LIVES LIVED AND LOST: 2020

Cartoonist Henry Martin ’48
1746 Society Members

KEEP THE LIGHT OF LEARNING ALIVE

The 1746 Society, named for the year the University was founded, gratefully acknowledges benefactors whose estate gifts to the University show that the future of Princeton is close to their hearts.

We welcome these new members who have joined other alumni, parents, and friends in adding a charitable gift to Princeton in their bequest intentions or in creating a life income plan.

Thanks to you, Princeton keeps the light of learning alive for future generations of students.

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Alan E. Shapiro ’59
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Daniel J. Kevles ’60 *64
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Bettyann Holtzmann Kevles S60
Dawn Roberts W61
Marguerite Pitts W63
Richard Wilder ’64
Carol Adams Battista S64
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William H. Hudnut IV ’84
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Andrew S. Lerner ’87
Anne Tarbutton Mori ’88
Katrina Saltonstall Currier S90
Patrick Fouche S91
Anonymous (5)

Graduate Alumni
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Jennifer Bi S85
Donald L. Drakeman *88
Abraham Chyung S*98
Amy T. Nguyen-Chyung *98

Class designations are based on primary affiliations; S/spouse; W/widow

1746 Society Members

New members for calendar year 2020; Princeton University also gratefully acknowledges 1746 Society members who passed away in 2020. For a list of their names, see giving.princeton.edu/giftplanning/1746-society

For more information, contact the Office of Gift Planning:
609.258.6318 or 1746soc@princeton.edu
A Wonderful Life
Gregg Lange ’70 remembers Jimmy Stewart ’32, whose “depth verged on the limitless.”

‘Fairest Of Them All’
Maria Tatar *71 examines folk tales of mother-daughter jealousy, including Snow White.

Meet the Weatles
Cliff Wilson ’80 led 10 family members — including three fellow Princeton alumni — to create an album of Beatles cover songs.

Music Together
Ellie Rizzo ’13 helped create an organization for orchestras of medical professionals and others in the medical community.
What Will Be Different in the ‘New Normal’?

Of the questions I hear most frequently these days is, “How will Princeton be different after the pandemic is done?” My temptation is to answer, “I don’t know—for now, I’m just looking forward to it being done!”

And, indeed, for the most part, it is too soon to say. One thing is quite clear: residential education retains powerful appeal and will remain the foundation of a Princeton education. At the beginning of the pandemic, many pundits proclaimed that the sudden shift to online learning would demonstrate what it could do. That has been true—but the shift has also exposed the limitations of online learning.

Princeton’s professors have made remarkable efforts to mount courses online, and students have worked hard to adapt to remote learning. I am confident that Princeton is providing students with an excellent education, the best that we can supply given the circumstances. But I also know that very few students would count it as good as what existed before the pandemic.

If anything, students’ attachment to the residential experience is proving even deeper than I would have expected. Most undergraduates are planning to return to campus for the spring semester knowing that we can offer very few extracurricular activities, almost no in-person teaching, and extremely limited opportunities for socializing or dining. For the majority of our students, the opportunity to be among friends, to meet new people, and to live together in a learning, growing community is valuable even if shorn of almost everything we usually invoke to explain the benefits of residential liberal arts education.

People sometimes suppose that even if online teaching is less good than the residential version, it might be much cheaper. In fact, some key aspects of remote teaching for undergraduates are more costly than in-person learning. Teaching depends upon engaging and motivating students, and that is harder in a remote environment. To meet this challenge, Princeton has reduced the maximum size for many seminars and precepts so that professors and their teaching assistants can give even more individualized attention than usual to students.

Learning benefits from the motivation and inspiration supplied by personal student-teacher relationships. It also benefits from serendipitous interaction with interesting people, from hands-on activity in laboratories and studios, and from the peer interactions and cultural practices—such as studying long hours or debating ideas vigorously—that take root and blossom at a healthy school.

So where might our online experience generate the best opportunities for innovation in a post-pandemic future? We should expect to find them in any domains where the advantages of serendipity, inspiration, hands-on activity, and institutional culture can be sacrificed, at least temporarily, to overcome limitations of distance, travel, or time.

For example, Zoom and other video technologies expand the possibilities for interaction with guest speakers from around the world. Is it better to have someone in person? Sure—but even visiting from New York City requires a speaker to commit several hours. If the speaker is coming from farther away, we could be talking about multiple days. Online technology makes leading experts and policymakers only a click away.

Conversely, students who are studying abroad will have more opportunities to interact virtually with professors on campus. They might even be able to take one or more Princeton courses to supplement the offerings at their study-abroad site.

Some professors will use their new familiarity with online tools to change how they use class time. They can “flip the classroom,” using online tools to convey information and in-person sessions for more interactive learning.

Changes might affect the University’s administrative rather than curricular functions. Since last March, we have had to reconfigure almost every aspect of our operations, and we have learned some valuable lessons along the way. For instance, our experience with remote work arrangements may give the University added flexibility to accommodate employee schedules or to reduce costs related to office space and commuting.

We have found new and effective ways to broadcast public events to much larger audiences than we could get on campus. For example, a conversation between Princeton University Art Museum Director James Steward and Sir David Adjaye, who is designing our new museum, attracted more than 6,500 viewers. It was a terrific event—and James and Sir David spoke from different continents.

We are also identifying new ways to engage with alumni, and our alumni are finding ingenious approaches to connect with one another. Again, nobody regards these virtual interactions as a replacement for in-person events—but I expect they will persist as a valuable supplement to Reunions and other gatherings.

Of course, I am certain there will also be other changes that I have not yet anticipated. I look forward to a day when we can consider how best to integrate the tools and experience from the pandemic with the strengths of residential liberal arts and graduate education that Princeton students and alumni so cherish.
Inbox

WOMEN IN LEADERSHIP
Re: “An Evolving Program” (On the Campus, December issue), once again, women lose representation at Princeton. First, the Women’s Studies Program becomes the Gender and Sexuality Studies Program. That sounds inclusive and nonbinary: a step toward the future. Unless a man takes over as head.

I can only assume that, through privileged eyes, one disenfranchised group is interchangeable with another.

Another way to reinforce the status quo is to pit marginalized members against each other and pretend there’s not enough room for everyone at the top. I appreciate Professor Best and his willingness to be an ally. I just want a BIPOC woman to lead the program.

Or are women still unable to advocate for themselves?

Liz Willis Freemantle ’82
Lynnwood, Wash.

SYSTEMIC RACISM
I was disheartened to read the commentaries regarding systemic racism in the PAW Inbox in the November issue. Some opinions from older alumni indicated to me not only that there is a lack of understanding of the issue of systemic racism itself, but that some of these alumni continue to hold racist opinions that they do not know are racist. Embedded racist norms are the definition of institutionalized or systemic racism. The fact that they would write these letters is proof enough that there is still a problem within the larger Princeton community.

President Eisgruber ’83’s discussion of systemic racism is all too important given this lack of understanding. Defending the legacies of long-dead racists, no matter how nuanced the argument, does nothing to advance the University’s goals and only seeks to disqualify members of the Princeton community by claiming that Woodrow Wilson’s achievements were somehow greater than the lives of Black people — and people of color everywhere.

Symbols are important because they are representative of our beliefs. I commend the University on its continued work toward inclusion and diversity. Commentary from some of the same alumni reveals that our community continues to struggle with interwoven oppressive beliefs.

On that note, one alumna wrote that the University should change its mascot to a dove or a chicken, due to their “feminine nature” being more appropriately symbolic of the University’s current tack toward systemic racism. As long as we’re making pejorative analogies, let’s note that such alumni are absolute fossils.

Meaghan Byrne ’10
Washington, D.C.

PRINCETONIANS IN INTELLIGENCE
Elyse Graham ’07’s article in the December issue, “The P Source,” on the pipeline between Princeton and the CIA, references my father, William W. Lockwood Jr. ’59, born and grew up in Shanghai and was an intelligence officer at the U.S. airbase in Kunming, China, based on his human rights in Latin America, was the early mentors of the School of Public and International Affairs. From 1943 to 1945, however, he was a captain in the U.S. Army and stationed by the OSS as an intelligence officer at the U.S.

Kunming was the eastern hub of the famous China-Burma-India campaign, and his job was to plan bombing missions to keep the Burma Road open to Rangoon and defeat the Japanese in China as part of the 14th Air Force operations. The 14th was the successor to the famous “Flying Tigers” (nothing to do with Princeton) and had been created by the renegade Gen. Claire Chennault to support the Chinese against the Japanese in 1941. By the time my father arrived, its planes (and most of Chennault’s original volunteer pilots) had been absorbed as part of the regular U.S. Army Air Corps, and the OSS took over intelligence operations. Our family history includes letters of commendation for my father, including Dad’s promotion to major, from Generals Chennault, Stillwell, and Donovan.

William W. Lockwood Jr. ’59
Princeton, N.J.

Missing from “The P Source” is any critical context for the role that modern U.S. intelligence services have played in global affairs. The Princeton graduates mentioned in the piece were surely possessed of, well, intelligence. But we can ill afford to view their professional activities as all proud accomplishments. Particularly noteworthy for me, as someone who has spent decades studying human rights in Latin America, was the glossy mention of John Foster Dulles 1908 and his brother Allen Dulles 1914, continues on page 6
PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY

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Inbox

READERS RESPOND TO OUR DECEMBER CALL FOR YOUR FAVORITE MCCOSH 50 STORIES. Visit paw.princeton.edu for additional letters.

Undated photo of students in McCosh 50 by W.L. Bill Allen Jr. ’79.

As a professor of comparative literature and German for 40 years, I have heard (and given) countless lectures about literature. But the lectures of A. Walton Litz ’51 in the course “Modern British and American Literature,” held in McCosh 50 in the fall of 1969, still stand out for me. He commanded the room, containing a full audience, including a small sprinkling of females, during that first semester of coeducation.

I would never have imagined that one could give an entire lecture on a single poem, but Professor Litz achieved this masterfully, holding us rapt. He was just as adept at lecturing on an author’s life or on a novel. The texts and authors in that course are for me still, more than 50 years later, bound up with the memory of A. Walton Litz and of that venerable lecture hall.

Gail Finney ’73
Davis, Calif.

I was an engineering major so didn’t get into McCosh 50 very often, but I do have vivid recollections of a special event on a cold, damp midweek evening in February of 1962. Bob and Ray (for those too young to have enjoyed them, droll radio and TV humorists of the time) were trying out a number of new humorous radio and TV bits to be used in ads for Tip Top bread. The applause and cheers never matched the opening uproars, but hundreds of undergrads went back to their dorms filled with joy from this little break in their gray, dreary winter.

Paul Wing ’62
Delmar, N.Y.

At a time when Billy Graham was going strong as an evangelist, a noted evangelist from England gave a talk one evening in McCosh 50. I was sitting in the balcony, and at the end of the talk, he called people to come forward to commit themselves to Christ.

I already was Christian, although with some questions, and at that time, I thought, “If God really is present, now would be the time for ‘Him’ to confirm that fact by making Himself known to me.” Shortly thereafter I was overwhelmed by a rush of energy, coursing through my body, that I had never experienced before (or since). It kept coming and coming, somewhat like a shiver, but much, much stronger. I thought, “This is the way God is making His presence known!” (And I still think so.) The force of the continuous energy receded, but it stayed with me, in decreasing doses, as I walked back to my dorm room.

Roland Zimany ’58
Urbandale, Iowa

The article about the growing campus and the upgrade to McCosh 50 brought back one of my favorite memories. When it was time for the Class of ’72 to select courses for our final semester, word got out that there was going to be a course with no grades, no quizzes or tests, nothing to do to get credit other than one “paper, program, or project,” as the course summary read. Religion 301: Studies in Theology was to be taught by Professor Victor Preller ’53 ’69, a well-liked and appreciated lecturer.

We seniors scrambled to get our
Inbox

course cards in before Preller’s course was oversubscribed. The course had so many students sign up for it that the only academic room on campus large enough was McCosh 50. It was an evening lecture, so the first week of February, we headed over early to grab our seats. Seniors brought coolers of ice-cold beer and plunked ourselves in the balcony seats, awaiting Professor Preller. McCosh 50 was standing-room-only.

When he strode out onto the stage, the hall erupted in applause. He waited for quiet, then walked slowly to the podium, scanned the “orchestra” seats from right to left, and back again. He then did the same for the balcony. Then, leaning in to the microphone, he calmly said, “We all know, don’t we?” He brought down the house, and received a standing ovation.

Preller was a great lecturer. It was a great evening escape to listen to him once a week that semester.

Owen P. Curtis ’72 ’75
Alexandria, Va.

The replacement of McCosh 50’s “squeaky floor and aging seats” brought to mind an article I wrote for The Daily Princetonian 52 years ago.

My article featured a discovery by Peter Malcolmson ’70: a wide range of detritus in the bases of McCosh classroom desks.

This memorabilia included a note from Alfred V. S. Olcott 1909 shortly after the completion of McCosh Hall. Also discovered were an empty box of Gillette “no honing, no stropping” razor blades and an empty Ex-Lax package. And empty boxes of Egyptian Deities and Lucky Strike Green cigarettes. There was too much to mention — Mr. Malcolmson unearthed three large boxes.

In PAW’s photo of McCosh 50 in the December article, the chair bases look solid. They appear to lack the openings in the old-style chairs. If so, what a shame! The new chairs may have cushions, but Princeton students will no longer be able to leave evidence of their culture behind, in their chairs, and later generations will have fewer clues to current and future generations’ thoughts, lifestyles, and habits.

Greg Griffin ’71
Anamosa, Iowa
Scientists Against Time: The Role of Scientists in World War II

“A concise history of the role that science and technology played during World War II, especially by the Allied powers. Chapters covering radar and the Battle of Britain, the battle for control of the air, the war against German U-boats, the deciphering of the German Enigma code, the technologies behind the D-Day invasion, and the Manhattan Project to develop an atomic bomb.”

— Kirkus Review

H. A. Feiveson, a senior research scientist emeritus for the Program on Science and Global Security at Princeton University.

The book could be effectively used in college and advanced high school courses. Archway Press 2018

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Inbox

continued from page 3

who led the CIA. I cannot see their names without recalling their starring roles in the CIA-led coup in Guatemala, which had a destabilizing effect on the country that has rippled through decades of a horrific civil war and which has clear echoes today. When I lived in Guatemala, I was easily recognizable as a foreigner by my fair complexion. I will never forget people like the man who crossed the street to tell me that he hated the CIA because it had been responsible for his torture. There are many others like him. They are the people I think about when I see the names of the Dulles brothers.

They and other Princeton graduates certainly merit discussion and historical inquiry, but only with the informed scrutiny they and the U.S. intelligence apparatus so richly deserve.

Amanda Merritt Fulmer ’01
Seattle, Wash.

I enjoyed “The P Source,” and as Dean Lippincott ’41’s research assistant in 1967–68, I have a good idea of how the conversation with the summoned student unfolded.

Both the dean and Professor John (“Doc”) Whitten, co-creator of the Princeton Listening Center, were old-school Princeton gentlemen; service, patriotism, and educating Princetonians were their missions. Doc, a professor of international law in politics, was awarded the Croix de Guerre for his work with the French underground. The dean, undergrad president of Ivy and chairman of the Club Council, was a field artillery officer in the war.

Both were very dapper, and each was beloved by students. Doc was also a founder, coach, and faculty adviser to the Rugby Club and attended some practices and most home matches into the ’70s, dispensing sage advice — sometimes by letter (titled “perspectives”) — and still very much appreciated by a host of former captains.

Ave atque vale.

Jerome P. Coleman ’70
Rye, N.Y.

INTERCONNECTED HUMANITIES

On his page in the December PAW, President Eisgruber ’83 ascribes six “pressing” topics to a University community campaign called A Year of Forward Thinking. Most involve technology, such as cellular structures; another is the Delphic question, “What is truth and how do we seek and interrogate it?”

A sixth is the role of art and the humanities in “helping us understand ... the benefits of humanity’s interconnectedness.” He asks, “How can their work provide solace and perspective in these trying times?” So art, music, history, religion, language and literature, and philosophy: All provide comfort at day’s end as embers glow in the fireplace and the winds howl outside.

Stories about technology seem overrepresented in PAW. It is probably easier to generate stories about incidental tech projects than about, say, a breakthrough on the evolution of Roman law. Or PAW may just be reflecting the interests of Nassau Hall. Understanding humanity’s interconnectedness stands in the shadow of the technology projects Princeton forges within the military-industrial-educational complex.

Is our inner MIT breaking through? Princeton’s competitive strength has long been its emphasis on the humanities — enhanced by the proximity of the polymath Institute for Advanced Study. The fact that we have no medical, law, or business schools intensifies that concentration. Even our fabled engineering program is extraordinarily interlaced with the humanities.

Are the humanities really centered on helping us understand humankind’s interconnectedness? Surely not. Instead, they offer each of us broad and deep vision that actually constitutes that interconnectedness.

Alan Tucker ’57
Sharon, Conn.

PRINCETON CONSERVATIVES

You are cordially invited to participate in the Conservative Princeton Association.

In December of 2020, conservative and constitutionalist voices are completely absent from TigerNet’s list of online alumni groups. Terri Pauline ’76 and Lindianne Sarno ’76 therefore
are initiating the Conservative Princeton Association. Our purpose is to provide a forum for conservatives, libertarians, and constitutionalists to share ideas, articles, news sources, and friendship. Our online discussion group will grow by invitation at first to give our group time to form bonds of friendship and trust. Our online discussion will be open to members only but non-members will be able to view our discussions.

The Conservative Princeton Association is open to alumni, graduate, and undergraduate conservatives, constitutionalists, and libertarians. To become a member of the discussion group, kindly apply to lindisarno@gmail.com and you will receive a direct link to join the online discussion.

Lindianne Sarno ’76
Happy Valley, Alaska

CONDEMNING CRUZ ’92
On Jan. 6, I watched in horror as a Princeton alum — and sadly, a classmate — led an effort that resulted in an insurrection on the United States Capitol and democracy itself. Princeton calls on its alums to act “in the nation’s service and the service of humanity.”

Sen. Ted Cruz ’92’s actions disrespected the U.S. Constitution, undermined America’s democratic institutions, and emboldened forces around the world that seek to repress freedom and self-government. I call on my classmates and fellow alums to condemn Sen. Cruz’s actions in the strongest possible terms.

We are better than this.

Ann Kelly Bolten ’92
Chevy Chase, Md.

Editor’s note: Additional letters about Sen. Cruz and the events of Jan. 6 are available at paw.princeton.edu.

FOR THE RECORD
The class year of Joseph G. Vavricka ’74 was incorrect in the Memorials section of the January issue. His memorial appears with the Class of 1974 in this issue.

A quotation in the December feature story “Chronicler of the Natural World” indicated that President Donald Trump called coronavirus a “hoax.” Trump used the term to describe Democratic criticism of his pandemic response.
A Year of Forward Thinking spans the 2020-21 academic year and invites Princetonians and others to join in a conversation focused on responding to the challenges facing the nation and the world. Forward Fest, a free, monthly online series, raises up voices of the University’s “forward thinkers” — students, faculty, alumni and friends — who are pioneering solutions. RSVP for these upcoming Fests at forwardthinking.princeton.edu.

FEBRUARY 20
ALUMNI FORWARD THINKERS
10 AM EST | RESILIENCE
12 PM EST | EXPLORATION
The first Forward Fest session in February highlights Princeton alumni who faced impediments on their paths and have persevered. The second session celebrates the inquisitive Princeton spirit, exemplified by Tigers who have explored new territory — or are in the middle of the hunt — in a variety of fields.

MARCH 18
THINKING FORWARD BIOENGINEERING
2 PM EDT
Igniting new directions in research, education and innovation at the intersection of the life sciences and engineering, Princeton’s Bioengineering Initiative has unlimited potential for positive impact on health, medicine and quality of life. This Forward Fest will focus on the groundbreaking interdisciplinary work that our bioengineers are thinking forward.

APRIL 15
THINKING FORWARD THE ENVIRONMENT
4 PM EDT
Princeton researchers are thinking forward across a spectrum of environmental issues and making pivotal contributions to solving some of humanity’s toughest problems related to climate, food and water, biodiversity, and energy. Forward Fest explores the work happening at centers of excellence across the University that can give us reason for optimism.

This moment tests us. We could retreat and hope for better days ahead. But, at Princeton, we recognize our mission to serve humanity and, instead, choose to look at complexity as inspiration. This is a year to rethink our future. A year of resolve and unity, as we advance ideas and push the boundaries of knowledge. This is a year of discovery and possibility — A Year of Forward Thinking.
Missed previous Forward Fests or just want to watch again? Download previous resource guides, which include must-know information about featured speakers with links to books, articles, podcasts and more, and watch full-length programs on-demand on the Princeton University YouTube channel.

All Forward Fest sessions are first livestreamed on forwardthinking.princeton.edu and youtube.com/princeton, as well as on the Princeton Alumni and University’s Twitter and Facebook pages, and then available on-demand thereafter on the University’s YouTube channel.

**FORWARD FEST KICKOFF**
Learn more about A Year of Forward Thinking and how you can engage in myriad topics.

**THINKING FORWARD DATA SCIENCE AND ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE**
As the pace of data creation and collection continues to accelerate, faculty members share the powerful potential and possible perils of data science and artificial intelligence.

**THINKING FORWARD PUBLIC HEALTH**
As our world has been turned upside down by the coronavirus, researchers discuss how their work has pivoted.

**THINKING FORWARD JUSTICE**
Princeton faculty discuss their approaches to analyzing, understanding and critiquing policies that play a central role in today’s debates about social justice.

**THINKING FORWARD ARTS AND HUMANITIES AND PERFORMING ARTS SHOWCASE**
In this time of physical distancing, our need to remain connected to one another is one thing that signals our humanity. Faculty members discuss how humanistic inquiry helps us uncover connections and think forward new ideas in a variety of domains.

Through a special performing arts showcase of student and faculty work, enjoy a first-hand look at how artists are adapting their performances for recorded and online media.

**FORWARD FEST AFTER-PARTIES**

How to Host an After-Party

- Encourage your group to RSVP for Forward Fest and watch Alumni Forward Thinkers sessions at 10 a.m. and 12 p.m. EST.
- Send an invitation and a link to join a Zoom call at 1:15 p.m. EST on Saturday, February 20, 2021.
- You’ll get a Forward Fest Resource Guide when you RSVP. Use it to prompt discussion questions and spark conversation about resilience and exploration.

