PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY

REUNIONS 2022
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And it feels so good
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Nassau Street Ventures is the Alumni Ventures VC fund for Princeton alumni and friends of the community. We are now actively raising this year’s fund.

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Fixing the Future
Wishing to better the world, Tigers at an entrepreneurs conference pitched ideas to curb noise pollution, educate prisoners, and more.

Unsilent Generation
Gregg Lange ’70 unpacks the Class of ’57’s moniker.

Onward, Upward
On the latest PAWcast, Class of ’22 valedictorian Natalia Orlovsky discusses her Princeton experience and advice for future students.

Princeton’s Special Sauce
As the University becomes larger, some graduates fear that the role of alumni in its life is becoming weaker.

Reunited, and It Feels So Good
About 26,000 alumni and family members returned for Princeton’s first in-person Reunions since 2019.

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On the cover: Patricia Whinston Isenberg ’82 strikes a pose at the P-rade. Photo by Beverly Schaefer.
Class of 2020 On-Campus Commencement: Entangled with Princeton

On May 18, 2022, I had the tremendous pleasure of welcoming members of the Class of 2020 back to campus for their in-person Commencement ceremony. On a beautiful morning in Princeton Stadium, I congratulated our 2020 graduates on their achievements and used a story about Albert Einstein to reflect on their special relationship with each other and with the University. Here are my remarks.
— C.L.E.

As you know from prior experience, Princeton tradition allows the University president to say a few words to each graduating class at its Commencement exercises. Giving that address is a special privilege, and one that I cherish.

That privilege today feels even more extraordinary than usual, since this ceremony is unprecedented in the University’s history. No class since World War II has had to wait two years for an in-person graduation. No previous class has shown your unique combination of persistence, achievement, and patience. The undergraduate and graduate alumni who make up the Great Class of 2020 will always have a special place in Princeton’s history.

This graduation speech is also different from others that I have given for another reason, which is that I have already had an opportunity to address the Class of 2020 at your virtual ceremony two years ago. I am honored, but also slightly daunted, by the opportunity to speak to you for a second time. What wisdom can I hope to offer to a class that has already heard one round of graduation speeches?

After considering this challenge for some time, I decided to share with you a quirky Princeton story that may perhaps, with some imagination, provide insight into what you have experienced over the last two years, and what you will experience in the years ahead.

The story begins in 1935, when Albert Einstein and two postdoctoral researchers named Boris Podolsky and Nathan Rosen published one of the most famous papers in the history of physics. All three were appointed at the Institute for Advanced Study, temporarily housed in what is now Jones Hall on the Princeton campus.

The paper was about quantum science, and it discussed a phenomenon that Einstein would later mock as “spooky action at a distance.” Quantum mechanics, the authors pointed out, rests on an otherworldly idea called superposition, which says that physical systems can be in a combination of two inconsistent states at once. A particle can be, for example, in a combination of an “up” state and a “down” state—it is both and neither, but if someone observes it, it immediately becomes either “up” or “down,” but not both.

In their paper, Einstein and his co-authors argued that these strange concepts led to the bizarre conclusion that observing a particle in one place—for example, right here on the Commencement stage—could instantly affect the state of another particle somewhere else—for example, at the opposite end of this stadium, or in Hawaii, or, for that matter, out by some distant star.

Podolsky annoyed Einstein by leaking the paper to The New York Times. Lots of professors, I can assure you, would love to leak their papers to The New York Times. In general, the Times does not care. But a paper by Einstein was a different matter.

The Times ran the story on page 11 under the headline “Einstein Attacks Quantum Theory.” Podolsky told the Times that Einstein and his co-authors had proven that, even if quantum mechanics made plenty of correct predictions, its consequences were too strange to provide a complete description of the physical world.

Everything in that bold and controversial 1935 paper has proven correct—except for its conclusion. What Einstein derided as “spooky action at a distance,” and what scientists now call “quantum entanglement,” is a feature of the physical world—one with increasingly important practical applications. When people talk about quantum computing, for example, they are talking about devices that use “spooky action at a distance.”

There is something marvelous in the fact that one of the most exciting and practically important fields of 21st-century science depends on something that Albert Einstein, perhaps the greatest scientist of the 20th century, got emphatically wrong in one of his most famous papers.

That insight should give us all a dose of humility when we are tempted to declare, as Einstein did, that some novel idea
is too bizarre to be true. And, conversely, we can perhaps all
draw inspiration from the fact that new and genuinely strange
ideas, beyond the ken of the greatest thinkers the world has
known, sometimes contain profound truths.
Quantum mechanical properties apply at the microscopic
level; we do not see them in our ordinary lives. But I
sometimes think—and here is where I need to call upon your
imaginations—that the strange metaphysics of the quantum
world can provide an alternative perspective on the paradoxes
and ambiguities that color our lives.
Take, for example, the idea of superposition, which
says that a physical system can be a combination of two
inconsistent states: “up” and “down” at the same time. Could
one say that about what you have experienced over the past
two years? In your senior spring, you were both at Princeton
and not at Princeton. You graduated, and yet you did not.
You were together, still Princeton’s Great Class of 2020, and
yet you were apart.
And though it does not technically count as what Einstein
would call “spooky action at a distance,” were you not
throughout this period, are you not now, sublimely entangled
with one another and with Princeton? You dispersed
throughout the country and the world, yet you were also
connected by shared challenges, memories, and your identity
as a class. What happened here, and what happened to each
of you, affected all of you.
Though I recognize that not every member of your
class can be with us today, I hope that this day and this
week nevertheless help to resolve the pandemic’s strange
superposition of states so that we can now say emphatically:
Yes, the Great Class of 2020 is not only connected but
together! Yes, the Great Class of 2020 has graduated in every
sense of the word! And yes, the Great Class of 2020 is here,
observed and observable, roaring like Tigers on this campus
once again!
I hope, too, that you remain entangled with Princeton and
with each other. All Princeton classes are, in my thoroughly
biased opinion, great classes, but they are also distinct. They
acquire their own identities and personalities. Some people
speculate that the events of the last two years might weaken
the bonds that tie you together. I predict the opposite: that
your resilience and your creativity will make your connections
to each other and your entanglement with Old Nassau
ever stronger.
We shall see. For now, just let me say, on behalf of the
faculty and administration, we are so glad that you are here!
Welcome back! And to everyone in the Great Class of 2020,
undergraduate and graduate alumni, I say congratulations,
and I hope to see you back on this campus many times in the
years to come. 2020: Congratulations!

Approximately 1,045 undergraduate and 115 graduate alumni gathered on Powers Field for the ceremony.
COLD-WAR SPY

That Jeffrey Schevitz ’62 (“His Secret Life,” May issue) could not see (or perhaps “accept” is the better word) the obvious ideological and physical rot that the German Democratic Republic (GDR) represented reflects willful blindness. From 1983 to 1986, I served in a U.S. military unit that performed liaison with and reconnaissance of Soviet forces in that country. In those years I continuously traveled through the country, communicating not just with Soviets but also with rank-and-file East Germans encountered in the field. If Schevitz did not detect the discontent of the population outside the Socialist Party ranks or the antipathy toward the 350,000-man Soviet force that occupied its country — the GDR was the USSR’s pet child — he must have permanently engaged in selective listening and self-delusion. It appears that, remorseless, he still does. The Germans have an appropriate term for such individuals that Schevitz, no doubt, knows well: betonköpfer (those with heads made of concrete).

Regrettably, Schevitz is not the only modern Princeton alumnus/a accused of taking the path of espionage for a country ruled by an inimical regime.

