed. A few days later, Roshchin handed in his resignation. Friends from the United States urged him to leave and offered help. In the beginning of April, after, he says, "a month of sleepless nights," he packed a single suitcase and took a flight to Istanbul, leaving behind his wife and two children, ages 9 and 4.

"What he did is an act of civil courage," Pravilova says. "He could have been put in jail for 10 years." She reached out to Roshchin, asking him if he was interested in coming to Princeton.

After his escape to Istanbul, Roshchin spent five months traveling from one country to another so he wouldn't run afoul of immigration rules, moving from Bosnia to Serbia, then Germany, and back to Serbia, where he reunited with his wife and children. They went to Bosnia, then Croatia, Montenegro,



**FINDING REFUGE**  
*Oksana Nesterenko is a Ukrainian legal scholar, public policy analyst, and anti-corruption expert.*



and back to Bosnia, staying in apartments and houses that friends from Western countries had lined up for him. Those friends also paid all his expenses; he didn't take much cash out of the bank before leaving Russia so as not to arouse suspicion. His wife couldn't bear to part with the family dog, Greta, but slots for pets were sold out on flights out of Russia, so Greta took a six-day van ride with other Russian dogs to Serbia.

In late August, the family arrived in Princeton, where University staff members helped get them settled in a townhouse, assisted in enrolling his eldest daughter at Johnson Park Elementary School, and explained the ins and outs of the U.S. health insurance system. Greta, the dog, is also here.

**R**OSHCHIN IS GRATEFUL to be at Princeton, but wary of being a citizen of the country waging an unprovoked war on Ukraine. "I'm hesitant to speak Russian in public spaces," he says. He worries, too, about how the visiting scholars from Ukraine might feel about encountering him. "We all left for the same basic reason, but they left in a situation where they could hear bombs dropping, and we left from possible political persecution and because we did not want to be the cogs of the war machine. It's not the same."

Two days before the start of the war, Russian scholar Greg Yudin wrote an article for the online publication *openDemocracy* titled, "Putin is about to start the most senseless war in history." At an anti-war protest on the day of the Russian invasion, he was beaten by police so severely that he was taken to the hospital. He suffered a concussion, but when asked, he prefers not to talk about it.

"Hundreds of thousands of Ukrainians are suffering from this brutal aggression," he says. "Hundreds of thousands of Russians are suffering from this aggression, not even talking about Ukraine, where people have been killed, deprived of their homes, wounded, made refugees. In Russia, people are being tortured in prisons, sexually assaulted by police. Against this, what happened to me, a concussion, I don't want to make too much attention to it. Compared to what people are suffering, it was just a holiday."

He believes his responsibility, now that he is a visiting research scholar at Princeton's School of Public and International Affairs (SPIA), is to speak publicly about the war and discuss his academic work in political philosophy, which focuses on studying public opinion in Russia and other countries. In Russia, he says, "there is widespread fatalism about politics. Do we protest against the rain if you don't like the rain? You don't protest. You just adapt. And that's the same with politics in Russia."

That outlook is not unique to the country, he points out. "The lack of collective political responsibility is a disease manifested in Russia in a particularly severe way, but I don't think it's a specifically Russian disease. Alienation from politics is a common disease. In Russia, it's a pandemic of irresponsibility. Every single person has to take his individual responsibility."

The passivity of the Russian people is infuriating for many of the Ukrainian scholars.

"We also had a dictator, an authoritarian leader," says Yana Prymachenko, a visiting research scholar in the history department, referring to Ukrainian president Viktor



#### ON THE MOVE

*After leaving Russia, Evgeny Roshchin reunited with his wife, Sonia, two children, Zoya, 9, Sasha, 4, and dog Greta, before eventually settling in Princeton.*



Yanukovych, who was driven from office in 2014 after an uprising by the Ukrainian people. “We went out to huge rallies and stopped him, so I don’t understand why Russians couldn’t do it. Russian people say they were afraid to be arrested, afraid to be beaten. We were beaten. Unarmed people blocked the roads and did not let Russian tanks into their villages and towns. Thousands of people came out to rallies in occupied Kherson. So, we do not buy Russian excuses that they could not stop Putin.”

She is well-versed in the way Putin shapes public opinion: One of the topics she studies as a historian is Russian state propaganda. “It’s not pleasant work, because I have to deal with a great number of fakes and disinformation. It is a kind of twisted reality,” she says.

LIKE SEVERAL of the Ukrainian scholars, Prymachenko prefers not to meet the Russian scholars in Princeton’s program. A planned lunch welcoming the scholars from both countries was canceled after University administrators realized that the Ukrainians did not want to attend such a gathering. Even the program’s title — Visiting Scholars from Ukraine and Visiting Scholars from Russia — telegraphs the tension.

“I do not see any point in these meetings,” Prymachenko says. “We have nothing to talk about. I assume that some of my Ukrainian colleagues expected to hear an apology for what the Russian army is doing in Ukraine. However, Russian scholars position themselves as victims of Putin’s regime. Therefore, they are not ready to take responsibility for what is happening in Russia. And that is the problem. Ukraine is the victim of Russian aggression, but *Ukrainians* are the fighters. So I believe that we have a completely different perspective and challenges now and in the future. Oil and water do not mix.”

When the war started, Prymachenko left Kyiv and went

**“Russian scholars position themselves  
as victims of Putin’s regime.**

**Therefore, they are not ready to take  
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**And that is the problem.**

**Ukraine is the victim of Russian aggression,  
but *Ukrainians* are the fighters.”**

— YANA PRYMACHENKO

to Chernihiv to check on her 67-year-old mother, who lived alone. For several days, the pair slept in the basement. They used discarded shelves and a door from an old wardrobe to fashion makeshift beds, but it was very cold. Prymachenko’s asthma flared up. They slept in their clothes, and each packed one backpack with essentials. On March 3, the Russians shelled their street. Twenty-eight Ukrainians who were standing in line at the pharmacy were killed. Prymachenko decided they needed to leave immediately. Her mother didn’t want to go. They didn’t own a car, but a neighbor’s friend agreed to drive them to western Ukraine. During the journey, they realized it would be better to go to Poland. They crossed the border on foot, and Polish volunteers greeted them with tea and pastries.

“I left everything,” Prymachenko says. The experience of becoming a refugee has given her insight into another topic she studies: World War II. Also, “now I know how to make a Molotov cocktail,” she adds with the dark humor she shares with the other Ukrainians.

Prymachenko asked her mother to come to Princeton with her, but she wanted to return to Ukraine. She is now back in Chernihiv, where she has a gas stove, which means she can still cook during blackouts. She feels safe there, and neighbors who used to only exchange pleasantries “became very helpful and attentive to each other,” Prymachenko says. Every morning when she wakes up in Princeton, she calls her mother’s cell phone. Once there was no answer. Prymachenko panicked. After repeated calls, her mother answered. She insisted that her mother keep her phone close to her at all times.

Prymachenko’s next act in the morning is to check a phone app that shows which regions of Ukraine are under missile attack warnings. Then she reads the news. She repeats this before bed. “I understand there is no safe place in Ukraine,” she says. To manage her anxiety, she watches detective stories in the evenings. “I like this idea of justice because they find the murderer and punish him.”

MOST OF THE SCHOLARS are spending the year focusing on their research, such as Sergii Kiashko\*18, an assistant professor at the Kyiv School of Economics who earned his Ph.D. from Princeton’s economics department. Anastasia Melnychenko, who is a professional



specialist for the year at SPIA, is pursuing her own research on bullying while teaching online history classes to teenagers in Ukraine. “Half the class is absent because they don’t have electricity,” she says. Sometimes an air-raid alert starts during class, and her students must sign off to flee to a bomb shelter.

During the fall semester, there were several campus panel discussions on subjects related to the war, with visiting scholars from Ukraine and Russia speaking at separate forums. A few of the scholars are teaching. Mykola Riabchuk, who is serving as a lecturer and an associate research scholar in the politics department, co-taught a comparative politics seminar for undergraduates on Russian and Ukrainian history with Princeton professor Mark Beissinger. Yudin and fellow Russian scholar Arseniy Kumankov, a research scholar in politics, visited the class.

This spring, cultural historian Iuliia Skubytska is teaching “Trauma and Oral History: Giving Voice to the Unspeakable,” an undergraduate course on conducting oral histories with those experiencing trauma, from school shootings to the war in Syria to the Holocaust. She is drawing on her work as director of the Ukraine branch of the War Childhood Museum in Kyiv. When the war began, Skubytska hired a minibus and evacuated six people, a dog, and a cat to western Ukraine.

Her museum, with its main office in Sarajevo, collects testimonies from refugees — those who fled the Nazis up to Ukrainians who fled Crimea in 2014 when the Russians invaded. Now she was one of them.

#### **‘PANDEMIC OF IRRESPONSIBILITY’**

*Greg Yudin, a visiting scholar at the School of Public and International Affairs, says, “There is widespread fatalism about politics” in Russia.*



The tight quarters of the minibus permitted just one bag per person. What someone packs when fleeing war is a subject the museum has examined.

“People all say the same thing: They believe they will be gone for a few days,” she says. “When I was packing, I also believed I was going away for a short time.” Nevertheless, she brought the pen her father gave her when she defended her dissertation.

Skubytska, an only child, left behind her parents, who are in their 60s. Their neighborhood in Kharkiv was regularly pummeled by shelling, so for a month they lived in the basement of the hospital where her father was an electrician. He felt he could not leave because his job was in the perinatal unit. Her mother helped in the hospital kitchen. They later rented a room in a village farther from the frontline. Today, they are staying in Kyiv, where Skubytska has rented an apartment for them, with time also spent in Kharkiv. They don’t want to leave Ukraine. “It’s a sense of home, a sense that this is their land,” Skubytska explains. Leaving one’s country can mean “not only losing your home but your whole way of life, and it can break you.”

The separation is painful for Skubytska. “At some point — when they were under shelling and decided to stay — I had to accept that my parents could die, and that would be their choice. Not their choice to die — that would be the Russians’ choice.” The hardest part of being in Princeton is “the feeling of: Where does my life make sense? Because one of the worst things one can experience during war is helplessness, the feeling you cannot affect anything at all.”

This is the second time Skubytska has been far from her country during a crisis with Russia. In 2014, when Putin annexed Crimea, she was in graduate school at the University of Pennsylvania. She worried so much about her parents and her country that it led to an eating disorder. Her recovery took three years. This time, she was psychologically more prepared. Her parents know that if they ever decide to leave Ukraine, she will support them financially.

“What is important for me is I maintain myself as healthy and stable enough to continue working and contributing the way I can to our victory,” says Skubytska, an associate research scholar affiliated with Princeton’s Program in Judaic Studies and other departments. That includes making financial donations to those still in Ukraine and gaining new scholarly skills at Princeton that will help her career and her country.

She reads the news “once a day, and I might forget [to look at the news]. It’s a psychological defense mechanism that turns on after half a year. At some point I just had to accept the fact that I’m not in the army. I can help our military by donating, but otherwise I really can’t help.”

For all the scholars, most of whom are in Princeton through September (one has a six-month appointment), the future looms as an unknown. “The hardest thing is the uncertainty,” Prymachenko says. “All my plans for the future were connected to Ukraine.” The University is providing one-on-one coaching to the scholars to help them find their next academic positions.

For Skubytska, a trip back to Kyiv in August to see her parents provided some comfort. She needed to say “my proper goodbyes” to Kyiv. “The sad truth is you never know how much you are tied to your land until you are forced to leave it.” ♦

JENNIFER ALTMANN is a freelance writer.

# VENTURE FORWARD



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Venture Forward is a mission-driven engagement and fundraising campaign focused on Princeton's strengths in the liberal arts, pushing the boundaries of knowledge across disciplines, and collaborating to champion inclusion, science, public policy, the humanities and technology.

Photos: Sameer A. Khan, © 2019 Fotobuddy (Iqbal and Robinson); Matt Cosby (Grousbeck); © Tony Powell (Brittain Bradley)



# PRINCETONIAN

**PEOPLE'S PURPOSE:** One moonless summer night in Maine, the theoretical physicist and bestselling novelist Alan Lightman '70 got lost in the stars while on a boat. He wondered, "How do we understand experiences like this from a scientific point of view?" This question is at the heart of Lightman's new miniseries for PBS, *Searching: Our Quest for Meaning in the Age of Science*.

In the series, Lightman travels around the world to speak with philosophers, ethicists, neuroscientists, and faith leaders to understand how humans fit in the grand scheme of things. While the series draws from three of his books, Lightman was also inspired by his time at Princeton. "I found that the place itself encouraged a contemplative, reflective disposition."

**READ MORE** about Lightman's new series and watch the trailer at [paw.princeton.edu](http://paw.princeton.edu)



Eleanor A. Vivona-Vaughan '79, pictured with family at her Princeton graduation.

## THANK YOU, ED HOLMES \*80

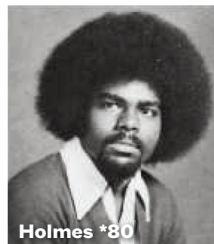
*Princetonian recounts transfer student experience and the positive impact of her “Brain and Behavior” preceptor*

By Eleanor A. Vivona-Vaughan '79

I can never forget my first day of class in September 1977. Our family had relocated from Cranford to Princeton and my 7-year old twin boys were not adjusting well to their new environment. I cautiously approached the classroom. My heart pounded so fast, I feared the other students would detect my heaving chest and labored breathing. I asked myself, as I had many times before, what right did I have to attend this Ivy League university? My primary job was to be a wife and mother, not to attend school and prepare for a career. My husband and children were destined to suffer because of my selfishness. These beliefs were embedded deep in my psyche.

As I entered the classroom, heads turned and I heard a student whisper, “Not just a female, but an older woman, what’s next?” I quickly slumped into the nearest available seat and tried to remain inconspicuous.

Desperately seeking comfort and any sign of affirmation, I glanced in the direction of the instructor. His face hid behind a thick, dark, unfriendly black beard. When our eyes met, his frown and look of disgust were unbearable. He quickly turned away



Holmes '80

and I surrendered to the anxiety.