Make it Fun:

- Wear your orange and black gear and take a screenshot of the Zoom gathering to share on social media.
- Let Princeton’s Advancement social media team know by tagging your posts with @PrincetonAlumni so they can share your efforts on the @PrincetonAlumni social channels.
- Post any content to social media with #PrincetonForward.
- Encourage everyone to follow @PrincetonAlumni social channels on Instagram, Facebook and Twitter!
SERVICE
of
REMEMBRANCE

AN ONLINE MEMORIAL SERVICE
for the entire Princeton community to recognize and honor all Princetonians whose deaths were recorded in 2020.

Saturday, February 20, 2021 | 3:00 P.M. EST

Streaming on
Princeton University Media Central
@PrincetonAlumni
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YouTube

HONOR A PRINCETONIAN
An especially moving moment during the Service of Remembrance is the Memorial Procession, when representatives from every undergraduate class, the Graduate School, the Princeton faculty and staff place a symbolic white carnation in the memorial wreath to honor those Princetonians whose deaths were recorded in the previous year.

As part of our virtual service this year, you may honor a Princetonian with a virtual “carnation” by posting a message on alumni.princeton.edu/sor.
The Effron Music Building, left, and Princeton Station, right, stood out above a blanket of snow in mid-December after the campus saw its first significant storm of the season.

Photograph by Ricardo Barros
Princeton undergraduate students who opted to return to campus for the spring semester arrived Jan. 16–24. Upon arrival, each student completed a saliva test for COVID-19 and quarantined in their room for one week, in preparation for the Feb. 1 start of classes.

Of the 4,700 currently enrolled undergraduates, about 2,900 are in University housing and between 700 and 800 will be living in the surrounding area, with access to campus, according to University spokesman Michael Hotchkiss. All students signed a social contract committing to various practices including social distancing, participating in weekly testing, and monitoring their health daily through the University’s symptom tracker.

“It takes a village,” said Dan Notterman, a professor and medical doctor who serves as the administrative director of the University’s COVID-19 testing laboratory, referring to the planning undertaken across the University to prepare for the spring semester.

In the fall, the University established its own testing lab in the Department of Molecular Biology. A couple of thousand saliva tests were done each week (separate from symptomatic testing) for the students and staff who were on campus. For the spring semester, testing in the lab was to be accelerated to support 15,000 samples each week.

“That involves pooling — mixing several samples together, testing one pool, and then if there’s a positive in the pool we retest all five,” said Notterman. “Since most pools will be negative, that gives us the ability to increase our testing capacity.”

Samples are spit into a tube that has a liquid that both inactivates the virus as well as preserves the genome of the virus. Individuals register their samples by scanning a bar code with their mobile devices. Samples deposited around campus are collected at least twice a day. The lab machine used for testing analyzes the samples to find three genes that are present in the virus. Samples containing two or three genes tested for are presumed positive. All positive results are reviewed by a board-certified physician before an individual is contacted with the results.

As the testing laboratory prepared for the spring semester, Notterman said the value of testing was the biggest lesson he learned from the experience in the fall. “The more you test, the more disease you catch, and the less you have spread,” he said.

In combination with testing, contact tracing is another important piece of the formula to help keep the Princeton community safe, said Irini Daskalaki of University Health Services (UHS), lead physician for Princeton’s COVID-19 response program. The University and municipality of Princeton have partnered to develop policies and protocols for the contact-tracing process.

Daskalaki noted that confidentiality is key, so tracers do not report who tested positive when talking to those who had contact with them. This can be very frustrating for the people receiving the news, she said. To combat any reluctance to participate fully and honestly, tracers will not report students if they discover they have violated COVID policies.

Students living on campus who test positive will be moved to a dorm used for isolation. Dining services will deliver meals to those students throughout the isolation period.

“Contact tracing by itself, it is imperfect,” Daskalaki said. Since it relies on memory, it’s natural for individuals to forget details, which means the tracers will miss contacts.

When students arrived and quarantined on campus in mid-January, they received a quarantine arrival bag and were able to pick up meals following their first negative test result. Dining halls with capacity for limited indoor and outdoor dining were slated to open Feb. 1. Students can get meals and dine at all undergraduate dining halls, the Center for Jewish Life, the Graduate College, and in four tents set up across campus, according to Hotchkiss.

Safety measures in dining halls include plexiglass, social-distance

While most classes will remain virtual, some professors will incorporate in-person components.
FIRST DAY OF CLASS

Faculty Start the Semester With New Conversations

For some students, the first day of a Princeton class — whether on campus or on a Zoom call — is very different than in previous eras, regardless of the pandemic. Before diving into the material, some professors begin with what is known as a land acknowledgement. A version recommended by the University includes the following: “In 1756, the College of New Jersey moved from Newark and erected Nassau Hall on this land with no recorded consultation with the Lenni-Lenape peoples, and now Princeton University sits on land considered part of the ancient homelands of the Lenni-Lenape peoples.”

Next, professors may discuss how they expect students to conduct themselves. Among the guidelines: Treat each other with respect. Assume others’ mistakes are made in good faith. When students get a turn to introduce themselves, some professors ask them to share the pronouns they prefer. These efforts seek to address some of the important — and at times divisive — cultural issues being debated in the last several years.

Brian Herrera, an associate professor of theater who has been sharing land acknowledgements for about four years, says they are important because they “open up questions: What are histories we don’t know about the places we call home? What are the ways we need to be accountable and attentive to these things, and to perhaps do more?” He asks students to introduce themselves in the ways they would like to be addressed.

The University does not have a policy requiring land acknowledgements, but it has a website offering suggested language and guidance (see bit.ly/princeton-land). Land acknowledgements are one of several initiatives undertaken by the University regarding Native American and Indigenous communities since a 2018 working group on Princeton history recommended that the University recognize its historical links with the Lenni-Lenape peoples. Shawn Maxam, the senior associate director for institutional diversity and inclusion in the provost’s office, says he does not know how many professors use them.

Daniel Rubenstein, the Class of 1877 Professor of Zoology, establishes these ground rules with his students: “Active learning is better than passive learning. Listen before speaking. And one’s silence often encourages others to engage.”

Monica Youn ’93, a lecturer in creative writing, begins by describing her classroom as a safe space but notes, “I do not consider a safe space to be a sheltered space.” For her course “Special Topics in Poetry: Race, Identity, and Innovation,” she tells students that race is “the most difficult contemporary topic to deal with. Students are going to make mistakes. Within the community of our classroom, can we commit to each other that we assume these mistakes are good-faith efforts and reasons to continue rather than end dialogue?” During student introductions, she asks students to share the pronouns they prefer as well as their ethnic background.

After reading a land acknowledgement, theater professor Stacy Wolf asks students to suggest and discuss guidelines for class discussions, which she calls “community agreements.” They have included: Entering the space with empathy. Showing kindness to yourself. Taking risks when you’re comfortable. Embracing mistakes as coming from love.

For Sarah Rivett, a professor of English and American studies, land acknowledgements are an important place to start a class, especially one that will wrestle with the nation’s colonial past. However, she notes that they have limitations: “If it becomes a normalized part of what we do, it may lead to complacency and diminished power and effectiveness for political change.”

By C.S. and Jennifer Altmann
Post-Pandemic Arts

New McCarter artistic director sees brighter days ahead for the theater

Sarah Rasmussen, the new artistic
director at McCarter Theatre Center, arrived in Princeton last summer, but she has yet to participate
in the excitement of an opening night in
her new role. An experienced director
who taught at the University of Texas,
Rasmussen served as the artistic director
of Jungle Theater in Minneapolis before
coming to New Jersey. McCarter’s stages
have been dark since last March, and
the center laid off a majority of its staff
in May. Rasmussen spoke with PAW
about a range of topics, including the
challenges of preparing the theater for a
post-pandemic return.

What was it about McCarter and
the community around it that made it an appealing place to work as an
artistic director?
I’m a former professor — I ran the
master’s-in-directing program at UT-
Austin — so I’d spent time on a university
campus, and that was intriguing to me.
The alchemy of being in an academic
environment and also an artistic
environment brings together a lot of the
things that make being an artistic director
really rewarding. At the end of the day,
theater isn’t about theater; it’s about
absolutely everything else. I think of it as
a very liberal-arts pursuit. Our stage is a
container for sharing stories, for sparking
conversation, and for bringing people of
different backgrounds together to have
both a personal experience and a shared
community experience.

What has McCarter been doing to
stay active and stay engaged with
its audience?
It’s an enormously challenging time.
I think there are also some really
interesting silver linings that we’ll take
away from it. One is that we’ve been very
engaged in the digital world. We put all
of our educational classes online, and
we’ve been serving as many students
online as we would have in person. What
we’ve found is that we’re serving students
who are in the vicinity, who already knew
about us, but then also students who find
us, in very far-flung places.

Do you feel there is an opportunity
for arts institutions to expand their
reach after the pandemic?
Absolutely. I think we’re going to be so
hungry for live interaction. That was
already a big part of the conversation
in the interview process for McCarter,
pre-COVID: building on the wonderful
legacy McCarther has but also expanding
upon that. Who is not in the audience yet
that we want to reach?

In COVID time, so many of us
have turned to artists to keep us sane
and inspired, whether it’s watching
storytelling on TV or listening to music
— both for entertainment and as we
grapple with racial reckoning. Artists
have really been at the forefront of
these conversations. My hope is that we
really help artists through this incredibly
tough time as much as we can, and then
celebrate how essential arts are to our
shared humanity, when we can gather
again in person.

What sort of planning are you able
to do to ensure McCarter can hit the
ground running when it is possible to
host in-person audiences?
We’re doing some exciting work with
Princeton, digitally, in the very near
future — a piece called The Manic
Monologues. We’ve been working in
partnership with the TigerWell initiative
and folks at the University. That launches
Feb. 18 and focuses on mental health.

We have digital programming that
will continue to roll out through the cold
months, and then what we’re planning
for is in-person outdoor programming
in the community in the spring and
summer. We are looking at ideally being
back in the more traditional format in the
fall, knowing that we may still be dealing
with some restrictions in terms of
capacity. We are very much planning for,
next academic year, being back in person
in our buildings and doing all the hard
work to come back safely. Interview
conducted and condensed by B.T.
From Stage to Screen (and Stream)

With in-person events on hold, Princeton’s student theater productions have been reshaped in the 2020–21 academic year. PAW looks at five recent releases.

**UNBECOMING**, from the Program in Theater

This filmed theatrical production of a new play by Emma Catherine Watkins ’18 served as the creative thesis for certificate students Paige Allen ’21 (dramaturge) and Eliana Cohen-Orth ’21 (director), who also performed in leading roles. The cast of six students lived as a quarantine pod off campus during the fall semester.


**ALL HER POWER**, from the Lewis Center for the Arts

This collection of eight one-act plays features stories of Princeton women in the early days of coeducation, created by students, faculty, and alumnae. Performers were already rehearsing for an April 2020 premiere when the pandemic moved students off campus last March. The team regrouped to create a virtual production, released in December.

[allherpower.princeton.edu](allherpower.princeton.edu)

**ALL UNDERDOGS GO TO HEAVEN**, from the Princeton Triangle Club

Triangle’s January show, a musical spoof of sports movies, features the Partham Pollawogs, a hapless but beloved squad in the fictional sport of “ball.” Triangle president John McEnany ’21 says it has “emotional, dramatic moments — maybe more so than some other Triangle shows.” The production was a remarkable logistical achievement, with about 100 students involved on screen and behind the scenes and some 600 shipments of costumes and props to students’ homes in the U.S. and abroad.

[triangleshow.com](triangleshow.com)

**AS YOU LIKE IT**, from Theatre Intime and the Princeton Shakespeare Company

The Shakespearean comedy was planned as Intime’s 100th-anniversary production, but with students dispersed and learning remotely in the fall, director and sound editor Naomi Park ’21 pivoted to an audio-only format. The play was a BBC Radio hit in the early 2000s, and the student production incorporates radio-quality sound design.

[theatreintime.org/as-you-like-it](theatreintime.org/as-you-like-it)

**THINGS WE MISSED**, from Princeton University Players

The group moved its annual all-freshman cabaret online, with newcomers performing Broadway favorites and riffing on the pandemic. T.J. Rickey ’24 sings “Empty Chairs at Empty Tables” (Les Misérables) as a melancholy high school class president trying to muster enthusiasm for his virtual commencement speech.

Electrical engineering professor SANJEEV KULKARNI will step down from his position as dean of the faculty in June, after four years in the role. President Eisgruber ’83 praised Kulkarni’s “thoughtful leadership, good judgment, sterling integrity, and selfless dedication to the values of this University.” Kulkarni, who also has led the Graduate School and the Keller Center, said he is looking forward to returning to teaching and research.

CASSIDY YANG, a fifth-year graduate student in quantitative and computational biology, and her sister, Angel, died in a car accident in Ohio Dec. 5, 2020, while driving home to Naperville, Illinois. A foundation honoring the sisters will fund educational opportunities for girls and young women interested in STEM fields, according to the Chicago Tribune.

IN MEMORIAM J. LIONEL GOSSMAN, a prominent scholar of French literature and history, died Jan. 11 in Philadelphia. He was 91. Gossman joined the Princeton faculty in 1976, chaired the Department of Romance Languages and Literatures from 1991 to 1996, and retired in 1999. His books included studies of Molière and French historian Jean-Baptiste de La Curne de Sainte-Palaye. In 2005, Gossman received an honorary degree at Princeton’s Commencement, where President Shirley Tilghman called him “the quintessential Princeton faculty member.”

STUDENT DISPATCH

Controversy Surrounds Senior’s Memoir

By Grady Trexler ’24

In his recently published memoir, The Night Before the Morning After, Scott Newman ’21 spends four of 22 chapters discussing his admission to Princeton and his experiences on campus. But when the New York Post covered the book — in a December story headlined “Princeton student: Ivy League made me a ‘social-climbing weasel’” — the University took center stage.

The Post painted Princeton as “unfriendly, uninspired, and corporatized” and described its students as social climbers trying to scale the corporate ladder in an attempt to land jobs in fields such as investment banking. “It’s an environment that stifles any kind of creativity,” Newman told the newspaper. “Kids aren’t talking about Kierkegaard or Hegel. They are strategizing about how to look good for Goldman Sachs.”

The article was shared on student Facebook pages — in some cases by Newman himself — and became the subject of heated online discussion.

“I know that a lot of people felt like his characterizations of Princeton and of his own journey through Princeton were somehow misleading,” said Remy Reya ’21, who wrote an opinion piece about the controversy in The Daily Princetonian. Reya said that he and others didn’t feel that Princeton was as bleak as Newman made it out to be or that Newman’s views were “immutable and omnipresent truths about Princeton.”

Many students agreed with Newman’s critiques, though, particularly in the areas of social climbing and college admissions. “There is a real problem of ubiquitous hyperfocus on a couple of elite schools, and the college admissions rat race is real,” Reya said.

Newman said his criticisms were not about Princeton, or even about college more generally. His memoir largely focuses on experiences outside the “Orange Bubble,” such as spending his summers in the south of France or courting a 40-year-old woman he met in an airport. Newman, a history concentrator, grew up in New York City and attended the Lawrenceville School, which also gets a few chapters in the book. He plans to finish his senior year in Sydney, Australia.

“This is not a book about Princeton,” he said. “It is not a book about college admissions. It’s very much a coming-of-age story where I talk about learning from my mistakes.”
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precollege.brown.edu/paw
In a net-zero economy, the amount of greenhouse gases emitted into the atmosphere is balanced exactly by the amount removed. So what would it take for the United States to reduce its greenhouse-gas emissions to net-zero by 2050? A new report from Princeton — specifically from the Andlinger Center for Energy and the Environment and the High Meadows Environmental Institute — lays out five potential strategies for meeting this ambitious goal.

The report, “Net-Zero America,” concludes that transitioning to a net-zero carbon-emitting economy within three decades is not only possible, but can be done using technology that already exists, with a relatively low price tag: 4–6 percent of gross domestic product annually. That’s what the United States has historically spent on energy.

Yet the report also makes clear that decarbonizing our energy supply in such a short time is a daunting task. The process must begin immediately, starting with building a clean-energy infrastructure at an unprecedented scale and speed. A net-zero transition would also require rapid shifts in consumer behavior and land use: By 2050, Americans must embrace electric vehicles and adapt to a landscape transformed by wind and solar farms.

The research team behind the report was co-headed by the Andlinger Center’s Eric Larson, a senior research engineer; Chris Greig, senior research scientist; and Jesse Jenkins, assistant professor of mechanical and aerospace engineering. Seven additional Princeton researchers and eight external collaborators also contributed to the report, released in December as a 345-page summary of two years of research.

The report’s findings underscore the need for a unified, collaborative approach. As Jenkins explained to The Washington Post, “The costs are affordable, the tool kit is there, but the scale of transformation across the country is significant. This is a major national undertaking that will only happen if we have the right national commitment.”

**FIVE PATHS, ONE GOAL**

Scientists broadly agree that preventing carbon dioxide from accumulating further in the atmosphere is key to mitigating the worst effects of climate change. The Biden-Harris administration has pledged to work toward net-zero

**The Paths to Net-Zero**

A bold new study provides five affordable pathways for a clean-energy future.
emissions and a switch to 100 percent clean energy by 2050.

The Princeton team mapped out five pathways that would bring the United States to net-zero within 30 years. The report is the first to examine the potential methods and consequences of decarbonization at a granular level, mapping the transition decade by decade, state by state, and even county by county.

Each of the five pathways assumes a significant overall increase in electrification, with a focus on energy derived from renewable sources, primarily wind, solar, and biomass. In four out of five pathways some use of fossil fuels would persist and would be offset by carbon capture to ensure a net-zero outcome. One pathway envisions a high reliance on biomass in the form of nonedible crops that can be used for both hydrogen fuel and carbon capture and storage. Carbon emissions vanish completely only under the fifth and most ambitious pathway, which relies on 100 percent renewable energy. It is the only pathway that posits no use of fossil fuels or nuclear power by 2050 and no underground carbon storage.

The report identifies economic benefits that would result from a net-zero economy. It says all five pathways would create between 500,000 and 1 million new jobs in the clean-energy sector by 2050. Job losses in fossil-fuel industries would be more than offset by new jobs created in almost every state. In states where job losses would not be offset, policymakers could create safeguards for affected workers.

The report also predicts major health advantages. All five pathways are said to prevent between 200,000 and 300,000 premature deaths due to air pollution by 2050. In each pathway, the use of coal would cease by 2030, avoiding 100,000 premature deaths from coal-related emissions by 2050.

The researchers avoid recommending one pathway over another. According to Greig, they don’t expect that any of the hypothetical pathways would be implemented exactly as written. Instead, they anticipate that policymakers would pursue a blend of approaches.

“We have to keep as many options alive and real as we can,” Greig said, which means keeping technologies like advanced nuclear energy, bioenergy, and carbon capture and storage in play during the near future. “If we start to take options off the table, then we risk running into unforeseen obstacles. We want to have the flexibility to pivot.”

**OBSTACLES AND OPPORTUNITIES**

The researchers are candid about the significant challenges their initiative will face. Outside experts who’ve responded to their work have emphasized that reaching net-zero may take longer than the ideal scenarios the report projects, due to inevitable hurdles like bureaucratic red tape, entrenched consumer habits, and political gridlock.

The report recommends wind- and solar-generated electricity increase between twofold and threefold by 2030. That target requires vast quantities of land. Under all three high-electrification pathways, the report envisions wind farms blanketing about 200,000 square miles, mostly in the Midwest — an area about the size of Colorado and Wyoming combined. Offshore wind farms would also take up significant space along the mid-Atlantic and New England coasts. This type of intensive land use is likely to encounter local opposition.

The energy also must be delivered. Under one of the high electrification pathways, the U.S must increase its electricity-transmission capacity 60 percent by 2030 and triple it by 2050. As Jenkins described in a press release, that means building the equivalent of the nation’s entire existing power grid over the next 15 years and then building the same amount again over the following 15.

The report assumes that between 61 percent and 96 percent of new cars in the United States would be electric by 2050. Today, fewer than 2 percent of new cars are electric.

For Joshua Drossman ’22, an ORFE major who contributed to the report, confronting the scale of structural change needed to reach net-zero was eye-opening. “In terms of building out electricity capacity, I hadn’t even considered the fact that you also need to build out transmission lines and distribution sites,” which can cost as much as the electricity-generation sources themselves, he noted. “There are all these hidden numbers that come into play.”

Greig, who spent years in the agriculture, mining, and energy industries before entering academia, is particularly aware of the need to build consensus around net-zero goals as quickly as possible. “Having the community accept the visual impact of wind farms and the massive amounts of infrastructure building is going to be critical, and it has to happen fast,” he says. “In my career, the one thing I’ve found is that if you want to bring the community along, don’t try to rush them” — yet in this case, he says, rushing is the only option.

The researchers are eager for their findings to have a tangible impact. In addition to briefings with policymakers and investors, they are preparing a website where their state-by-state data will be available for anyone to download.

In spite of the challenges ahead, Larson says that compared to other nations, the United States is “probably in a much better position to get this done because of our land and our resource base.” He adds that when it comes to the movement toward net-zero, “we have the potential to be a leader.”

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By Joanna Wendel ’09
COVID-19

Research Snapshots

As the COVID-19 pandemic surpasses the one-year mark, Princeton researchers and scientists continue to contribute to the body of knowledge about its effects in the long and short term. Below are some recent studies produced by University researchers.

Non-pharmaceutical interventions (NPIs) to protect against COVID-19, such as masks and social distancing, have caused a drop in seasonal rates of other viruses. While this may seem like a good thing, a study by a number of Princeton scholars appearing in the Nov. 9 Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences warns that as a result, we may be making ourselves more susceptible to outbreaks of influenza and respiratory syncytial virus (RSV) when NPIs fall away and those pathogens begin circulating again. While the incidence and severity of flu may be tempered by future strains and vaccine efficacy, the study’s authors are most concerned by a potential outbreak of RSV, a leading cause of lower-respiratory-tract infections in infants.

A study appearing in November in the journal Socius shows how low-income Black households have endured a disproportionate economic burden due to the pandemic. Princeton sociologists Diana Enríquez and Adam Goldstein used survey data gathered between March and mid-June from recipients of the Supplemental Nutrition Assistance Program (SNAP) and the U.S. Census Bureau Household Pulse Survey. Their findings were stark: By mid-June, nearly 35 percent of all SNAP recipients reported job loss. In April alone, however, 30 percent of Black respondents reported that someone in their household had lost a job; that number rose to 48 percent by May. By the end of April, 80 percent of Black respondents reported taking on debt to cover bills, yet not until mid-June did that number even out among Latino households (80 percent) and white households (70 percent). While this study highlights the prevalence of disparities, not the severity, the researchers wrote that it provides “early systematic evidence on the impact of the COVID-19 crisis on poor Americans and racial disparities therein.”