Marta Rita Velazquez ’79, who was accused of spying for Cuba and fled the U.S. to avoid prosecution, is another (her indictment from the U.S. Department of Justice was unsealed in 2013). She appears to be residing in Sweden, which has no extradition treaty with the U.S. for the crimes that she allegedly committed.

Lawrence G. Kelley ’68
Springfield, Pa.

I went into this article expecting to read a tale of contrition or remorse from Jeffrey Schevitz ’62, especially given the destruction wrought upon thousands of innocent people by the Communist dictators of East Germany and other Soviet bloc nations.

Instead, we are met with dissembling, obfuscation, and post hoc rationalization. Mr. Schevitz’s current justifications for his behavior seem as bad or worse than the original actions. It is a bit ironic that Mr. Schevitz chooses to live out his dotage in what is now a free, democratic society that he actively worked to undermine.

Richard Golden ’91
Collegeville, Pa.

Kudos to Adam Tanner ’88 for his surprisingly even-handed article on Jeffrey Schevitz ’62. I spent a month hitchhiking around the GDR as a student in the 1970s and then lived there for the last four years of its existence as a more-or-less normal member of society despite the passport in my pocket (I was still a U.S. citizen at the time). I had a full-time job teaching at a university and met and befriended people from all walks of life and political persuasion all around the country. By the end, I had an East German wife and a 1-year-old child, as well as wonderful in-laws who were loyal party members. As a socialist of the anarchist variety, I myself was never an adherent of Soviet-style communism, though I managed to keep an open mind about those who were and remained hopeful that “top-down” Eastern bloc socialism could eventually grow grass roots.

I sympathize entirely with Jeffrey’s original motivation to contribute to peace and coexistence between East and West in any way possible, even if it entailed disloyalty to “his own side.” The fear of nuclear war was very real, particularly in the East.

Jeffrey sounds like an interesting guy, and we certainly don’t have the whole story here. Once an organization such as the Hauptverwaltung A of the Stasi or the CIA has got their hooks into you, the noblest idealism can quickly be misused. I very much look forward to reading his wife’s book.

Karl Brehmer ’85
Mecklenburg-Vorpommern, Germany

Editor’s note: A longer version of this letter appears at paw.princeton.edu.

PROFESSOR’S DISMISSAL

I revere Princeton University. Going there was a life-changing and formative experience which I have always treasured. The recent uproar concerning Professor Joshua Katz is, however, deeply disturbing (“Princeton Trustees Fire Classics Professor Joshua Katz,” published online May 23, 2022).

Katz is no saint. By his own admission, he engaged in improper and stupid conduct. But dredging up old misconduct for which he had been severely disciplined years ago, and seeming to discipline him for expressing opinions on issues of public concern on which reasonable people could
differ, is disgraceful and unworthy of a great university.

I had a perhaps-naive hope that Princeton had avoided the self-immolation being experienced at so many universities. My hope was in vain.

Princeton remains in my heart and memory as “the best old place of all,” but it seems to have embraced the current fashion for “woke” politics, which is the present iteration of McCarthyism.

Alan Baron ’63
Washington, D.C.

GREENING REUNIONS
Thank you for reporting on sustainability initiatives at Reunions 2022 (Princetonians, May issue). Actually, for the past two years, the Greening Reunions Alumni Working Group has been analyzing the environmental impact of Reunions and developing recommendations for greater sustainability, including one mentioned in your article, the chartering of buses from major cities to get attendees to campus.

Since roughly 90 percent of the carbon emissions from a typical festival come from travel, this year we also created a voluntary fund so Reunions attendees could purchase carbon offsets from Climate Vault. Another major environmental impact of Reunions is plastic landfill waste; at Reunions 2019, we estimated that more than 300,000 nonrecyclable cups were used, most of which ended up in the trash. (This year, bioplastic cups were piloted across Reunions; however, roughly 95 percent went to landfill where they will contribute to plastic pollution comparably to conventional plastics.) The adoption of a reusable-cup service such as that provided by r.Cup, an innovator in the live-event industry, could dramatically cut this waste. Though this and other initiatives could not be adopted this year due to uncertainties around the pandemic, we hope we are on a path to a greener Reunions.

Since the alumni leadership of Reunions changes every year and the event is unique in that it is both alumni-driven and hosted by Princeton, if you are committed to this issue, please consider joining our alumni group, and also communicate your thoughts to your alumni leadership and the director of Reunions, Mibs Southerland.

Thara Srinivasan ’95
Co-chair, Greening Reunions Alumni Working Group
Berkeley, Calif.

INVESTMENTS AND CLIMATE
I was disappointed to read President Eisgruber’s message regarding Princeton’s response to the climate crisis (President’s Page, May issue). Having been active in the climate justice movement since graduating, the president’s reluctant support for partial fossil-fuel divestment and his touting of the “Net Zero America” study as “groundbreaking” are simply embarrassing. That study was funded by Exxon and BP, which have given millions of dollars to Princeton’s Andlinger Center for Energy and the Environment and High Meadows Environmental Institute, and is being used to justify continued extraction of fossil fuels through a massive build-out of carbon capture and storage infrastructure that will do nothing to prevent a 1.5°C overshoot and will undoubtedly increase the negative cumulative impacts on low-income and BIPOC communities. At a time when the Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change has essentially urged an end to the use of fossil fuels, neither Exxon nor BP have plans to stop their fossil-fuel expansion, nor take responsibility for their climate-destructive activities.

Princeton’s continued investments in and association with some of the most irresponsible fossil-fuel companies on the planet is sending the wrong message to its students and to society at large. Princeton has a responsibility to ensure its endowment is invested prudently, with a long-term time horizon and in consideration of the institution’s charitable purposes. If Princeton is genuinely committed to its students’ futures and being “In the Nation’s Service and the Service of Humanity,” fossil-fuel divestment should not even be a question. Princeton should be a true climate leader and stop greenwashing the fossil-fuel industry. I encourage alumni to learn more at divestprinceton.com.

Hana Heineken ’03
Washington, D.C.

CONFEDERATE JEWISH ARTISTS
I have followed with dismay the controversy over the cancellation of the exhibit of Jewish art in the Gilded Age of America over the inclusion of pieces by two Jewish artists with ties to the Confederacy, despite the exhibit curator’s plan to highlight these artists’ “complex, contradictory political and religious commitments” (On the Campus, May issue). Frankly, even though these artists’ works represented a very small part of the exhibit, I would have been fascinated to learn more about them and how and why they held the views that they held, especially given the prominent role of so many American Jews in our nation’s progressive causes and civil-rights issues. This seems like a missed opportunity for discussion, and yes, even argument, that could lead to a greater understanding of these artists’ perspectives.

Maybe not coincidentally, on the day that I read this piece in PAW, I also read the just-released Anti-Defamation League 2021 Audit Report and accompanying materials detailing the explosion of antisemitic incidents in the U.S., New Jersey, and, sadly, in Princeton. So much of antisemitism involves attributing negative characteristics to Jews, whether based on historically unfounded stereotypes or on the positions taken by the Israeli government. I fear that the cancellation of the exhibit, and even the media coverage thereof, could contribute to antisemitism by creating an unwarranted association between Jews and the Confederacy. I don’t think the University’s stance here is helpful, and it contributes to the unfortunate climate of “choosing sides” without thoughtful discussion and debate.

Howard Levy ’85
Princeton, N.J.