The lecture was on the brain and how neurotransmitters conduct signals across synapses.

I listened

attentively but was lost. I raised my hand and asked the professor to define synapse. The students’ laughs, jeers, and glances stung. The professor quickly explained its definition and returned to his lecture. I asked no more questions.

My memories of that first class are few, but I do recall my tears and confusion upon arriving home that evening. I had

**As a child raised a strict Catholic in the Bronx, New York, tradition and Catholicism were the cornerstones of my family’s existence. Choices for women were limited. Like every female in my family before me, I was to graduate from high school, get a job as a secretary, find a husband, and have children.**

crossed a bridge from the safety and comfort of the familiar roles of wife and mother to a world of the unknown. I came from a middle-class family and had not experienced the world of affluence and privilege from which so many of my fellow Princetonians came. They wore designer clothes that I couldn’t afford, spoke of vacations I could only imagine, attended the best prep schools, and didn’t struggle to pay for books and tuition.

As a child raised a strict Catholic in the Bronx, New York, tradition and Catholicism were the cornerstones of my family’s existence. Choices for women were limited. Like every female in my family before me, I was to graduate from high school, get a job as a secretary, find a husband, and have children. My father had told me not to study too hard because I should never let a man know I was smarter than he. My aunt Eleanor said my grades didn’t matter because no one would care about them when I walked down the aisle. I sobbed as I realized that my beloved family, no matter how well-intentioned, had buried me in their religion and choked me with their traditions.

Three weeks into that first semester, my anxiety turned to terror. My boys were still struggling and acting out in school, and our handyman’s special home needed some attention. However, I was so overwhelmed with school, I had little time for anything else. After consulting with the dean, I decided to drop the course, but needed the preceptor’s permission.

So, I scheduled a meeting with Ed Holmes \*80. Upon entering his office, I was surprised to see an African American man with a huge afro. I’m embarrassed to admit that his appearance and color frightened me. Ed sat behind a large desk surrounded by books and several models of brains. I sat opposite him and waited for him to speak.

“How can I help you?” he asked. I began my plea for his permission to leave the course. As I spoke, his eyes were downcast and his face frozen, but he listened intently to each word as it spilled from my lips. He remained silent, for what felt like an eternity.

“You think the admissions committee made a mistake when they accepted you, don’t you, Ellie Vaughan?” he asked. I was stunned, shocked; not sure what to

Courtesy Eleanor A. Vivona-Vaughan '79; courtesy of Bison



say. After a long pause, I replied “Yes.”

“And, you think everyone on this campus is smarter than you?” I again answered yes. “Well, my job is to tell you that the Princeton University admissions committee doesn’t make mistakes,” he said. “You’re here because a lot of people believe you have what it takes to succeed, and perhaps it’s time for you to believe it too.”

Ed spent the next 30 minutes telling me about what I have come to call “the Princeton mystique.” His words were kind and his empathy comforted me. He spoke of the fierce competition and enormous pressure on the students, and assured me I was not alone, as many students struggle but are not willing to admit it. His words soothed and calmed me. I wondered if he had similar experiences, but I was reluctant to ask.

Then he said that he would not give me permission to leave the class. It didn’t matter if I got an A, B, C, or D. I needed to complete the course for reasons other than the ultimate grade. He wished me well and assured me of his confidence that I would prevail.

I expected to be devastated, but to my surprise, I felt relief. The decision was no longer mine. Ed Holmes had realized that my reasons for leaving were just excuses. Knowing that I wasn’t alone and that I was experiencing the same doubts and fears as others brought me comfort and renewed vigor.

Ed’s kindness motivated me and I became more determined than ever to succeed. I studied relentlessly, brought books to soccer games, parties, and temporarily alienated a few of my friends. My efforts were rewarded. I got an A-plus, the second highest grade in the class behind another female student.

Unfortunately, I never personally thanked Ed Holmes for the profound difference he made in my life. I’ve enjoyed a successful career as a licensed clinical and a certified school psychologist. I became so mired in my efforts to succeed at Princeton and missed my chance. So, I’d like to do that here: Thank you, Ed Holmes, for your kindness, your wisdom, and for your refusal to allow me to make a big mistake. ♦

**Majel Connery ’01 has added podcasting to her long list of projects as the host of *A Music of Their Own*.**



## A PODCAST OF THEIR OWN

*Majel Connery ’01 interviews classical women*

According to Apple, there are currently more than 2.5 million podcasts on its platform, which makes it hard for a new one to stand out. Majel Connery ’01, a musician and ethnomusicologist, believes she has a unique contribution to make, and she has gotten a good boost. Her podcast, *A Music of Their Own*, released its first six-episode season on

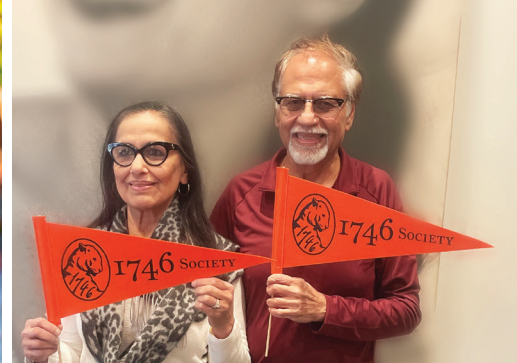
Dec. 8, and is now featured on the NPR One podcast app.



The series focuses on women who are striving to stand out in the still-male-dominated world of classical music. That genre is much broader than just Beethoven and Bach, Connery explains, which is why she chose to interview women, who are in most cases both composers and performers, from a variety of backgrounds.

Among Connery’s interview subjects are Sarah Cahill, creator of *The Future Is Female*, a three-volume series of recordings highlighting women composers from the 17th century to today; Nathalie Joachim, a Grammy-nominated composer, flutist, and singer who is currently an assistant professor of music at Princeton; inti figgis-vizueta, a transgender composer working on a project for the Los Angeles Philharmonic who spoke about expressing identity in music; and Wu Fei, a Nashville-based composer and singer who mixes classical and bluegrass styles while playing the guzheng, a Chinese string instrument similar to a zither.

Connery, who already plays and tours with her group, Sky Creature, as well as the “half band, half book club” opera ensemble Oracle Hysterical (see “Classics Rock,” PAW April 25, 2018), credits the pandemic and



Clockwise from top left: Albert Budney Jr. '68 and Karen Budney, Jacklyn Boney Bruce '99, Annapurna and Trikur Ramanarayanan, Janet Morrison Clarke '75, L. Franklin Kemp Jr. '62 and Patricia Wheeler Kemp and Benjamin Zee '72.

# New 1746 Society Members CARRY OUR BANNER FORWARD

A hearty welcome to the newest 1746 Society members who have added Princeton as a beneficiary in their estate plans with one of the many options available, from bequest intentions to pledging an Annual Giving Legacy gift for a 50th reunion or beyond.

**Thank you for linking your future intentions with Princeton's mission!**

## Undergraduate Alumni

Cecilia Mathews S62  
Michael S. Mathews '62  
Stephen A. Norton '62  
Sue Ann Owens-Singer S65  
Jack W. Singer '65  
Barbara S. Goltz S66  
Glenn P. Goltz '66  
Albert J. Budney Jr. '68  
Karen V. Budney S68  
Ernest R. Higginbotham '68  
John J. Poggi Jr. '68  
Valerie Scranton Poggi S68  
William C. Benjamin '69  
Lindsay B. Holland '69  
Nicole Murphy Holland S69  
Frederick L. McKnight '69

Christopher H. Milton '69  
Richard S. Pieters Jr. '70  
James W. Rice '70  
Sherry Franks S72  
Patricia Bowe Romines '72  
William T. Hession '73  
Stefan P. Kruszewski '73  
Anne H. Brenner '75  
David A. Caprera '75  
James C. Allison '76  
Carolyn Hilles-Pilant S76  
Keith T. Hilles-Pilant '76  
John D. Shyer '78  
Marsha Shyer S78  
John D.S. Hatch '84  
Robert N. Falk '85  
Katheryn E. Peeler '85

Noel H. Gordon '86  
Erik Yip W91  
Sheila Considine Kailus '94  
Shari Seibert Buck '95  
Celina G. Mankey '95  
Vaughn L. Mankey S95  
Jeffrey A. Buck '96  
Christina Goeltz Clarke '97  
Anna V. Smith '97  
Margaret Streicker '97  
Jacklyn E. Boney Bruce '99  
Shiji Isaac S00  
Alan I. Mattamana '00  
Preston B. Tims '00  
James J. Orozco '01  
Sarah C. Tims '01  
Alan C. Barnes '08

Lindsey K. Breuer-Barnes '11  
Olivia M. Waring '12  
Anonymous (1)

## Graduate Alumni

David L. Aaron \*62  
Deborah Peterson S\*62  
Edward C. Ross \*66 \*69  
R.C. Gordon-McCutchan \*80  
Victor Chi Fung Yau \*21  
Anonymous (1)

## Friends

Debosmita Sil  
Kunal Sil  
Anonymous (2)

*Class designations are based on primary affiliations: S/spouse; W/widow, widower*



1746 SOCIETY  
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For more information, contact **Gift Planning** at  
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Photo credits: Janet Morrison Clarke '75 and L. Franklin Kemp Jr. '62 and Patricia Wheeler Kemp by Andrea Kane; Jacklyn Boney Bruce '99 by Focus on Joy Photography; Annapurna and Trikur Ramanarayanan by Ivy Shinn; and photos courtesy of Albert Budney Jr. '68 and Karen Budney and Benjamin Zee '72



Majel Connery '01 performing with her band Sky Creature at the Division Avenue Arts Collective.



## The Value of Mentoring

It isn't uncommon for Shawn Kothari '11, a neuro-oncologist and assistant professor at Emory's School of Medicine, to see 10 patients in a day. "Three of those patients you'll be seeing have MRIs that suggest that their cancer is growing again, or that certain treatments aren't working as well as we'd like them [to]," he says.

Kothari is often tasked with delivering the news. He remembers



Kothari '11

the two years he trained under and shadowed Arati Desai '96, a physician and associate professor at the University of Pennsylvania, as she led these

conversations with patients. "I think I've developed a kind of professional demeanor that is really influenced by the way she practices," says Kothari, who studied with Desai during his fellowship at Penn until 2021 and credits her with much of what he learned.

"Teaching and mentorship is core to why I'm in academic medicine," Desai says. "There's so much that's learned in medicine by watching and doing."

Desai joined the faculty at Penn in 2009 as the only brain tumor specialist within oncology. She's since become a fixture in neuro-oncology; she started leading Penn's brain tumor clinical trials program in 2016, and continues to mentor and teach.

Kothari was drawn to the field because brain tumor treatments are limited. The average survival rate for glioblastoma, the most common primary adult brain cancer, remains one to two years, and often comes with life-altering physical and mental impacts.

"I do think Shawn is making such a courageous decision, as are other people in the space, to take on what is difficult work," Desai adds. ♦ *By Francesca Billington '19*

➤ **READ ABOUT** more *Tigers of the Week* at [paw.princeton.edu](http://paw.princeton.edu)

the chaos of the summer of 2020 with driving her to take on another big project. She began seeking out women in the music business for advice about her own career, but discovered herself drawn into learning more about theirs.

Feeling her way through a new genre, Connery recorded several podcast episodes on spec and sent them to a friend who worked at CapRadio, the NPR affiliate station in Sacramento, California. CapRadio liked it and commissioned Connery to record a pilot, which then broadened into a full season. The station's public radio connection also got her to NPR's podcast group.

Reaction to *A Music of Their Own* has been positive. "These are important, thoughtful conversations. So many surprising, sharp observations," one listener wrote on the show's Apple Podcasts page. Connery says that she has heard from mothers who find her interview subjects to be role models for their daughters and plan to listen to the episodes together. But her strongest feedback has come from the women she has interviewed. "Some of them have told me, 'I have never had anyone ask such probing questions. It was like talking to a friend,'" she adds.

As a woman in music, what lessons

**But her strongest feedback has come from the women she has interviewed. "Some of them have told me, 'I have never had anyone ask such probing questions. It was like talking to a friend,'" Connery adds.**

did Connery learn from conducting the interviews? "That there are way more women out there than I had any idea of," she answers, "and they're all really good!"

A second season of *A Music of Their Own* is in the planning stages. It, too, will focus on women in music, though its exact musical genre has not yet been determined. For Connery, though, it's back on the road, as usual doing many different things simultaneously. In early January, she was an artist-in-residence at the Loughaven Artist Residency in Tennessee. Later that month, Sky Creature teamed up with artist Tony Orrico on an art and music installation at museums in Louisville and Knoxville.

All that suits Connery fine. "I love it, dude," she says of an unpredictable life, on and off the road. ♦ *By M.F.B.*

# CLASS NOTES

Online Class Notes are password protected. To access, alumni must use their TigerNet ID and password. [Click here to log in: http://paw.princeton.edu/class-notes](http://paw.princeton.edu/class-notes)





# MEMORIALS

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

## THE CLASS OF 1944



**Stephen McCrea Conger '44** Stephen died Sept. 5, 2022, at his home in Chevy Chase, Md.

He was born in 1922 in Princeton, N.J., and attended Miss Fine's School, Princeton Country Day School, Lawrenceville, and the Graham-Eckes School from which he graduated before matriculating to Princeton.

Stephen served in the Army Air Forces during World War II, received an A.B. from Princeton, and earned a graduate degree in foreign trade from the Thunderbird School of Global Management in 1950. In 1951, he married Mary Conger and moved to Washington D.C., where he began an almost 30-year career at the U.S. Department of Commerce, working on foreign trade promotion and tariff negotiations across five continents in the American Republics, European, African, and (worldwide) Major Export Projects divisions.

Upon retirement, he and Mary purchased a cattle farm in Virginia, which he operated for 16 years. He also took up the comprehensive study of Dante and later wrote four short books, including a memoir, *Down on the Farm*. He was an avid outdoorsman and enjoyed fishing, hunting, skiing, swimming, and sailing.