As the need for social distancing became clear, Princeton professors of architecture Paul Lewis and Guy Nordenson teamed up with others in their field to create “The Manual of Physical Distancing” (see bit.ly/distancing-manual). According to the authors, the manual’s goal is “to use the visual practices of architecture to provide greater clarity over the spatial implications of addressing and mitigating COVID-19.” The free, graphic-heavy e-book provides illustrations showing how the virus spreads in various indoor and outdoor environments and offers strategies for safely navigating city life, areas of learning, recreation, and workplaces.

Assistant professors of economics Natalie Cox and Arlene Wong, with others, studied the marked decline in household spending in the last few weeks of March and early April, as the United States’ pandemic lockdown began. Using public data and anonymized credit-card and bank statements from millions of J.P. Morgan customers, the team found that household spending initially dropped across all income levels. While spending levels began to recover for all income levels by mid-April, the researchers found that the bottom 25 percent of households, despite job losses, rebounded in spending faster than higher-income households. Their study — which appeared in a summer edition of Brookings Papers on Economic Activity — concluded that government stimulus and unemployment benefits helped to mitigate the effects of job losses and that the initial decline in spending was likely a result of the economic shutdown, not job loss.

PAW will report on additional COVID-related research projects in future issues. ◆ By C.C.

FACULTY BOOKS

Mark My Words (Bloomsbury Academic) by Lee Clark Mitchell, professor of English, presents a broad study of several prolific modern authors and poets, focusing on the choice of punctuation and how that contributes to an author’s style.

Creative writing professor Yiyun Li’s novel, Must I Go (Random House), follows Lilia Liska’s obsession with the diary of a lost lover. As she grows increasingly fixated on his accounts, Liska begins annotating the journal with her own conflicting memories, revealing secrets about her past.

Associate professors of French Effie Rentzou and André Benhaim are editors of 1915: The Year of French Modernism (Manchester University Press), in which a variety of scholars focus on one year in France to answer the question of what exactly constitutes French modernism and why France was a global hub for the movement.

Miss Aluminum (FSG), the new memoir by lecturer in creative writing Susanna Moore, tells the story of how, after losing her mother in early life, she worked as a model in 1970s Los Angeles. Against that glitzy background, Moore describes an entertaining and often dark tale, which ultimately leads to her self-discovery.

What Comes After Farce? (Verso) by art and archaeology professor Hal Foster reviews the state of art and culture in the Trump era. Foster explores the ways in which the media, artists, and satirical comedians alike fit into a national landscape beset by a new brand of nonsensical politics. ◆
As a teenager, Danqi Chen was a computer-programming champion — literally. The Changsha, China, native won numerous international competitions in which she quickly solved math problems with unique code. Her performances were so stellar that she was exempted from taking the Chinese national entrance exam and was accepted directly into Beijing’s Tsinghua University. There, she studied under famed computer scientist and former Princeton professor Andrew Yao.

While a career in computer science was certain, it was during her Ph.D. work at Stanford that Chen found her niche. “I’m most interested in the intersection of human language, knowledge, and computers,” says Chen, whose work on natural language processing and machine learning has earned her awards and coveted fellowships, including one at Facebook. Her main focus is on developing algorithms for computers to better comprehend human languages. By Agatha Bordonaro ’04

**Decoding Language for Robots**

**COMPUTER KNOWLEDGE**

While computers historically have been able to interpret basic words and simple sentence syntax, “I’m creating a computer program that can read a document or passage and answer comprehension questions,” Chen says. Her aim is to expand the reading comprehension of digital devices such as Siri and Alexa so that they can more deeply “understand” the texts they’re working from. This would improve the accuracy of results in online search queries, expand these devices’ data bank to draw knowledge and enhance linguistic flow, and increase the number of possible commands and queries (e.g., “How many authorized COVID-19 vaccines are there?”).

**WORDS INTO ACTION**

Although “a lot of human knowledge is stored in text,” Chen says, much of it is not explicitly stated in a way that computers can understand. Think of a recipe: People understand how the list of ingredients and instructions relate to the cooking steps with minimal training. Computers don’t. Chen is working on extracting this implicit knowledge “so we can use it in robotics or intelligent systems.” This might include translating procedural texts into physical actions — so a robot could follow any recipe and actually cook a meal, for example — or enabling a personal digital assistant to tell you what to do next when you’re cooking.

**LEARNING LANGUAGE**

When you’re drafting an email or typing a text, you may notice that your smart device suggests words and phrases to use next. This is a result of research into statistical patterns in language, Chen explains. For a computer to learn language patterns, it needs a large amount of raw data. Computers “learn” from these raw data in two ways: “unsupervised,” in which they scan texts that are freely and widely available online; and “supervised,” in which humans feed them annotated texts. Chen is coding computers to need less supervised learning to pick up language patterns, and to apply existing annotated data to additional domains. This could reduce device-response times, improve the accuracy of results, and expand the repertoire of helpful suggestions. By A.B.

**Chen’s Work: A Sampling**

**BEHIND THE RESEARCH: DANQI CHEN**

Illustrations: Agata Nowicka (top); Mikel Casal (at right).
Gerald “Jerry” Carr ’62
In this season of loss, PAW offers its tribute to alumni whose lives ended last year. As we do each year, we hope these profiles provide inspiration, lessons, laughs, or just good memories.

Because the pandemic prevents alumni from gathering on campus for Alumni Day, this year Princeton will hold the annual Service of Remembrance — which will honor Princetonians whose deaths were recorded in 2020 — at 3 p.m. Feb. 20. For more information, visit alumni.princeton.edu/sor.

MORE AT PAW ONLINE

SHARE your memories of the alumni featured at paw.princeton.edu.

WATCH AND LISTEN to multimedia content including a documentary about Robby Browne ’71, a public-radio tribute to William Danforth ’47, and more.
In 1973, Jerry Carr ’62 spent Christmas Day at work, hundreds of miles away from home. His assignment: a seven-hour spacewalk outside NASA’s orbiting Skylab. Carr likened it to the thrill a child gets from “climbing as high as he can up a tree and being able to see the whole neighborhood,” as he wrote in his journal. “I stopped every minute or so just to see what new thing had come into sight.”

Carr’s son Jeff calls it a pivotal moment in his father’s life. “I think that was the point at which it really hit him just how fragile our planet is,” he says. “It stirred in him a sense of custodianship.”

The Skylab mission was the apogee of a lifelong fascination with flight. As a teenager, Carr washed planes at Orange County (California) Airport in exchange for recreational rides. After graduating from the University of Southern California, he became a fighter pilot in the Marines and tested hybrid hovercrafts during graduate studies at Princeton. As an astronaut, he managed communications for iconic Apollo missions — including Pete Conrad ’53’s 1969 moonwalk — but his own flight, Apollo 19, was canceled because of budget constraints.

Carr finally went to space as commander of an 84-day Skylab mission, then the longest manned flight in history. It turned out to be a tumultuous ride, as the three-man crew struggled to keep pace with a relentless workload. Carr aired the team’s grievances to mission control and pushed for updates to the schedule. New Yorker contributor Henry S.F. Cooper later wrote that the crew had staged “a sort of sitdown strike,” and Harvard Business School created a case study based on the mission, titled “Strike in Space.”

The “strike” label may have been overblown, but the episode showcased Carr’s diplomacy and foresight. As crewmate Edward Gibson explained, Carr understood the mission was not merely to complete tasks but to set a course for productive long-duration flights in the future. “He had the courage to follow his vision and, after a heart-to-heart talk with the ground, we abruptly changed our mode of operation,” Gibson wrote.

After Skylab, Carr helped to design elements of the Space Shuttle and the International Space Station as a member of the astronaut corps and a subcontractor for Boeing. He also had a remarkable life away from the space industry with his second wife, painter and sculptor Pat Musick Carr, who shared her husband’s enduring interest in environmental stewardship.

Pat says she “broadened and enlarged the scope” of her art in the decades after Jerry’s retirement, putting his engineering know-how into service for her large sculptural...
works. Jerry joked that when Pat would tell him she had a new idea, he would reply, “How much does it weigh?” But the quip, she says, underplays his role as an artistic collaborator: “He was innately creative.”

Brett Tomlinson is PAW’s managing editor.

MAY 13, 1938 • FEBRUARY 23, 2020

Franklyn Allen ‘Tex’ Harris ’60
His Truth-Telling Kept America On the Right Side of History
By Deborah Yaffe

Every Thursday afternoon in the late 1970s, they protested silently in Buenos Aires’ Plaza de Mayo: Argentinian women whose young-adult children had vanished into the torture chambers of a military dictatorship bent on eradicating all dissent.

And every few weeks, the desperate mothers were joined by an incongruous figure: a prodigiously tall American diplomat who handed out business cards and invited them to tell their stories.

Franklyn Allen “Tex” Harris ’60 was a midlevel foreign-service officer whose insistence on documenting thousands of political kidnappings and murders infuriated Argentina’s rulers, annoyed his superiors, and damaged his career. Ultimately, however, his principled truth-telling inspired a generation of American diplomats and helped reorient U.S. foreign policy away from the single-minded anti-Communism of the Cold War and toward a commitment to democratic reform.

“For a very long time, he was the model of how to stand up for American values in human rights,” says Eric Rubin, president of the American Foreign Service Association, the diplomats’ union. “The idea that our foreign policy has to represent who we are as a people — he was really very passionate about that.”

Harris’ career took him to Venezuela, Australia, and apartheid-era South Africa; in Washington, he worked on arms control and refugee aid and helped publicize early research on threats to the ozone layer.

But his posting to Argentina in 1977–79 left the deepest mark. The military junta that had seized power a year earlier had begun abducting, torturing, and murdering anyone suspected of left-wing sympathies. At Harris’ insistence, the U.S. embassy in Buenos Aires opened its doors to relatives of the disappeared and imprisoned. His notecard database eventually documented 14,000 cases.

“We felt that someone was listening to us,” says Isabel Mignone, whose 24-year-old sister disappeared in 1976. “He would transmit the information to Washington.”
Holly Lee Wiseman ’76

An Activist Committed To Causes — and Justice

By Carlett Spike

Holly Lee Wiseman ’76 was deeply affected by the example set by her parents, civil rights activists who, in the 1960s, founded an organization to help peacefully integrate the schools of Mobile County, Alabama. Standing out became the norm for Wiseman’s family, and as her mother’s obituary later noted, with understatement, that activism “was not appreciated by all.”

The oldest of six, Wiseman took after their mother, says her sister Valery Wiseman Smith. “There was never a moment in her life when she was not working on a cause, whether it was through her career or in her personal life,” she recalls.

At Princeton, Wiseman majored in French, hid a pet cat in her dorm room, and spent a semester in Paris. “At that time in our lives, any conversation could become an avenue for learning something new about friends, the world, some academic subject, the pop culture of the day, or oneself,” says classmate Mark Soich ’76. “She enhanced the Princeton
Wiseman became a prosecutor in Alabama, where she was one of a few women practicing law. In a biography, she recounted an experience with a judge who refused to allow women in his chambers: “To participate in a pretrial conference, she brought a male law clerk who attended the conference while she stood outside the judge’s chambers and answered questions. ‘She used to say it was always incredibly difficult because a woman was not treated equally in the courtroom,’” her sister says.

As a lawyer with the attorney general’s office in Alabama, Wiseman prosecuted political corruption; as director of the Texas attorney general’s antitrust division, she won the largest antitrust judgment obtained to that point. She spent 15 years at the Civil Rights Division of the U.S. Department of Justice handling cases close to her heart: voting-rights cases, hate crimes, police brutality, and human trafficking, which she viewed as an opportunity to fight for women. She received the Department of Justice’s highest honor, the John Marshall Award. “Her greatest gift was her ability to relate with and communicate to the victims of crimes,” says her colleague Gerard Hogan ’77, who notes that her empathy reached across class lines.

She advised foreign governments fighting human trafficking; when she returned to the United States in 2009, she helped New Orleans establish a new agency to monitor the city’s police department. In her free time, Wiseman worked with underprivileged kids, taught creative writing to inmates in the Mobile County Metro Jail (she had an MFA degree from the Iowa Writers’ Workshop), and sang with a women’s chorus.

Like her mother, Wiseman constantly sought solutions — even if they ended in failure, Smith says. “Our family motto was: Often wrong, never in doubt.”

Carlett Spike is a writer and assistant editor at PAW.

JUNE 27, 1930 • DECEMBER 18, 2020

Roger S. Berlind ’52

The Gent of Broadway

By Mark F. Bernstein ’83

Theatrical producers are known for their hits, and Roger S. Berlind ’52 had many of those, from Amadeus and The Book of Mormon to celebrated revivals of Long Day’s Journey into Night and, most recently, Oklahoma! They helped him win 25 Tony awards and induction into the American Theater Hall of Fame. But theatrical careers are also defined by flops and how one reacts to them. One of his early shows was The Merchant, an adaptation of Shakespeare’s The Merchant of Venice. Zero Mostel, who had signed to play the lead, died during previews,
leaving the show without its box-office draw. Despite pressure to cancel, Berlind and his co-producers decided to stick with the understudy.

The play was panned and closed after five performances. Nevertheless, the playwright, Arnold Wesker, was touched by Berlind’s generosity, noting in his memoirs that most producers would have walked away.

It is a story that Professor Michael Cadden, former chair of the Lewis Center for the Arts and a longtime Berlind friend, tells cheerfully. “He was a real ‘gent,’” Cadden says. “It’s an old-fashioned expression, but I think it captures something about him.”

A songwriter for the Triangle Club, Berlind loved musical theater. His standards were high; Cadden recalls once telling Berlind that the Princeton theater program was staging My Fair Lady. “Why didn’t you decide to do a good musical?” Berlind asked. But he also embraced drama, ancient and modern. In addition to helping many contemporary playwrights get their breaks, he staged the works of Euripides and Strindberg. Cadden says Berlind once joked that he was the last producer to make money on Broadway with Shakespeare — a 1995 production of Hamlet starring Ralph Fiennes.

“Roger didn’t have to worry about making money because of his success in the first part of his career,” Cadden observes, “so he did what excited him.”

The “first part” of Berlind’s career was investment banking. An English major, Berlind had trouble finding employment in the humanities after graduation and ended up on Wall Street. In 1960, he co-founded a brokerage firm, which he eventually sold to American Express. Life changed irreversibly in June 1975, though, when Berlind’s wife and two of his three children died in a plane crash at Kennedy Airport. Berlind was devastated. Reassessing his path, he began producing plays. He had his first big hit with Amadeus, in 1980, belying F. Scott Fitzgerald 1917’s observation that there are no second acts in American lives.

There was even a third act, if one includes generosity to Princeton. Berlind served as a University trustee and endowed both a professorship in the humanities and a playwright-in-residence fund, which brings young dramatists to campus. In 1998, he made his most substantial gift, contributing one-third of the cost of what became the 350-seat Roger S. Berlind Theatre at McCarter Theatre Center.

“Roger allowed you to use your own voice and find your own voice,” recalls Emily Mann, McCarter’s recently retired artistic director and resident playwright. “He simply loved the theater and he loved working with artists, and that’s very rare to find in a producer.”

She and Cadden cite the old Broadway truism that one can make a killing in the theater, but one can’t make a living. Roger Berlind managed to do both — and make a legacy, as well.

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

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WATCH AND LISTEN to additional multimedia content about many of the Princetonians featured.

Robert Laughlin ’56

The Princeton Man of Zinacantán

By Carrie Compton

Anthropologist Robert Laughlin ’56 dedicated his career to studying the mountain-dwelling people of Zinacantán, comprising two dozen Tzotzil-speaking towns in Mexico’s state of Chiapas. Though he was a poet and a champion of the imaginative arts, his legacy resides in lexicography, namely, The Great Tzotzil Dictionary of San Lorenzo Zinacantán (1973).

Along with his wife and family, Laughlin split each year between homes in Mexico and Virginia. He came from a family of considerable wealth, but those who knew him always remarked upon his huarache sandals, which he donned regardless of social occasion or climate. “I chalk it up to being Zinacantec down to the soles of his feet,” says Mimi Laughlin, his widow.

After years of compiling folk tales and myths from the people of Zinacantán, Laughlin believed he had encountered about 4,000 new words. In a 2003 interview he recalled that he thought, “I’ll just write a dictionary. It will be easy.’ It took me 14 years!”

Laughlin and two of his most trusted Zinacantec compadres hammered out definitions for a text that would come to include ethnographic context, grammatical rules, and etymology for more than 30,000 Tzotzil (pronounced zor-zil) words. The three worked their way through the language from the ground up, trying out every possible consonant-vowel-consonant root combination until they landed on a recognizable word. When the root words were exhausted, they began again, pairing roots with suffixes and prefixes.

He was “extremely meticulous and complete,” says anthropologist and colleague John Haviland. The team had the patience to work all the way through it ... by which point I think they were all totally sick of it.”

The tome is considered the most comprehensive dictionary of any Indigenous American language — living or dead — ever written. It has led to breakthroughs in understanding Mayan hieroglyphs and is cherished by linguists working in Mayan languages.

Its publication, supported by American taxpayers, was celebrated in Mexico but met with scorn in Washington. Sen. William Proxmire gave the book his “Golden Fleece” award for what he saw as a waste of taxpayer funds.

Laughlin would later publish several collections of folklore and dreams, in both English and their original Tzotzil. He co-authored a book called The Flowering Man (1993) that cataloged Zinacantecs’ sophisticated taxonomic vocabulary for plants, which “defied classical botanical description,” says Haviland.

Laughlin also founded a collective dedicated to Tzotzil literacy and literature called Sna Jtz’ibajom (The Writers’ House) in the mid-1980s; in 2004, the group won Mexico’s National Prize in Sciences and Arts. He also founded a theater troupe.
Robert Laughlin '56
Upon the announcement of Laughlin’s death in May, from COVID-19, news outlets proclaimed his influence in bringing about a cultural revitalization of the Tzotzil language, which is today spoken by 400,000 people — four times as many as when Laughlin arrived in Chiapas 50 years ago. “Proxmire’s Golden Fleece Award for Bob’s dictionary has ironically come back to mock itself,” says Haviland.

Carrie Compton is associate editor at PAW.

William E.P. Tangney ’57
He Zested For A Life of Adventure

When William Edward Patrick Tangney ’57 died last March, he had hardly worked in more than half a century. He lived alone in an apartment in Naples, Florida, paid for largely by classmates and friends. People who saw him in recent decades said he was a diminished soul who had struggled ever since a motorbike accident in the 1960s.

Yet to his classmates, “Tangs” lived on as the shooting star they recalled from campus — a consummate adventurer, a zesty writer with a magnetic personality, an enduring reminder of a Princeton where confidence and camaraderie were coins of the realm.

“Bill didn’t accomplish anything, you could say, except being beloved,” says Turhan Tirana, the class’s longtime secretary.

Tangney was, by all accounts, a notable talent. On a Daily Princetonian staff that included several future journalism legends, Tangney “was the best of all,” says Prince reporter Alan Graber ’57. But what made Tangney stand out was his unpredictability.

As a sophomore, Tangney joined three classmates on a spring-break trip to Fort Lauderdale — detouring to Cuba to drop in on their literary hero, Ernest Hemingway. Bearing a letter of introduction from professor Carlos Baker, Hemingway’s biographer, the quartet drove to Key West, slept on the beach, took a $10 flight to Havana, and walked right into Hemingway’s place, finding the writer standing shirtless at his desk, typing.

Hemingway’s house man tried to shoo the Princetonians away, but they produced their letter from Baker, and the writer invited them to hang out poolside. A liquor cart arrived, the house man mixed martinis, and Hemingway told tales of fishing and newspapering.

Back on campus, the students wrote up their adventure for the Prince. “We pulled a real coup,” Tangs said, his stock phrase after all his gambits, such as the time he showed up at a Cannon Club party with two dancers he’d recruited from Trenton. “It seemed like his object in life was to have fun,” says
Eberhard Faber IV ‘57, then chairman of the Prince.

After Princeton, Tangney reported for UPI; later he was a writer for Mike Wallace, then an anchorman on the CBS Morning News. In those years, Tangney was a regular at Chumley’s and other watering holes near his Greenwich Village apartment. One night, after drinks, his motorbike hit a pothole, and he hit his head against a parked car.

“Bill being Bill, he wasn’t wearing a helmet,” says Gary Peter Gates, a colleague. “He was in the hospital for months. He did recover, but he really was never the same again.”

Classmates saw him at memorials for friends, where he would deliver rambling remarks, with flashes of his former flair. At his 25th reunion, Tangney joked that he was the only one there on scholarship: For decades, Tangney’s classmates supported him, thanks to a $2 million Classmates Fund established for those in need.

Princeton, Tangney wrote in the 1957 Bric-a-Brac, “was a place where you could very pleasantly mix a little indolence with a little effort.” But the place was becoming more egalitarian and serious — no longer, as Fitzgerald put it, “the pleasantest country club in America.”

“For the enterprising young scholar, it was a happy prospect,” Tangney wrote, “but for those of us who were wont to put down a few at the K.I. [the King’s Inn in Kingston] and to hell with midterms, it was a sad time. Our kind was dying, no question about it.”

Marc Fisher is a senior editor at The Washington Post and chair of the PAW board.

MAY 22, 1928 • DECEMBER 22, 2019

Karl Meyer ’53 ’56

He Chronicled An Era’s Biggest Events

By Anna Mazarakis ’16

Editor’s note: PAW learned of the death of Karl Meyer ’53 ’56 too late to include in last year’s collection of tributes, so we honor him here.

To understand the power once wielded by an editorial page and its writers, look no further than the Sackler Wing of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. In the 1960s, as Egypt began construction on the Aswan Dam and risked flooding ancient monuments, Karl Meyer ’53 ’56 wrote an editorial proposing that Egypt donate a major artifact to the United States since the latter was helping to fund the dam. More than half a century later, the Temple of Dendur still stands in the Met.

Meyer had journalism chops in his blood. Both his father and grandfather were newspapermen. Young Meyer followed in their footsteps and had an illustrious career at The Washington Post and later at The New York Times, among other publications.
At the Post, he would write nine 1,500-word editorials per week, says his wife, Shareen Blair Brysac, adding, “It takes a special skill to write like that.” He wrote 13 books about international affairs and art and archaeology, four with Brysac. “He would write his books in his head, and then it was just a matter of typing,” she says.

Meyer had a brief career as a reporter before heading to Princeton, where he got his master’s degree in public affairs and then a doctorate in politics. After graduation, he was assigned to the Post’s editorial board to write about foreign affairs, a job Brysac doesn’t think he would have gotten if not for his advanced degree. That paper also sent him to London, where he spent five years covering European politics and culture.