The recent article in PAW about the canceled art exhibit that I sponsored (On the Campus, May issue) failed to relate that four paintings by the former Confederate Jewish artist Theodore Moise were shown five years ago at the Princeton University Art Museum, and later at the New-York Historical Society. That exhibit, which I also sponsored, provided full disclosure and was free of incident. Those paintings included one
Inbox

of Moïse’s Aunt Penina, the poet laureate of Charleston, South Carolina, and author of the rare first American Jewish hymnal (a copy of which I donated to Princeton); and another of Henry Clay, which was borrowed from the Met.

The statue “Faith” was carved by Moses Ezekiel, the other former Confederate in question, a man who was ennobled by three European monarchs. “Faith” was a marble version of one of the two figures in Ezekiel’s 24-foot monument that has been displayed in Philadelphia since 1876, near the Liberty Bell. There is an American eagle in the monument, attacking a snake which, according to historian Beth Wenger, represents slavery. We also planned to exhibit Ezekiel’s portrait busts of Abraham Lincoln, Rabbi Isaac Mayer Wise, and the sculptor’s friend the composer Franz Liszt. Ezekiel lived and worked in Rome for some 40 years.

Leonard L. Milberg ’53
Rye, N.Y.

SUPPORT FOR WOMEN OF ’72

We, the undersigned women of the Princeton Class of ’82, share the dismay so eloquently expressed by our sisters in the Class of ’72 (Inbox, June issue).

Unlike them, for our entire reproductive lives, we have had the right to choose whether to bear a child or not. That the Supreme Court is now poised to deny the right to that most personal and profound decision to us, our daughters, our sisters, our granddaughters, is profoundly shocking.

Women across America stand to lose our human liberties and the futures we have worked so long and hard to ensure. The basic human right to bodily autonomy and safe, appropriate health care should not be dependent on the state in which a woman happens to reside.

If we are pushed back to the days of knitting needles and wire hangers, of women forced to bear children of rape and incest, the consequences will be devastating, and not just for women.

We will be watching the Court’s decision closely, and we will be voting in November.

Submitted by Alison Holtzschue ’82 and signed by 54 alumnae and spouses from the Class of ’82

View the signatures at paw.princeton.edu

MARIE YOVANOVITCH ’80

I recommend listening to Marie Yovanovitch ’80 (“The Calm After the Storm,” May issue), former U.S. ambassador to Ukraine, narrate her personal and professional life journey in her memoir, Lessons from the Edge (audiobook version). On the cutting edge of momentous international events, including the making and unraveling of governments from Somalia to Ukraine, Yovanovitch was also on the leading edge of women serving in the U.S. State Department and civil society abroad. As we consider how close American institutions have come to being subverted by lies, willful ignorance, and insurrection by Trump and his mafia, we at Princeton can be immensely proud of Yovanovitch for summoning the courage to speak truth to corruption and to embolden others to follow her example.

Susanna Badgley Place ’75
Milton, Mass.

INSPIRING WOMEN

Thank you for your article on author Laurie Wallmark ’76 (Princetonians, March issue). When I was growing up, from the time I could read, I read a lot! I searched out biographies of women. I read about Marie Curie; the first Queen Elizabeth; Mary, Queen of Scots; Florence Nightingale; Clara Barton; Prudence Crandall, who ran the first school for African American girls in the United States — any woman I could find. In the early 1960s, books about eminent women weren’t as common as they are today. I would have been delighted to read Wallmark’s books if they had been available. I’m so glad they are now!

Sheira Greenwald ’75
Naples, Fla.

HAIL AND FAREWELL, ’38

Thanks so much for publishing the picture of my father’s class (From the Archives, May issue). He and his classmates looked pretty good in their beer jackets. The photo brought back memories of stories my Dad told us of his days at Princeton and the eventful times that followed. Princeton was always important to him, and we visited often for Reunions, football games, and crew races when I was a kid. Three cheers for the late, great Class of ’38!

Liz McNichol ’76
Washington, D.C.
COMPULSORY CHAPEL
The article in the May edition of PAW on the death of the last known 1938 class member was interesting (From the Editor). But it contains what I am pretty confident is an error when it states that “classmates enjoyed the end of compulsory chapel.” A job I had freshman and sophomore years was handing out and then collecting attendance cards at Trinity Episcopal Church on Sunday mornings (at $2 per Sunday). I turned the cards in to the University to substantiate the attendance at Trinity of a student who chose not to attend the University Chapel. This is because there was during my time a requirement that freshmen and sophomores attend some kind of religious service on one-half the weekends during the academic year.

Charles Frisbie ’61
Kansas City, Mo.

Editor’s note: The Class of ’38 was among the first classes that did not have to attend chapel as juniors and seniors; the change was approved by Princeton’s trustees in the spring of 1935. According to the PAW archives, compulsory chapel for freshmen remained until June 1964.

FOR THE RECORD
In an article about the expansion of Princeton’s transfer program (On the Campus, June issue), a student raised the issue of additional financial assistance for transfer students. The story omitted a statement from University spokesman Michael Hotchkiss about legal limitations on Princeton’s financial assistance.

Hotchkiss said that aid “may be offered only for expenses outlined in federal regulations. The Undergraduate Financial Aid Office adheres to the regulations in calculating the cost of attendance for students during a period of enrollment, which includes room, board, and personal expenses. In keeping with the regulations, the cost of attendance is developed for an individual enrolled student. Consequently, these defined expenses exclude those incurred for spouses and, in some cases, dependents.”

FROM THE EDITOR
Final Draft
Forgive me if I get sentimental in this column. After 282 issues — beginning Nov. 6, 2002 — this is my last note in PAW. I’m retiring in August.

It’s been nearly 40 years since I first marveled at Procter Hall in the Graduate College. I grew up in Philadelphia, less than an hour’s drive from campus, yet I had never visited before I became a student. Then, it was hard to believe that I would ever feel at home in a place that had a castle for a dining hall. Now, Princeton — both gown and town — is home: the place where my husband and I raised a daughter; the place where we buried my dad just after Reunions four years ago.

In those two decades, PAW has changed along with Princeton. The topics and people we write about are more diverse. The polarization often seen in our national conversation has seeped into our letters pages. The language and cultural references have changed, too — which has not always been easy for someone who came of age in the 1970s.

What remains the same is Princeton’s perpetual embrace. I admit that I didn’t understand the significance of PAW’s memorials when I took this job; now they connect me to unique personalities in a different time. I didn’t understand the value of tradition — why, for example, a magazine that publishes 11 times a year is still known as “the Weekly,” or why older alumni might view shortening the Class Notes columns as sacrilege. The challenge for PAW has been how to push boundaries while respecting the past.

PAW is produced by a team — truly one of the best on campus. Special thanks go to Brett Tomlinson, our managing editor, and Ray Ollwerther ’71, who filled that role before Brett. Both have been extraordinary partners — brimming with ideas, patient beyond what anyone should expect, willing to set me straight when needed. Others contributed many years of their lives to the magazine — publisher Nancy MacMillan recently retired after 32 years; art director Marianne Nelson after 21 — during which they came to know Princeton as well as any alum. Our terrific new hires are picking up where whom began a relationship with PAW when they were students. Our magazine would not be the same without the regular contributions of Elyse Graham ’07, for example. And Merrell Noden ’78 was a frequent and witty presence in our pages until he died, at 59, of cancer in 2015. The last story he wrote, when he was quite ill, was for PAW.

Throughout my tenure, PAW has received tremendous support from its board, particularly the journalists who have served as board chair: Todd Purdum ’82, Joel Achenbach ’82, Annalyn Swan ’73, Richard Just ’01, Sandra Sobieraj Westfall ’89, and Marc Fisher ’80. No one has worked harder to safeguard PAW’s editorial independence than Marc, our current chair.