Other family members who attended Princeton University were his daughter Ann '81, brother Richard Conger '48, father Arthur Conger 1909, grandfather Rev. Arthur Conger 1876, and others in every generation going back to Richard Stockton in the first graduating Class of 1748.

## THE CLASS OF 1948



**William H. Collins '48**

Bill died June 17, 2022, at his home in Jupiter, Fla. He was 95.

Born in Narberth, Pa., Bill had eight relatives who attended Princeton, including his father and brother. In our 50th-reunion book, he wrote, "I grew up in a Princeton family. Princeton broadened my outlook, my understanding of others. It increased my thirst for knowledge and how it can be done better."

After playing football at Princeton and being drafted into the Navy, Bill left Princeton in February 1948. He went on to manage a family farm on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. His later roles included working for Central Soya Co., owning an International Harvester farm equipment and GMC truck agency, serving as regional manager at Black & Decker, becoming director of marketing at the Chromalloy American Corp., and working as an insurance agent in Jupiter.

His son, William H. Collins II, described him as "the salesman's salesman" with a resemblance to James Garner or James Arness in *Guns Smoke* who "looked you square in the eye." His widow, Judy, said: "No matter where he went, he would strike up a conversation with someone."

A lifelong lover of the sea and boating, Bill served as commodore of both the Yacht Club of Connecticut and of the Chesapeake Yacht Club.

Bill is survived by Judy, one son, and one grandchild. The Class of 1948 sends its sympathies to Bill's family and many friends.



**William J. Hauck '48**

Bill died Sept. 25, 2022, in Redding, Conn. He was 98.

After graduating from Richmond Hill High School in Queens, N.Y. Bill moved with

his family to Seward, Alaska, and spent his first two years of college at the University of Alaska at Fairbanks. Beginning in 1943, he served in the Army Air Force and was stationed at Ladd Field Air Base until the end of the war.

Following his discharge, Bill came to Princeton. He majored in civil engineering, graduated *summa cum laude*, and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. "Princeton was the answer to a childhood dream," he wrote in the Class of 1948 50th-reunion book. "My admission as a transfer student in 1946 still amazes me."

After graduation, Bill began work for Grumman Aircraft Engineering Corp. (later Grumman Aerospace Corp.). During his 41 years there, his design and engineering achievements included work on the F9F Cougar, the E-2 Hawkeye, and the F-14 Tomcat. Bill felt his greatest achievement was his 10

years with the Appolo Lunar Module program, especially the time he spent in the mission support room during the Apollo missions.

In 1952, Bill married Ingrid M. Hellmers but she died of a pulmonary embolism in 1954. They had a son, Neil Tod Hauck '76, who also graduated from Princeton's School of Engineering. In 1981, Bill married Audrey G. Baillard; they remained married for 25 years, until her death.

Bill is survived by his son, three stepchildren, two grandchildren, and his sister, Marilyn J. Hauck. The Class of '48 sends its sympathies on the passing of our loyal classmate.



**George Sealy Jr. '48**

George died July 23, 2022, at age 95.

Born in Galveston, Texas, George moved at age 8 to live on a ranch with his

maternal grandparents near Uvalde, Texas. For four years there, he attended a one-room schoolhouse, where he excelled academically. George also attended San Antonio Academy and Texas Military Institute.

In 1944, George was sent to the Pacific in World War II. He became a second lieutenant at 19 and commanded a company of Philippine Scouts. Upon his return to Princeton, George started the Rifle Team on campus and majored in geology. He later earned a master's degree at the University of Texas.

For 33 years, George worked in Houston for Humble Oil and Refining Co. (later Exxon Mobil), mostly working in production. He retired in 1985 to spend more time traveling and to manage the Sealy Land Co. George was involved in many charities and served on the Sealy & Smith Foundation board, participating in the foundation's 100th-anniversary event about three months prior to his death.

George married Elizabeth Ann McSweeney in 1952, and they enjoyed numerous international trips and RV excursions until her death in 1993. He is survived by two sons, two daughters, six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Dorothy Falkenberg, his close friend and companion since 1995, also survives him.

The Class of 1948 sends its sympathies in memory of our distinguished classmate.

## THE CLASS OF 1950



**Philip D. Corsi '50**

Phil died July 31, 2022, in Lecanto, Fla.

He grew up in New York City and was a product of Horace Mann School. At Princeton,

he served as president of Court Club and was interclub billiards champion. Phil graduated with honors from the Woodrow Wilson School.

After earning a law degree from Columbia, he served two years in the Army at Camp

Chaffee, Ark. In 1955, he joined the New York City law firm Willkie, Farr & Gallagher, where he spent his entire career working in the corporate and antitrust fields. He retired as a senior partner in 1988.

Phil honed his golf game as a member of the Garden City Golf Club, toured North America with his family on summer camping trips, and enjoyed time at the family place in the Catskills.

In retirement, he served as president of the golf club and retained a leadership position on the board of directors for the LaGuardia House, a large community center in Harlem.

Phil and his wife, Lois, spent 20 years wintering at the Black Diamond golf community in Lecanto and summering in the Catskills. He leaves behind Lois, four children, eight grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.



**Harrison R. Johnson Jr. '50** Harry died Jan. 2, 2018, in Florida.

Born in Chicago, Harry graduated from Lakewood (Ohio) High School. Before coming to Princeton, he served in the Navy from 1944 to 1946. He majored in art and architecture, was on the track team, and was a member of Elm.

In the 10 years after graduation, he was a freelance correspondent in Europe, served three years in the U.S. Information Agency in India and East Africa, and was on the staff of a business magazine in Cleveland.

News from Harry dried up, but from addresses in our directory we believe he continued in the magazine business in Ohio until retirement, when he moved to Florida. He remarried after his first marriage ended in divorce.

We are unaware of any immediate family surviving him.



**David H. McAlpin Jr. '50** Mac died Aug. 5, 2022, in Skillman, N.J.

He came to us from Deerfield. At Princeton, where his father was in the Class of 1920, Mac majored in history, was on the varsity soccer and wrestling teams, and belonged to Dial. After earning a master's in divinity degree from Union Theological Seminary, he was ordained a minister at Witherspoon Street Presbyterian Church, a predominantly African American church in Princeton.

While at Witherspoon, he earned his master's in theology from Princeton Theological Seminary. Moving to Michigan in 1963, he led a nascent parish in East Detroit. In 1970, he returned to Princeton, where he led churches in transition and counseled fellow pastors.

His lifelong efforts to forge a better world and a more just desegregated society focused on providing housing to those in need and on prison reform. He was a founder of Trenton's Habitat for Humanity, leading it for nearly 30 years. He was deeply involved in the community, serving on many nonprofit boards in and around Princeton.

Mac led a physically active life. He loved ice skating, tennis, sailing, boating, and swimming, as well as working on his farm outside Princeton.

A much-loved moral beacon to his family, Mac was predeceased by his wives, Joan and Sally. He is survived by children David '77 '80, Ann, Loring '83, and Janet; four grandchildren; and two great-grandsons.



**David C. McIntosh '50** Dave, a longtime resident of York, Pa., died there Aug. 12, 2022.

Coming from Needham (Mass.) High School, he majored in mechanical engineering and belonged to Cannon. Soon after graduation he entered the Army, serving in the Counter Intelligence Corps until 1953. After sales jobs with Cutler-Hammer in Milwaukee and Philadelphia, he opened its York office in 1955.

In 1962, along with several local business leaders, he formed Industrial Solid State Controls (ISSC). Under his leadership, ISSC grew to be an international manufacturer of electrical control components and automation systems. It was ultimately sold to Honeywell.

Dave gave back to the York County community that supported his family and business, serving in leadership positions on the York Suburban School District board, the York Hospital Board, and the Susquehanna Regional Airport Authority. A charter member of Eastminster Presbyterian Church, he was an elder and served on its board of trustees.

One of his joys was traveling the world with his wife, Marjorie, whom he married in 1950. During his travels he pursued his love of photography.

Dave, who never met a stranger, is survived by children, Doug, Alan, and Beth; seven grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren. Marjorie and son Bruce predeceased him.



**Edward Wharton Shober Jr. '50** Whartie died June 24, 2020, of heart failure at his Palm Beach, Fla., home.

A graduate of Haverford, he was a Navy midshipman from 1944 to 1945 before entering Princeton, where his father was in the Class of 1923. He majored in economics and belonged to Colonial.

After brief employment as a laborer at an oil terminal and as an industrial oil salesman, he

was called to active duty in Germany with the Philadelphia City Cavalry, which he had joined in 1950. He was discharged in 1952 as a first lieutenant.

In 1957, he founded an export business. In 1972, he was called upon to head up the ailing Hahnemann Hospital and Medical College in Philadelphia, and he was credited with saving it from financial ruin. He then spent a decade in Saudi Arabia as co-founder and CEO of its largest hospital management firm, and two decades in England, where he had business and consulting interests.

Whartie was awarded an honorary doctorate of science from Wilkes College in 1975. In 2000, he wrote his first of three spy novels. He retired to Palm Beach, Fla., in 2008.

He is survived by his fiancée, three children, a stepson, and seven grandchildren.

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### THE CLASS OF 1951



**Thomas R. Baird '51**

A native of the New York City area who retired to Florida, Tom graduated from Portsmouth Priory. At Princeton, he majored in history, was active in Orange Key, and chaired the house committee at Dial Lodge. He roomed with Mike Bagwall, Jack Benziger, Dick Madden, Hugo Paladino, John Updegraph, and Phil Van Deventer.

After graduation, Tom served with the Army as a forward observer and combat intelligence officer in Korea, returning with a Bronze Star as a first lieutenant. After a brief career with Citibank, he was a booking agent for performing artists and lecturers. Much of his life was spent as an art dealer in NYC.

Tom died July 5, 2022, in Wilton Manors, Fla., leaving no next of kin.



**Robert W. Chamberlin Jr. '51**

A Shaker Heights (Ohio) High graduate, Bob was an engineering major best known as a two-way end on our undefeated football team and center-forward on our basketball team. He joined Cannon Club and was active in a variety of campus organizations. Roommates were football captain George Chandler, Cliff Kurrus, and Merle Schmidt.

Bob embarked on a remarkable medical career following Harvard Medical, Mass. General, Dartmouth-Hitchcock, Hopkins, and two years as an Army pediatrician at Fort Bragg. Starting as a psychological pediatrician in clinical practice, teaching, and research at University of Rochester Medical School, he was part of a landmark research team that pioneered community-based "New Pediatrics."

Leaving Rochester at age 52, he earned an MPH from Hopkins and embarked on a



career in public health that included a year in Cameroon, two years on a Montana Indian reservation, three years in Germany, director of the New Hampshire Child Development Program, developer of child resource centers, and lecturer at Dartmouth Medical School.

Retiring to Sanibel, Fla., in 1999 after receiving several awards for his vision, dedication, and leadership in developing family support services, Bob died Sept. 9, 2022, in Fort Myers, Fla. Survivors include his second wife, Sylvia, and four daughters.



**Henderson Supplee III '51**  
Woozy died Aug. 23, 2022, in Bryn Mawr, Pa.

With strong family ties to Princeton (his father was '26 and a long-time trustee and mother was Hobey Baker's cousin), he matriculated from Philadelphia's Episcopal Academy to major in economics, join Quadrangle Club, dance in the Triangle chorus line, and play intramural sports. Roommates included Bob Akeley, Charlie Gano, Jim Glenn, Bill Huston, and George Nesbitt.

Called to active duty by the National Guard in August 1950, he returned to Princeton after service in Germany to graduate in 1953. He earned an MBA from Penn's Wharton School and worked for the Secretary of Defense in the Pentagon for four years before returning to Philadelphia to become a life and health insurance agent for Penn Mutual.

Woozy took a leadership role in a number of not-for-profit organizations. He was president of the Episcopal Academy alumni, the Racquet Club, and the Presser Foundation, and board member of the Shipley School, Center for the Blind, Salvation Army, and Dunwoody (Retirement Village). The month of February found him skiing in Aspen; he loved to sing and play the banjo and was accomplished in the ancient sport of court tennis.

Survivors include his wife, Barbara, and three daughters.

#### THE CLASS OF 1952



**Robert L. Brawner '52**

Bob, our world-famous swimmer, died Aug. 30, 2022. Son of Alexander H. Brawner 1921, he came from Lawrenceville to join Charter and study chemical engineering. He was captain of the swimming team and roomed with John Hagaman and Bob Wyatt.

His records in the 100-yard breaststroke and the 200-yard breaststroke got nationwide attention in major newspapers.

He went on to military service. We have not heard from him since graduation and are sorry for that.

Survivors include Robert M. Brawner '96.



**Stokes B. Carrigan III '52**

Stokes graduated from the Haverford School and at Princeton majored in history and joined Cap. He played 150-pound football, was a

Chapel deacon, sang in the Glee Club (and was president), and was in NROTC. His roommates were David Hawks, Herb Henderson, and George McNelis.

He served as a Navy officer in the Korean War, then worked for 27 years at Smith, Kline and French Laboratories in human relations. After marrying Diane Carter (his first wife, Terry, having died), he became a cattleman at Diane's station in Australia. One of our most popular classmates, Stokes belonged to many clubs and organizations, including the Merion Cricket Club, Corinthians Yacht in Philadelphia, and Little Egg Harbor Yacht in Beach Haven, N.J.

Stokes died Aug. 10, 2022, leaving Diane; children Julie, Sarah, Suzanne, and Stokes IV; as well as stepson Christopher Phelen. To these the class sends its best, with happy memories of Stokes and with appreciation of his service to our country.



**Theodore E. McAlister '52**

Ted, always a Texan, came from Abilene High School to major in modern languages and eat at Terrace. He was active in many student organizations,

including editor of the *Bric-a-Brac*, Chapel Choir, and manager of the student directory. He roomed with Dick Riordan.

At Columbia, he earned a master's degree in public law and government. His career was in real estate sales and management, sometimes bringing him to New York, where classmates would see him at the Princeton Club. Ted did not marry, although for a time he was friends with Gwenne Chrysler Garbisch, of whom he often spoke.