“His life really sums up the whole history of journalism of that period,” Brysac says. Meyer reported on major events like Fidel Castro’s rise to power, taking a three-week journey through Cuba, often on horseback. He wrote about the Bay of Pigs invasion, the failed 1961 American attempt to get rid of Castro; the legacy of President John F. Kennedy in the wake of his assassination; and the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia.

Brysac likens his work for the Times’ editorial board to being “the secretary of state.” He and other editorial writers would have dinners with prime ministers when they traveled abroad, and world leaders would visit the newsroom during trips to the United States.

“You’d meet everybody in those days because they’d all come to The New York Times like, you know, another government,” she says. “Karl was the most collegial guy I ever met — he never had any enemies.”

In the end, his biggest enemy was cancer. Meyer fought five different kinds of cancer over 15 years, though he was always upbeat. He ultimately lost his battle to prostate cancer.

“He was always going to beat it,” Brysac says. “Somebody like that who’s beaten it four times thinks they can beat it again.”

Anna Mazarakis ’16 is a podcast producer.

APRIL 10, 1926 • SEPTEMBER 16, 2020

William H. Danforth ’47
Champion of St. Louis

By Agatha Bordonaro ’04

Bill Danforth ’47 spent much of his life putting Washington University — and St. Louis — on the map. During his 24-year tenure as chancellor, Danforth transformed the school into a top-tier research institution whose faculty, alumni, and medical staff won 10 Nobel Prizes. When he retired from his post in 1995, Danforth went about creating, then leading, the Donald Danforth Plant Science Center, a St. Louis nonprofit dedicated to engineering disease-resistant crops to help end global hunger, and gave away many millions...
of dollars to local organizations through his family’s Danforth Foundation. Then he helped desegregate St. Louis public schools in his role as a federally appointed negotiator, and a decade later co-led an advisory committee to analyze and improve them.

But even in his 80s, he felt his work wasn’t done. “He said, ‘At my age, I don’t know how many more years I have left, so I have to redouble my effort,’” recalls his brother, former Sen. John C. Danforth ’58. “He was very, very determined that he had to do good things in his life.”

William H. Danforth was born in St. Louis. His grandfather had established an animal-feed company that was the precursor to Ralston Purina, which Danforth’s father subsequently ran. Bill Danforth pursued a career in medicine. After serving as a Navy physician during the Korean War, he returned to St. Louis in 1957 to work as a cardiology instructor at the Washington University School of Medicine. In just eight years, he was named president of the medical school and vice chancellor for medical affairs at the university.

By the late 1960s, students were rioting, and town-gown relations were strained. Washington University’s then-chancellor, Thomas Eliot, sought Danforth’s “advice and counsel on these difficult matters,” says Bob Virgil, dean emeritus of the university’s business school.

Not only did Danforth provide guidance and a steady hand, he was a gifted mediator with an ability to unite people through his modest, deliberate, soft-spoken approach. He had an unwavering belief that Washington University could be an academic powerhouse that would uplift his beloved city of St. Louis, which inspired confidence and trust in those around him. Danforth succeeded Eliot as chancellor in 1971.

“Bill’s greatest talent was his ability to hear other people,” Wayne Fields, the Lynne Cooper Harvey Chair Emeritus in English, wrote in a tribute for Washington University’s alumni magazine. “He cared about people, everyone he met, and respected them regardless of race or gender or economic circumstances.”

Danforth regularly attended student events and had a ritual of visiting undergraduate dormitories to tell “bedtime stories” — from the history of Washington University to favorite family tales. He knew many of the students, who affectionately called him “Chan Dan,” by name.

Under his leadership, WashU added 70 endowed professorships, tripled the number of student scholarships, and grew its endowment to $1.72 billion — then the seventh largest in the country. He built lasting partnerships between the university and regional hospitals and government.

Ultimately, Danforth’s belief in the potential of Washington University and its impact on the city became reality, Virgil says. “He’s the great St. Louisan of our times.” ♦

Agatha Bordonaro ’04 is a freelance writer and editor based in New York City.

SHARE your memories of the alumni featured in “Lives Lived and Lost” at paw.princeton.edu. WATCH AND LISTEN to additional multimedia content about many of the Princetonians featured.

FEBRUARY 3, 1933 • DECEMBER 6, 2020

Paul S. Sarbanes ’54

A Senator Who Shunned the Spotlight

By Todd S. Purdam ’82

Paul S. Sarbanes ’54 spent 30 years in the Senate at a time when the words “quietly effective” were still a reality in Washington, but even then he was a rarity: a politician who had no need for the spotlight. The principal photograph that accompanied his New York Times obituary seemed apt. It pictured him at the fringe of the frame, not the center.

Yet Sarbanes was in the thick of things when it mattered. As a second-term congressman at the height of Watergate, he drew the assignment of presenting the House Judiciary Committee’s first article of impeachment against Richard Nixon. As a senior statesman in 2002, he co-sponsored the landmark law that reined in the phony accounting practices that had sparked corporate bankruptcies and massive investor losses.

In the decades between, the Maryland Democrat represented his constituents with close attention and a minimum of fuss, commuting back and forth between Capitol Hill and his family’s home in Baltimore each day, often stopping along the way to community celebrations and events. “I think that kept him very grounded,” says his son John ’84, who now holds his father’s old House seat.

Sarbanes grew up in Salisbury on Maryland’s Eastern Shore, the son of Greek immigrants who ran a restaurant and lived above it. He was a standout student-athlete at his public high school, and after a Princeton recruiter came calling in an effort to diversify the University’s prep-school admissions pipeline, Sarbanes, whose nickname was Tyke, won a full scholarship. As a senior, he won the Pyne Prize (as did his younger son, Michael ’86) and went on to earn a second bachelor’s degree as a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford, then a law degree from Harvard.

Princeton “meant everything to him,” John Sarbanes says. “He often said that Princeton opened up the wider world.” On his first trip to campus, Sarbanes’ father, Spyros, baked a ham for President Harold Dodds ’1914, who invited him to discuss Greek philosophers over tea. When Sarbanes won the University’s Woodrow Wilson Award in 2007, he expressed gratitude for Dodds’ “enormous courtesy,” saying it “reflects Princeton.”

Dan Rodricks, a longtime columnist for The Baltimore Sun, wrote after Sarbanes’ death that while conservatives sometimes mocked him as a “stealth senator” for his low profile, “it always seemed to me that Sarbanes was thoughtful, deliberative and serious about his work. His intellect was intimidating, especially when it came to ... almost everything.”

When the Senate’s Democratic leaders needed a cool head and a calm voice to grapple with tough issues — from ratification of the Panama Canal treaties to the impeachment trial of Bill Clinton — they often turned to Sarbanes.
Princeton University Archives/
The Daily Princetonian
Larry Dupraz Digital Archives, May 5, 1970

off campus and into a building on Witherspoon Street. From that storefront, they launched Community House, a nonprofit that offered tutoring, summer camps, mentoring, and other enrichment programs to underserved youth in the town of Princeton.

For more than 50 years, Community House has been a centerpiece of the University’s bond with the town in which it is located. But in the turbulent era in which it was created—one with the nation roiled by protests against the Vietnam War and the University newly opened to women and Black students—the program turned sudden changes into genuine progress. Community House became a lifeline for students who otherwise might not have felt they fit on campus. And Brown, who died of complications from Parkinson’s disease, became the big brother who brought them together.

“He never flaunted his talents, his knowledge, the people he knew, the things that he did,” says his classmate David Rosenberg, a retired pediatrician, who met Sarbanes on their first day of school at Princeton in 1950, became his roommate for their last three years, served as best man at his wedding, and remained close all these seven decades. “He was just a beautiful guy.”

Todd S. Purdum ’82 is a veteran journalist and the author of Something Wonderful: Rodgers and Hammerstein’s Broadway Revolution.

JULY 24, 1948 • JULY 2, 2020

Leonard ‘Len’ Brown ’71
His Service Began in the Community
By Kenneth Terrell ’93

Even as a student, Leonard “Len” Brown ’71 understood exactly where Princeton’s aim to be “in the nation’s service” should start: in the neighborhoods surrounding campus. In 1969, Brown and six other undergraduates moved off campus and into a building on Witherspoon Street. From that storefront, they launched Community House, a nonprofit that offered tutoring, summer camps, mentoring, and other enrichment programs to underserved youth in the town of Princeton.

For more than 50 years, Community House has been a centerpiece of the University’s bond with the town in which it is located. But in the turbulent era in which it was created—one with the nation roiled by protests against the Vietnam War and the University newly opened to women and Black students—the program turned sudden changes into genuine progress. Community House became a lifeline for students who otherwise might not have felt they fit on campus. And Brown, who died of complications from Parkinson’s disease, became the big brother who brought them together.

“He looked to bring people in who — for lack of a better word — looked lost,” says Dr. Eugene Wright Jr. ’73. “If you were walking around the campus looking lost, Len was the kind of guy who said, ‘Come talk to me.’”

Wright recalls that after arriving on campus, he began to wonder whether he belonged. Brown, an upperclassman, leader on the varsity football team, and popular DJ on WPRB, quickly intervened.

“Len sat me down, and he said, ‘You know, as much as you may think you don’t deserve to be here, I’m here to tell you that not only do you deserve to be here, but we need you here to be the role model for these kids in this community.’” says Wright.

“That struck me and redefined what I wanted from Princeton. I decided I really needed to give more than I thought I was
Greg Farrell ’57 was in his 80s when he joined former colleagues and their children on a river-rafting adventure that included a hike to a powerful waterfall. When the guides said people could stand under the torrent, everyone hesitated — except Farrell, who waded to the base of the waterfall and let the water pour down on his head.

“I happened to be standing next to the 16-year-old son of one staff member who turned to me and said: ‘Man, that guy is awesome,’” colleague and friend Richard Stopol recalls in an email. “And indeed he was,” says Stopol. Farrell experienced life fully and zestfully, with a hunger to continue to learn, to grow, and to try new things, Stopol wrote in a tribute.

Farrell had worked as a high school English teacher, Princeton admission officer, newspaper reporter, and director of an antipoverty program when he took an Outward Bound course in Colorado in 1964. Then a light bulb went off: Why couldn’t school be more like an Outward Bound course, with its emphasis on back. That set a different view of what I thought my purpose would be going forward, not only at Princeton, but also at medical school and the things that I’ve done since then. It always should be about what can you do to help bring others along.”

After graduating from college, Brown — a native of Phoenix — attended law school at Southern University. He then practiced law in Arizona before taking a teaching position with the State University of New York system.

Community House, which is now part of the John H. Pace Jr. Center for Civic Engagement, continues Brown’s legacy of local outreach. His lessons and spirit shaped the lives of alumni who worked with him.

“One of the most interesting lessons that he taught me is that when you commit to doing hard work, you’re not always going to be successful,” says Juanita James ’74. “You have to learn to have enough backbone and resilience to keep going. Even when you’re disappointed sometimes in the outcome and you’re not having the impact that you want to have, you have to really take joy in those moments where you are making a difference.”

Journalist Kenneth Terrell ’93 is a writer and editor for AARP.
on adventure, discovery, teamwork, and contribution?

Farrell first helped 30 young men from Trenton attend Outward Bound courses. But it wasn’t until 1970 when he became executive director of the Fund for the City of New York that his vision of education began to take shape. In 1987 New York City Outward Bound Schools was born. Since then the organization has partnered with hundreds of public schools, bringing its emphasis on community and character to more than 200,000 students, according to its website.

Five years later, Farrell founded EL Education (formerly Expeditionary Learning Schools), a partnership between Outward Bound USA and the Harvard Graduate School of Education. He served as its president until 2008 and remained on the board of directors until his death. The organization supports mostly underprivileged students in more than 400 schools around the country.

“Service and compassion were hallmarks of Greg’s life. I think that’s why Outward Bound made so much sense to him, because those are the two principal values of Outward Bound,” says former colleague and friend James Garrett ’65.

At heart, Farrell was a humanitarian. “Greg was truly committed to education of people at all levels,” says Garrett, “particularly to those whose educational circumstances would be considered disadvantaged.” Stopol, president and CEO of NYC Outward Bound Schools, says Farrell “was genuinely convinced there was dignity and worth, greatness even, in each person he met.”

Ron Berger, chief academic officer of EL Education, tries to emulate the “Greg Farrell approach to life” — being patient and kind and really listening to people. Unlike most of us, Berger says, Farrell considered “being stranded in an airport as an opportunity instead of an inconvenience.

“He would say he was lucky for the chance to slow down, learn new things, and meet new people,” Berger continues. “There is a long list of EL Education supporters whose entry to our world came because Greg sat next to them on flight or a train ride.”

Fran Hulette is a former Class Notes editor at PAW.

AUGUST 3, 1931 • AUGUST 7, 2020

Matt Herron ’53
A Journalist and Activist Who Kept Learning
By Constance Hale ’79

Those who knew Matt Herron ’53 greeted his death in August, when the glider he was piloting crashed, as sad, but reflective of the man. He was not just a journalist and an activist, but an adventurer with a host of passions: photography, civil rights, environmentalism, playing the double bass, sailing and, of course, soaring.

“He died as he lived,” says Katy Butler, a longtime friend. “He always took risks.”

Herron’s photojournalism career was made by one big risk: In the summer of 1963, he, his wife, and two children left Philadelphia for Birmingham, Alabama. Two weeks later, he was one of the first photographers at the 16th Street Baptist Church after a bomb placed there killed four girls. His shots ran in LIFE magazine.

Determined to document Southern culture, Herron raised $10,000, recruited eight photographers, and launched the Southern Documentary Project in 1964, as 1,000 college students went to Mississippi to register Black voters. His team fanned out, shooting iconic images of “Freedom Summer.”

While Herron recorded the “big moments” of the civil rights era, notes Ken Light, a professor at UC Berkeley Graduate School of Journalism, he also captured the smaller, telling scenes of life in the South. “He wasn’t a photographer who just helicoptered in,” Light says.

Herron went to college eyeing a diplomatic career. But at Princeton, he was moved by sculpture and art-history classes — and by returning World War II veterans. Becoming a conscientious objector, he taught at a Quaker school in Ramallah, bought a camera in Jerusalem, and, as he said wryly, “schlepped cameras when photojournalists came through.”

He met his wife, Jeannine Hull, when she visited the school; also an activist, Jeannine worked for the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee (SNCC) while Herron ran his documentary project from a hamlet in the Mississippi Delta.

In the 1970s, in a course change, Herron wrote a book about a two-year family sailing trip to Africa. He joined Greenpeace anti-whaling voyages and wrote about them. Later he ran a photography agency.

He went back to skiing at 50 (having started a ski team at Princeton) and launched a welding company. When he turned 70, he learned to fly. When he was 80, his wife gave him a standup bass; eventually, he played with small orchestras. “I get caught by enthusiasms,” he said.

In 2014, Herron published the elegant book Mississippi Eyes; its images were featured in a solo exhibition at the San Francisco Main Library last spring. At the opening, Herron described his mother, who died at 107. After a life as a weaver, a tapestry designer, a knitter, a spinner, and a teacher, he said, “when she began to lose the ability to do certain things, she took up others.”

“He had great plans to outlive her,” Jeannine said. “He loved to teach himself — and to master things.”

Herron’s last work of journalism was a series of articles for Soaring magazine on falling in love with his new Lithuanian glider. On Aug. 7, he was piloting the craft on a 50-mile trip from Lakeport to Mendocino when it crashed.

Constance Hale ’79 is a California journalist and author.
Matt Herron '53, pursued by a sheriff’s deputy, in Mississippi in 1966.
Robby Browne ’71 was a hugely successful real-estate broker, a generous philanthropist, and a steadfast friend to many. But above all, he was the consummate host.

There were the parties on his 800-square-foot terrace in Manhattan for all occasions, most notably the Halloween bash where he dressed up as a Braniff Airways stewardess and pushed a vintage drink cart through the crowd. There was the charitable event that he ran for more than 30 years, the Toys Party, which started in his living room and evolved into an annual gathering of 2,500 people that raised millions of dollars for SAGE, an organization that helps older LGBT people. And then there were the mornings when he would spot tourists squinting at a map on the sidewalk in front of his building and invite them upstairs to take in the view of Central Park.

“He loved getting to know people,” says Chris Kann, who was his business partner at the Corcoran Group. “He had friends from every walk of life. And anyone who got to know him loved him.” Those tourists often became lifelong friends.

The Kentucky native took his first turn as a host as the social chair at Cap and Gown, where he threw some legendary events. The beach party with fake palm trees and piles of sand. The rented truck that took everyone to a local dairy at 4 a.m. to watch cows being milked. “He was wonderfully fun to be with, and he always wanted to introduce you to someone you didn’t know,” says Michael Harrity ’71.

After college, he worked for Cowen-Ladd Tours, which took teenagers to Europe. He was so successful that the company made him a partner and changed its name to Browne-Ladd. After earning an MBA at Harvard Business School despite his mediocre undergraduate grades, he considered investment banking, then briefly attended medical school before going into real estate, which perfectly suited his personality. He landed celebrity clients, set a record in 2003 with the sale of the most expensive apartment in Manhattan history until that point, and was named Corcoran Broker of the Year, an award he accepted in a woman’s bathing suit while singing “YMCA.”

Despite his demanding career, “keeping up with friends was the most important thing in his life,” says Robbie Wyper Shell ’71. Browne’s eight-bedroom Bridgehampton, Long Island, house was filled with guests. The door to his New York City apartment was rarely locked. He paid for friends’ trips to New York City and covered tuition bills for some family members and low-income students. He supported many LGBT causes, especially GLAAD, which he served as a board member.

Browne died after a three-and-a-half-year battle with
multiple myeloma and a diagnosis of COVID-19. Last year, a friend, Jeff Dupre, made a documentary about his life, and Browne held several gatherings to show the film. “He was able to have all of his friends come, and he sat there and watched it with them,” says Kann. “If anyone lived life to the fullest, it was him.”

Jennifer Altmann is a freelance writer and editor who formerly was associate editor at PAW.

July 15, 1925 • June 30, 2020

Henry Martin ’48

He Made Us Laugh With Kindness

By Elisabeth Hulette Daugherty

A little drawing appeared around Reunions in 1983. It showed a smiling tiger strolling into Murray-Dodge Hall to the new AA Haven, set up to support alumni during Princeton’s annual alcohol-laden bash.

The drawing was the handiwork of longtime New Yorker cartoonist Henry Martin ’48, who brought humor to Princeton for decades. His friend and publisher, Charles Scribner III ’73 ’77, recalls the picture as a perfect example of how Martin’s art was as kind, generous, and charming as the artist himself. “It was just a little vignette, but it was lighthearted and it made the whole thing seem unthreatening. And thoroughly Princetonian,” says Scribner, who edited Martin’s two books of cartoons. “It illustrates that Henry Martin had a great sensitivity to using his talent and his wit and his graphic skills to do good.”

Martin loved the whims and absurdities of daily life. Married couples at the dinner table appeared often in his cartoons, as did the business world he learned about from his father, who ran a company. Princeton — the Princeton of an era gone by — frequently appeared, too, as in one cartoon with a road sign that reads, “Zip code: 08540. Area code: 609. Dress code: tie & jacket.”

Sometimes cartoonists deliver humor at someone else’s expense, but not Martin, Scribner says. “He always did it with a chuckle, never an elbow to the side.”

Martin lived in Princeton and worked out of a one-room cottage at the corner of William and Charlton streets, at a drawing board his parents bought when he was 12. On Wednesdays he’d peddle his cartoons to publications in New York and have lunch with a cadre of New Yorker cartoonists. He loved the camaraderie, says one of his two daughters, Jane Read Martin.

The New Yorker published nearly 700 of his cartoons over 35 years, but first Martin spent four years submitting 20 a week only to see them all rejected — a sort of trial newbies were put through in those days, says fellow New Yorker cartoonist Michael Maslin. Martin had an innate fun about him that transferred onto the page, Maslin says, and he was tremendously industrious.

“To do it for that long, the word ‘love’ comes into it,” Maslin says.

Martin’s work appeared in many other magazines, including Punch and The Saturday Evening Post, and he illustrated many books, including one of The Baby-Sitters Club novels written by his daughter Ann M. Martin. His daily syndicated newspaper cartoon, “Good News/Bad News,” ran for 15 years. He donated hundreds of his original New Yorker cartoons and “spot” drawings to the Princeton University Library.

His daughters say their father loved Christmas, inventing stories, magic tricks, and his alma mater. Jane recalls that when she was small, she once said, “Bless spinach,” during grace at a family dinner. Tickled, her father turned that into a cartoon. And as he often did for people who gave him ideas, he gave her a cut of the profits. It bought her a 10-speed bicycle.

“He was just the gentlest, nicest, kindest, quietly funny man,” she says.

Elisabeth Hulette Daugherty is PAW’s digital editor.

For a personal tribute to Martin by his son-in-law Douglas McGrath ’80, a playwright, go to paw.princeton.edu.

paw.princeton.edu
I WANT TO KEEP Princeton not only alive but thriving
I give because
—ERIC PLUMMER ’10

Princeton molds tomorrow’s leaders and innovators
I give because
—HAROLD Y. KIM ’93, WITH HIS WIFE, JULIA KIM

Over nearly three centuries, Princeton alumni have helped to build the future and to open the gates for the next generation of leaders. New challenges await us, and the path to a brighter tomorrow points forward together.

Annual Giving

This year’s Annual Giving campaign ends on June 30, 2021. To contribute by credit card, please call 800-258-5421 (outside the U.S. and Canada, 609-258-3373), or visit www.princeton.edu/ag.
YACHT ON RAILS: Will French ’90 has always been interested in how people get to places. He owns a private railroad car — the NYC Swift Stream, his so-called “yacht on rails” — which he hitches to the back of Amtrak trains for rides across America. “You can really see the countryside in ways you can’t when you fly” or drive, said French during a 2019 journey from New Orleans to New York. READ MORE about French and his train at paw.princeton.edu
The 2020 presidential election was anything but ordinary — it was buffeted by coronavirus risks, an unprecedented use of mail-in ballots, and political polarization driven by social media. Behind the scenes of the drawn-out election-results tabulation process for many big media networks was Joe Lenski ’87, co-founder of Edison Research.

When asked to recall his biggest fear heading into Election Day, Lenski couldn’t choose just one. “We were waking up at 3 a.m. all year, thinking of all the bad things that could happen,” he says.

Some Americans still refuse to believe that the election was on the up-and-up. But despite the allegations of irregularities made by President Donald Trump and his attorneys, Lenski said the process of conducting the election and reporting the results turned out to be much better than insiders like himself had feared.

“It was a pretty crazy ride,” Lenski said, but “it definitely went more smoothly than our 3 a.m. nightmares had suggested.”