As I write this, the incoming editor has not been named. I know it will be someone good. Like many of you, I’ll be a loyal PAW reader and will attempt to restrain myself from writing cranky letters to the editor. The tie to Princeton will remain: If I move, I’m sure that PAW, and Princeton, will find me. Just as I’ve found Princeton.

— Marilyn H. Marks ’86 h’88
AWARDS FOR SERVICE TO PRINCETON

The Alumni Council Award for Service to Princeton recognizes outstanding service contributions to the University by any member of the Princeton family, with special emphasis on those who serve significantly but inconspicuously.

The recipients of the 2021 Awards for Service to Princeton are Robert B. Loveman ’69, Colleen P. Kelly ’77 S77 P10 P14, Richard A. Just ’01 S’04 and Itohowo E. Ekpoudom ’03.

Marc Brahaney ’77 *86 P19, chair of the Committee on Awards for Service to Princeton, announced the names of the honorees at the Annual Meeting of the Alumni Council that was held in Richardson Auditorium during Reunions on Friday, May 20.

Robert B. Loveman ’69
From the Second City to the world, from the Loop to Nassau Hall, Bob’s dedication to community service and devotion to Princeton in Chicago and beyond has advanced the lives and careers of countless students and young alumni and has shaped the Princeton Club of Chicago and Princeton Internships in Civic Service into powerful engines of change. For over half a century, he has volunteered, networked, fundraised, mentored and innovated in the service of Princeton and of humanity.

Colleen P. Kelly ’77 S77 P10 P14
Colleen’s leadership and her deep connection to Princeton, plus the network of lives she has touched through her service, crosses class years, geographies and interests. Through her many roles — among them leading her class, volunteering for Annual Giving, serving on the regional and national committees for the Princeton Prize in Race Relations, and supporting the Princeton Women’s Network — she has advanced inclusivity and lifelong support of Princeton and her fellow alumni.

Richard A. Just ’01 S’04
With tireless dedication to journalism, access and opportunity, Richard is co-founder and the beating heart of the Princeton Summer Journalism Program, which has given hundreds of underrepresented and first-generation, low-income students the life-changing opportunity to explore careers in the media. From his senior year as editor-in-chief of the Daily Princetonian, when the idea for the program was born, throughout a distinguished journalism career, his leadership is deeply inspiring and has made Princeton better, one student at a time.
Itohowo E. Ekpoudom ’03

Ita is an innovator at heart and in practice. In both her work and in volunteering for Princeton, she engages, educates and elevates the lives of the next generation of women and underrepresented business leaders and founders. On campus, online and wherever entrepreneurial Princetonians gather, she generously brings her expertise and enthusiasm to the table. From mentoring student entrepreneurs to serving in class leadership and Alumni Council roles and helping organize alumni conferences, she is truly a Tiger venturing forward on behalf of Princeton and her fellow alumni.

2022 Alumni Trustee Elections

On May 20, the Alumni Council announced the results of the annual alumni trustee election. Trustees elected by Princeton’s alumni make up nearly one-third of the members of the University’s Board of Trustees. Thank you to all who participated.

The alumni elected to serve as University trustees from July 1, 2022, through June 30, 2026, are:

Jackie Yi-Ru Ying *91
A*STAR Senior Fellow and Director, NanoBio Lab
Singapore
AT-LARGE ALUMNI TRUSTEE

Yolandra Gomez Toya ’88
Primary Care Pediatrician and Clinical Assistant Professor, University of New Mexico School of Medicine
Bernalillo, NM
REGION III ALUMNI TRUSTEE

Naomi I. Hess ’22
Health Research Associate, Mathematica
Washington, DC
YOUNG ALUMNI TRUSTEE

There are many ways to stay connected to Princeton. To learn more, contact Alumni Engagement at 609.258.1900 or visit alumni.princeton.edu/volunteer.
DEAR TIGERS,

We belong. We belong together.

The joy was palpable on campus during Reunions 2022, as over 26,000 alumni and their guests returned, reunited and reconnected. To the hundreds of volunteers and the thousands of attendees, thank you so much for contributing to what is widely being referred to as the Best. Reunions. Ever!

During the Saturday night fireworks display, Pat Benatar’s song, “We Belong,” accompanied a burst of fireworks in honor of the Great Class of 1982. The chorus so perfectly captured the moment. Virtual engagement sustained us, but after two years apart, this Reunions reinforced that we belong. We belong together.

If you were unable to return to campus for Reunions, a number of upcoming events might allow you to reconnect with Tigers. On Oct. 22, get your best orange and black ready to celebrate Princeton’s birthday, better known as Orange & Black Day. That very same day, we’ll have a chance to celebrate Princeton alumni engagement on campus at the first-ever in-person Forward Fest. The next week, Oct. 29, join us at the Tiger Tailgate for alumni before the football team’s homecoming game against Cornell.

After two incredible regional alumni visits this spring, President Eisgruber ’83 will travel to Boston, Chicago, London and Washington, D.C., during the next academic year to engage with alumni in the regions. Stay tuned for more details.

No matter where you are in your journey with Princeton, the door is always open and the Alumni Council hopes you will find a moment, or two, to join us. The alumni journey is filled with learning, meaning, service, connection, belonging and a lot of joy. You don’t want to miss out.

Because after all, we belong. We belong together.

Three Cheers,

Mary Newburn ’97
Chair, Alumni Council
President, Alumni Association
Mary.Newburn@gmail.com
Family members cheered and trained their lenses on Princeton's newest alumni as the Class of 2022 processed out of the Commencement ceremony at Princeton Stadium May 24.
In a speech on Class Day, Owen Matthews ’22 recalled her first days on campus, when she imagined she would be debating complex philosophical concepts with her new collegiate peers. Instead, she said, they tackled a more pressing question: “Who would win in a fight, one giant Eisgruber or 100 tiny Jill Dolans?”

Matthews ultimately sided with the latter. At Commencement, the day after Matthews’ speech, the dean of the college introduced herself as “one of the 100 tiny Jill Dolans” — and noted that the president had been gracious in defeat.

Commencement 2022 marked a return to much of the levity that had been missing last year when the Class of 2021, masked and seated in chairs spaced 6 feet from one another, gathered at Princeton Stadium. This May, seniors joined the P-rade, danced at Prom, belted out favorite tunes at a Blair Hall Step Sing, and laughed together on Class Day. Master’s and Ph.D. graduates received their hoods in front of family and friends on Cannon Green, where Cole Crittenden ’05, the acting dean of the graduate school, welcomed the “star-21s and star-22s” to the constellation of graduate alums.

Still, the celebrations acknowledged what students had endured over the last two and a half years. Senior-class president Santi Guiran ’22’s remarks on Class Day exemplified a mix of the jovial and the somber. He cracked wise about Zoom etiquette but also spoke movingly about losing two grandparents to COVID-19 and considering taking time off from Princeton in the wake of those losses. “At my lowest,” he said, “I found my greatest strength in the same community that embraced me since I was a frosh.”

One of the most recognizable figures during the pandemic, public-health adviser Dr. Anthony Fauci, delivered the Class Day keynote address. He spoke about how the class had navigated the profound disruptions caused by COVID and shared some career advice, but the bulk of his speech dealt with repairing the disparities and divisions that plague America, in its health-care system and its public discourse.

“Seek and listen to opinions that differ from your own,” Fauci urged the class. “But apply your abilities to critically analyze and examine, which you have honed here at Princeton, to discern and challenge weak assertions built on untruths. As future leaders in our society, we are truly counting on you for that.”