His activity in community organizations was large, including the Episcopal Church, but his towering obsession was recruiting young Texans, many of them Hispanic, for Princeton. Recruiting more than 300 students, he was a darling of the Admissions Committee, and was given a University award for his efforts.

An expectable face at Reunions, Ted was always ready to talk — and to listen — to anyone. Near the end of his life, he lived in the guest cottage of one of his recruits. He died Oct. 6, 2022, in Fort Worth. Many of us recall him with a smile.

#### THE CLASS OF 1953

**David Denison Cockcroft '53**

David died suddenly June 3, 2021, in Ossining, N.Y., just a few months shy of his 90th birthday. He was born in Norwich, England, and moved with his parents to Rochester, N.Y., in 1932.



David attended the Allendale School in Rochester before coming to Princeton, where he became a member of Campus Club and majored in history. He wrote his thesis

on "Lyman Abbott and the Social Gospel at the Turn of the Century." He earned an M.Div. degree from Union Theological Seminary in 1956 and was then ordained into the Presbyterian Ministry in his home church in Rochester. His service in the ministry began at the Presbyterian Church in Ridgewood, N.J., but he then moved back to the city he loved and served first as the minister of the University Heights Presbyterian Church in the Bronx and then for 26 years at the Riverdale Presbyterian Church, also in the Bronx. He was active in the New York Presbytery and served as its Moderator in the 1970s.

David became a U.S. citizen in his 20s and was always interested in the news and happy to engage in a political discussion at any time. He was active in the gay community and very involved with Bailey House, which was opened in 1986 and was the nation's first congregational residence for people living with AIDS. David was a board member. He loved music, art, and theater, and loved New York City with all the opportunities available there.

David is survived by his younger sister Joan and her husband, five nephews, six grandnephews, and one great-grandnephew.



**Ralph Dwight DeNunzio '53**

Ralph died peacefully Oct. 17, 2022, after a long illness.

He was born in White Plains, N.Y., and came to Princeton from Fordham Preparatory School. He joined Quadrangle Club and majored in classics, writing his thesis on "Love in Latin Literature."

After graduation, he joined the training program at Kidder, Peabody, where he would spend his entire career. In 1977, he became president of the firm, and in 1980 he was named chief executive officer, a post he held until 1987, shortly after the firm was acquired by General Electric. During his tenure the firm grew dramatically, expanding internationally and in traditional investment banking and high net worth securities brokerage. He was elected chairman of the board of governors of the New York Stock Exchange in 1971, the youngest person — at age 39 — to hold that position, and he presided over a historic reorganization of the board to develop the chairman's position from a voluntary to full-time role. He also chaired the Securities Industry Task Force, formed to spearhead legislation to protect individual investors through the Securities Investor Protection Act of 1970 and the Securities Investor Protection Corporation (SIPC).

He was appointed by President Nixon, and subsequently by presidents Carter and Reagan, to consecutive terms as a director of the SIPC.

Ralph was a trustee of Princeton University and made gifts to build DeNunzio Pool. He also worked on the design and building of Princeton Stadium, whose press box is named in his honor.

Ralph was predeceased by his wife of 66 years, Jean Ames. He is survived by their three sons, David '78, Peter '81, and Thomas '84; and eight grandchildren.



#### **John M. Emery II '53**

John, of Sea Island, Ga., and Lansdale, Pa., formerly of Lawrence, N.Y., died Sept. 29, 2022.

He was born in Ann Arbor, Mich., and attended Phillips Exeter Academy before coming to Princeton, where he joined Cottage Club, majored in history, and wrote his thesis on the Aaron Burr Conspiracy. He served as an officer in the U.S. Marine Corps from 1953 to 1955 and graduated from Harvard Law School in 1958.

John then joined the New York law firm of Breed Abbott & Morgan in 1958. He was a partner for more than 20 years before leaving the firm to pursue other opportunities and interests. John served on the board of directors of Champion Products, Overseas National Airways, and Pan Ocean Oil; he volunteered on community service boards; and he was a trustee of multiple educational institutions.

However, John's greatest point of pride was his work for and with the Edna McConnell Clark Foundation, where he was a founding trustee in 1970 and served as chair of the investment committee until his retirement in 2005. John was a dedicated parishioner of Trinity-St. John's Church in Hewlett, N.Y., and a long-standing member of the Rockaway Hunting Club in Lawrence, N.Y., the Lawrence Beach Club, and the Cedarhurst Yacht Club.

John is survived by his wife of 66 years, Patricia; his daughter Deborah Maine '83; three grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. John's son, John M. III '79, predeceased him.



#### **Franklin Phillips II '53**

Frank was born in Philadelphia, and grew up on the family farm in Jobstown, N.J.

He attended the William Penn Charter School in

Philadelphia before coming to Princeton, where he played the trumpet in the University band and was a member of Terrace Club and ROTC.

After graduation, he served as a lieutenant in the Army infantry, stationed in Fairbanks, Alaska.

Frank worked as a mechanical engineer for some 20 years, but then created a roadside

farmstand in Jobstown with his wife, Mimi, that later became Mr. McGregor's Garden Farm Market & Deli. With 150 acres of farmland that had been in the family since before the Revolution, Frank became a farmer, raising cattle and various crops. He designed a Dutch Colonial style building that became a community center. Hayrides were offered for local children and the pumpkin patch became so important that when the crop failed, Frank bought a wagonload of pumpkins and randomly scattered them in the field so as not to "disappoint the kids."

Frank and Mimi attended St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Mount Holly, and cherished the fellowship fostered by being part of that community.

Frank died Oct. 2, 2022, at Samaritan Hospice, Mount Holly, N.J. He is survived by sons Franklin and Robert; daughter Mary Hunt; and a granddaughter.

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#### **THE CLASS OF 1955**



#### **George Britt Barr '55**

Britt, who spent freshman year at Princeton, then left to pursue a law degree at the University of Illinois in Urbana-Champaign, died Aug. 15, 2022,

in Joliet, Ill. Before Princeton, Britt attended Joliet Township High School. There he met Gloria Briick, whom he married while still at Princeton and who survives him.

In high school, he was president of the senior class and active in football, basketball, student government, dramatics, and the National Honor Society. At Princeton, he participated in freshman crew, Whig-Clio, and the freshman Glee Club.

Britt earned a law degree at the University of Illinois School of Law and joined his father in the family law firm. He lived much of his life in the Joliet area and served on the board of the Joliet Public Library, including a stint as president. He loved singing in the choir of the Cathedral of St. Raymond Nonnatus Parish. He was also a member of the Joliet Rotary Club, Joliet Country Club, and Rivals Club. His passions were books, sports, and his family. Britt and Gloria spent much time in the bleachers at the local ballfield, loudly cheering their children and grandchildren.

Britt is survived by Gloria, his wife of 70 years; sons Geoff, George Jr., and Gregory; daughter Gigi Turk; 10 grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

#### **Theodore C. Miller '55**

Ted, a quiet and determined research chemist, patent agent, and lover of classical music, died Sept. 7, 2022, in Collegeville, Pa., close to a year after the death of his wife, Corinne, after 62 years of marriage. His son Tim '82 said his father died of ailments connected with old age



plus a bout with COVID.

Ted was born July 23, 1933, in Troy, N.Y. Before attending Princeton on a full scholarship, he attended Columbia High School in East Greenbush,

N.Y. At Princeton, he majored in chemistry and joined Prospect Club. In 1959, he earned a Ph.D. in chemistry at the University of Illinois in Urbana-Champaign, where he met Corinne Maloney, who was studying for a master's degree.

Ted loved tennis and playing the French Horn. He passed his love of music to his children and grandchildren, all of whom played musical instruments. He and Corinne enjoyed travel, especially to Ireland and Germany, homes of their ancestors.

He was interested in the legend of Atlantis, the lost island civilization first mentioned by Plato and subsequently assigned to various watery burial sites, ranging from the Atlantic to the Mediterranean.

Survivors include his sons Tim and Joseph; daughter Elizabeth Roesel; and five grandchildren including Tim's daughter Emily '12, who joined her father last year at their 40th and 10th reunions, respectively.



#### **Stanton P. Nolan '55**

Stan, described by friend and associate John Hanks '69 as "a terrific clinical and research surgeon and educator whose career was absolutely stellar, and a really friendly guy," died Sept. 19, 2022, in Charlottesville, Va.

Stan was born May 29, 1933, in Washington, D.C. He attended Landon School in Bethesda, Md., where he participated in student government, publications, soccer, and dramatics.

At Princeton, he majored in philosophy and joined Key and Seal, Triangle Club, and Theatre Intime. His roommates were Norman Greenberg, David Brandt, and Mike Kern.

After graduation from University of Virginia medical school, he began there as a research fellow and later became chief of thoracic cardiovascular surgery. After two years with the National Institutes of Health, he returned to UVA, where he eventually became a surgeon-in-charge and a medical director. He helped pioneer groundbreaking research on aortic valves and was responsible for 173 publications.

Stan was known not just for his skills, but for a high level of personal care for patients that inspired future surgeons.

Stan was predeceased by his wife, Marion. He is survived by their two children, Stanton Jr. and Tiphannie Clarke; and one grandchild.

#### **Harold B. Smith Jr. '55**

Harold, the senior member of a leading Chicago manufacturing and banking family,





died Oct. 1, 2022, at his summer home on Lake Geneva, Wis. His life was celebrated at the annual family gathering that drew more than 100 family members to Long Beach, Calif. Harold's great-grandfather, Byron Smith, founded both the Northern Trust Co. and Illinois Tool Works, a Fortune 500 manufacturing company. Harold had been a director of both and president of ITW.

Harold was born April 7, 1933, in Chicago, son of Harold Byron Smith '31. He attended Choate. At Princeton he majored in engineering, joined Tower Club, and in his junior year roomed with Pete Horne and Steve McNamara. That summer he married Frederica Herriman, and they lived during his senior year at 84 Wiggins St. in Princeton.

Harold loved fly fishing, the Chicago Cubs, and family events, especially Fourth of July festivities at his Lake Geneva home.

He is survived by his daughters Stephanie Choo '78, Carrie Grant, Polly Douglass, and Emily Reedy; 10 grandchildren; one great-grandchild; and his brothers David, Stephen, and Christopher. He was predeceased by Frederica Herriman Pederson, his first wife and mother of his four daughters; and his second wife, Denise Grace Smith.

#### THE CLASS OF 1956



#### F. Bosley Crowther III '56

Bos died Oct. 17, 2022, in Charlottesville, Va. He was born July 21, 1935, in New York City to Florence and Bosley '28. He was raised in White Plains,

N.Y., alongside brothers John and Jeff.

Bos' education included Woodberry Forest School, Princeton, Columbia law school, and New York University business school.

At Princeton, Bos met the two loves of his life: first wife Barbara Miller, whom he married in 1960; and second wife Margery "Gerry" Clifford, whom he married in 1999 after Barb's death.

Bos' career began with LeBouef, Lamb in New York. In 1970, he went to Washington, D.C., as head legal counsel for the American Gas Association. In 1974, he started a farming business, Agriprises, and the family moved to Troy, Va., in the summer of 1976 to manage the enterprise.

In the early 1980s Bos returned to the law as a sole practitioner. His proudest achievement came in the early 1990s, earning a multi-million-dollar settlement in a federal class action against CCM&SM for fraudulent sales practices at Lake Monticello in Fluvanna County.

Bos is survived by his wife, Gerry; children Barbie and Boz '88; and grandchildren Leah, Welles, and Phoebe.

#### THE CLASS OF 1957



#### Cullom Davis '57

Cully died Sept. 9, 2022, in Springfield, Ill., not far from his birthplace in Aurora and childhood residence in Peoria, Ill. His father was George

Sr. 1926, and he had numerous other relatives who were Princeton alumni. Coming to Princeton from Lawrenceville, he participated on the freshman swimming team, and as a member of Tiger Inn was active in intramural sports. A Keyceptor, Cully also found time for Theatre Intime, the freshman and junior prom committees, and as a solicitor and then on the executive committee of the Campus Fund Drive.

Cully earned a Ph.D. in history at the University of Illinois, and he was a lifelong educator, first as a teacher at the Punahou School in Hawaii, then at the University of Indiana, and finally as a professor and administrator at Sangamon State University, which is now part of the University of Illinois system. He headed the oral history office at Sangamon and later became director of the Lincoln Legal Papers project and adviser to the Lincoln Presidential Library. Serving as a director of many professional societies, Cully received numerous awards for his expertise in history.

He devoted many hours to serving his community, including Planned Parenthood, the Springfield schools desegregation project, the board of directors of Springfield Marine Bank, and as a trustee of the charitable fund of his uncle, Shelby Cullom Davis '30.

Cully is survived by his wife, Ann Chapman Davis; five children; and eight grandchildren.

#### THE CLASS OF 1958



#### Arthur C. Moore '58 \*60

Arthur died Sept. 4, 2022, in Washington, D.C. He was 87.

He came to Princeton from St. Albans School. He joined Tower Club and participated in the

*Princeton Tiger* and Theatre Intime, and was an architecture major. He roomed with Jim Lemon.

After graduation, he got a master's in architecture at Princeton and then returned to Washington, where he worked for architectural firms and served two years in the Army, stationed at the Pentagon.

Arthur opened his own architectural and planning firm in 1965, and had a truly stunning career. In 1981, he was selected Washingtonian of the Year. In the 1980s and 1990s, he served as a consulting architect on an \$81.5 million renovation of the Thomas Jefferson Building, the centerpiece of the Library of Congress, which reopened in 1997. His most noted design was Washington Harbour, a \$200 million complex along the banks of the Potomac River in Georgetown. His amazing career is detailed in a *Washington Post* obituary.

Arthur is survived by his wife, Patricia; son Gregory '82 and his wife Karin Rabe '82; and a grandson. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

*Read Arthur C. Moore's Lives story on page 42.*

#### THE CLASS OF 1959



#### John I. Gedmark '59

A native Pennsylvanian and retired physician, Jack started with us in 1955, coming from Altoona (Pa.) High School.

According to our *Nassau Herald*, he was active on radio station WPRB.