Lenski was a mechanical engineering major, but he always loved politics and statistics. He learned the ropes with the CBS News elections survey unit starting in 1988. Then, after earning a graduate degree at the University of Pennsylvania’s Annenberg School for Communication, he co-founded Edison Research in Somerville, N.J., in 1994 with Larry Rosin ’84, who remains president.

While much of Edison revenue comes from market research for radio and other media outlets, the company occupies a special place in politics. Since 2004, Edison has conducted the Election Day exit polls that are used by major news outfits to read the mood of the electorate. And since 2017, Edison has been responsible for providing raw vote totals on election night to ABC News, CBS News, CNN, and NBC News, among others. In turn, these networks make the closely watched “calls” of candidates’ wins, all the way up to the presidency. (Edison’s competitors include the Associated Press, which supplies vote totals to Fox News, among others.)

“I’ve been doing this for 32 years, and you could say that this year had more challenges than all those years combined,” he said.

Lenski held 27 full-scale rehearsals with his media clients so they could understand the importance of preparing their viewers for a lengthy, seesawing tabulation period.

Using an airbed in his office, Lenski got a few hours’ sleep between 6 and 8 a.m. Wednesday, Nov. 4, then he was up and remained on duty for long hours through the following Saturday. On that day, at 11:20 a.m., Joe Biden was declared the winner of Pennsylvania, bringing him past the required 270 electoral votes to win.

“Over the past few years the election process has become almost continuous,” Lenski said. “The 2020 cycle didn’t end until the Georgia runoff on Jan. 5, and we are now already preparing for special House elections in the spring and governor elections in New Jersey and Virginia in the fall. Election turnout and interest have never been higher.”

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Alumni Rebuke Sen. Ted Cruz ’92

Several alumni petitions denounced Texas Sen. Ted Cruz ’92’s objection to the certification of electoral votes for Arizona and Pennsylvania, which his critics believe emboldened insurrectionists who stormed the Capitol Jan. 6. When contacted by PAW for this article, Cruz’s spokesperson referred to a comment previously given to The Daily Princetonian about the petitions, which said: “To suggest that Sen. Cruz’s actions were unconstitutional is disappointing and dishonest, at a time when this country needs to come together and heal.”

On Jan. 7, Elise Harris ’92 began a petition for classmates to condemn Cruz’s actions, and as of Jan. 19, 578 had signed on — more than half of living classmates. Harris pointed out that her petition avoids suggesting remedies.

A petition for all alumni with more than 1,100 signatories, created by Alexandra Lebenthal ’86 on Jan. 11, called for Cruz to resign, denouncing his actions to be “contrary to the spirit and aspirations of Princetonians and Princeton University to make positive contributions to society.”

Joshua Faires ’20’s petition for Princeton students, alumni, faculty, and staff drew more than 1,400 signatures and also called for condemnation but suggested measures such as Cruz’s resignation, his recusal from pursuing further public office, and for Princeton to consider rescinding his degree.
Susan Reslewic Keatley ’99 is a freelance science writer and aspiring medical-thriller author. She has a Ph.D. in chemistry, and her interests include computational biology, genomics, and drug discovery.

Life deals us the unexpected, and in 2020, the dealer was busy. As a scientist, I knew a pandemic was likely in my lifetime, but I did not expect it to arrive in the early months of 2020. I did not expect our homes to become schools and workplaces, and simple gestures like a handshake or a hug to become fraught with danger. I did not expect to attend 2020’s version of our dear friends’ annual holiday party on a video-conferencing platform called Zoom, an occasion that would lead my husband to don a suit for the first time in nine months. I certainly never expected that my family would leave New York City and live on a blueberry farm for six months, from March to September. Almost a year later, those early days of the pandemic are vivid in my mind.

Even as we packed the rental car outside our Manhattan apartment in mid-March, the farm wasn’t our destination. We planned to ride out the pandemic with relatives in Washington, D.C., at their spacious home with a large yard. But we stopped about 60 miles away, at an Airbnb on a blueberry farm in rural Baltimore County. We thought we’d stay a week. Even though it wasn’t blueberry season, it would be a good adventure for the kids, we reasoned. Like a vacation — the vacation we were supposed to take that week during the kids’ school break — with space, fresh air, and an entire farm to explore. “Might be some farm activities” was included in the description of the farmhouse and property. As the mother of a 3-year-old boy obsessed with machinery, this sounded like good news.

One week at the farm turned into two, which turned into staying through Memorial Day, which turned into staying through August. As the spring months thawed and the days elongated, the bare branches of the ghostly blueberry bushes transformed into harbingers of the harvest, dotted in white flowers the shape of bells. The fox we got to know had babies, and we saw it chase eagles away from its planned dinner. We determined that the odd sloth look-alike was a groundhog; we found its babies one morning crouching along one of the paths. Our daughter spotted a blue heron almost daily. We saw snapping turtles in the pond, feeding on the fish that our kids had been feeding with worms they found. Herds of deer tore through the yard in the morning. Bunny sightings were akin to those of pigeons in the city. The days got longer. We picked farm blueberries and wild black raspberries. We tore open the strange green spheres at the base of the walnut tree and stained our hands orange finding the precious nut inside. Curtains of spider webs draped over us when we ventured into the woods. Our jackets carried a smoky smell from sitting around the fire pit the night before.

Before we found the farm, I thought my kids could play independently because in our two-bedroom apartment they always could find something to do during the 15 minutes of downtime we
typically had before some activity or outing. The first April day we sent them outside to the backyard, they stood motionless and forlorn as if dropped into a forest in some cruel child-survival reality-TV show. They got the hang of it, and by August they were running out the door at 9 a.m. and had to be called in repeatedly for lunch, having already feasted on rosemary and mint from the farm’s lush herb gardens. “Can you eat too much (insert herb)?” became a common Google search for me.

We slowed down and sped up. We figured out how to work from home when everyone is home: Do it whenever you can, wherever you can, however you can. I drafted an article on computational biology in the laundry room, using the dryer as a desk. My banker husband worked in the bedroom with the window open, on call to save us from farm misadventures, like our daughter’s first bee sting while playing Marco Polo in the blueberry bushes. We figured out how to exercise without a gym: Run up and down hills. We realized, as cheesy as it sounds, that home is where you make it. We all still laughed at the same things and still loved the same things in a world 180 degrees from our Manhattan one. Without our belongings, our routines, and our friends, all of which we deeply missed, we were still the same people.

As the summer drew on, we re-entered the world — albeit a different one. Our children went to day camp where, after temperature checks, they observed caterpillars and slugs. We joined another family at a lavender farm, in masks, for a socially distanced bluegrass concert. We became regulars at the blueberry farm’s Saturday-night program of pizza and live music. Six months after we ate dinner with three other couples in a yurt restaurant on the Lower East Side, my husband and I had a date. This time we dined outside of an old horse barn. A draft IPA and a crab cake never tasted so good.

When we left the farm in August, we did not renew the lease on our Manhattan apartment. Instead, we found a new place to rent — a house in Baltimore County. While we missed parts of our old life, too many aspects of our new life worked. The beauty of nature, the freedom in unstructured time, and the richness of being together were all things we valued before, but had become increasingly out of reach, drowned by the currents of our city life. Here, surrounded by cornfields, we can make our own currents. Good vaccine news has primed the world for reopening. I sometimes fear we will ricochet back to a frenetic life, like the one I described in a journal entry dated Dec. 14, 2019. On that day, I took my daughter to an 8 a.m. skating lesson, took myself to a 10 a.m. exercise class, scurried downtown with the family on multiple buses to meet another family for dim sum in Chinatown, then raced uptown with my daughter for a classmate’s birthday party, before heading out to the suburbs that evening with my husband for a holiday party. This year, that party was held on Zoom. I do yearn for concerts and karaoke and parties, dining without worry, and visits to elderly relatives. But I will hold the lessons of the past year close, as a guidebook to turn to when once again events seize our calendar’s empty spaces. Someone will have a meeting when a child has soccer practice and another child has a piano lesson, and afterward there will be two birthday parties and a really great music festival we all want to attend. That will be when we need to say no to something, when we need to think back to the days in 2020 when our children made up games in their rooms for hours, we got our cardio by hiking in the woods hunting for animal tracks, and a bike ride to a nearby brewery was the weekend’s only outing.

We will remember the time when, away from everything we knew, we were able to tap into what we valued all along. To think, it all started when we pulled off the highway and into a blueberry farm.

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**A CALL FOR COVID STORIES**

PAW is seeking to publish essays by alumni on how their lives have changed during the course of the COVID-19 pandemic. Stories about loss, hope, resilience, or any other topics that could help other alumni navigate this time of trial are welcome. Send your idea — not a completed essay, please — to paw@princeton.edu.
Joshua Weitz ’97 knows viruses. As the Patton Distinguished Professor of Biological Sciences at the Georgia Institute of Technology, he uses quantitative methods to study how these minuscule bits of genetic material impact everything from cells to ecosystems. When COVID-19 emerged as a major threat in the United States early last year, Weitz immediately worried that the public’s failure to understand how viruses spread could have catastrophic consequences. His concern compelled him to design the COVID-19 Event Risk Assessment Planning Tool, an interactive, real-time map that visualizes the risk of encountering someone infected with COVID-19 in every U.S. county.

In early March, Weitz hypothesized that asymptomatic transmission could have a disproportionate effect on the spread of COVID-19, especially since face masks had not yet been widely adopted in the U.S. He created a statistical model to describe why large social gatherings posed a particular risk. Weitz explained that if one out of 1,000 people were infected, once you get 1,000 people together, “the odds that none of them have COVID-19 gets very low, and the chance that one or more has it gets high and rapidly approaches ... 100 percent.” On March 10, he posted a chart illustrating this concept on Twitter and urged people to practice social distancing.

As the virus continued to spread, Weitz recognized the need for a user-friendly tool to help people make informed decisions about social interactions. Working with colleagues, he debuted the map in early July and was surprised by how quickly its audience grew. At first, unexpectedly high traffic — more than 200,000 visitors per day — caused the site to crash repeatedly.

The map is updated daily and draws on county- and statewide case reports (aggregated by The New York Times and The Atlantic, respectively) and adds an “ascertainment bias” to account for the fact that many cases are probably unreported or unknown. Weitz launched the map with a default ascertainment bias of 10, assuming that case numbers were 10 times higher than recorded. He has since switched the default to 5, as testing has become more widely available. A moveable slider lets users track how the risk of encountering an infected individual grows as group size increases. As of Jan. 15, for an event with 10 people in New York City, the map predicts (using an ascertainment bias of 5) that you would have a 29 percent risk of encountering someone infected with COVID-19. For an event with 50 people, the risk rises to 82 percent; for 100 people, 97 percent; and for 500 people, more than 99 percent.

Weitz and his colleagues published a paper on their work in Nature Human Behaviour in early November. They have expanded the map to include data from several European countries, and plan to add more countries. Meanwhile, as rates of infection continue to flare across the United States, Weitz says the site has attracted 7 million visitors since its launch. To Weitz, the popularity of the site suggests a major opportunity for governments to improve the way they communicate with their constituents. Weitz says it is his hope is that a tool like this “becomes part of an improved, rapid, and localized public-health response that [is] institutionalized at the state and federal levels.”

By Joanna Wendel ’09
NEW RELEASES

**Michael Eric Dyson** *’93’s* **Long Time Coming** *(St. Martin’s Press)* explores anti-Blackness in America in five chapters, each dedicated to a Black life taken by police or extremism, from Breonna Taylor to the Rev. Clementa Pinckney. Dyson traces anti-Blackness throughout the nation’s history and ends with steps for overcoming systemic racism.

Written after decades of fielding questions from new parents about the traditional Jewish circumcision ceremony, **OB-GYN Henry M. Lerner ’71** covers logistical, religious, and historical questions in *So You Want to Make a Bris: Everything You Need to Know About Having a Bris for Your Newborn Son* *(Outskirts Press).*

**Jeff Schwartz ’87** considers changes that must be made to create a successful 21st-century workplace in *Work Disrupted* *(Wiley).* Topics include how employers can lead and build resilience and how COVID-19 might change work forever.

**Lori Banov Kaufmann ’81**’s historical novel **Rebel Daughter** *(Penguin Random House)* follows a young Jewish woman in 70 C.E. Jerusalem during the city’s historic destruction, focusing on true events and the emotional fallout of violence.

**Mukund Gnanadesikan ’92**’s novel **Errors of Omission** *(Adelaide Books)*, aspiring singer Irina Petrova and ER physician Raj Patel meet when Petrova is rushed to Patel’s hospital. Petrova, who is in New York after fleeing the Russian sex trade, and Patel, consumed with grief for his late parents, come together over shared tragedy.

In *The Way of Bach: Three Years with the Man, the Music, and the Piano* *(Pegasus Books), Dan Moller ’05* chronicles Johann Sebastian Bach’s life and times, drawing the reader into an intimate understanding of both the composer and the legacy of his music. **Zena Hitz ’05** explores what it means to be a lifelong learner in *Lost in Thought* *(Princeton University Press).* With stories from people in a wide range of professions and with many different hobbies, Hitz argues that learning for the pure pleasure of it is essential to the human experience.

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**A Message to Alumni From the Department of Athletics**

Please note that all rules apply whether or not Princeton Athletics teams are competing and whether or not student-athletes are in the Princeton area. Also, no changes have been finalized for NCAA Name, Image and Likeness rules, so the rules as outlined below still apply:

Per National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) guidelines, alumni may not provide student-athletes with “extra benefits” that are not available to other students at the University. Some examples of “extra benefits” are:

- Arranging, providing or co-signing a loan;
- Providing gifts or transportation;
- Providing a ticket to any entertainment or sporting event;
- Providing free admission to a banquet, dinner, or other function to parents, family or friends of a student-athlete;
- Providing a meal to a student-athlete (except in one’s home, on a pre-approved, occasional basis); and
- Providing a meal or any other benefit to the parent(s) of a student-athlete.

Employment of student-athletes is permissible only if the students are paid for work performed, and at the going rate in the area. Employers may not use student-athletes to promote a business or commercial product, nor may they provide student-athlete employees benefits that are not available to other employees.

The NCAA generally prohibits any involvement by alumni or boosters in the recruitment of prospective student-athletes (PSAs). There is a limited exception for local Alumni Schools Committee members who are conducting official interviews as assigned.

**Improper contact or activity by alumni can render a student-athlete (current or prospective), and in some cases an entire team, ineligible for intercollegiate competition. Please remember to “ask before you act.”**

If you have any questions, contact the Athletics Compliance Office at kw2@princeton.edu

**NCAA rules PERMIT** Alumni and Boosters to:

- Notify Princeton coaches about PSAs who may be strong additions to their teams;
- Attend high school or two-year college athletics contests or other events where PSAs may compete. However, alumni and boosters may not have contact with the PSAs or their relatives for the purpose of providing information about Princeton;
- Continue a relationship with a PSA, and his/her parents or relatives, provided the relationship pre-dates the PSA entering ninth grade (seventh grade for men’s basketball) and did not develop as a result of the PSA’s athletics participation. Even with such a relationship, an alumnus or booster may not recruit the PSA to attend Princeton and/or participate in Princeton Athletics; and
- Continue involvement with local youth sports teams/clubs that may include PSAs, provided the alumnus or booster does not solicit any PSA’s participation in Princeton Athletics.

**NCAA rules specifically PROHIBIT** Alumni and Boosters from:

- Contacting a PSA or his/her family in person. This also includes calling, writing, emailing, text messaging, or using social media channels (e.g., Facebook, Twitter, Instagram);
- Making arrangements for PSAs or their relatives or friends to receive money or financial aid of any kind;
- Providing transportation for PSAs or their relatives or friends to visit campus, or reimbursing another party (including a PSA’s coach) for providing that transportation;
- Providing free or reduced cost tickets for PSAs or their relatives or friends to attend an Athletics event;
- Entertaining high school/prep school or community college coaches; or
- Attending a PSA’s competition for the purpose of providing an evaluation to the Princeton coaching staff.
Eleanor Roosevelt was many things: an orphaned child, a stellar student, an ambitious social reformer, a savvy political spouse, a tireless humanitarian, and a syndicated columnist whose daily dispatches were followed by millions of readers. In the latest PAWcast, we spoke with David Michaelis ‘79, author of the new biography Eleanor, about the former first lady’s remarkable life.

Growing up By the age of 10, she was an orphan. She was sent to live under the care of her grandmother, with aunts and uncles who were all in an old-fashioned Edith Wharton-like Hudson-River-and-old-New-York family that was coming very far down at its heels. She became the Dickensian Little Nell-like figure, leading around those uncles and aunts, and taking care of them, and bailing them out when they were arrested and went before a judge. ... She had what we now call agency out of her own misfortunes and the dysfunction of her family.

Transformation You see somebody going from a woman who thought she literally would never be able to speak a sentence in public to becoming wife of a government official in Washington, D.C., the first lady of New York state, the first lady of the United States, and the first U.S. representative to the UN, becoming the chair of the commission that created the Universal Declaration of Human Rights. And I think that there’s a certain fearlessness that is required. ... People would say, “It’s only been because Franklin Roosevelt was a four-term president, and one of the greatest politicians of all time, that she could do what she did.” It’s really not true. And it’s not only because I’m seeing it from her point of view, but she truly was a far more evergreen person, in a way, than her husband, because she kept growing.

Agree to disagree One of the things I love best was finding all the times, during the presidency, where [Eleanor] would say to [Franklin], “Tomorrow, I’m going to write about this controversial subject or that controversial subject, in my column. Will you have any problem?” And he’d say, “No, you go ahead. ... If anyone criticizes me, I’ll just tell them I can’t control you.” They had a nice way about that, standing shoulder to shoulder and facing the world together.

Lasting impression One thinks of Eleanor Roosevelt as a kind of do-gooder, and as a schoolteacher on the move, telling you to eat your vegetables and do your homework. And that was all there, but in person she was far looser — not informal, but everything about her flowed. And people felt literally transformed by her when they met her. Interview conducted and condensed by B.T.

Lend Us Your Ear!

PAW produces a 30-minute podcast each month — below are two recent topics. To listen or read the transcript go to paw.princeton.edu/podcasts, or subscribe on Apple Podcasts.

In an emotional conversation, filmmaker CARA JONES ‘98 and her father FARLEY JONES ’65, (pictured above with Jones’ mother, Betsy) reflect upon Farley’s devotion to the Unification Church and Cara’s decision to part with the religion in young adulthood. Cara, who has made a documentary called Blessed Child, discusses being married in one of the Rev. Sun Myung Moon's mass wedding ceremonies. She recalls her disillusionment when her marriage failed, and at the same time, she began to see cracks in the Rev. Moon's family.

Former Marine JORDAN BLASHEK '09, above right, and his Yale Law School classmate Chris Haugh talk about friendship and their book, Union: A Democrat, a Republican, and a Search for Common Ground. They unpack how, over a series of road trips through America, they searched for — and found — some political common ground in an increasingly polarized county.
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
MEMORIALS

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

THE CLASS OF 1947

Lee P. Klingenstein ’47
Lee died April 6, 2020, in Scarsdale, N.Y., at his home. He came to Princeton from the Taft School, but enlisted in the Navy almost immediately. After several unglamorous but enlightening Naval assignments, he returned to Princeton in 1946 and graduated with a degree in economics. Lee spoke fondly of his postwar years, shared with six roommates in Blair Tower, and formals alongside his repeat date and soon-to-be wife, Daney Frances.

After graduation in 1949 Lee began his career at Lehman Brothers, where he became a partner in asset management in his late 30s. Soon after, he moved to Neuberger Berman, a partner in asset management in his late 30s. Career at Lehman Brothers, where he became a member of Washington University’s medical school faculty, and, for 24 years starting in 1971, was chancellor of the university.

Bill and Elizabeth met while he was at Harvard and married in 1950. Elizabeth died in 2005. Bill died Sept. 16, 2020, at the family home in Ladue, Mo. He was 94. Bill is survived by his and Elizabeth’s daughter, Maebelle D. Reed, and son, David. Their daughter Cynthia D. Prather died in 2017. Also surviving are 13 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1948

William H. Danforth ’48
Bill was born April 10, 1926, in St. Louis, Mo. He had consecutive but also somewhat concurrent careers in his hometown, with local, national, and international influence and achievement: as a medical school and university professor, founder of a food-plant research institute, chancellor of Washington University in St. Louis, and, as a philanthropist, head of the family’s Danforth Foundation. Bill was namesake of his grandfather who founded an animal feed business that becameRalston-Purina, of which Bill’s father, Donald 1920, was president.

A biology major, Bill graduated from Princeton in 1947. After his graduation from Harvard Medical School, he was a physician during the Korean War for a Navy destroyer group. Then it was back to St. Louis, where he became a member of Washington University’s medical school faculty, and, for 24 years starting in 1971, was chancellor of the university.

Lee is survived by his wife, Daney; three children; nine grandchildren; and one great-grandchild. His loving, wise, and steadfast presence will be deeply missed by them all.

THE CLASS OF 1949

M. Lewis Hall Jr. ’49
Born Aug. 14, 1924, in Fort Lauderdale, Fla., Lew was a lifelong Floridian and the principal in a Miami law firm founded by his father.

Lew saw Army service toward the end of World War II. After his Princeton and Harvard Law School graduations, he clerked at the Florida Supreme Court before joining the family firm in 1950. He was president or held other leadership positions at almost every professional or community organization in which he was involved, including the Dade County Bar Association, the Orange Bowl Committee, the Miami Club, the Council of 100, and a campaign committee for U.S. Sen. Spessard Holland.

Lew also was a cattle rancher and a hunter on his properties in Florida and Missouri. He and his wife, Muriel, had celebrated their 70th wedding anniversary shortly before his death Aug. 31, 2020, at home in Arcadia, Fla. He was 95. Lew is survived by Muriel, their sons M. Lewis Hall III and Don T. Hall, and four grandchildren.

Benjamin Franklin Rassieur ’48
A lifelong St. Louisan, Frank was born March 13, 1927, and died Oct. 19, 2020. He was 93.

His career was as a leader of a metals heat-treating firm, Paulo Products Co., started by his parents and now led by two sons. Frank developed Paulo Products into a multi-state diversified operation. He ran the company for six decades and retired as chairman emeritus. He was a leader in many local community service and cultural organizations as well as management groups in his industry.

Frank was a graduate of and lifelong alumni leader of the John Burroughs School in St. Louis. At Burroughs he established a career-awareness center and funded many scholarships. Recreationally, he was an ardent sailor in Hobie Sound, Fla., where the Rassieur families together have a vacation home. Frank was also a lifelong tennis, backgammon, and bridge player, and a season-ticket Cardinals baseball fan.