At Baccalaureate in the University...
“Over these decades, I’ve seen that our society’s injustices are solvable, but they are also massive and complex, and it takes a lot of time to make a meaningful difference in the face of them. So the path of no regrets is to start early.”
— Baccalaureate speaker Wendy Kopp ’89
Founder of Teach For America and co-founder of Teach For All

“I wish you safe travels and gentle landings. I wish you time for rest and time for joy. I wish you the space for critical reflection, complexity, and change. More than anything, I wish you hope, even — and perhaps, especially — in the face of uncertainty.”
— Valedictorian Natalia Orlovsky ’22

“We have taken innumerable journeys through harsh winds on rain-flooded pavements because we longed for a snack from late meal or the Wa. Later, remembering these things, we wept many a tear as we ate cold food from clamshell containers.”
— Salutatorian Frances Mangina ’22
(Translated from the Latin)

“Princeton is hard, and that is especially true during the pandemic. ... Nothing was more challenging than trying to fill a COVID test tube with my saliva after abstaining from liquids, food, and gum for 30 minutes. Conjuring up enough spit is one of the most pressing struggles of our time.”
— Class Day keynote speaker Dr. Anthony Fauci
Director of the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases

“I missed that kid who obviously only did one reading at the beginning of the semester but still dominated every precept discussion. Without him — and yes, it’s always a him — we all would have had to talk more. Sure, he was there during Zoom, too, but it wasn’t the same.”
— Class Day speaker Owen Matthews ’22

“Let us promise ourselves that our ‘corporate memory’ of the tragic realities of the inequities experienced with COVID-19 does not fade after we return to our new normal. It will take a decades-long commitment for society to address these disparities.”
— Class Day keynote speaker Dr. Anthony Fauci
Director of the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases

“Princeton is hard, and that is especially true during the pandemic. ... Nothing was more challenging than trying to fill a COVID test tube with my saliva after abstaining from liquids, food, and gum for 30 minutes. Conjuring up enough spit is one of the most pressing struggles of our time.”
— Class Day keynote speaker Maddie Winter ’22
On the Campus / News

Honorary Degrees

The University presented honorary degrees to five people at the 2022 Commencement ceremony:

FRED DAVID GRAY, a civil-rights attorney, won landmark rulings for school desegregation in the South and represented Martin Luther King Jr., Rosa Parks, and victims of the Tuskegee syphilis study. King called Gray “the chief counsel for the protest movement.”

AMY GUTMANN, a Princeton professor emerita and former provost, was the longest-serving president of the University of Pennsylvania (2004–22). She recently became the U.S. ambassador to Germany.

BRENT HENRY ’69, a health-care lawyer, was honored for both his professional accomplishments and his service to Princeton, according to his degree citation, which noted his leadership of the Association of Black Collegians and his contributions as a University trustee.

EVE MARDER, a biology professor at Brandeis University, has helped to shape neuroscience with her pioneering studies of neural circuits. She also has been an advocate for women in the sciences and a mentor to researchers in her field.

FREDERICK W. SMITH, the founder, chairman, and CEO of FedEx, first proposed his idea for an overnight courier service as an undergraduate at Yale. After service in the Marine Corps, he built one of the world’s leading companies.

ROTC COMMISSIONS 16 NEW OFFICERS

Parents Julie and Scott Thompson pin the rank insignia on 2nd Lt. Bennett Thompson ’22, one of 16 ROTC graduates — 15 entering the U.S. Army and one Navy midshipman entering the Marines — commissioned in the Nassau Hall Faculty Room May 24. Gen. Mark Milley ’80, chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, administered the oath. “You’re taking an oath to an idea — the idea that is America — and you will do anything and everything if necessary, to sacrifice even your life to preserve that idea and pass it on, unscathed, to the next generation,” Milley said. “I’m extraordinarily proud of each and every one of you.”

MASTER’S, PH.D. GRADS CELEBRATE WITH MENTORS

Yifan Zhang ’22, left, receives a high five from chemistry professor Mohammad Seyedsayamdost at the Graduate School Hooding and Recognition Ceremony, which returned to Cannon Green after two years of virtual celebrations. Acting graduate school dean Cole Crittenden ’05 noted that the hood signifies not only skills gained but also “the fact that through your research you have contributed something genuinely new to an existing body of knowledge.”
More than two years after the Class of 2020 abruptly left Princeton because of the emerging COVID-19 pandemic, most classmates returned to campus on May 18 for their second Commencement ceremony, this time held in person at Princeton Stadium. About 84 percent of undergraduates and 23 percent of master’s and Ph.D. recipients attended.

The weather was perfect, with sunny skies and temperatures in the mid-60s, “and after two years, you deserve it,” quipped President Eisgruber ’83, who presided over the ceremony. There was just enough wind to concern valedictorian Nicholas Johnson ’20 that his speech might blow away. It did not.

Johnson, Princeton’s first Black valedictorian, addressed the peculiar circumstances of the event in his second valedictory. Despite a hasty departure from Princeton during a time of global upheaval, Johnson said, “we stepped up as a class. We maintained and continued to build our community. We supported one another through grief, heartache, and distress. And ultimately, we persevered in the face of seemingly insurmountable challenges. And look at us now.” (Listen to PAW’s 2020 interview with Johnson at bit.ly/2020val.)

Eisgruber said that “no previous class has shown your unique combination of persistence, achievement, and patience.” Toward the end of his remarks, he shared a hope, or perhaps a challenge, for the graduates. “Some people speculate that the events of the last two years might weaken the bonds that tie you together,” he said. “I predict the opposite: that your resilience and creativity will make your connections to each other and your entanglement with Old Nassau ever stronger.”

Only time will tell, but the graduates were certainly happy to be celebrating with family and friends. “I’ve kind of been waiting for this my whole life,” said Songtian Sonia Zhang ’20, who received her Ph.D. in physics. “I think a lot of the Class of 2020 felt like we were missing a bit of closure. So to get to come back and be together and celebrate our Commencement was a really special moment.”

— Zoë Barnswell ’20

Bhadrajee Hewage ’20, who received his bachelor’s degree in history, traveled from Oxford, England, to be at the ceremony. “During the pandemic, we were robbed of all this opportunity. So, it’s nice to be back [and] see everyone you haven’t seen in a few years — to reconnect,” he said.

The world looked much different the last time the class gathered around screens to stream their virtual Commencement in 2020. When Sophia Paredes ’20 graduated, “she was far away,” said her mother, Anna Hochkammer. “She finished far away, and she finished in a very frightening time.”

In the two years since receiving her bachelor’s in computer science, Zoë Barnswell ’20 moved to New York City to work in software development at JPMorgan Chase. She appreciated the chance to return to campus. “I think a lot of the Class of 2020 felt like we were missing a bit of closure,” she said, “so to get to come back and be together and celebrate our Commencement was a really special moment.”

When asked what it meant to be able to see Barnswell graduate at the in-person ceremony, her godfather, Bernard J. Lewis, said simply: “The world.”

— By J.B.
CAMPUS CONTROVERSY

Trustees Fire Tenured Professor, Citing Investigation of Misconduct

There are two schools of thought on why Princeton fired tenured classics professor Joshua Katz in May.

One, from the University’s statement, says that new information emerged about a consensual relationship Katz had with one of his students about 15 years ago. The other headlines articles like one Katz penned in The Wall Street Journal the evening he was let go: “Princeton Fed Me to the Cancel Culture Mob.”

“Whoever you are and whatever your beliefs,” he wrote, “this should terrify you.”