He left Princeton prematurely to earn a bachelor's degree in philosophy and classics at St. Bonaventure University in Olean, N.Y. He earned his medical degree at the Medical University of Vienna in Austria, followed by residency at the Institute of Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation in Louisville, Ky., where he met his future wife, Jan. Married in 1979, he and Jan had two children, John and Elizabeth, and later welcomed two grandchildren, Maria and Christopher.

He lived in Louisville until his death Aug. 18, 2019, survived by Jan, his children, and his grandchildren.



#### Thomas D. King Jr. '59

Tom, known to us as "Tim" and to others (since childhood) as "Brother," died July 1, 2022.

He came to Princeton from Punahou School in Honolulu, where he was vice president of the student body, ran track, and was active in the student assembly. At Princeton, Tim majored in politics, dined at Colonial, was active in the Air Force ROTC and the Outing and Hawaiian clubs, and enjoyed swimming, tennis, riding, and skiing. He roomed with Gil Curtis, Dick Freese, Chuck Pearson, and John Weingartner.

In 1963, following three years in the USAF Strategic Command, he returned to Hawaii and married a friend from childhood, Sharon Rice, in Honolulu. He earned an MBA at the University of Hawaii and settled in Kilauea on the "garden" island of Kauai with his two sons. There he developed the Kong Lung Historic Market Center in Kilauea, merging the town's plantation-era surroundings with chic, contemporary boutiques, a bakery and coffee shop, jewelry stores, restaurants, market, and the center's award-winning historic photo retrospective.

The class extends its sympathies to Tim's survivors: his sons, Toby and Peter; two grandchildren Braydon and Hober; his sister, Cynthia; and a niece, Priscilla.

#### J. Douglas Wilson '59

Doug died July 7, 2022, of complications due to Parkinson's disease and Lewy body dementia.



Born in Morganton, N.C., he graduated from Woodberry Forest School, where he played football, baseball, and wrestled. At Princeton, he was a varsity wrestler, played 150-pound football, and held several undergraduate offices including vice president of the freshman and senior classes, president of the sophomore class, vice chairman of the ICC, secretary-treasurer of the UGC, and president of Cottage Club. He majored in Spanish.

Upon graduation, he served as an officer in the Navy, where he was stationed at Guantánamo Bay. After his naval service he returned to academia and obtained an MBA from Harvard Business School. He then began an extensive career in the furniture industry working for Henredon Furniture and later in the development and management of furniture showrooms in High Point, N.C.

In 1994, Doug assumed U.S. expatriate status, becoming a citizen of Nevis. He became passionate about land conservation and the preservation of wildlife, concentrating his efforts in South Africa, Bolivia, and the Bahamas.

Doug is survived by his three children, Anne Wilson Payne, James Jr., and Daniel.

#### THE CLASS OF 1960



##### **Mason I. Lowance Jr. '60**

Born and raised in Atlanta, Mason came to Princeton with a cohort of six fellow graduates of Westminster Schools. He majored in religion and English and graduated with honors. He held several class offices and joined Quadrangle. He then took a gap year, driving cross-country on his way to teach a year at the Punahou School in Hawaii.

Back to business, Mason attended Mansfield College, University of Oxford, to earn a degree in English literature in 1964 before earning a Ph.D. in American literature at Emory University in 1967. He then joined the faculty of the University of Massachusetts, Amherst, where he spent his entire career, teaching American Literature and Colonial history, beginning his prodigious authorship of 13 scholarly books and many papers, and enjoying a succession of guest professorships and academic awards throughout the U.S. and U.K. He also served a term as associate dean of the faculty.

Mason was a keen sailor, a jazz clarinetist, and a devoted servant of the class, serving as president, vice president, secretary, memorialist and in several other positions. He died Sept. 15, 2022, survived by his wife, Susan, whom he married in 1963; their two daughters, Margaret and Susan '89; their husbands; and two grandsons. Our condolences to all the family.



##### **Philip J. Rogal '60**

Born and raised in Brooklyn, Phil came to Princeton from Midwood High School there. Majoring in chemistry, he brought along his interests in fencing and music, to which he added the orchestra, Whig-Clio, Hillel, and the Pre-Med Society. He dined at Wilson Lodge.

His career began with Columbia Medical School, graduating in 1964, with an internship at Yale in 1965. He did his residency at Columbia in internal medicine in 1967 and a further year in cardiology at Presbyterian Hospital, New York.

He married Susan in 1967 and was swept into the Air Force from 1968 to 1970 before employment with Albert Einstein Medical Center in Brooklyn in cardiology.

After several years there, Phil entered private practice in cardiology, continuing his association with Albert Einstein. At our 25th reunion he reported residency in Scarsdale, N.Y., two growing children and enthusiasm for squash, tennis, and the harpsichord. A few years later he moved his practice to Tampa, Fla., and began a long relationship with the University of South Florida Medical Center there.

Phil died Feb. 15, 2022. He is survived by Susan, their two children, and three grandchildren. Our sympathy to all the family.

#### THE CLASS OF 1961



##### **Friedrich Walter Conrad '61**

Walt died Sept. 24, 2022, at his summer home in Kalispell, Mont. He was 83.

Walt was a native son of Texas, where he lived his entire life except for his time at Princeton and serving in the Army. He graduated from Lamar High School in Houston, where he was on the swim and debate teams. At Princeton, he rowed on lightweight crew, was in ROTC, and was a member of Quadrangle Club. Senior year he roomed with Larry Brennan, John Cooper, Pete Finch, and Alan MacKenzie, with whom he remained close lifelong friends and enjoyed frequent mini-reunions.

After law school at the University of Texas and Army service, he joined the venerable Houston firm of Baker Botts, where he rose to lead the Houston trial department and was a member of the firm's executive committee. Always open to new experiences, Walt traveled the world to such places as Africa, South America, and the Yukon, often combining excursions with his passion for hunting.

Walt is survived by his wife of 61 years, Nancy, who was his high school sweetheart; two children, Jennifer and Paul '91; and three grandchildren.

##### **Peter B. Fisher '61**

Peter died March 6, 2022, in Whitehouse, Texas.

Born in Larchmont, N.Y., he came to us from St. Paul's School. He appears to have joined Quadrangle Club, but beyond that we know nothing about any further time at Princeton or his life or family thereafter. Peter was never in touch with the University or the class, so far as we know. Other than that he lived all of his adult life in Texas and had a son also named Peter, who has not responded to our attempts to reach him.



##### **Paul E. Oppenheimer '61**

Paul died peacefully July 28, 2022, in Manhattan.

Born there, he came to us from Horace Mann School. At Princeton, he was in the Special Program in the Humanities in English, was chairman of the *Nassau Lit*, and won a number of University academic awards. He took his meals at Wilson Lodge.

Following Princeton, Paul earned a master's degree and a Ph.D. at Columbia. Described in his *New York Times* obituary as a "a poet, writer, prankster, and professor," he taught for 55 years in the English department at the City College of New York and the CUNY Graduate Center. He published a long list of learned books and articles on such wide-ranging subjects as vampirism, evil, the birth of modern thought, guilt, and Till Eulenspiegel, as well as biographies of Peter Paul Rubens and Niccolò Machiavelli. A Fulbright fellow, he was an expert in medieval literature and fluent in seven languages. Over the years he also taught at the Sorbonne, Hunter, University College London, and Osnabrück University.

Paul is survived by his wife, Assia Nakova; daughters Julie and Rebecca from his first marriage; two granddaughters; and a sister and a brother.

#### THE CLASS OF 1962



##### **James T. Dodds III '62**

Jim died Sept. 5, 2022, at his home in Ladue, Mo.

He graduated from St. Louis Country Day School. At Princeton, he performed with the Triangle Club in his junior and senior years and served on the writing staff. He was a member of Campus Club and majored in philosophy.

After graduation and a law degree from the University of Michigan, Jim ran a family-owned bank in St. Louis for 15 years. He then returned to graduate school and obtained a master's degree in biology from Washington University, after which he taught science courses for many years at St. Louis Priory School and John Burroughs School.

Jim was an accomplished musician and



enjoyed sailing with his family. Carol, his wife of nearly 50 years, died in 2013. He is survived by his two sons, Dave and Chris, and their families.

The class extends its sympathy to all.



#### **Joseph Bruce Nelson '62**

Bruce died June 24, 2022, in White River Junction, Vt., of Lewy body dementia.

Coming to us from the Choate School, Bruce majored in religion and dined at Cannon Club, serving as president in senior year. He played freshman football and freshman and varsity lacrosse.

Following graduation he moved to California, married Donna Robinson, and attended San Francisco Theological Seminary. He eventually left the seminary and later earned a master's degree in history in 1965, and a PhD. in 1982. The gap in his studies was devoted to working in the anti-war and labor movements.

After his doctorate, Bruce taught at UC Davis, Middlebury College, and Dartmouth College, where he won several teaching awards over 24 years. Clubmate Mike Devine remembered him as serious and respected. Teaching colleagues described him as friendly, warm, and fierce with a voice of conscience and fairness.

While in California he brought his passion for lacrosse to the Bay Area, and soon Oakland Youth Lacrosse was born. The first teams used equipment that he purchased.

Bruce is survived by his wife, Donna; daughter Ellen van Bever and her husband Derek; son Chris and his wife Caroline; and six grandchildren. The class extends sympathy to all.

#### **THE CLASS OF 1963**



#### **Peter B. Lowry '63**

Peter died June 29, 2022, in Australia, where his family lived for a quarter-century. Wheelchair-bound for several months, he had been labeling

the vast collection of photos from his travels. An eminent folklorist, historian, and record producer, Peter traveled the Piedmont for two decades to record, publicize, and preserve local gospel, jazz, and blues. Using hundreds of hours of field recordings, he founded Trix Records and wrote dozens of articles and books on African American music.

Born in Montclair, N.J., Peter attended Deerfield Academy and studied biology at Princeton. After a master's degree in zoology from Rutgers, he taught for years at SUNY New Paltz, heading to the Piedmont during summers, before focusing full time on regional musicians such as Homesick James, David (Honeyboy) Edwards, Peg Leg Sam, Guitar Shorty, and Tarheel Slim. In 1964, he was the first mainstream journalist to interview and write about the young B.B. King at the Apollo

Theater in Manhattan.

His commercial releases are in the folklife collection at the Library of Congress, and the entire body of his work is archived at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. He has a lengthy Wikipedia entry. His web page, peterblowry.com, is a repository of anecdotes and scholarship.

Peter is survived by his wife, Robbie, and their son, Julian.

#### **THE CLASS OF 1964**



#### **Robert F. Bedford '64**

Bob died at home Sept. 2, 2022.

He came to Princeton from Lawrenceville School, where he was captain of the track team and state mile champion. At Princeton, Bob was pre-med majoring in biology, ate at Quadrangle, and was on the track and cross-country teams. He graduated from Cornell Medical College, completed his residency and fellowship in anesthesiology at the University of Pennsylvania Hospital, and then served as a major in the Army Medical Corps.

Bob spent his career as clinical professor of anesthesiology at the UVA School of Medicine, but he also held prominent positions at Memorial Sloan Kettering Cancer Center (chair of anesthesiology) and the FDA (director of the division of anesthesiology) and served as president of both the Virginia Society of Anesthesiologists and the Society of Neurosurgical Anesthesia. He wrote more than 200 medical papers and was an early pioneer in the field of anesthesiology for neurosurgery.

While Bob had a passion for teaching, the real love of his life was his wife of more than 58 years, Faith (they married our senior year), with whom he shared a love of art and architecture, travel, music, skiing, and sailing as well as a deep devotion to their children and grandchildren. The class extends its condolences to Faith and their family.



#### **Terence W. Conroy '64**

Terry died Dec. 8, 2021, surrounded by his family. He was the quintessential Irishman, having grown up in the Whiskey Point neighborhood of Brookline,

Mass., where he attended Saint Mary's High School, excelling in football and basketball.

At Princeton, Terry was a varsity football letterman and a member of Cannon. He initially roomed with the classical scholar Lewis Sussman and was heavily influenced by his Cannon friend, "Ivy" Lynch. Senior year he moved to the Rockefeller Suite, rooming with Wells, Grenoble, Crano, Jacobson, Phillips, Parente, and Pena. Friends played poker regularly and enjoyed the suite's "official," but unsanctioned, Vegas rules casino. He also served as the driver of the campus laundry

truck, sometimes chauffeuring friends to the Kings Inn in the back of the truck.

Terry was a very serious civil engineering major, after graduation establishing the Conroy Development Corp. in Stoughton, Mass. His company was ultimately responsible for the development and management of more than 7 million square feet of commercial and residential space. In later years, he spent well-earned time relaxing in his Harwich Port home and boating in Nantucket Sound.

Terry is survived by his wife, Donna; children Mary, Terence Jr, Daniel, Timothy, and Deirdre; and four grandchildren. The class offers condolences to them all.



#### **Jotham Johnson '64**

Jo, a longtime resident of Blawenburg, N.J., died April 22, 2022, at home.

Jo was born Sept. 15, 1942, in Key West, Fla. He grew up in New York City and Sodus Point, N.Y. He attended the Grace Church School, and graduated from the Choate School, Princeton, and the Harvard Graduate School of Education. He was proud to be one of four generations to attend Princeton: his grandfather Jotham Clarke Johnson, Class of 1879; his father Jotham Johnson, Class of 1926; Jotham, Class of 1964; and his son, Jotham Thomas Johnson, Class of 2000. Jo majored in Romance languages and European studies — an interest since living in Rome with his parents as a boy. He excelled at sports and was the starting catcher on the baseball team all four years at Princeton.

After discharge from the Marines in 1967, he spent his life in university administration and alumni work at RPI, Cornell, Recording for the Blind, Rutgers, and Princeton, where he had more than 30 years of service — lastly as director of leadership gifts and then the inaugural Director of Stewardship — retiring in 2010.

Jo's devotion to Princeton continued in his volunteer activities as secretary of his Class of '64 for 35 years; trustee of Cap & Gown for more than 50 years; and inaugural secretary of the Princeton Hockey Association. He enjoyed meeting prospective students, even traveling in Canada to help recruit hockey players, and following their undergraduate careers and beyond. A past volunteer of the Blawenburg Fire Co., he was a member of the Old Guard of Princeton and Springdale Golf Club and an avid reader of history.