Frank and his late first wife of 25 years, Mary Terry, and his second wife, Mary McDonald, who survives him, are parents/stepparents of three sons, B. Franklin III, Terry, and Thomas ’81; three stepchildren, Dan, Missy, and Carrie; 13 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1950

Ward O. Griffen Jr. ’49
A psychology major and a member of Key & Seal, Ward played tennis, participated in Theatre Intime and Triangle Club, and went on to Cornell Medical School. His first job was at the University of Minnesota Medical School. In 1967 he joined the department of surgery at the University of Kentucky. He became chairman of the department, and at the time of his retirement in 1984 he held the chair endowed in his name.

From 1984 to 1994, when he retired again, Ward served as the executive director of the American Board of Surgery, which certifies surgeons in the United States.

Ward and Margaret owned a summer home in Michigan’s Upper Peninsula, and they spent many hours there fishing and gardening. He wrote that “a liberal education is the greatest gift for any career,” a comment many of us Princetonians certainly appreciate.

Ward is survived by his wife, Margaret; and children Peter, Mary Ellen, Steven, Colleen, Timothy, Margaret Mary, and Leah.

Leighton Laughlin ’49
Leighton died Aug. 22, 2020, at his Vermont home.
He graduated from Deerfield, served briefly in the Marines, and entered Princeton in the fall of 1945. His father was a member of the Class of 1912. Leighton joined Cap and Gown, majored in psychology, and married Carin Moore at the end of sophomore year.
He celebrated the first day of senior comprehensives with the birth of his son, Toby. Leighton returned to Princeton and joined what became the Princeton Plasma Physics Lab. He then went into the financial field, spending much of his professional life as an investment adviser for Clark Dodge, Tucker Anthony, and other firms. His final job was as senior vice president of wealth management at the Princeton office of the Royal Bank of Canada.

Leighton and Carin (who was a noted watercolor artist) had four children: Leighton Jr. (Toby), Christopher (Buzz), Alexander, and Carin L. Hoffman; and 10 grandchildren who were “a special part of my life,” as he put it. After Carin’s death, he married Ann N. Bartle, mother of Amanda, Fred, and Matt, and added six step-grandchildren to the extended family. Our sympathy and condolences go to Ann and the entire family.

THE CLASS OF 1950
William F. Davis Jr. ’50

Bill died July 14, 2020, in Williamsburg, Va., after a long illness. He was professor emeritus of English at William and Mary.

Before Princeton he served two years in the Army. He graduated with honors in English and belonged to Quadrangle.

After teaching three years at the Webb School in California, he entered graduate school at Yale, where he earned a master’s degree and started a Ph.D. that he completed following two years teaching at the University of New Mexico.

In 1960 he went to William and Mary, where he taught American and English literature, and served on key university committees. Many of his students kept in touch long after taking his courses, which ranged from Writing 101 to graduate seminars. He was a visiting professor at Leeds University and the University of Hull in England, and directed William and Mary’s summer program at Cambridge. He retired in 1997. He was especially fond of Emily Dickinson’s poems.

At our 50th he wrote that a long and unsuccessful experiment with bachelorhood ended in 1968 when he married a fellow English professor, Marlene Baldwin. Together they enjoyed college life, their summer cottage on the Maine Coast, and travel, especially to England. Bill is survived by Marlene, daughter Claire, and grandchildren Alyssa and Mikhayla.

Bryce W. Russell ’50

Bryce, a talented oil painter, died Aug. 23, 2020, in Princeton, N.J., where he had lived the past 12 years.

A Northfield (Minn.) High School graduate, at Princeton he belonged to Tower and majored in politics. In 1953 he earned a law degree from Michigan Law School and then received a commission in the Marine Corps.

Leaving the Marines in 1955, he worked for First National City Bank of New York. While working there, he earned an MBA from New York University. In 1959 he moved to Detroit to join Ford Motor Co. In the early 1960s his work took him to London for several years. On his return to Detroit, he became a vice president and treasurer of American Model Toy. Three years later, he rejoined Ford.

Retiring in the late 1970s, he immersed himself in painting, a passion he developed in London, where he could not pursue his avocation of crafting furniture. There he studied at St. Martin’s School of Art. Later he earned a master of arts degree at Wayne State in Detroit. His paintings, mostly still lives and landscapes, found numerous collectors.

Bryce is survived by Carolyn, his wife of almost 66 years and travel companion; children Brandon, Nelson, and Amy; and six grandchildren. Son Blake predeceased him.

John A. Wilson ’50


He graduated from Deerfield. At Princeton, where his father was in the Class of 1925, he received the ROTC Distinguished Military Student Award, played varsity soccer, and was in Orange Key. He belonged to Colonial and graduated with honors in history.

The Korean War cut his time in business school at Stanford short. As a lieutenant, he posted 160 missions in light aircraft as an aerial artillery spotter. After Korea he took a job in San Francisco with Equitable Life. In 1960 he moved to New York to take over the family insurance business.

After a successful career developing and managing benefits programs, he retired in 1985. He moved to Scottsdale in 1990.

When in the East, he spent summers on Martha’s Vineyard at the family compound. After his move west, he found a favorite summer spot in Pacific Beach, Calif.

He was a competitive tennis player, winning many championships in Nantucket, where he was a preferred doubles partner of Walter Cronkite. A man of both coasts, Jack loved sharing his passion for Western memorabilia.

Jack is survived by children Heather, Anne, Olivia Kloman Thomas Chappell, predeceased him, as did his brother Walter ’46.

THE CLASS OF 1951
Stanley Silvers Bergen Jr. ’51

Stan was born May 2, 1929, in Princeton to Stanley and Leah Johnson Bergen. At Princeton he was a biology major and active in the Premed Society, Elm Club, and the Intensely Vigorous Jazz Band. He earned a medical degree from the Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons and completed his internship, residency, and chief residency at St. Luke’s Hospital in New York.

In the 1960s Stan began to work with the Mayor’s Task Force and the New York City Health and Hospital Corp., and also became active in teaching at Columbia and the New Jersey and Rutgers medical schools. In 1971 he was named president of the College of Medicine and Dentistry of New Jersey, retiring in 1998.

Stan was instrumental in creating the Cancer Institute of New Jersey. In 1995 Princeton awarded him an honorary degree. Stan died April 24, 2019, at home in Stonington, Maine. He is survived by his wife, Suzanne; their children Amy Larranaga, Victoria Hilles, and Stuart ’88, and their families, including son-in-law Stephen B. Hilles ’88. He was predeceased by his sons Stanley III and Steven; his sister Marion Bakoulis; and his first wife, Judy Schmitz Bergen.

Hayward Hutchinson Chappell ’51

Hayward was born Aug. 31, 1927, in Jamestown, R.I., to Walter and Sidney Webb Chappell. His father was in the Class of 1920.

Hayward graduated from The Hill School in 1945 and then served in the Navy for two years. At Princeton he was a history major, a member of Cap and Gown, secretary of the Polo Association, and played soccer and rugby. He roomed with David Van Dusen. Hayward and Patricia Purcell were married in 1952. For years he was a catalyst salesman for American Cyanamid and United Oil Products.

Hayward was a resident of Windrows in Princeton when he died June 2, 2019, at the age of 91. He is survived by his sons from his first marriage, Hayward Jr. and Webb; grandchildren Justin, Cory, Ava, and Julian; and six Thomas stepchildren, Lissa, Tad, Stephen, Kip, Tucker, and Hilleary. His second wife, Olivia Klonan Thomas Chappell, predeceased him, as did his brother Walter ’46.

THE CLASS OF 1952
Charles H. Barrow ’52

Charlie came from Oak Park (III.) High School and majored in economics. He joined Tower, the Republican Club, the Chicago Club, and Orange Key. His roommates were Alan Allen, Mitchell Mills, and Rundy Blakemore.

His stellar career from 1952 to 1986 at Northern Trust Bank in Chicago ended with...
him as president and a member of its board of directors. Thereafter he joined Everen Securities, serving as managing director until 1999. After that he was a senior adviser for Howe Barnes Securities. He earned an MBA from the University of Chicago early on. His private interests included major roles in a range of charities, including Planned Parenthood, the Rehabilitation Institute, and McCormick Theological Seminary, as well as the Princeton Club of Chicago.

Charlie died Aug. 31, 2020, at home. Surviving are his three daughters, Paula, Carla, and Barbara ’81; and seven grandchildren, including Amy Achenbaum ’12. To them the class sends its sympathy at the loss of their much-esteemeddad and grandfather.

Eric S. Merrifield ’52

Ric was the son of Clifford, a member of the Class of 1913. He came to us from The Hill School, accepted a bid from Charter, and majored in biology. He was Bric-a-Brac circulation manager and joined the Pre-Med Society, Sons of 1913, and Orange Key Schools Committee. He roomed with Jay Sherrerd, Joe Bolster, and Dick Megargee.

He earned a medical degree at Johns Hopkins in 1956 and served with distinction in the Army Medical Corps in the 36th MASH unit and as the personal physician to South Korean President Syngman Rhee, 1910, who awarded him the Order of Military Merit Choommoo with the Silver Star. He returned to Hopkins for three years as a fire control, gunnery, and antisubmarine officer in the Navy on a destroyer.

After graduation he served in the Pacific as a antisubmarine officer in the Navy on a destroyer. His best finish time was just under 28 hours when he was 60 years old.

Hendy died Sept. 16, 2020. He is survived by his wife, Patty Henderson; two sons; two daughters; 13 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Reginald Victor Williams Jr. ’53

Vic died Sept. 3, 2020, in Buffalo, N.Y.

He was born in Buffalo and came to Princeton from the Nichols School. Vic joined Charter Club and majored in modern languages. He wrote his thesis on “Valle-Inclán and Mexico” after traveling through the jungles and mountains of Mexico and Central America on his Harley-Davidson with a guitar on his back and a .38 revolver on his hip, following in the author’s footsteps. His thesis was featured in the Princeton Library and he was recognized with the National Spanish Award for excellence. Vic led the Princeton hockey team to a league championship, sang in the Princeton Glee Club, and started his own band, the Tiger Blacknotes.

After graduation Vic went into the Navy and then returned to Buffalo as executive vice president of the Williams Gold Refining Co., a family company that manufactured precious metal alloys used in dentistry and electronics.

Vic is survived by his wife of 65 years, Sidonie; his children Tory, Niña, John ’84, and Risa ’85; eight grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1953

Wellington Smith Henderson Jr. ’53

Hendy was born in San Francisco, Calif., and attended the Thacher School before coming to Princeton, where he joined Quadrangle Club and majored in chemical engineering. After graduation he served three years as a fire control, gunnery, and antisubmarine officer in the Navy on a destroyer named the Samuel N. Moore in the Pacific Fleet. Hendy then earned a master’s degree in chemical engineering from MIT and went to work for Stauffer Chemical on the West Coast.

He changed careers in 1965, joining his father’s investment firm, and later starting his own firm: Henderson Investment Management. In the 1980s Hendy took up running and ran in the Boston and New York marathons. Marathons led to ultra runs, and Hendy completed the 100-mile Western States Endurance run three times. His best finish time was just under 28 hours when he was 60 years old.

Hendy died Sept. 26, 2020. He is survived by his wife, Patty Henderson; two sons; two daughters; 13 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1954

Thomas Alison Fanjoy ’54

Tom died Sept. 21, 2020. He fought a long, difficult battle with dementia, but he did it true to his character: with dignity and grace and that never-give-up attitude. When asked how he felt, his stock reply was, “I’m fine, just not jumping any four-foot fences.”

He was a four-letter man at the McCallie School in Chattanooga, Tenn. At Princeton he played football and joined Cottage Club, where he served as vice president. Tom married Mary Frances Allen Dec. 29, 1953. After graduation Tom accepted a commission as a first lieutenant in the Marines.

Following his service, Tom and Francie lived in Statesville, N.C. After several years as president of Bylo Furniture, Tom joined his father as a partner in Fanjoy and Co. and forged a successful career as a manufacturer’s representative in the furniture industry.

Tom’s life was distinguished by service to his community. He served as mayor of Statesville from 1973 to 1979, and he was awarded Statesville’s Outstanding Citizen award in 1976. He also served on the boards of numerous community organizations.

A lifelong member of Trinity Episcopal Church, Tom served the church in many capacities, including a number of terms as senior warden.

Tom was predeceased by his wife of 61 years, Mary Francis, in 2015. He is survived by their children, Laura, William, and Mary; nine grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

Gordon Grossman ’54

Gordon died Nov. 25, 2019. He was 87.

He came to us from Bay Village (Ohio) High School, where he participated in publications, basketball, and baseball. At Princeton he joined Tiger Inn, wrote for The Nassau Lit, majored in English, won the Class of 1870 Memorial Prize for the best essay in English or American literature, and graduated Phi Beta Kappa.

In June 1954 he married Mary Ann Creel and enjoyed a Fulbright in English literature at Exeter University (UK) before two years of service in the Navy.

He then embarked on a distinguished and pioneering career in sales and marketing at Reader’s Digest, becoming circulation director overseeing global sales and marketing and senior executive vice president. In 1974 Gordon left Reader’s Digest to start his own consulting business, serving 85 clients including American Express and Xerox.

Gordon and Ann traveled to more than 100 countries and shared a passion for planting and propagating hybrid daylilies. Ann died in 1996. He became reacquainted with April Herbert, and they became constant travel companions, cruising around the world several times, marrying in 2009, and moving to Hilton Head, S.C., in 2018.

Gordon was predeceased by his daughter, Linda McAleer. He is survived by his son Earl and his wife, Suzanne; five grandchildren; his son-in-law Ken McAleer; his second wife, April Herbert; stepchildren Robin, Lauren, and Michael Herbert ’81; and five step-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1955

James Blaine Young ’55

Blaine died Oct. 31, 2020, in Santa Fe, N.M., at age 86 just after doing his weekly food shopping. It was an appropriate closure to a life of memorable cooking, both at home and on 15 years of legendary river-rafting trips.
Throughout the West that he organized for classmates, friends, and students.

Blaine was born Jan. 9, 1934, in Baltimore and graduated from Baltimore Polytechnic Institute. At Princeton he joined Dial Lodge and majored in architecture. His senior-year roommates were Jim Lynn, Bob McCarty, Joe Hochstein, Verne McConnell, Warner Slack, and Tom Lauer.

After Princeton and marriage, he lived in New York and New Jersey. In 1970 the family took a journey into Mesoamerica, where he studied the ancient ruins. They settled in Santa Fe, where he practiced his craft of planning spaces for public and private use. His early love of lacrosse re-emerged when, for a time, Blaine coached the team at Santa Fe Prep.

Blaine is survived by daughters Jessamyn, Kelly Showell, and Rebecca; son Justin; nine grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren. He was predeceased by daughter Lisa Young, former wife Juliana (known to his college friends as Poo), and his longtime partner, Virginia Reasoner.

**THE CLASS OF 1957**

**Anthony S. Abbott ’57**

Tony was lucky. At age 9, he was virtually parentless. But he found, at boarding school, a love of learning, which he transformed to its twin, teaching. He taught until two weeks before his death Oct. 3, 2020.

At Princeton, Tony joined Ivy Club and was managing editor of the Bric-a-Brac. He roomed senior year with Bruce Rosborough. In 1959, he married Susan Dudley and in 1964, the couple moved to Davidson College in North Carolina, which for the rest of his life was his home, personal and professional. Tony taught English for 37 years there.

With a palpable love for his subject, he became the role model for many and the father figure for some that his teachers at Fay, Kent, Princeton, and then Harvard were for him. His students experienced the twinkle of joy and maybe mischief in his eye some of us knew, as well as his far-off gaze as he recited Yeats or his own or other poetry. He wrote eight books of poetry, two novels, and four critical studies. He was inducted to the North Carolina Literary Hall of Fame.

Besides Susan, he is survived by three smart, successful sons, one of whom remarked, “Dad opens his mouth and these wonderful words come out. We can’t do that.”

**Douglas N. Beatty ’57 ’60**

Doug built a distinguished career in the nation’s air defenses, then found great joy fabricating intricate models of ships at sea. Described from his early days as always well-dressed, Doug grew up in Birmingham, Ala. At Princeton he roomed in Patton with Doug Kerin and Bob Hahn, and ate at Dial Lodge. With his Phi Beta Kappa key, Doug stayed to earn a master’s degree in aeronautical engineering and to marry Patti, his blind date at the Brown game junior year. After an Air Force tour, Doug spent his working life in the office of the Secretary of Defense and in executive posts with various defense and electronic contractors; work was never discussed over dinner with family or friends.

To relax, his thoughts went to the sea; he built 200 ship models, a hobby begun to honor his bomber-pilot dad’s World War II service, and that eventually filled much of the Beatty basement. A stalwart at the Washington Ship Model Society, Doug tracked down every detail for his 32-inch, unfinished rendering of the USS Princeton, an 18x43 gunboat, completing models of later USS Princetons.

Doug taught classes at American University’s School of Management, entertained friends with dramatic recitations of “The Cremation of Sam McGee,” and found joy in music, from classical to Tom Lehrer.

Doug died Aug. 17, 2020, leaving Patti, two daughters, a son, and four grandchildren.

**William L. Watson ’57**


“Medical technology is right at the edge of a cure,” Larry remarked a few months ago as he began an experimental therapy for esophageal cancer. “I think I would rather have participated in the excitement from a safer position but at 84, I’ve been fully blessed as it is.”

Larry was one of five classmates to come to Princeton from East St. Louis, Ill., where his grandfather started a bank in 1905. Larry majored in mechanical engineering and worked most of his career in the chemical industry. He retired at age 62 when he correctly forecast a pullback in Bayer Corporate Engineering’s capital spending. He continued as a consultant for the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and eventually moved to a summer home on a lake in east-central Ohio, where he gardened, fished, and built things with his tools including a model paddlewheel boat based on 19th-century technology. Larry had a sense of fun and lived well.

Larry is survived by his wife, Pat, whom he married before our senior year. Their daughter, Lisa, arrived a few days after our graduation, making her the class baby. Lisa was followed by two sons, Christopher and William.

**THE CLASS OF 1958**

**Donald L. Goetz ’58**

Don died Nov. 5, 2020, at home in St. Augustine, Fla. He was 84.

He came to Princeton from Penn Charter in Philadelphia, where he was president of his class, played football, and ran track. At Princeton he majored in economics and was a member of Orange Key and Cannon Club. Don roomed with Jim Lehman, George McLaughlin, Leman Davis, and Yannis Stephano. He maintained lifelong friendships with fellow Cannon clubbers Alan Haggerty, Bill Hamilton, and Frank Gobetz.

After graduation he married Deborah Deming and, after fulfilling his ROTC commitment, returned to Philadelphia in 1960 and embarked on a 40-year career in business. While working fulltime during the day, he earned a law degree at night at Temple University School of Law. He retired in 2000 from a career in the insurance industry, last serving as senior vice president of investments for Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Don was an old-school Republican — economically conservative and socially progressive. True to his values, he voted across party lines when he felt it was necessary. Don was a feminist in the late ’60s and early ’70s, promoting women he supervised and emphasizing to his daughters that they could do or be anything they wanted when they grew up. He was a student of history — especially World War II, a voracious reader, golf enthusiast, sports fan, world traveler, connoisseur of fine food and liquor, and a magnet for small children and animals. He seemed to know a little something about everything and had an uncanny ability to find common ground to talk about with anyone he met.

Don is survived by his wife, Debbie; one son; three daughters, including Kathryn Goetz Wolf ’85; six grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

**John Philip Haws ’58**

Jay died Aug. 10, 2020, in Olympia, Wash. He was 85.

He came to Princeton from McDonogh School in Maryland, where he was editor of the yearbook and played varsity football and lacrosse.

At Princeton Jay bridged religion and history, was a member of Tiger Inn, and played varsity lacrosse. He roomed with Joe Day, John Currie, Jim Keese, Paul Ewuer, and Jake Barlow.

Jay graduated from the University of Maryland Medical School and completed his psychiatric residency at the University of Colorado Health Sciences, finishing as chief resident. He moved to Boulder, Colo., where he opened a private practice. During his time in Boulder, Jay was the medical director of the Mental Health Center of Boulder County, clinical director for substance-abuse services.
MEMORIALS / PRINCETONIANS

Post a remembrance with a memorial at paw.princeton.edu

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at Boulder Psychiatric Institute, and medical director for men’s and women’s recovery programs. Jay also worked with the Montrose Memorial Hospital Psychiatric Care Center. In 2000 he moved to Olympia and served as staff psychiatrist at Providence St. Peter Hospital. He shifted back to private practice in 2013, where he just recently ended a career of 33 years.

Jay is survived by his wife of 47 years, Deborah; their seven children, Charley, Annie, Matt, Jason, Kaitlin, Alexis, and Sam; 14 grandchildren; and his brother, Jim. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

John Suydam Kuhlthau ’58

John died Sept. 4, 2020, in Princeton. He was 83. He came to Princeton from Rutgers Preparatory School, where he was active in student government and the yearbook and won many class prizes.

At Princeton he was president of the Wesley Foundation and a member of the Student Christian Association and Orange Key. He majored in classics and was a member of Cloister Inn. He roomed with Dick Ford. After graduation John attended Drew Theological Seminary, initially intending to enter the Methodist ministry. After a year he transferred to Rutgers Law School, graduating in 1962. He served in the Army and then joined his father’s law firm. John was a public defender, the prosecutor of Middlesex County, and then was appointed to the Superior Court of New Jersey in 1976. He retired in 1997, when he and Carol moved to Princeton.

John was a lifelong member of the United Methodist Church and devoted his life to charitable causes. He was a founding member of the Petey Greene Prisoner Assistance Program at Princeton and the John Suydam Kuhlthau Bioethics Conference at the New Brunswick Theological Seminary, devoted to exploration of ethical and spiritual issues in medicine associated with the end of life.

John is survived by his wife of 62 years, Carol; daughters Eleanor, Ann, and Leslie; six grandchildren; and his brother, Kearney. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

James Robb Ledwith ’58

Robin died Aug. 29, 2020, in Scarborough, Maine. He was 84.

He came to Princeton from the Haverford School in Pennsylvania, where he was on the squash team, captained the tennis team, and was a member of the senior honor society. At Princeton he majored in the Woodrow Wilson School, sang in the freshman Glee Club, played freshman and varsity squash, and was a member of Campus Club. Robin roomed with Huck Kinkead, Joe Roxe, and Lud Clark.

After graduation he served in the Navy in the Mediterranean, went to the University of Pennsylvania Law School, and became a member of Pepper Hamilton in Philadelphia, retiring in 2006 as chairman of the estates department. He had been president of the Philadelphia Estate Planning Council. For more than 20 years he was a trustee of the Curtis Institute of Music as well as the Bok Foundation.