The University says Katz’s firing wasn’t about free speech. Rather, its statement says that the woman Katz was involved with came forward in 2021, after declining to participate in a 2018 investigation that led to Katz’s yearlong suspension. Her decision to speak in 2021 prompted a new investigation that showed Katz “misrepresented facts or failed to be straightforward” in the initial investigation and had discouraged the woman from speaking and from “seeking mental health care although he knew her to be in distress, all in an effort to conceal a relationship he knew was prohibited by University rules,” according to the statement.

But Katz’s supporters trace his firing to 2020, when he wrote an opinion piece on the website Quillette arguing that Princeton faculty members were going too far in their push for anti-racism changes on campus. He was particularly criticized — including by President Eisgruber ’83 — for calling the student-run Black Justice League “a small local terrorist organization that made life miserable for the many (including the many black students) who did not agree with its members’ demands.” Katz says that because he dared to cross the “mob,” The Daily Princetonian began its own investigation.

In February 2021, the newspaper published a story citing alumni who accused Katz of inappropriate conduct with female students.

Katz has rejected the assertions that he had discouraged the woman from seeking care and coming forward, writing that she refused “of her own volition.”

“The University’s decision will have a powerful chilling effect on free speech,” Katz’s attorney, Samantha Harris ’99, told The New York Times, “because anyone who might wish to express a controversial opinion knows that they must first ask themselves if their personal life can stand up to the kind of relentless scrutiny that Dr. Katz’s life was subjected to.” Neither Katz nor Harris responded to PAW’s requests for comment.

In an essay published online after Katz’s firing, his wife, Solveig Gold ’17, a senior research assistant in Princeton’s James Madison Program and a classics doctoral candidate at the University of Cambridge, said the University has subjected him to double jeopardy, punishing him twice for one relationship with a student. She said many have turned on him, but “I am proud to be married to a man who owned up to his one big mistake and repented for it.”

Katz was hired by Princeton in 1998. He was a faculty representative to PAW’s advisory board, with a term set to expire in June 2022.

Eisgruber brought up Katz’s case during his Reunions forum May 21, two days before Katz’s dismissal, saying he couldn’t comment on pending personnel matters but defending Princeton’s approach to free speech. He noted that Princeton has adopted the Chicago Principles, a commitment to free expression, and said he has enforced them “in a number of circumstances involving very uncomfortable speech,” including in a case where a faculty member used the N-word and in conversations about the rights of transgender people.

Eisgruber added that the University has rules for faculty that place restrictions on sexual misconduct. “We take those rules very seriously here, and we believe that a faculty member is bound by those obligations, regardless of how distinguished they may be, and regardless of what their political views may be,” he said. By E.H.D.

STUDENT DISPATCH

Note to Self

Before leaving his freshman dorm room in 2019, J.J. López Haddad ’22 penned a letter to his senior-year self and taped it under a bench. In May, the graduating senior returned to retrieve it — and wrote about the experience for PAW. Here’s an excerpt:

Once I was back in my current room and opened the letter, I could not help but weep. The hand that had written it was mine, but its voice was so different. A tired yet hopeful and optimistic younger me spoke through the words on the page. He first congratulated me for my graduation, and after expressing his wish for me to have accomplished a series of goals and naming many dear friends, he signed off...

“I hope you still find your dorm as cozy as it was,” the letter finished.

Even after a difficult first year and a devastating pandemic, I still made a home at Princeton. I did, indeed, find my room cozy — even cozier than it was — but now it is time to say goodbye.

By J.J. López Haddad ’22

[Image of a hand-written letter with a stamp on it]
100% luxury. 1/8th the cost.

pacaso.com
For more than 70 years, physicists have been trying to achieve controlled nuclear fusion — the process that powers the sun and the thermonuclear (i.e., hydrogen) bomb — and for nearly as long, critics have been yanking their chains. “They said they were going to give us fusion within 30 years,” goes an often-repeated jibe. “And they’re still saying it today.”

But is that joke becoming obsolete? At a livestreamed White House summit convened in March to assess the state of fusion research, physicists argued that fusion power could be nearly within our grasp. That’s a big deal: Controlled fusion would have some crucial advantages over controlled fission, the kind of nuclear energy we’re all familiar with. With fusion, unlike with fission, there’s no such thing as a meltdown. Fusion also creates vastly less radioactive waste. Plus the fuel source isn’t a heavy element such as uranium, which must be mined at great expense, but rather hydrogen, which can be extracted from sea water. Finally, because fusion produces essentially no planet-warming greenhouse gases, it could be a big part of the solution to climate change.

Participants in the summit were upbeat. Steven Cowley ’85, director of the Princeton Plasma Physics Laboratory (PPPL), said that last August, an experiment at the Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory’s National Ignition Facility generated 1.3 megajoules of power with an input of just under 2 megajoules of power — not quite a net gain, but unprecedentedly large. In December, the Joint European Torus in the United Kingdom produced an average of 10 million watts for five seconds — again, a record, though that’s still a long way from a commercial fusion plant.

Meanwhile, the Department of Energy (DOE) has brought all the fusion research it funds under one umbrella, signaling a new seriousness about the technology, and has announced $50 million in new funding to support fusion science. Legislation has been introduced to provide another $6 billion over the next five years. Private companies have attracted investors who see a major role for fusion-powered electricity in years to come. “We don’t think that acceleration of fusion will happen without the private investment,” Cowley told PAW.

What has Cowley most excited are developments over the past decade in the understanding of how the super-hot, electrically charged gas known as plasma behaves in a fusion reactor. “And that’s mostly come out of Princeton,” he said.

Princeton’s involvement in fusion research dates to 1951, when Lyman Spitzer ’38, a professor of astrophysics and the director of the Princeton University Observatory, hit on an idea. The primary discovery that came of the Manhattan Project during World War II was, of course, the atomic bomb, which got its destructive force from fission — splitting the nuclei of heavy atoms such as uranium and plutonium — to release unprecedented amounts of energy. Nuclear plants now provide about 10 percent of the world’s electricity. Physicists also understood that nuclear fusion, the reaction that makes the sun and other stars shine, releases vastly more energy and could create electricity as well. It would be a lot harder: Hydrogen nuclei in a hot plasma have a positive electric charge and naturally want to repel each other. In the center of the sun, that repulsion is overcome by the star’s crushing gravity, which generates intense heat. In an H-bomb,
the heat is generated by a fission bomb, which acts as a trigger. For steady power output (to say nothing of avoiding a massive explosion), that’s not an option.

What Spitzer realized was that if you could confine plasma inside a powerful magnetic field and heat it up to millions of degrees with powerful radio waves, the nuclei would crash into one another and fuse, generating more heat to maintain the reaction. The federal Atomic Energy Commission funded Spitzer’s idea of a device he called a stellarator, and the work proceeded at a lab at Princeton’s Forrestal campus. The Princeton Plasma Physics Laboratory is still working on the problem.

Spitzer’s stellarator concept returned to the back burner in the late 1960s because the powerful magnets that confined the plasma required a complex configuration that was impossible to design at the time. The lab switched to a Russian design known as a tokamak — a donut-shaped machine in which the plasma generates its own magnetic field, helping the external magnets herd the nuclei together. Tokamaks are currently the leading candidate for commercial controlled fusion (the National Ignition Facility, mentioned above, uses a different technology involving powerful lasers). The International Thermonuclear Experimental Reactor (ITER), a tokamak under construction in southern France, is the world’s largest fusion experiment. Princeton is contributing theoretical expertise to that project.