Jo is survived by his wife of 50 years, Grace Tucker Butler; and their three children, Alex and his wife Andrea, Tom and his wife Leigh Morrison, and Sarah and her husband Josh Hendrick. He was especially proud of his three grandchildren: Gabriel, Victoria, and Harper.

#### **Gilbert Richard Kline '64**

Richard died March 8, 2022, of complications due to heart disease.



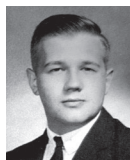
Growing up in Columbia, Pa., he graduated from nearby Hempfield High School, where he played football and tennis and edited the sports page of the school paper. After

spending freshman year at Penn, he joined the Class of 1964 as a sophomore, joining Tower, majoring in religion, singing in the Glee Club, and serving as a news announcer on WPRB.

From Princeton, Richard went on to Harvard, earning a master's degree in teaching in 1965. After a four-year stint of high school teaching at Milton Academy in Massachusetts, he started a couple of businesses before becoming CEO and co-owner of K&W Tire Co., a family business started by his father.

He married Nancy Whitehead in 1975, and they spent 35 wonderful years in Vermont, where they raised their children before moving back to Lancaster, Pa. He enjoyed tennis, golf, and spending time with his family and friends, including his yellow labs Tucker and Baker. A lifelong lover of technology with a curious mind, he prided himself on being on the cutting edge.

The class extends its condolences to Nancy, his wife of 47 years; their children John and Sarah; and their families.



#### **Richard A. Purkiss '64**

Dick, who died of cancer July 27, 2022, was born in California and grew up in Connecticut, where he attended the

Hotchkiss School. A *summa*

*cum laude* economics major at Princeton, he wrote his thesis on "The Complexity of the Over the Counter Market and its Implications for the Pricing of Corporate Securities."

Though he was a member of Cap and Gown, the Young Republicans, and Whig-Clio, Dick's undergraduate life was markedly different from that of his classmates in that he married his sophomore year, fathered two sons by his senior year, and worked throughout that time in jobs like driving a school bus to support his family.

In the early 1970s, Dick began a long and distinguished career with the Philadelphia financial firm Janney Montgomery Scott, where he would rise to CEO and would be esteemed as a man of high ethical standards and a mentor to young brokers. He participated in numerous sports, notably golf, skiing, softball, and deep-sea fishing. He ran two marathons and coached high school hockey. Dick also served as a P-rade marshal for 13 years.

The class extends condolences to Dick's wife, Christine; his three children; his stepdaughter; and his 11 grandchildren.

#### **Eugene C. Worden III '64**

Rusty, who died July 20, 2022, of cardiovascular disease, was born in New York City and raised in Connecticut, where he attended the Guntery



School. He majored in English and wrote his thesis on "The Comic View of Henry Fielding." Rusty dined at Colonial Club and was a member of the fencing team for two years.

His working life was split: His opening years were in retailing, for J.C. Penny and then as vice president for merchandizing at Lafayette Radio Electronics Corp. At about the time of our 25th reunion, he switched to real estate and soon joined a startup that grew from one employee — Rusty — to 75 as it specialized in converting New York City rental properties into co-ops and condos at a rate of about 20 a year. A decade later the conversion boom died off, and he took to operating building portfolios for a variety of real estate management firms.

Shortly before our 50th reunion, he followed his dream of moving to Phoenix and retired soon thereafter. In the ensuing years he avidly amassed an extensive collection of American and Japanese art as well as a large collection of knives, most of them Japanese.

The class extends its condolences to Nancy's daughter Sarah and son James.

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#### **THE CLASS OF 1965**



#### **Alexander T. Mayo Jr. '65**

A.T. died June 29, 2022, at age 79.

He was born in Portsmouth, Va., attended Woodrow Wilson High School and astonishingly

graduated, given the number of outside activities he lists in the *Nassau Herald* for that period, most importantly captain of the golf team and winning second place in the state forensics tournament.

At Princeton, he majored in English, poker, and bridge, was a member of Quadrangle Club, president of the Tigertones senior year, and a member of the bridge team, all of which led him directly to University of Richmond law school, partnership in several prominent Virginia law firms, and selection as president of the Virginia State Bar from 1983 to 1984. He worked extensively on legal ethics and professionalism and received a special award in 2020 for more than 50 years of service.

A.T. was active in singing and musical performances throughout his life and a lifelong member and elder of the First Presbyterian Church in Portsmouth, while still finding large amounts of time for his family life.

A.T. is survived by his wife of 57 years, Nancy Catlett (whom he met in high school and married June 26, 1965); son Taylor and his wife Michele; daughter Ellen Brady and her husband Jon; and grandchildren Grace, Elizabeth, and Graeme.

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#### **THE CLASS OF 1966**

##### **Peter G. Huenink '66**

Peter graduated from Sheboygan (Wis.) Falls High School, where he was captain of



the track team, president of the National Honor Society chapter, and member of the football team. At Princeton, he belonged to Cottage Club, ran track, and was in the Orange

Key Society. He majored in history and had a particular interest in art history. Classmate Bill Kelley recounts the story that as an art history professor returned term papers to the class, he announced, "Mr. Huenink's paper is so exceptional that he will not be required to take the final exam."

After graduation, Peter attended law school at the University of Wisconsin and then earned a master's degree and a Ph.D. in fine arts from Harvard. He served in the Army Reserves from 1968 to 1972.

Peter served for many years as a professor of art at Vassar College. He and his wife, Barbara, lived in Poughkeepsie, N.Y., until his retirement from Vassar, when they moved to the Seattle area.

The class extends its condolences to Peter's wife Barbara, son Dirk, and daughter Lindsey.



#### **Benjamin W. McCleary '66**

Ben died Oct. 6, 2022, at his home in Wakefield, R.I.

He grew up in Darien, Conn., and Asheville, N.C., and graduated from St. Mark's

School, where he was manager of the school newspaper and rowed for the school.

At Princeton, he majored in history, belonged to Colonial Club and Whig-Clio, and was on the business staff of *The Tiger Magazine*. Senior year he roomed with Duke Lohr and Ed Whitman.

After Princeton, he graduated from Navy Officer Candidate School and saw action in the Vietnam War as ship's navigator and ship officer aboard the USS *Mauna Loa*.

Ben had a long and impressive career in banking, beginning at Chemical Bank and continuing at Lehman Brothers, Shearson Lehman Hutton (where he headed the European office), McFarland Dewey & Co., and SeaView Capital.

He was a longtime member of The Coral Beach & Tennis Club in Bermuda, The Mill Reef Club in Antigua, The Dunes Club in Narragansett, and The Hope Club in Providence.

Ben is survived by wife Jean, son Benjamin, daughter Katherine, brothers Joel and George, and five granddaughters, to all of whom the class extends its condolences.

#### **Robert David McLaughlin '66**

Dave came to Princeton from State College High School, in State College, Pa., where he was on the cross-country, wrestling, and baseball teams.

At Princeton, he majored in electrical engineering and was a member of the Wilson





Society, the wrestling team, and the Princeton Evangelical Fellowship. Senior year he roomed with Bruce Robinson, Mark Heinemann, Herb Carpenter, and Dave Vidal.

After graduation, Dave moved to Goshen, Ind., to attend Grace Seminary, in Winona Lake. While attending Grace Seminary, he began a career at Crown International, where he worked for more than 30 years.

He was an active member of missionary churches in the Goshen area, serving as a youth leader, Sunday school teacher, and church treasurer. He volunteered with Habitat for Humanity and served on the board of Inspiracom.

Dave is survived by his wife, Linda; children Bob, Jeremy, Ashlee, and Jeffrey; 10 grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. The class extends condolences to them all.

### Ralph Edward Townley '66

The class recently learned that Ed died in December 2020 from respiratory failure due to COVID-19.

A native Pennsylvanian, Ed entered Princeton with our class but did not graduate. His roommates included Seth Braunstein, Larry Lindsey, and Ron Peters. He was a member of Campus Club and roomed there with Tim Barrows and Norm Tabler over the summer of 1966.

Ed had a great interest in theater and was active in Theater Intime. Once in the late 1960s, when he and a classmate attended a performance of *Man of La Mancha* starring Jose Ferrer '33, a note from Ed invoking the Princeton connection secured a backstage pass and lengthy conversation with the star.

In 1991, Ed was ordained as a unity minister. He served Unity ministries in Beaverton, Ore., Dallas, Hartford, Conn., and Northborough, Mass. He was the author of *Kingdom Come: A Guide to the Book of Revelation* and *The Secret According to Jesus*, a guide to the Sermon on the Mount.

The class extends its condolences to Ed's family.

### THE CLASS OF 1967



#### Gary G. Anderson '67

Gary died May 31, 2022, in Ashland, Ore., after a heart attack.

He came to Princeton from Thomas Edison High School in Tulsa, Okla. He majored in history, belonged to Cloister Inn, roomed at 15 North Edwards, and participated in the Undergraduate Council, Orange Key, and freshman and varsity swimming. He was manager of the student cabaret, the pipe agency, and an assistant manager of the catering service.

Gary served two years in the Army's 18th

Airborne Corps Artillery. He earned a master's degree in industrial administration from Carnegie-Mellon, and later completed the executive program at Stanford Business School. He began his career as a product planner for Ford Motor Corp., then was an economic forecaster for Merrill Lynch Economics in New York, and software manager for GE Information Services.

In 1977, he moved to Maryland, joining SRI International in a series of positions. He met Eugenia Kraus, and they married in 1979. SRI moved Gary to the San Francisco area in 1978, where the Andersons spent the next 40 years. Gary eventually became manager of SRI's Business Intelligence Program, traveling and consulting in the U.S., Asia, Europe, and the Middle East.

In later years the Andersons bought and published *British Car* magazine. He served as editor-in-chief for 10 years before selling it, winning more than 20 awards for automotive media journalism.

In 2019, the Andersons moved to Ashland, and he was recruited to teach part time at the Osher Lifelong Learning Institute of Southern Oregon University and was a mentor for the Aspire Program at Ashland High School. As the class knew him, he was an indefatigable man serving his community to the end.



#### John P. West Jr. '67

Jay died July 23, 2022, in Cotati, Calif.

He followed his father, John '43, to Princeton from Phillips Exeter, where he played varsity lacrosse and was vice commodore of the Yacht Club. At Princeton, Jay majored in English, wrote his thesis on Laurence Sterne's *Tristram Shandy*, belonged to Charter, roomed at 231 1939 Hall, played freshman lacrosse, and volunteered with the Friends of McCormick Art Museum.

After graduation, Jay was a lieutenant in the Navy from 1967 to 1969 including time in Vietnam's Tonkin Gulf and the western Pacific. He married his first wife, Marie Sears Gardiner West. They had three sons: Timothy, John, and Adrian before she was tragically killed in an automobile accident two months after our 10th reunion. Four years later he married second wife, Judy Kaster West, in October 1981, and added a fourth son, James, and three stepchildren to the West family.

After his Navy career, Jay began working for Master Plan Associates in San Francisco. His experience motivated his entrepreneurial desires. He moved to Santa Rosa, Sonoma County, to create his own company, Gardens West, specializing in engineering, community design and development, swimming pool construction, and high-end custom design and construction of landscaping projects for home and business clients. He won many

California Landscape Competition Awards, Civic Citations, and industry recognition across northern California. He served on the board of directors of the California Landscape Contractors Association, and as a volunteer for the County Regional Occupation Program and the Boys and Girls Clubs of Sonoma County.

Jay suffered for 25 years from a rare neurological disease that affected his hands, severely limiting their use. He was a truly exemplary and wise classmate.

### THE CLASS OF 1968



#### Jeffrey B. Perry '68

Jeff died Sept. 24, 2022, in Westwood, N.J., after a long battle with cancer and its attendant illnesses.

Jeff came to us from Paramus (N.J.) High School, where he excelled in baseball, basketball, and soccer. At Princeton, he majored in psychology and was active in Students for a Democratic Society. He was a member of Quadrangle, then Ivy.

Upon graduating, his newfound beliefs in social justice and anti-war activism led him to protest the war and become a proponent of progressive radicalism. He traveled extensively and then became a union activist at the Postal Service, spending 33 years as a mail handler and union officer while earning a master's degree and a Ph.D. in American history at Columbia.

Jeff continued to write and research throughout his life, authored and edited numerous books and articles, and delivered countless talks focusing on the role of white supremacy as a retardant to progressive social change. He wrote extensively about Theodore W. Allen, who wrote *The Invention of the White Race*. In 2020, he completed publication of volume two of his biography of Hubert Harrison, which was nominated for a Pulitzer Prize.

He is survived by his wife of 48 years, Becky Hom; and his daughter, Perri. The class extends its deepest sympathies to Jeff's extended family and friends.



#### Stuart Weiner '68

Bud died April 6, 2022, of myelodysplastic syndrome in Philadelphia.

He came to us from Cherry Hill (N.J.) High School West, where he was active on the student council, swimming team, and school newspaper. At Princeton, Bud majored in biology. He was active on the swimming team, Pre-Med Society, Undergraduate Schools Committee, IAA sports, and Orange Key. He made dean's list and received the Princeton Club of West Jersey's "Award for Excellence." Bud ate at Dial Lodge and lived in 1938 Hall his senior year with Marc J. Friedman, Stanley Lemon, and Martin Josephson.

Upon graduating, Bud attended medical

school at the University of Pennsylvania, earning a medical degree and specializing in OB/GYN. After serving as a major in the Army Medical Corps, he spent two decades as a physician and professor at Thomas Jefferson University. He was named to *Philadelphia Business Journal's* "Extraordinary Doctors" and *Philadelphia Magazine's* "Top Docs." His research was published more than 100 times. He dedicated extraordinary effort to training doctors in under-resourced areas across Africa, Asia, and South America.