Robin and his wife, Katie, moved to Camden, Maine, soon after retirement. They bought a Grand Banks trawler and became avid sailors. Robin was commodore of the Rockport Boat Club. Continuing his musical interest, he was a trustee of the Bay Chamber Concerts and chair of the governance committee.

Robin is survived by his wife of 44 years, Katie; his children, Cherrie, Jamie, and Scott; four grandchildren; and a brother and sister. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

William R. Memmott ’58

Bill died Aug. 25, 2020, in New Orleans, La. He was 84.

He came to Princeton from Bernards (N.J.) High School, where he was on the crew, glee club, and band.

At Princeton his main interest was music. Bill was the son and brother of Presbyterian ministers. He began serving as an organist at age 12, serving churches in New Jersey, New York City, St. Louis, and New Orleans. In high school he was organist/choirmaster at Gladstone Methodist Church in Trenton, N.J. He studied organ with Charlotte Garden of the Sacred Music School of Union Theological Seminary, Carl Weinrich at Princeton University, and Jean Langlais of Ste. Clotilde, Paris. His composition studies were with Milton Babbitt ’42 ’49 and Edward Cone ’39 ’42 at Princeton University, with Dr. Leigh Gerdine at Washington University in St. Louis, and with Michael Rihner and Yotam Haber at the University of New Orleans, where he earned a master’s degree. Other music studies included piano, trombone, violin, conducting, and musicology.

Bill did not graduate with our class but had an outstanding career as a conductor and organ recitalist. His compositions included works for piano, organ, choir, and instrumental ensembles.

Bill is survived by his loving and devoted husband of 42 years, Robert A. Brown; and his brother, James Memmott. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

Roy L. Talmadge ’58

Roy died Oct. 17, 2020, in Omaha, Neb. He was 84.

He came to Princeton from North High School in Omaha, where he participated in student government and track. At Princeton Roy held the Wilton Lloyd-Smith scholarship, majored in basic engineering, and was a member of Dial Lodge. He roomed with Art Benis, Ed Mayhew, Bob Hyer, Jay Epley, and Dick Casserley.

After graduation he served as a radio operator in the 3rd Marine Division in Okinawa and cruised the Pacific, Taiwan, the Philippines, Hong Kong, and Japan. He was discharged in 1961, and married Joan Erickson.

Roy’s main occupation was as a manufacturing sales representative for Mueller Sales in Omaha. He had many interests, including civic activities, golf, skiing, travel, and family. He was a member of the Scottish Rite Freemasonry, the American Legion, and the Cosmopolitan International Club.

Roy and Joan had five children, Kellie, Lynne, Eric, David and Tracy; as well as 14 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. They divorced, and later he married Frances Thurber-Talmadge. After they retired, they traveled to many places.

Roy was predeceased by Frances; he is survived by his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

THE CLASS OF 1959

Murray S. Simpson Jr. ’59

We lost one of our most enthusiastic and energetic classmates when complications of a stroke took Murray on July 28, 2020.

Murray spent his boyhood in Chevy Chase, Md., and attended Landon School, where he graduated cum laude. At Princeton he earned his varsity “P” as basketball manager, majored in psychology, and made his presence known at Cannon Club. After Murray married Cora Straughan in August 1959, the Simpsons settled into life at UVA Law School, where he earned a law degree and distinguished himself with election to the national law school honor society.

He joined the law firm of Sutherland Asbill & Brennan in Washington, D.C., and afterward became managing partner at Pope Ballard & Loos. When his father died, Murray’s career changed dramatically as he assumed presidency of his father’s company, Super Concrete. That business, with its additions, was sold to a British construction materials company of which Murray became executive vice president for U.S. operations. He also served as president of the National Ready Mixed Concrete Association from 1994 to 1997. Murray gave unfailingly of his time to community organizations and to Princeton, serving as chairman for our 50th reunion and six times as housing chairman.
Joseph W. Sullivan III '59
Coming to Princeton as Chattanooga’s McCollie School valedictorian, yearbook editor, and senior class president, he joined Cap and Gown, was sport director of WPRB, and graduated magna cum laude in history. He roomed senior year with Arnold, Capen, Hare, Larsen, Steffan, and Wolfe. By 1961 he had completed his Army active-duty obligation and married Knoxville native Mary Wayland. A journalism master’s degree from Columbia launched his career as The Wall Street Journal’s Capitol Hill reporter.

A major career change came in 1968 when he accepted a position as assistant to the president of the Chicago Board of Trade, working on the development of new products for diversification of the Board’s grain futures markets, and leading to the creation of a novel market for trading stock options and the formation of the Chicago Board Options Exchange. In 1973 Joe became its founding president, and in his five years at the helm the CBOE grew to become one of the largest securities exchanges in the world. In 1980 Joe turned his talents to Wall Street, co-founding the Option Group, developing options analytic software. He returned to Knoxville in 1992, becoming owner and publisher of MetroPulse, an alternative weekly newspaper.

Joe is survived by his three children: Jennie, Ross ’87, and Charlie ’91. His wife, Mary, died in April 2019.

Donald P. Wei ’60
Born in Chunking, capital of the Nationalist Government of China, in 1918, Donald came to New York with his family, including brother Robert ’53, when their father became director of the permanent Chinese Mission to the United Nations. He graduated from Flushing (N.Y.) High School.

At Princeton Donald majored in electrical engineering and was active in numerous foreign student and engineering associations. He joined Wilson Lodge his senior year. He earned a master’s degree in applied mathematics at Brown University in 1965 and joined Westinghouse Electric Co. in its corporate research and development department. He spent his entire career with Westinghouse, first in computer applications and later in management-information systems, retiring in 1999.

In 1976 Donald married Yuling Li, a Wellesley graduate. They had one daughter, Evelyn, who predeceased him. Donald continued an active involvement with the Pittsburgh Chinese community. By Yuling’s account, he became an excellent cook, a keen gardener, and a Steelers fan. But their greatest enthusiasm was for travel — river cruises and tours throughout Europe, New Zealand, China (of course), and safari in Africa.

Sadly, Donald suffered with Alzheimer’s in his last years and died as the result of a fall on Aug. 1, 2020. He is survived by Yuling, who has our sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1960
Eric R. Miller ’60
“The nation’s service” is performed as much in our cities and towns as in the environs of Washington. Your memorialist recognizes this more with almost every submission. Ric personified it.

Waterloo, Iowa, figured greatly in his life. Born there in 1937, he graduated from West High School in 1955. He departed to spend a year at the Lawrenceville School before following his brothers Bob ’53 and Don ’50 to Princeton, majoring in politics (strong minor in bridge), dining at Campus, and aiming toward a career in law.

Ric graduated with us and returned closer to home at the University of Iowa College of Law. There he earned a law degree and the hand of Mary Virginia Bush in 1963 and returned to Waterloo. They enjoyed traveling — especially to their retreat in Door County, Wis., on Lake Michigan.

Ric spent the ’60s as a trust officer with the National Bank of Waterloo before launching himself into the private practice of law, which he pursued until his retirement in 2015. Waterloo reciprocated his affection and commitment. He was recognized for his indefatigable service in senior positions in a host of municipal and state undertakings and nationally as director/treasurer of the National Dairy Cattle Congress.

Ric died Oct. 20, 2020, of COVID-related complications. He is survived by Mary, their three children and spouses, and seven grandchildren. We offer the condolences of all his classmates.

THE CLASS OF 1962
Walter E. Corey III ’62
The class was saddened to learn of Walter’s death Oct. 31, 2020, in Lewiston, Maine.

Walter came to us from Regis (N.Y.) High School, where he was active in the dramatic and debating societies. At Princeton he was active in Orange Key, the Pre-Law Society, and played IAA sports. Following graduation he went to Yale, earning a master’s degree in economics in 1965 and a law degree in 1966. He earned an M.Div. from Bangor Theological Seminary in 1992.

He married Patricia Donahue and moved to Maine, joining the governor’s staff in 1967. Over the years he served five Maine governors. He later established a law practice and by our 50th reunion was transitioning into real-estate development. Walter and Patricia had three daughters, Heather, Mimi ’89, and Sarah ’92, but later divorced. In 2004 he married Julie Housse.

His charitable interests over the years centered on helping others, including prisoners, preschool children, and the handicapped. Those who knew him best described him as creative, kind, and poetic. For him all things were possible if you expanded your thinking.

Walter is survived by Julie; daughters Heather, Mimi, and Sarah; and seven grandchildren, including Anna ’15. The class extends its sympathy to all the family.

THE CLASS OF 1959
Jeremy J. Coleman ’63
A retired professor at Fort Lewis College in Durango, Colo., where he was known as a kind-hearted and good-humored instructor, Jeremy died July 17, 2020, of injuries sustained in a fall from a ladder.
He took up teaching after retiring from two decades at the U.S. Department of Transportation, where he worked on dozens of roads in the West, including the Flaming Gorge Scenic Byway. He earned a master’s of public administration degree from Harvard and a doctorate in business administration from George Washington. During 20 years at Fort Lewis until 2002, he was acting dean and assistant dean of the business school. He launched the international business program and started a study-abroad scholarship.

Jeremy met Judy in high school in Rochester, and they married in 1962 before senior year. He earned a degree in civil engineering and belonged to Elm Club, where after supper “she played bridge with my smart clubmates while I studied.” In their 50th year of marriage, an auto accident took Judy’s life and left Jeremy with years of recovery.

In 2013 he married Ginny Wood Brown. Also surviving are sons Sean and Prescott, two grandchildren, stepchildren Alison and Katie, three step-grandchildren, and siblings Liz, John, and Kathy.

A. Howell Cooper ’63

Howell, who had homes in Atlanta and Highlands, N.C., died April 10, 2020, of complications of a blood disorder.

He entered our class from the Westminster Schools in Atlanta, but left during his first year and attended Georgia State. In the ’60s and ’70s he was an officer of the First National Bank of Atlanta. Later he worked with his brother in renovation and remodeling. In 1990 he and his partner of many years, Robert L. Comans (who died in 2008), founded the Buckhead Floral Co.; they retired in 2009. For decades Howell was a director and member of the executive committee of Summit Industries, one of Atlanta’s oldest privately held companies. It originated in the 1920s with a cough suppressant and manufactured more than 75 consumer products until it was sold in 2016.

Howell enjoyed multiple trips to Europe and was a collector of antique flat silver patterns. He is survived by his brother Joe and numerous nieces and nephews. The class sends its condolences to Howell’s family.

The Class of 1964

Donald L. Fitzhugh Jr. ’64

Don died Sept. 15, 2020, in Seattle, Wash. The cause of death was vascular dementia, which had developed after a hernia operation a year earlier.

Don’s daughter, Lisa Fitzhugh, cared for her father at the end. She published a moving account of Don’s last year and her efforts to understand him and come to terms with their complicated relationship at https://www.lisaf Fitzhugh.me/writing/2020/9/2/remember-your-ruby-sippers.

Don, who was raised in Richmond, Va., played rugby and was president of Ivy Club. His roommates were Jim Avery, Bailey Bishop, John Earman, and Hendrik Woods. His Princeton friends remember him as a natural leader, inquisitive, thoughtful, and fun.

After Princeton Don enlisted in the Army Reserve. While waiting to go on active duty, he visited New Orleans, where he met Susie Isacks on a blind date and married her in 1965. After his six months of active duty, Don joined the Washington Evening Star for two years and then moved to Baltimore to teach English at St. Paul’s School. Two and a half years later, Don, perhaps influenced by the counter-culture ethos of the 1960s, left his job and family and moved to his parents’ farm outside Charlottesville, Va., where he initially lived in a tent. He continued this unconventional path for the rest of his life, doing manual labor, including working in a stone quarry in West Virginia and performing farming, masonry, carpentry, and handyman jobs in Virginia.

Don moved to rural Thorp, Wash., in 2000. He reestablished relationships with Susie and Lisa, both in Seattle, although he continued to be fiercely independent, living in a cabin with only a wood stove for heat during the harsh winters.

Thomas B. Fry ’64

Tom died Jan. 20, 2020, at his home in The Woodlands, Texas, after a long struggle with Parkinson’s.

Tom came to Princeton from Hammond (Ind.) High School. He majored in the Woodrow Wilson School and roomed with the late Lutz Berkner, Bob Constable, Tom Dorris, Dave Frantz, and Peter Brownrigg. He was advertising manager of The Daily Princetonian and manager of the Student Banner Agency. After earning an MBA from the University of Chicago, he pursued his interest in advertising and marketing while working for Procter & Gamble for 10 years in Germany and Venezuela.

Tom and Sue, his high school sweetheart, were married days before his graduation from Princeton and were inseparable for the next 55 years. Upon returning from overseas, they founded and for 30 years operated businesses in Houston: Electra Start of Houston, Mobile Car Doctor, and Car Doctor Collision. Tom pursued his interests in tennis, fishing, animals, and automobiles with the same boundless energy that he devoted to his family and businesses. He and Sue had two children, Peter and Christina, who have given them four grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Tom had a passion for life and devoted a great deal of attention to passing on that passion to his children and grandchildren.

Charles H. Heinz ’64

Charles, whose nickname at Princeton was Howdy, died Oct. 5, 2020, at his home in Chautauqua, N.Y., looking at the lake and the birds at the feeders, with family surrounding him. He had a long battle with cholangiocarcinoma and Alzheimer’s disease.

Howdy grew up in Pittsburgh and came to Princeton from Andover. He majored in politics and ate at Charter. He roomed with the Gauss House Gang (Kendrick, Huxley, Hussong, James, and Peterson). Among other activities, Howdy participated in one of Princeton’s greatest pranks, the “Great Train Robbery” on Houseparties Weekend our junior year, using his car to block the train while confederates conducted the “holdup” (i.e., abduction of weekend dates).

He earned an MPA at Syracuse University’s Maxwell School and then worked for the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development. In the late ’70s he and his family moved to Chautauqua, where he worked as a real-estate developer in Chautauqua Institution. In 1993 he became Chautauqua’s first vice president for administrative and community services.

Howdy was a lifelong Pittsburgh Steelers season ticket holder and attended every home game for 51 years, even after moving to Chautauqua. He also enjoyed sailing on beautiful Chautauqua Lake.

He is survived by his wife, Wendy; their daughter Sandra and her husband, Rand; son Charles E. and his wife, Mia; grandchildren Chase, Kate, and Sofia; sister Lisa; and several nieces and nephews.

Richard S. Lacey ’64

Dick died Aug. 20, 2020, of COPD in East Palo Alto, Calif. He came to Princeton from Cleveland, where he graduated from University School.

He majored in history and wrote his thesis on “The Influence of Woodrow Wilson School Conference Recommendations in Shaping Presidential Policy during the Kennedy Administration.” He was a member of Elm Club, played lacrosse his junior and senior years, and lived with 16 roommates in the third entry of Foulke.

After earning an MBA at Northwestern, Dick worked for about a decade as an accountant in New York and Chicago. Then, as his sister Elizabeth says, “He decided to follow his heart.” He moved to California and embarked on a long and successful career in what he saw as the more creative profession of home renovation, construction, and design.
Donald A. Marsden ’64
Donald died Aug. 20, 2020, at home in Hemstead, N.Y.
He came to Princeton from Amityville High School on Long Island as class president, valedictorian, and cross-country captain, turning down a West Point appointment. At Princeton he majored in English, writing a novel for his thesis. He ate at Campus and roomed with Jim Williams, Dave Isaac, Pete Miller, Bob Herbert, and Don Rosenberg.
Donald played in the marching band and joined Triangle Club, touring all four years and performing in Triangle’s 1965 USO European tour. He wrote words and music for Triangle’s 75th anniversary show, directed the orchestra, and was elected club secretary. Donald penned the club’s history, The Long Kickline (Princeton University Press, 1968), and was a Triangle trustee for decades, besides chairing the Alumni Council’s Princetoniana Committee.
Donald joined Ulano Corp. (screen-printing technology, on which he held several patents) in 1972, retiring as director of commercial relations in 90 countries. He chaired the Academy of Screen and Digital Printing Technologies. He also chaired and served as an organist and choirmaster and as a Colleague of the American Guild of Organists. With his high-school sweetheart and wife, Mary Carroll, the couple restored an old church along the Delaware River as a vacation home.
Mary died in 2004, and there were no children. He leaves his and Mary’s longtime friend, Gayle Evans, who was Mary’s Smith housemate. Old friends will remember Donald’s cheerfulness, kindness, and modesty.

THE CLASS OF 1966
David C. Bothell ’66
David graduated from Bellevue (Wash.) High School, where he was an outstanding football player. At Princeton he played freshman football, majored in psychology, and was a member of Cannon Club.
Until retirement, he was a stockbroker in the Seattle area, residing with his family on nearby Bainbridge Island.
A gifted athlete and enthusiastic outdoorsman, David ran in several marathons, including the Seattle Marathon and New York Marathon, and enjoyed kayaking, biking, and hiking.
He is survived by his wife of 31 years, Sheryl; son Derek; daughter Shelley; and grandchildren Caleb, Olivia, V.J., Noelle, and Natalie. The class sends its condolences to David’s family.

George Klints ’66
George died July 9, 2020.
George was born in Riga, Latvia. At an early age he immigrated with his family to the United States. He graduated from The Hill School where he played baseball, hockey, and soccer. He arrived at Princeton as part of a Hill School contingent that included Chuck Ensminger, Dave Hinshaw, Steve Kizer, John Magenheimier, John Mason, Jon Morse, and Mike Pflaumer.
George did not return to Princeton after our freshman year. At the time of his death, he resided in Colorado, where he had worked as a general contractor.
The class extends its condolences to George’s partner, Dinah Lee Schwartz, and to his family.

Larry S. Owen ’66
Larry died Nov. 5, 2020.
Larry graduated from Lake Worth (Fla.) High School, where he was on the football, basketball, and track teams and was president of the student body. At Princeton he majored in religion, belonged to Cannon Club, and served as a Chapel deacon.
Following graduation, he served in the Army Reserve, rising to staff sergeant and qualifying as a sharpshooter. After earning an MBA in finance from Stanford, he joined the finance division of Stanford’s Graduate School of Business as a financial analyst, beginning a 35-year career with the university. When he retired as managing director of real-estate investments for the university, friends and associates donated nearly $1 million to fund the Joan and Larry Owen Fellowship at the Stanford School of Engineering.
After retiring from Stanford, Larry continued his career in real-estate investment, most recently as manager of Owen Capital Group in Portola Valley, Calif.
Larry’s wife, Joan, died in 2013. His survivors include sisters Jean Whitney and Pam Sanders; brother Bruce Owen; and several nieces and nephews, to all of whom the class extends its condolences.

Rowland Stewart Halstead ’68
Stu died Sept. 3, 2020, of natural causes at his home in Peoria, Ariz. He was 74.
He was born May 27, 1946, in Baltimore, Md. He attended Catonsville High School, where he played soccer, basketball, baseball, and lacrosse and edited the yearbook. At Princeton Stu majored in public and international affairs and wrote his thesis on the N.J. State Police for Professor Jameson Doig, with whom he was still corresponding 50 years later. He played varsity soccer and was elected to the All-Ivy second soccer team. He ate at Charter Club and lived with Andy Hurwitz, Al Dunning, Chris Margolin, and Bob Bowditch his senior year.
After Princeton Stu earned a law degree from Yale University in 1977 and moved to Phoenix, Ariz., to begin his career as a lawyer. He practiced law as a commercial litigator in Arizona until his death.
Stu was predeceased by his parents, Rowland and Mary Halstead, and is survived by his sister, Marcia Halstead James. To her, the class extends its profound sympathies.

THE CLASS OF 1968
David K. Brewer ’68
Dave died Oct. 3, 2020, of bile duct cancer.
He was born in Alton, Ill., April 12, 1946, and graduated from Alton High School, where he was class president and valedictorian, on the tennis and junior varsity basketball teams, and a National Merit Scholar. At Princeton he was in the sailing club, ate at Elm, and graduated Phi Beta Kappa.
After Harvard Medical School he spent two years in Cleveland as an intern and pathology resident before moving to Seattle for his radiology residency. He joined the faculty at the University of Washington and Seattle Children’s Hospital as a pediatric radiologist. He loved taking care of kids and training the next generations of radiologists.
He retired in 2013 to devote his time to reading, caring for his beloved cavalier Dolce, and enjoying the view of Seattle and Lake Union from his and Bonny’s Queen Anne home. He was a kind, smart, gentle man with a wry sense of humor. Bonny and Dolce miss him terribly.
David is survived by his wife of 51 years, Bonny Allgeyer Brewer; sister Jane Brewer Hattershie; and six nieces and nephews. The class extends its profound sympathies to them all.

Richard G. Thurston ’68
Rich died Aug. 18, 2020, in Charlottesville, Va. He was 73.
He was born Sept. 10, 1946, in Washington, D.C.
He attended Woodrow Wilson High School, where he played in the band and was chess club president. At Princeton Richard majored in classics, was active in the band, and was Terrace athletic manager and Chess Club president. He ate at Terrace Club.
After Princeton he attended Wesley
Theological Seminary and became an ordained minister. Rich spent many years pastoring at local churches in West Virginia and Virginia. After ministering for several years, he earned an MBA from James Madison University and became a certified public accountant. He worked as a CPA at Hantzmon Wiebel and Seminole Trail Properties. An avid musician, Rich was proficient on the piano, guitar, clarinet, and saxophone. Most recently, he played in the local Charlottesville First and Second Wind Bands and Flashbacks ensembles.

Rich is survived by his wife, Carol; daughters Erica Knights and Inga Thurston-Barclay; and seven grandchildren. To them, the class extends its profound sympathies.

THE CLASS OF 1969

John C. Beatty III ’69

John died July 2, 2020, in his sleep at his home on Gabriola Island, British Columbia, Canada.

Born in New York, John grew up in Portland, Ore. At Princeton, where his father, John C. Beatty Jr. was in the Class of ’41, John majored in mathematics and then earned a doctorate in computer science at the University of California, Berkeley.

After working at Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory as a mathematical programmer and computer scientist, he joined the faculty of the University of Waterloo in Ontario in 1978 and served there until 2010, when he moved to British Columbia.

His friends accepted his many eccentricities: his love of Sherlock Holmes capes; Tilley hats; Birkenstock sandals worn with socks; and his ever-present Swiss Army knife. Always a tinkerer, he took delight in automating all kinds of things. During a two-year leave from teaching, he served in the Peace Corps in Malawi, where he helped introduce computers into the local school system.

Accomplished in fencing, he continued his interest in the sport after Princeton and fenced competitively. He also coached the fencing club at the University of Waterloo.

Tom died Aug. 7, 2020, while vacationing with his family in Nantucket, Mass.