But Spitzer’s stellarator concept has recently been revived because supercomputing has reached a level where the complex physics of a hot, turbulent plasma can finally be modeled. “That’s what’s really new,” said Cowley. “That’s what they didn’t have in the ’50s and ’60s.” He cites the recent work of Elizabeth Paul, a Presidential Postdoctoral Fellow at Princeton, and Matt Landreman, at the University of Maryland, who published a paper outlining a new way to solve the design problems that plagued the original stellarators.

“The solution to reliable controlled fusion,” said Cowley, “may actually lie where Spitzer thought it would lie in the first place. He just was too far ahead of his time.” ◆ By Michael Lemonick

Laura Wooten, center, with two of her grandsons, Isaac Love III, left, and Caasi Love, in 2018

BUILDING RENAMED

Wooten Hall Honors a Lifetime of Service as an Elections Volunteer

Growing up in Princeton, Caasi Love always knew where his grandmother Laura Wooten would be on Election Day: at the polls. “I don’t think we ever thought twice about it,” said Love, the assistant director of finance and planning at Princeton’s engineering school.

It wasn’t until relatively late in Wooten’s life that the broader community learned just how remarkable her service as an elections volunteer had been: The longtime Campus Dining employee was the longest-serving poll worker in the United States, beginning the role in Princeton as a recent high school graduate in 1939 and continuing in nearby Lawrence Township until 2018, a few months before her death at age 98.

In June, the University decided to honor Wooten by renaming a campus building, the former Marx Hall, Laura Wooten Hall. President Eisgruber ’83, who thanked the CPUC’s Committee on Naming for its recommendation, said in an announcement, “The addition of Laura Wooten’s name to the tapestry of our campus will recognize Princeton’s history, the breadth of our community, and the positive impact that one remarkable person can have through lifelong dedication to public service and civic values.”

Naming Committee chair Beth Lew-Williams, an associate professor of history, added that Wooten’s life “offers a powerful example of how ordinary citizens can perform extraordinary service to the nation.”

Love said his grandmother’s contributions were informed by the value of voting for those who had been denied that opportunity. She was born in 1920, the year the 19th Amendment granted women the right to vote, and lived through the voting-rights efforts of the 1950s and ’60s. “I think that was ingrained in her, to make sure that people had a voice through the democratic process,” Love said.

Wooten’s survivors include 16 grandchildren (including Isaac Love III, who works at Princeton as a custodian) and 31 great-grandchildren. Caasi Love said the family looks forward to celebrating her legacy at an upcoming dedication ceremony.

Wooten’s contributions were honored last year by the New Jersey legislature, which passed Laura Wooten’s Law, a measure that requires the state’s middle schools to teach civics and active citizenship.

Princeton first announced plans to rename Marx Hall in 2019, saying that its donor was unable to fulfill his pledge. The building houses offices and teaching spaces, a departmental library, and the University Center for Human Values. ◆ By B.T.
Taking Flight

Students earn first place in debut at New Jersey’s World Series of Birding

A loon was just visible off Alexander Street early one Saturday morning in mid-April, as eight students with the Princeton Birding Society walked deeper into the woods. A cardinal was spotted in a tree, and a blue jay’s call rang loudly nearby.

“Keep your eyes and ears peeled for anything you see or hear,” said Kojo Baidoo ’24, “and if you hear something weird, just call it out and we’ll all try to listen.” Ears pricked up.

“That’s a downy woodpecker,” said group co-founder Claire Wayner ’22, pointing up with one hand, binoculars in the other.

The uninitiated might have seen little besides budding trees and wildflowers on that 8 a.m. expedition, but this group saw more: the spring migration that each year in New Jersey. Bird after bird was spotted and identified — but this was just a warm-up.

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The uninitiated might have seen little besides budding trees and wildflowers on that 8 a.m. expedition, but this group saw more: the spring migration that each year brings a feathered frenzy to this part of New Jersey. Bird after bird was spotted and identified — but this was just a warm-up.

On May 14, six students from the society took first place in the World Series of Birding, a competition held each year in New Jersey. Teams travel from the Delaware Water Gap to Cape May over 24 hours to see who can spot the most species. The Princeton Tiger Shrikes, named for one of the only birds with “tiger” in its name, saw 205. The team from Cornell — home to the prominent Cornell Lab of Ornithology — placed second with 191.

“There aren’t a lot of other young birders, so it can sometimes feel a little isolating. Now we have this really thriving group — it’s one of my favorite parts of Princeton and one of my fondest memories from here.” — Claire Wayner ’22, co-founder, Princeton Birding Society

On campus, the society has undertaken a couple of conservation projects: putting up bird feeders and lobbying the University to cover clear glass windows with patterned films. For example, Prospect House’s glass-enclosed dining room makes birds think they can fly straight through, Wayner said.

Trekking through the woods that morning in April, Baidoo, also an alum of the Maryland group, said spring near Princeton is exciting because warblers — small, pretty songbirds — stop here on their migration route.

“They’re kind of like the first splash of color that you get … and for me, it’s like that little burst of hope,” he said. “It’s very cold; you kind of just want to curl up in bed. But coming down here and hearing that trill for the first time, it’s kind of a reminder that there are better days ahead.”

Not every society member is a seasoned birder; one student on the April hike said it was only her second birding expedition. But others got up at 3 a.m. for 10 days before the World Series to “scout” the areas where they’d be birding and develop a down-to-the-minute schedule for the big day.

That day unfortunately dawned rainy with winds blowing in the wrong direction. Thick fog rolled into Cape May by the time the Princeton team arrived. Much caffeine was consumed. Nevertheless, Wayner called it “a lot of fun.”

Viewers of HBO’s Real Sports with Bryant Gumbel may be able to relive the experience. The show followed the Princeton team during part of the World Series, and the footage was expected to appear on its June episode, Wayner said.

By E.H.D.

A downy woodpecker
VENTURE FORWARD

TO A CITY NEAR YOU

Join fellow alumni and President Eisgruber at Forward Fest on campus and at upcoming Venture Forward events around the world.

PRINCETON  October 22, 2022
LONDON  December 6, 2022
BOSTON  February 2, 2023
CHICAGO  March 9, 2023
WASHINGTON, D.C.  April 18, 2023

FORWARD THE CONVERSATION:
#VentureForward #ForwardTogether

THE PRINCETON CAMPAIGN

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

New Report Details Proposed Criteria For Fossil-Fuel Dissociation

A new report by the University’s Faculty Panel on Dissociation Metrics, Principles, and Standards recommends criteria for dissociation from some fossil-fuel companies engaged in climate disinformation and those in the thermal-coal and tar-sands businesses. An administrative committee will finalize the recommendations before passing them on to the Board of Trustees, which is set to act this fall, according to a June 2 update on Princeton’s Fossil Fuel Dissociation Process webpage.

To track climate disinformation practices, the eight-member panel, which includes faculty from the natural sciences, engineering, and social sciences, developed a scorecard that will examine disinformation and modes of communication. But the report notes that the scorecard is “intended as a starting point for deliberation and assessment.”

In addition, companies that earn at least 10 percent of their revenue from thermal-coal production, and those that produce 5 million tons of thermal coal per year or more, will be evaluated for dissociation. Similarly, a company’s share of thermal-coal-fired power plants will be considered. For the tar-sands and high-emitting crude-oils segments of the industry, the report makes recommendations based on the millions of barrels of oil per year produced by a given company.

The report recommends that the University give written notice to any company identified for potential dissociation and conduct a review lasting no longer than 60 days. After a 60-day response period, both parties may decide to “pursue constructive engagement.” Finally, if the company does not refute the facts presented by Princeton, the University would publicly reveal the company and begin dissociation “as soon as is practical.”