In retirement, Bud oversaw building of the Ipalamwa Medical Clinic in Tanzania focused on women's health. The Bud Weiner Global Health Fund has been established in his honor to continue his mission to teach the next generation of women's health experts.

The class extends its deepest sympathies to his wife, Elizabeth; and children Julie, Sara, and James.

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### THE CLASS OF 1970



#### **Robert J. Bernstein '70**

An exemplar of both intellectual and creative muses, Bob died April 10, 2022, of complications following heart surgery in Greenwich, Conn.

He came to us from Great Neck North (N.Y.) High School, an outstanding athlete and eager participant in any instrumental music group he could find. He majored at the Wilson School, writing his thesis on Bolivia in 1952-69 (the era of Che Guevara, among others), and proudly helped start Wilson College, the history of which he wrote for our 50th-reunion book. He helped foster the quickly evolving campus music scene with his own jazz quartet the Quorum and one of our favorite rock groups, Prospective Sound. He continued playing alto sax through Michigan Law School.

Bob then went into intellectual-property and entertainment law, where he spent the balance of his career, as a partner with Cowan, Liebowitz and Latman, then with a firm of his own. He was highly honored in the profession, including the presidency of the Copyright Society of the USA, but he also played in house jazz band Crude, Humble and Obvious. His Little League coaching credentials were equally impressive.

Bob is survived by his wife of 44 years, Janet; their children Rebecca, Matthew, and Laura; their families; and brother Peter. With them we listen again to the music of his life and take inspiration from the improvisation as well as the melody.



#### **Archibald C. McColl III '70**

A trial attorney renowned across Texas and beyond, Arch died at home July 11, 2022.

He joined us from Midland (Texas) High School, where his acting and student council experience stood him in good stead. He majored in politics and wrote his *cum laude* thesis on Herbert Marcuse under

Professor Dennis Thompson. Co-proprietor of the Axe Coffeehouse, he also kept his voice in shape with the Chapel Choir and Theatre Intime.

The stage lost a real talent when he enrolled at Saint Mary's University Law School in San Antonio, then joined the Texas bar in 1975. For 45 years, he was associated with high-stakes criminal defense law, 20 of those as the managing partner of McColl & McCulloch in Dallas. He appeared in courtrooms at every level across 16 states and Great Britain, including the U.S. Supreme Court. The upbeat personality we all remember was honed into a formidable advocate typified as "relentless."

Arch is survived by his wife, Cassandra; his children, Duncan, Katie, Sarah, and Bliss; and his sisters Marge, Sharon, and Patty; as well as all their families.

Although Texas courtrooms may be a little quieter now, we will remember his vocal love for his family, for us, and for the clients who depended upon him.



#### **Neal L. Wolf '70**

One of our most highly accomplished legal experts, Neal died at home Sept. 7, 2022, of pancreatic cancer.

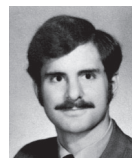
He joined us from Von Steuben High School in Chicago, where his Cubs' mania was cemented. At Princeton, he was a rugby and vice president of the new Stevenson Hall. But his passion was history, and he poured himself into his thesis, "The Negro and the Election of 1928," under the exacting guidance of the renowned professor Arthur Link. In our 50th-reunion book Neal describes it as a personal achievement akin to any court battle he ever won.

After law school at Chicago, he went into bankruptcy law, practicing, litigating, and mentoring for 50 years in Phoenix, Chicago, and San Francisco. In recognition of his success, he was honored as a fellow in the American College of Bankruptcy.

Neal is survived by his wife, Laurie; children Michael and Brian Wolf, Jason and Brian Cardella, and Sarah Bilby; his brother Jeffrey; and their families. With Neal, we rejoice in our opportunity at a Princeton where "we were encouraged to believe that we were capable of making unique and important contributions." May we each, as he did, have our chance to pitch to Ernie Banks, and to see our own Cubs win the World Series.

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### THE CLASS OF 1971



#### **R. Bruce Beckner '71**

Surrounded by his family, Bruce died March 21, 2022, after a most varied and rewarding life and a courageous 13-year battle with prostate cancer.

Bruce came to Princeton from Washington-Lee High School in Arlington, Va., as a highly

recruited rower and scholar and was stroke on our great freshman crew. He shifted his interests to writing and photography, spurred by roommates Lutz and Ladra. A stint with *The Daily Princetonian* led to editing the *Bric-a-Brac* senior year. Bruce majored in English, lived in Blair, and enjoyed his Colonial Club friendships. Classmates remember him for his gentle sense of humor and for being adventurous.

After a master's at Johns Hopkins, he became a reporter with the *Houston Chronicle*, where Princeton classmates introduced him to Texas life and, most happily, to his future wife, Sallie. They married in 1974 and had three daughters. Bruce went on to graduate from the University of Virginia Law School in 1978. A self-described competitive attorney during his 37-year career in the Washington, D.C., area with three legal firms, Bruce was devoted to his family. They accompanied him on sailing trips to Chesapeake Bay, the Caribbean, and the Mediterranean as well as RVing to national parks around the country. He especially enjoyed the 20-plus years of reunions with his freshman crew mates.

The class extends its condolences to Sallie; daughters Laura, Amanda, and Helen; grandchildren Nathaniel and Eliza; other family, and friends.

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### THE CLASS OF 1973



#### **George S. Hazen '73**

George, whose work revolutionized yacht and ship design, died Dec. 23, 2020, of cancer in Annapolis, Md. He was 69.

He arrived at Princeton from the Choate School. He roomed with Joe Fischer, Patrick Picard, and Ken Lieberman, and was a member of Charter Club. He married his girlfriend Susie junior year, and together they roomed at the club as newlyweds. He graduated with a degree in aeronautical engineering and then attended MIT, where he earned a master's degree in naval architecture.

Upon graduation from MIT, George was hired by C&C Yachts in Ontario. Frustrated with the slow adoption of new design technologies, George moved to Annapolis to start a consulting business serving racing yacht designers worldwide. He expanded his proprietary suite of software and assisted in the design of many types of vessels, including sailing yachts and multiple America's Cup contenders. Later he played a key role in the hull design of U.S. Navy destroyers and frigates. He was the founder or partner in four successful companies.

George was an accomplished sailor himself, and an excellent guitarist and singer. Despite his brilliant intellect and numerous accomplishments, he was humble, soft-spoken, thoughtful, and judicious with his words. He enjoyed good times and loved his family deeply. He was a wonderful father, a loving husband, a



caring son, and a dear friend to many of us, and he will be sadly missed.

The Class of 1973 extends its condolences to his wife, Susie; his children Jen, Christian, and Josh and their spouses; his grandchildren Grace, Emma, and Rowan; his sister Ann; and to his mother Mary Ann.



#### **Dale W. Stulz '73**

Dale died July 6, 2022, in Hawthorne, Calif. Originally from North Carolina, for most of his adult life Dale lived in New York or Los Angeles.

While at Princeton, Dale majored in art history and participated in a new nine-person undergraduate museum-training program. Dale's senior thesis was part of the catalog and exhibition at the Princeton Art Museum titled "Problems of Authenticity in Nineteenth and Twentieth Century Art." He wrote about fakes and forgeries attributed to Modigliani, Matisse, and their followers.

After graduation, Dale's monumental career in fine-art photography spanned nearly 50 years. Initially, he worked in several renowned galleries with a focus on fine-art photography and started the photography department at Christie's Auction House. He played a foundational role in the history and development of the photo market.

Starting in 1985, Dale worked as a photography appraiser and was widely considered the leading appraiser for vintage fine-art photography. He worked for numerous private collectors and museums. His significant projects included the estates of Andy Warhol, Richard Avedon, and Robert Mapplethorpe among many others.

An inveterate world traveler, Dale was a bon vivant and convivial spirit who was quick to laugh. He knew the best restaurants and hotels throughout all 50 states and Europe, as well as the best airport lounges worldwide. His standards were exceedingly high. For those lucky enough to meet those standards halfway, he was a loyal, thoughtful friend and wise counselor. He will be missed, mourned — and celebrated.

The Class of 1973 offers its condolences to Dale's friends and family.

#### **THE CLASS OF 1976**

##### **Gary D. Aronson '76**

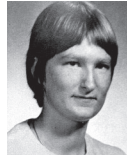
Gary died Aug. 24, 2022, in San Diego following a long and resolute battle with cancer.

He came to Princeton from the Haverford School in Pennsylvania. Gary entered with the Class of 1976 but decided to leave during the spring semester of his sophomore year. He transferred to UCLA, where he earned his bachelor of science degree followed by joint MBA/JD degrees.

Gary went on to found, or help build, 10 health care-related companies, all designed to further his lifelong passion to reverse the human aging process and to help find a cure for cancer.

A world traveler, Gary frequently visited Ukraine. The most recent of the companies he founded, Rejuvenation Therapeutics, hired almost exclusively Ukrainian employees. During his final six months, he helped many of his employees relocate to Paris, Amsterdam, and other safe destinations. Gary's love for his family was strong, and he never missed a family holiday.

The class sends condolences to his sisters, Sharyl Grayson and Sandra Morris, and to his nieces and nephews.



#### **Barbara W. Murck '76**

Barbara died Oct. 15, 2022, in Mississauga, Ontario, following a sudden and brief illness with pancreatic cancer.

Born in New York, Barbara moved with her family and attended high school in Missouri. She transferred to Princeton sophomore year from Smith College. At the time, her older brother, Christian Murck '78, was a Princeton graduate student and resident adviser. He recommended she take "Rocks for Jocks." She found it fascinating and majored in geology.

After graduating, Barbara spent two years in Ivory Coast as a Peace Corps volunteer teaching French and becoming interested in international development. She returned to graduate school at the University of Toronto and earned a Ph.D. in geology in 1986. Barbara married Jack King and they settled in Mississauga, where they raised two children.

She was a professor in the Department of Geology and Programs in Environment at the University of Toronto, Mississauga, since 1995 and a distinguished recipient of the President's Teaching Award. Author of more than 20 textbooks and scholarly publications, she also was instrumental in designing a field course titled *Ecology and Conservation in Ecuador*. One of her most popular books was *Geology: A Self-Teaching Guide*.

A dedicated community volunteer and avid hiker, Barbara was a board member of the Trillium Foundation, the Ontario Science Centre, and EcoSpark. She was dedicated to the preservation and conservation of the Bruce Trail corridor, and recently had been invited to join the Board. Hiking brought her much peace and joy.

Barbara is survived by her husband, Jack King; children Eliza and Riley King; and siblings Christian Murck and Carolyn Johnson.

#### **THE CLASS OF 1978**

##### **Karen A. Keeble '78**

The class lost a bit of whimsy and hearty laughter when Karen died July 1, 2022, after a long decline into dementia. She joined us from Theodore Roosevelt High School in San Antonio and majored in politics. An enduring memory is Karen, arm in arm with roommates or fellow Quad members, merrily skipping across campus, off to see the Wizard at PJ's or Firestone. She was

an initiator, finding concerts and plays and then gathering friends to join the expedition.

After graduation, Karen earned a clinical degree from Hunter College in New York City and opened a social-work practice, while also working as a litigation paralegal at Skadden Arps. Through Dave Wright, she met Allan Fone — a postdoc botanist and later a restoration ecologist — and over time they wove a wonderful marriage, which expanded with their son Daniel. Starting in Avalon on Santa Catalina Island, they moved to San Francisco, where Karen became a judicial assistant at the state Court of Appeal, until her retirement in 2013.

It was a huge loss as Karen's quick wit and deep curiosity were ravaged by her condition. Her playful, joyful spirit persisted for several years into her decline. We share grief with Allan and Daniel, while remembering Karen's mischievous spark.

#### **THE CLASS OF 1981**

##### **Mark Rhodes '81**

Mark died April 1, 2022, after a cardiac arrest, surrounded by his family.

At Princeton, Mark majored in English, and developed his love and gifts for theater. He began Princeton as a member of the Class of 1980, taking a year off to work at the Old Vic in London.

After Princeton, Mark lived in New York, continuing his work in theater and film. He met and married his beloved wife, Elisabeth. With their young daughter Sarah, they moved to Great Barrington in 1992, which is where their son Niklas was born.

Great Barrington is also where he began his work in ride-films, a career that led him to Universal in Orlando. During his 30 years in this field, he was a key creative force behind some of the most successful and fun attractions, including Back to the Future, Spider-Man, King Kong, and multiple Harry Potter rides. So many of us have seen and enjoyed his work.

Mark also left his mark on those who knew him. One of his many talents was the lifelong gift of forming deep and enduring friendships. He was lively and easy in his approach to life; he was kind, loyal, and deeply attentive with people.

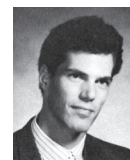
His greatest joy was his family — Elisabeth, Sarah, and Nik. They miss him deeply, and treasure his memory, as do his brother John Rhodes '79 and Lydia Rhodes Petty '84, and as do his devoted friends.

#### **THE CLASS OF 1986**

##### **Christian L. Pompa '86**

Chris, an all-around athlete and real estate developer from New York City, died Sept. 5, 2022. He was 58.

After growing up in Manhattan and attending Trinity School and Exeter, Chris came to Princeton, where he majored in economics, rowed on the heavyweight



crew, and joined Ivy. His broad smile, easy laugh, and love of competition, friends, and zooming around campus in his car made him a memorable and beloved classmate.

After graduation, Chris moved back home to Manhattan to lead Caro Enterprises, where he worked on the construction, management, and development of hotels, apartment buildings, and medical-care centers. The company specialized in redeveloping and converting old buildings such as candy factories and warehouses into apartments. Along the way, he earned a master's degree from New York University in real estate development management.

When not at work, Chris found time to stay fit, often participating in marathons and triathlons, including one of his favorite events, the Escape from Alcatraz Triathlon. He also continued to row, sometimes for a boat from the New York Athletic Club, where he was a lifetime member.

Just over 25 years ago, Chris married Elizabeth, who survives him along with his two children, Aidan and Charlotte. The Class of 1986 extends its condolences to the Pompa family as we remember and celebrate Chris's athleticism, generous nature, and warm, gregarious personality.