A longtime resident of Summit, N.J., Tom and his family enjoyed summers together at their Nantucket home. After coming to Princeton from his early years in Pittsburgh, Tom graduated with an engineering degree and worked at Bell Labs while earning a master’s degree in electrical engineering from New York University and then an MBA from Harvard.

He enjoyed a long and successful career in finance with several firms prior to joining the private equity firm Liberty Partners as a senior managing director. He served on the board of the Henry H. Kessler Foundation, as chair of the Summit Junior Baseball League for 10 years while coaching his sons, and as chair of the Summit Junior Baseball League for 10 years while coaching his sons.

Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone throughout his career and were on display at social events.

James S. Green ’69

The Wilmington, Del., newspaper obituary for Jim Green, who died in the city Oct. 12, 2020, chronicles a remarkable, rich, and full life.

Jim was raised in Berwick, Pa., the third of six children, and his Berwick high school classmates presciently noted him as “most likely to succeed.” At Princeton he played left guard on the football team, set a deadlift record as captain of the weightlifting team, and took his meals at Ivy.

After earning a law degree from Villanova’s School of Law, he and wife Carla moved to Wilmington. After serving as prosecutor in the attorney general’s office and working at two different law firms, he co-founded his own firm in 1999 and represented individuals and large corporations. He won the respect of clients, the bench, and the bar for his blend of excellence, civility, and compassion.

Jimmy loved his family greatly, was unfailingly attentive to his dogs, and balanced an appreciation for life and humanity with the many interests that gained his engagement.

He dug his own koi pond, drove to unending soccer tournaments of his children, and fretted that his golf wasn’t a little better. Above all, Jim is remembered as a gentleman: possessed of generosity, kindness, humor, and wit.

Jim is survived by his wife of 31 years, Carla; children Jennifer, Emily, Jim Jr., and Jared; and five grandchildren. He will be long remembered and greatly missed.

H. Jay Melosh ’69

On Sept. 11, 2020, Jay died, and a life of great and enduring accomplishment came to an end.

An American geophysicist specializing in impact cratering, after earning a degree in physics at Princeton Jay earned a doctorate in physics and geology from Caltech in 1972. His research interests included impact cratering, planetary tectonics, and the physics of earthquakes and landslides. His most recent research included study of the giant-impact origin of the moon. He was active in astro-biological studies, which relate to the exchange of microorganisms between the terrestrial planets.

In 2008 the American Geophysical Union awarded him the Harry R. Hess medal for outstanding achievement in research in the constitution and evolution of Earth and its sister planets. Asteroid 8216 Melosh was named in his honor. His recognition, honors, and awards were many and varied and a reflection of his leadership and international reputation.

Jay is survived by his wife, Ellen Germann, an accomplished weaver; sons Nick and his wife, Jill; and Greg and his wife, Carmen; five grandchildren; and Ellen’s four grandchildren who also looked to Jay as their granddad.

THE CLASS OF 1973

John S. Lloyd ’73


Jack grew up in Laverock, Pa., and graduated from Chestnut Hill Academy before coming to Princeton. He majored in history and was a member of Ivy Club. Jack’s engaging personality, sharp wit, and intelligence made him many friends at Princeton. Those who knew him well will always remember his signature calling card — “Rally!” — at social events. Jack’s organizational abilities shone through when junior year he organized two private train cars to go to New Haven for the Princeton-Yale game.

Jack attended Columbia Business School after Princeton and then went to work for Bank of America, first in New York and then in London. As a devoted Anglophile and monarchist at heart, his stint in England was memorable and a dream come true. Upon his return to the Unites States, he moved back to Philadelphia to work for CoreStates Bank and, surviving numerous mergers, retired from Wachovia Bank in 2003.

The great tragedy for someone so full of life as Jack was the accident that he suffered in 2004 that left him completely disabled. This event was a devastating moment for his legion of friends who took solace in the treasured memories of their escapades with him and the
joy of his company.

The class officers extend deepest sympathy to his wife, René; son Josiah; sisters Jackie Allen, Stacy McGhie, and Lisa McGhie; and brother-in-law Armond Carter.

THE CLASS OF 1974

Joseph Vavricka ’74
Joe died May 28, 2020, at the age of 67 of cancer complications.

Joe came to Princeton from Fort Lee, N.J., where he was a high school teammate of another Princeton basketball star, Ted Manakas ’73. A member of Tiger Inn, Joe played varsity basketball for three years, the last two as a starter, where his corner jumper was his signature shot. He led Princeton to a key win over Columbia with a 16-point performance in the first half. He would occasionally take his roommates to Dillon Gym and gently demonstrate the vast gap in athletic talent that exists between high school jocks and D1 college basketball players.

After Princeton Joe played pro ball in Spain and then worked as a gracious organizer at Club Med before settling into a career with IBM. His wife, Jane, was the first girl he ever kissed in seventh grade at a spin-the-bottle game. They never dated but at a 1999 high school reunion, Joe asked if she was still married. She wasn’t, and six months later Joe and Jane were married. He is survived by Jane, his two stepsons, several grandchildren, and his mother.

THE CLASS OF 1975

James E. D’Itri ’75

He was born in Midland, Pa., and came to Princeton from the Kiski School, near Pittsburgh. An electrical engineering major, Jim was an integral part of the Princeton rugby club. His teammates remember him as a fierce competitor, always ready to jump in wherever he was needed; he welcomed new players warmly. Jim was an active and loyal member of Tiger Inn. A regular at the bridge and pool tables, always ready to join Trees and Trots, he served as vice president of TI senior year.

After Princeton, Jim earned an MBA from Northwestern University and began a long, successful career in health-care consulting. He worked for Arthur Andersen, First Consulting Group, and CSC. Jim met Celeste Ruggeri growing up in Midland, and she was a frequent visitor to Princeton. They were married for more than 40 years, raised two sons and two daughters, and were blessed with seven grandchildren.

Following retirement, Jim enjoyed traveling with Celeste, touring Europe, cruising in Alaska, playing golf, and taking an annual summer vacation at Hilton Head. He stayed in close touch with classmates and loved seeing them when he traveled.

In everything, our friend Jim D’Itri lived his life to the fullest.

Walter A. Snickenberger Jr. ’75
Walt died Aug. 12, 2020, of a heart attack at his home in Wellesley, Mass.

Entering Princeton from Ithaca, N.Y., with the Class of 1974 after a postgraduate year at Andover, he proved to be one of Princeton’s greatest all-around athletes. He was MVP of the freshman hockey team and went on to earn three varsity letters in football and in hockey.

Walt earned his AB in history in 1975 and left his name all over the Princeton football record book in areas including rushing yards, rushing touchdowns, and all-purpose yards. He was Princeton’s first winner of the Bushnell Cup (Ivy League Football Player of the Year); a two-time first-team All-Ivy League football selection; and, in 1974, a first-team All-American.

After Princeton Walt chose the business world over football. Most of his career was in corporate human resources, with R.H. Macy in New York, Commercial Union in Boston, and then for many years as a consultant.

Walt is survived by his wife of 37 years, Wendy; children Alex, Mark, and Sally; granddaughter Caroline; and his brother, Tom. We will miss this great classmate, teammate, friend, and loyal son of Old Nassau, who left us far too soon.

THE CLASS OF 1976

James Mascre Williamson ’76
Jim died Oct. 21, 2020, in Maryland.

Born in Ohio, Jim moved with his family to Washington, D.C., where he graduated from DeMatha High School, excelling in academics and football. At Princeton he played varsity football until senior year, when he sustained an injury. He majored in history and wrote his senior thesis on “A Look at the Historical Evolution of the Black Contractor Noting His Contemporary Problems and Solutions.”

After graduation, Jim returned to Washington, D.C., and pursued a career with the federal government. He was employed by the Department of Defense until his retirement in February 2020.

Jim attended a Bible study at the Pentagon, studying under Pastor Calvin C. Givens and serving as a Givens Bible College instructor. Jim became a member of a missionary ministry. He was a man of deep faith, and was former chairman of the deacon board at Rhema Christian Center Church.

A family man, he was the devoted father of son Josiah. Jim also enjoyed serving as a sideline coach in youth sports.

THE CLASS OF 1977

Barbara L. Leighton ’77
Barbara died June 19, 2020, in Oakland, Md.

After Princeton, Barbara graduated from Johns Hopkins School of Medicine and did her residency in obstetric anesthesia at the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine.

She was on the medical faculty of Thomas Jefferson University in Philadelphia, Weill Cornell Medicine in New York City, and Washington University in St. Louis. She also served as chief of anesthesia at Garrett Regional Medical Center. She contributed to obstetric anesthesia research, publishing 35 articles and 12 textbook chapters, and receiving a patent. She served as a visiting professor across America and around the world, notably in China and Africa.

Her friends remember that during her time in St. Louis, she was active in several local choral groups and was a friend to many. She could always be counted on to share herbs or fruit from her garden, something from her kitchen, or a good story. During the winter, after a snowfall, you could find her cross-country skiing in Forest Park. They will miss her kindness and inimitable sense of humor.

She is survived by her husband, Mark A. Salsgiver; her daughter, Rachel Dowling; her husband’s children and their families; and her parents.

THE CLASS OF 1978

Jeffrey E. Skeer ’78
Jeff died April 3, 2019, from influenza during a lecture trip to India, Ethiopia, and China.

At Princeton he majored in the Woodrow Wilson School, sang in the Glee Club, and was an active member of Charter Club.


Later working at the Asia Pacific Energy Research Centre in Tokyo, Jeff was actively engaged in the launch of the U.S.-E.U. Energy Council. He also served as the U.S. Department
of Energy’s delegate to the Asia-Pacific Economic Cooperation Energy Working Group and chaired its biofuels task force.

Most recently, Jeff lived in Bonn, Germany, and was senior program officer for technology cooperation at the International Renewable Energy Agency. He authored numerous publications on biofuels, natural gas and oil, hydropower, renewable energy, and global warming. Even though he lived around the world, he was a regular fixture at Reunions, including our 40th.

That is the Jeff that we all knew. We will miss his warmth, positive attitude, ready smile, and quick laugh. Our condolences to his father, Fred; brother Ken; and nephews Benjamin and Zachary.

THE CLASS OF 1979

Stephen Paul Berger ’79
Paul came to Princeton from New York City as Steve, adopting Paul to avoid confusion with his numerous sophomore roommates, also named Steve. Briefly a member of Campus Club, Paul lived independently in Edwards senior year with a circle who cooked and played poker together, providing mutual, extraordinary, and hilarious support. Paul is remembered not only as brilliant, kind, and generous, but also as a sophisticated chap. Even then he could prepare a mean scallops in butter and garlic sauce paired with a delicious wine.

Paul graduated with high honors in chemistry and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He went to Stanford Medical School, trained at Yale, and then completed a fellowship in pharmacology at the National Institute of Mental Health. Paul married Anna Haimowitz in 1994.

An academic psychiatrist, Paul loved mentoring his students. He focused his career on medication development and substance abuse treatment at VA medical centers, where he was honored to treat our veterans in San Francisco, Cincinnati, and, Portland, Ore., and Vancouver.

Paul died March 1, 2019, of ALS. We extend condolences to his family.

Robert C. Schwarze Jr. ’84
Bob died Nov. 3, 2020, of natural causes in Mountain Home, Idaho. He was 58.

He attended Loyola Academy in Wilmette, Ill. At Princeton he found his passion in the air, majoring in mechanical and aerospace engineering and becoming an Air Force ROTC cadet. He played freshman football, was on the track team, and joined Cottage Club. Like everything else Bob did in life, he excelled as a student, an athlete, and a friend. He was loyal to the core to his Princeton friends, and never merely a spectator.

Bob spent 27 years in the Air Force, retiring in 2011 as a colonel. In the first Persian Gulf war, he earned two Distinguished Flying Crosses for playing a crucial role planning and coordinating the destruction of Iraqi air defenses while also executing missions as a weapons officer in an F-4 Wild Weasel. Of the 33 combat sorties in which he escorted coalition aircraft over hostile territory, all returned safely. He later flew F-15 Es and led the 68th Electronic Warfare Squadron. He was chief of staff of the 77th Air Force in Korea upon retirement.

Although he bled red, white, and Air Force blue, he was a Tiger through and through. The class extends its sympathy to his beloved wife, Brenda; stepson David Kellerman; grandson Jack Kellerman; parents Robert and Lucille Schwarze; sister Marybeth; brother Jay; and their families.

Dirk M. Wilson ’84
Our class lost a Renaissance man when Dirk died June 28, 2020, of natural causes in Gainesville, Fla.

Dirk came to Princeton from Richardson High School in Texas after his gap year on an Israeli kibbutz and traveling in Europe. He majored in the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs, where his thesis on drug policy remains among the longest in department history. Dirk wielded saber for the fencing team, argued for the Debate Panel, and dined at Elm Club.

He studied law at Berkeley and the London School of Economics, and then clerked for Judge Jerre Williams of the Fifth Circuit Court of Appeals. His contracts work for Docent, SunTotal, and Skillsoft took Dirk to Palo Alto and Gainesville. He was known for his passion for history, English biographies from Flashman to Churchill, travel, and eclectic sport clubs of rugby, boxing, and skeet. He will be remembered for his brilliant mind, ready wit, and larger-than-life personality.

The class extends its sympathies to his parents, Carol and Arthur Wilson; his sister, Heather Moore; and his two cherished nieces, Isabelle and Caroline.

THE CLASS OF 1985

Mark L. von Kreuter ’85

Arriving at Princeton from Darien, Conn., by way of Choate, “Vonk” cut an enormous orange and black jib on and off campus during and after his college years. He majored in history and represented Princeton as a defensive end on the football team, earning three varsity letters during the ’82-’84 Tiger campaigns. No. 98 ruined many a visitor’s fall Saturday afternoon at Palmer Stadium and was once named Player of the Game. Mark was a member of Cottage Club. He earned an MBA from New York University’s Stern School of Business.

Professionally, Vonk left his mark on Wall Street, starting out as an institutional-equity salesman and later partnering at a firm raising capital for hedge and private-equity funds.

He was a beloved son, brother, uncle, and godfather, creating global friendships. Predeceased by his father, Alan von Kreuter, Mark leaves his mother, Barbara; his brother, Jim; sisters Betsy and Anne; and 10 nieces and nephews.

Mark was happiest when at Princeton with friends and classmates, especially at football games and Reunions. He cherished hoisting the ’85 flag, leading the class with teammate and roommate Mark Berggren during his 30th reunion P-rade. You are missed, Vonk.

THE CLASS OF 1987

Salvador Uy ’87
Sal, beloved husband of Christine Brennan and proud father of Theodore and Oliver, was born in Manhattan March 5, 1965, to immigrant parents Bernardina and Antonio, was proud of his Filipino heritage. Friends admired his intellect, grace, and humor.

He graduated from the United Nations International School (UNIS), receiving the prestigious U Thant award. UNIS remained vital to Sal; he was assistant executive director from 2012 onward.

At Princeton Sal majored in politics, joined Colonial, and was a Wilson RA. He attended Columbia Law School and went into public service. This included leadership roles at the New York City Office for People with Disabilities and the Department of Homeless Services, Safe Horizon, and the Goddard Riverside Community Center.

Sal was passionate about human rights, justice, and equality. He was devoted to his sons and wife and loved to spend time with them. Sal took great pleasure in preparing amazing gourmet meals. He was a voracious reader and enjoyed biking.

Besides his wife and sons, Sal is survived by his father, four siblings (including Kurt Uy ’01), many relatives, and his first wife, Lauren Rosenthal, mother of his sons.
GRADUATE ALUMNI

John H. Moeller *55
He was born July 19, 1928, in Chicago, Ill., and graduated from the Illinois Institute of Technology in 1950 with a bachelor’s degree in mechanical engineering. He served as a lieutenant in the Navy during the Korean War, then entered Princeton and earned a master’s degree in engineering in 1955.
Jack worked as a project engineer at Cook Electric Co., and then joined the Ventura Division of Northrop Corp., where he was involved with the NASA space program’s ringsail parachute recovery system used during the Apollo missions. After a stint at TAB Engineering, Jack returned to Northrop as a group chief in the engineering department, retiring in 1990.
During the 1980s, Jack purchased a 40-acre parcel north of Paso Robles, Calif., which he named Wild Boar Ranch. The land was arrayed with ancient oak trees and dense chaparral hills.
In retirement he joined the Shifty Sailors, a 20-man singing group specializing in songs of the sea.
Jack is survived by his wife of 58 years, Mary; sons Jonathan and Christopher; and five grandchildren.

Peter H. Mattson *57
Peter died Nov. 9, 2020, in Great Neck, N.Y., at the age of 88.
Born in Evanston, Ill., Peter earned a bachelor’s degree from Oberlin College in 1953 and a Ph.D. in geology from Princeton in 1957.
After graduation Peter worked for the U.S. Geological Survey in Washington, D.C. Peter continued his work for the USGS in Puerto Rico, preparing geologic maps and serving as site geologist and petrologist for the National Academy of Sciences’ core hole in serpentine.
In 1964 Peter joined the geology department at Queens College, serving twice as department chair before retiring in 1998. As chair he helped the department grow from five to 15 faculty and 20 to 55 majors and plan the master’s degree and Ph.D. programs. He taught physical geology, natural disasters, and mineralogy, as well as structural geology and “earthquakes, volcanoes, and moving continents” for non-majors. Peter’s fieldwork included more than 80 excursions to 20 states and 15 countries. He shared his work in two books, 34 articles, three geologic maps, one videotape, and several unpublished reports and abstracts.
Peter is survived by his wife of 66 years, Lela; children Andrew, Sarah, and Julia; and seven grandchildren.

Gardner Dulany Jones Jr. *60
Gardner died Nov. 2, 2020, in Raleigh, N.C., at the age of 86. After a 10-year struggle with Parkinson’s disease, he died a few days after being diagnosed with COVID-19.
Gardner was born in Nassawadox, Va. He earned a bachelor’s degree in electrical engineering from the University of Virginia and a master’s degree from Princeton in 1960. With Sperry Rand in Charlottesville, Va., he worked testing gauges on nuclear submarines and joked about “sleeping between the missiles.”
In 1965 he took a position with IBM at a new lab in the Research Triangle Park. Gardner enrolled in a Ph.D. program in electrical engineering at North Carolina State University and received his doctorate in 1970.
During his 28-year career with IBM, Gardner applied his extensive knowledge of digital communications technology to do basic work in speech processing, digital data transmission, and other types of digital signal processing. A prolific inventor, he received more than 34 patent awards, published many technical papers, and received multiple awards, including Inventor of the Year for IBM in 1983.
He is survived by his wife of 61 years, Betty; son Laney Jones; daughter Mary Beth Jones; and four grandchildren.

Richard M. Dudley *62
Dick died Jan. 19, 2020, in Boston at the age of 81.
Dick is survived by his wife of 66 years, Betty; son Stephen; daughter Edith; and three grandchildren.

Adam Morton *72
Adam died Oct. 22, 2020, of multiple sclerosis at age 75.
Born in England, he moved with his family to Thunder Bay (then Port Arthur), Ontario, Canada, in 1953. He completed a joint major in mathematics and philosophy at McGill University in 1964, and a Ph.D. in philosophy at Princeton in 1972 under the supervision of Paul Benacerraf ‘52 ’60.
After a non-tenure-track teaching job at Princeton, Adam took a post at the University of Ottawa. Adam became the chair in philosophy at the University of Bristol at the age of 35. At Bristol Adam met his third wife, Susanna Braund, an eminent classicist who joined the Yale faculty in 2000. To follow her, Adam took posts at Michigan and Oklahoma. After a post at the University of Alberta, his last move was to the University of British Columbia to join Susanna.
Adam’s work spanned the gamut of professional philosophy, logic and epistemology, philosophy of language and mind, ethics, and the philosophy of emotions. President of the Aristotelian Society from 1989 to 1999, he was a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada.
He is survived by his wife, Susanna; son Stephen; daughter Edith; and three grandchildren.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the AIPGA.
An undergraduate memorial appears for Douglas N. Beatty ’57 ’60.
Community Classifieds

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Chatham, Cape Cod: Charming 3BR, walk town/beach, Covid escapes, great all year! 917-912-2361, Batchelder14@hotmail.com, k’60.

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

United States West
Big Sky Montana: Charming 4 BR log home on 20 acres beautifully furnished, spectacular views, Big Sky sunsets, skiing, hiking, fishing and golfing within 5 minutes. Close to Yellowstone National Park and Bozeman. Enjoyment all 4 seasons. 610-937-0529. janegriffith655@gmail.com, s’67.

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An Innocent Abroad

By Elyse Graham ’07

In 1751, the trustees of the College of New Jersey, which was just five years old, wrote to a clergyman in Virginia named Samuel Davies. The College needed money, and the trustees asked Davies, whom they knew through the Presbyterian Church, to travel to Great Britain to ask supporters of learning to fill the bursary of the new school. Davies—who dreaded leaving home—refused, citing his “youth and other defects.” A year later, the trustees asked Davies to reconsider his decision. He refused. A few months after that, they took a vote and decided that, yes, Davies would travel to raise funds in Great Britain.

“The Board of Trustees unanimously voted me to undertake the Voyage,” he wrote in his diary. “When I was informed of it by a Letter from the worthy President Burr, it struck me into a Consternation and Perplexity unknown before.” He reluctantly agreed to go.

Travel to Europe took three months. Davies complained in his diary of seasickness, gales, and “watry Vallyes and Mountains” that tossed the ship “like a little-Cork.” He flinched from the constant swearing of the sailors—“I was shocked to hear the infernal Language of the Boatmen. Alas! the whole World lieth in Wickedness”—and put up a vigorous campaign of sermons and heart-to-hearts to sweeten their tongues through the spirit of God. God did not inspire the sailors to stop swearing; however, God probably prevented them from throwing Davies overboard.

In December 1753, Davies arrived in the Port of London (“Masts look like vast Forests,” he commented) and got to work visiting worthies and singing praises of the College. He wrote about the sights of London, uncomfortable lodgings, European manners, divine Providence, tight-fisted Scots, charming donors, stern donors, and donors who gave him their poetry to critique. “We have had the most surprising success in our mission,” he wrote in 1754. “Our friends in
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Artist Talk: Glenn Ligon
Thursday, March 11, 5:30 p.m. (EST)

Artist Glenn Ligon, whose work draws on literature and history to explore race, language, desire, and identity, joins Pulitzer Prize–winning author and critic Hilton Als in conversation to consider the ways in which art can engage and rethink the most urgent issues of our time.

Visit our website to register for this free, live, online event, and to watch dozens of past programs, recorded live, including conversations with artists María Berriozábal, Titus Kaphar, Mario Moore, Shahzia Sikander, Vik Muniz, Maya Lin, and more.