## GRADUATE MEMORIALS

### Billy Glenn Price \*54

At the age of 98, Billy died in Villa Rica, Ga., May 27, 2022.

Billy was born in Harrisonville, Mo., April 8, 1924. He earned a bachelor of science degree from Kansas State, a master of science degree from the University of Tennessee, and a Ph.D. from Princeton in chemical engineering in 1954. A veteran of World War II, Billy served in the Navy as an instructor of top-secret sonar to shipmen in Chicago.

For 32 years Billy was an employee of Celanese Chemical Co. At first, he was involved with research and development and then went into computer operations management. After retirement he worked part time as a professor in the business school at North Texas State University.

In his 80s, Billy became involved with Kairos Ministry, a Christian organization that addresses the spiritual needs of incarcerated men, and he visited a state penitentiary in Texas several times. He was a dedicated big-mouth bass fisherman and enjoyed photography.

Billy is survived by his son, Lawrence; daughters Linda Kennedy and Rebecca Caldwell; stepchildren Jina and Chris Sealy; eight grandchildren; and 11 great grandchildren.

### James J. Filliben \*69

Jim died in his sleep in Derwood, Md., Aug. 15, 2022.

Jim was born in Philadelphia Dec. 14, 1943. He earned a bachelor's in mathematics from La Salle College in 1965 and a Ph.D. in statistics

from Princeton in 1969. John Tukey was his dissertation adviser.

Jim had a 53-year career at the National Bureau of Standards, now the National Institute of Standards and Technology (NIST), as a senior mathematical statistician. In 2021, he was named dean of staff, a title given to NIST's longest-tenured technical staff member.

Jim made contributions to scientific and statistical problem formulation, experiment design, exploratory data analysis, and statistical graphing. In 1978, he developed Dataplot, an innovative statistical software package still in use today. He worked on effective randomization techniques for draft lotteries, the effects of daylight saving time, and the collapse of the World Trade Center. For his many accomplishments, he was named a fellow of the Washington Academy of Sciences and the American Statistical Association, and earned multiple gold, silver, and bronze medals from the Department of Commerce.

Jim is survived by his children, James Jr., Jeannine, Andrea, and Christine; five grandchildren; and Yolanda Ellis, the mother of his children.

### Stephen C. Fowler \*70

Steve died June 15, 2020, in Lawrence, Kan.

Born Aug. 28, 1944, in Peoria, Ill., Steve graduated from the University of Alabama and obtained a Ph.D. in experimental psychology from Princeton in 1970.

In 1973, he became a professor at the University of Mississippi, where he served as the chair of his department and was named the Barnard Distinguished Professor. At the University of Kansas, Steve was a professor of human development and then a professor in pharmacology/toxicology until retiring in 2016.

In addition to his faculty appointments, he was a senior scientist with the Life Span Institute, a member of the Kansas Intellectual and Developmental Disabilities Research Center, and president of the psychopharmacology and substance abuse division of the American Psychological Association.

Steve developed instrumentation to quantify behavior in preclinical research. Devices he created allowed for detection and quantification of previously undetectable or unquantifiable phenomena, such as low-amplitude tremor and rapid muscle movements. His force plate actimeter is used for research on rodent models of Parkinson's disease, Huntington's disease, ALS, ADHD, essential tremor, schizophrenia, Krabbe disease, autism, and fragile X syndrome.

Steve is survived by his wife, Doreen; daughter Carina; and sister Michelle.

### Katharine Winston McKee \*78

Kate died in Bellevue, Wash., Aug. 18, 2022, of a ruptured brain aneurysm.

Kate was born Sept. 12, 1955, in Palo Alto, Calif. She earned a bachelor's degree in German and politics from Bowdoin in 1976 and a master's degree in public and international affairs from the Woodrow Wilson School in 1978.

Devoted to improving the lives of the poor worldwide, especially women, Kate was a pioneer in two fields — community development financial institutions (CDFIs) and microenterprise finance — that are now cornerstone strategies in the United States and internationally for helping people escape poverty. She held professional posts with the Ford Foundation, the Office of Microenterprise Development at the U.S. Agency for International Development (USAID), and the Consultative Group to Assist the Poor. She helped solidify USAID's leadership position as the largest bilateral donor in microfinance, supporting more than 5 million borrowers per year worldwide.

She also worked to establish the global Partnership for Economic Inclusion and pioneered an international development strategy that focuses on delivering support services and financial products to the world's extreme poor.

Kate is survived by her husband of 36 years, David McGrady; her children, Anna and Charlie; her grandson, Emory; her mother; and three brothers.

### Robert Deam Tobin \*90

Bob died of liver cancer Aug. 10, 2022, in Worcester, Mass.

Born in 1961 in Urbana, Ill., Bob studied German literature at Harvard, graduating in 1983. After two years of dissertation research in Freiburg, Germany, he completed his Ph.D. in German literature at Princeton in 1990.

Bob began his teaching career at Whitman College in Walla Walla, Wash., in 1989. After 18 years, he moved to Clark University in Worcester, Mass., to assume the inaugural Henry J. Leir Chair in Language, Literature, and Culture. He taught courses in comparative literature and developed the language department's core course, "The National Imagination."

His scholarly work broadened our understanding of historical authors and works through insights on medicine and literature, queer theory, gender and sexuality, culture and politics, and human rights. His most recent book was *Peripheral Desires: The German Discovery of Sex* (2015). With Ivan Raykoff he co-edited *A Song for Europe: Popular Music and Politics in the Eurovision Song Contest* (2007). In 2019, he co-curated an extensive exhibit tracing Worcester's queer history and co-authored its catalog, *For the Record: LGBTQ+ Worcester*, receiving a key to the city for this achievement.

He is survived by his husband, Ivan Raykoff; his father, David Tobin; and six siblings.

*Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA. An undergraduate memorial appears for Arthur C. Moore '58 \*60.*



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

**Paris, Tuileries Gardens:** Beautifully-appointed, spacious, 1BR, 6th floor, elevator, concierge. [karin.demorest@gmail.com](mailto:karin.demorest@gmail.com), w\*49.

### United States, Northeast

**Catskills, NY:** Modern House for rent weekly/monthly, Featured in Dwell, Sleeps 6, 2Bed/2Bath, plus Loft, Hiking/Skiing Nearby. Contact- [mids.ibanez@gmail.com](mailto:mids.ibanez@gmail.com) '94

**Chatham, Cape Cod:** Charming 3BR, private yard/outside shower, walk town/beach. 917-912-2361, [Batcheller40@hotmail.com](mailto:Batcheller40@hotmail.com), k'60

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**East Stroudsburg, PA:** Rustic Poconos log cabin, 3BR, sleeps 8, trout stream, near skiing, rustic-rest.com, '89+'90

**Stone Harbor, NJ:** Beachfront, 4BR, upscale. 570-430-3639, [Stoneharborbeachhouses.com](http://Stoneharborbeachhouses.com), [radams150@aol.com](mailto:radams150@aol.com)

### United States, Southeast

**Sarasota/Bradenton, Florida:** Condo at Lakewood National, 2bed/2bath, membership amenities, golf, tennis, swimming, beaches, sunshine. Contact information: [vrbo.com/2290356\\_cmb3087@gmail.com](mailto:vrbo.com/2290356_cmb3087@gmail.com) '15

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## His Popularity Portended Life as the ‘Socialist Bishop’

By Peter Severson '09

When Frank Spalding entered Princeton in the fall of 1883, the son of an Episcopal bishop from Colorado, he had neither the “prestige of a big preparatory school behind him” nor “the glamour of wealth,” according to John Howard Melish’s 1917 biography, *Franklin Spencer Spalding: Man and Bishop*. But by the time he graduated in 1887, he was known to his peers as “Old Pop” — short for Old Popularity. His ability to connect with people would serve him well during a long ministry career in which he would come to be known as the “Socialist Bishop,” while his spirit of adventure propelled him to achieve a mountaineering milestone.

Spalding was born in Erie, Pennsylvania, but moved with his family at age 8 to the rough-and-tumble environs of Denver, Colorado, where his father, Rev. John Franklin Spalding, was elected missionary bishop in 1873. He showed promise in school, and thus he and his brother William, 18 months his junior, entered Princeton at the same time. The extremely limited means of a missionary family

would have been a financial obstacle were it not for a grandfather who offered to pay the boys’ way.

At Princeton, Spalding excelled across many fields. He was a managing editor at *The Daily Princetonian* and a member of Whig Hall, where he won the Lynde Prize Debate in his senior year on the question of the repeal of part of the Silver Act of 1878. Perhaps he was influenced to join the Whigs after a run-in with President James McCosh during his

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**“No one,” he once wrote, “has seen a mountain until he has been on top of it.”**

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freshman year, when he and a friend asked “Old Jimmy” if he was a Whig. McCosh responded, “Yes, indeed I will fight Clio any day.”

Spalding played third base on the class baseball team, captained the “second foot-ball team” as a halfback and fullback, and won medals in athletic pursuits ranging from jumping to pole vaulting to hurdling. He also once hosted a 27-man boxing match in his dorm room. His athletic prowess was on display during one ferocious contest between the sophomore and freshman classes over the cannon. Sophomores would paint the cannon green to mock

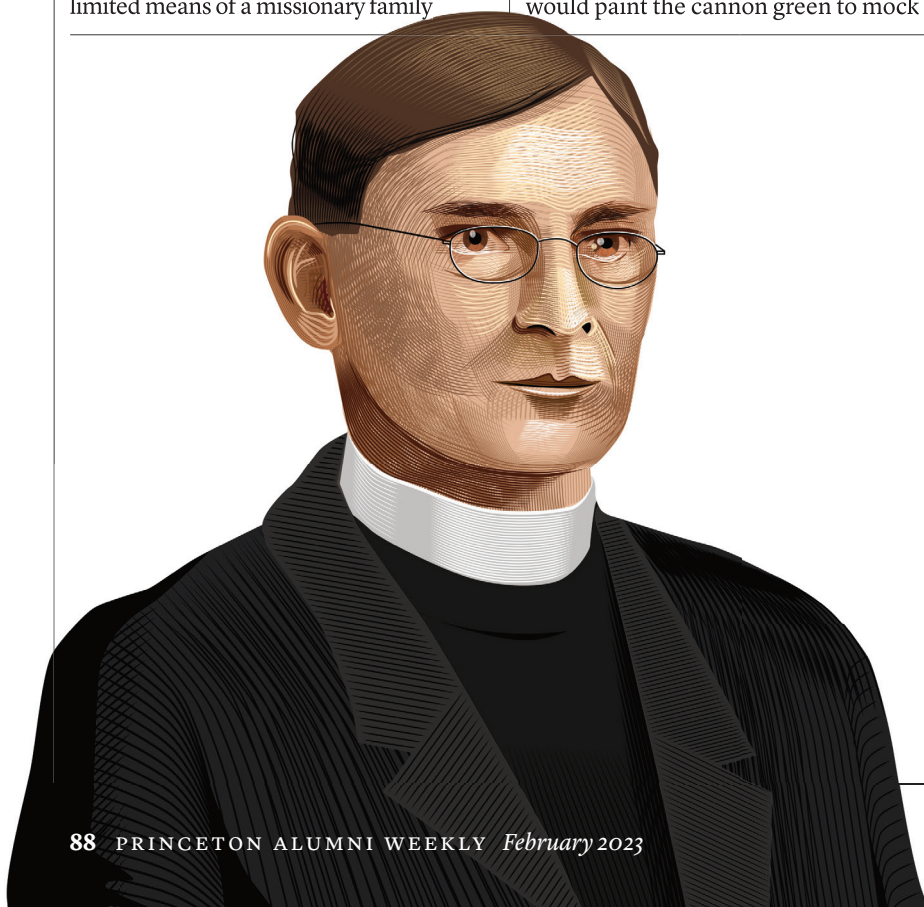
the “verdancy” of the freshman class, and shortly after its painting one day, the freshmen charged the cannon. Spalding and his classmates moved to defend, and his hold couldn’t be dislodged.

Another “sophomoric” prank would get Spalding briefly suspended: this time, for conspiring with his classmates to interrupt the freshman class photo on the steps of Witherspoon Hall. He was sent to nearby Pennington to rusticate, but an outcry from the freshman and sophomore classes led to his immediate reinstatement. Of the Committee on Discipline’s decision, his *Princetonian* uncle Will Spencer 1870 wrote: “The cunning dogs were boys once, and I presume chuckle among themselves.”

Spalding went on to enter the ministry and served in Colorado and Pennsylvania before being elected missionary bishop of Utah in 1904. His athleticism and love of the outdoors never left him, though. During the summer of 1898, he led an expedition that was the first confirmed ascent of Grand Teton, the 13,775-foot peak in northwest Wyoming. “No one,” he once wrote, “has seen a mountain until he has been on top of it.”

During his episcopate, Spalding became known as the “Socialist Bishop” for his vocal commitment to socialism as a Christian practice, finding common cause with laborers, miners, and other working-class people on the edges of the Western frontier. He made many visits to mining towns in Utah and Nevada, and even encountered one famous Princetonian on a trip to Goldfield, Nevada, in 1905 — in a letter to his mother, he wrote “Two of the Poes, of Princeton foot-ball fame, are here. Johnnie Poe [1895, namesake of Poe Field] will help me Sunday in the choir and pass the plate.”

Bishop Spalding’s life of devoted ministry would be cut tragically short. In September 1914, having begun to preach peacemaking at the outset of World War I, he stepped into the street outside his home and was killed by a recklessly driven automobile. His funeral attracted thousands of mourners and PAW memorialized him as “one of the most useful sons of Princeton.” His life was one of adventure and service, and everywhere “Old Pop” went he certainly left a big impression. ♦





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LEFT: Genesis Báez, *Parting (Braid)*, 2021. © Genesis Báez. Courtesy the artist and Aperture, New York. RIGHT: Alison Saar, *Hooch 'n' Haint*, 2019. Princeton University Art Museum. Museum purchase, Kathleen Compton Sherrerd Fund for Acquisitions in American Art. © Alison Saar / Courtesy of L. A. Louver, Venice, CA. Photo: Jeffrey Evans