The report also proposes “reassociation” criteria and designates an exemption for companies that predominantly serve consumers in developing nations. The full report is available at bit.ly/dissociation-report.

Over the last year, the faculty panel sought input from the community, including students. A statement by Divest Princeton was sharply critical, saying that other institutions “have divested and continued on with ambitious climate action while Princeton stalls and delays and applauds itself for perfecting the process.” On the other hand, a statement by the Undergraduate Student Government voiced its support, writing that many of its suggestions were included in the report, which it called “a substantive step forward in our University’s fossil-fuel-dissociation process.” ◆ By J.B.

IN MEMORIAM

AUSTIN NEWTON, a longtime professor who made pioneering contributions to cell biology, died May 13. He was 85. Newton, a faculty member from 1996 to 2009, studied asymmetric cell division in the freshwater bacterium Caulobacter (a biography from the dean of the faculty’s office said his “first exemplars” came from Lake Carnegie). His research yielded new insights in cell polarity, cell cycle organization, and the conversion of cells from one morphology to another, according to an obituary posted by his department.

JOTHAM JOHNSON ’64, a former director of stewardship in Princeton’s development office, died April 22 at age 79. Johnson worked in the University’s administration for more than 30 years and was director of leadership gifts during the 250th anniversary campaign. He also held volunteer positions as a class secretary, trustee of Cap and Gown, and secretary of the men’s hockey friends group. In 2010, the year of his retirement, Johnson received the Award for Service to Princeton. ◆
Honoring the Ritchie Boys

Emeritus professor Arno Mayer, pictured with Gen. Mark Milley '80, chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, joined the U.S. Army in 1944 and became one of the famed Ritchie Boys, European-born U.S. soldiers who trained in counterintelligence at Camp Ritchie in Maryland. (Fellow Princeton professor Victor Brombert was another.)

In May, Mayer represented the surviving Ritchie Boys at the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington, D.C., as they were honored with the Elie Wiesel Award, the museum's highest honor. Milley, a former student of Mayer, delivered the keynote address.

READ MORE about Mayer’s service during and after World War II at paw.princeton.edu.
**Miller ’80 To Retire**

Margaret Moore Miller ’80, whose career in alumni affairs and volunteer engagement at Princeton spans more than 20 years, will retire this summer. Miller’s roles at the University have included assistant vice president for alumni affairs, director of the Office of the Alumni Association, deputy vice president for volunteer engagement, and recording secretary.

In an interview with PAW, Miller said she was especially proud of her team’s role in planning and hosting affinity conferences for Black, Latino, Asian, Jewish, and LGBTQ+ alumni. She also was grateful for the opportunity to travel and meet Princetonians around the world, from new Bridge Year students to longtime alumni volunteers. “The lifelong connections that people form with the University and the intense love and loyalty to the University become more and more apparent with every year that goes by,” she said. ● By B.T.

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**IN SHORT**

Judith Hamera, a professor of dance, was named the new chair of the LEWIS CENTER FOR THE ARTS, effective July 1. Hamera, who joined the Princeton faculty in 2014 and has appointments in the Lewis Center and the Effron Center for the Study of America, has written extensively about performance and dance as well as communication and cultural studies. She fills the role vacated by creative writing professor and former U.S. poet laureate Tracy K. Smith, who moved to Harvard University last year. Another prominent creative writing professor, Jhumpa Lahiri, a writer of essays, novels, and short stories, departed Princeton this June for a post at Barnard College, her alma mater.

Rabbi Gil Steinlauf ’91 will be the new executive director of Princeton’s CENTER FOR JEWISH LIFE (CJL), beginning this summer. Currently a rabbi in Rockville, Maryland, Steinlauf has founded programs devoted to teen leadership and LGBTQ+ fellowship within the Jewish community. CJL also announced a gift from David Mandelbaum ’57 and his wife, Karen Mandelbaum, to renovate and expand the center’s main kosher kitchen and dining facilities.

Princeton has filled four new positions related to DIVERSITY, EQUITY, AND INCLUSION. Sociology professor Frederick Wherry ’04 will be the vice dean for diversity and Inclusion in the Office of the Dean of the Faculty, supporting the University’s goal of increasing the number of faculty members from underrepresented groups. Cole Crittenden ’05 will lead the exploration of a possible new credit- or degree-granting program for adult learners, an idea first announced in September 2020, as the new vice provost for academic affairs. Rayna Truelove became the associate dean for diversity, equity, and inclusion at the Princeton School of Public and International Affairs. And Jordan “JT” Turner will be the associate director of athletics for diversity, equity, and inclusion.

Sixteen professors — including two Nobel laureates — are transferring to EMERITUS STATUS after a combined total of more than 430 years on the faculty: Leonard Bankan, comparative literature; John Borneman, anthropology; David Dobkin, computer science; Denis Feeny, classics; Martha Himmelfarb, religion; Ruby Lee, electrical engineering; Anne McCauley, art and archaeology; Stewart Prager, astrophysical sciences; Martha A. Sandweiss, history; Jeffrey Schwartz, chemistry; Robert Sedgewick, computer science; Christopher Sims, economics; James A. Smith, civil and environmental engineering; Shivaji Sondehi, physics; Edwin Turner, astrophysical sciences; and Eric Wieschaus, molecular biology and the Lewis-Sigler Institute for Integrative Genomics. Sims and Wieschaus have won the Nobel Prize.

The University announced a MAJOR GIFT from Margaret and Robert Hariri, parents of two recent Princeton graduates and a current student, to support the expansion of the undergraduate student body. A dormitory in Yeh College will be named Hariri Hall. The University did not release the amount of the gift. Robert Hariri is the founder and CEO of Cellularity, a human cellular therapeutics company. Margaret Hariri manages several of the family’s businesses.

Daily Princetonian editor-in-chief Marie-Rose Sheinerman ’23 was part of the Miami Herald team that won a PULITZER PRIZE for Breaking News Reporting for its coverage of the June 2021 condominium collapse in Surfside, Florida. The Pulitzer board also awarded its Feature Writing prize to Jennifer Senior ’91 for her September 2021 Atlantic story about the family of Robert Mellivaine ’97, who died 20 years earlier in the Sept. 11 attacks on the World Trade Center.

Alumni elected three University TRUSTEES for terms beginning July 1: Yolanda Gomez Toya ’88, a pediatrician and public-health advocate in Bernallilo, New Mexico; Jackie Yi-Ru Ying ’91, director of NanoBio Lab in Singapore; and Naomi Hess ’22, the young-alumni trustee, who plans to work at Mathematica.

The University reported two UNDERGRADUATE DEATHS in the week following spring semester exams. Jazz Chang ’23 died May 13 in Princeton, and Justin Lim ’25 died at home in Chicago May 17. In a University release, Lim’s parents attributed his death to mental illness. ●
Gold Rush
Tigers finish the 2021-22 season with a series of national championships

Star pole-vaulter Sondre Guttormsen ‘23 won his event at the NCAA Track and Field Championships in Eugene, Oregon, June 8, capping a remarkable 11-day stretch in which Princeton athletes from four different programs earned national titles.

The gold-medal run began in Sarasota, Florida, where the women’s open varsity four — Roopa Venkatraman ‘22 (coxswain), Hailey Mead ‘24, Catherine Garrett ‘24, Natasha Neitzell ‘23, and Lauren Johnson ‘22 — edged Ohio State to win their event at the NCAA Rowing Championships for the first time in school history. With a bronze medal in the varsity eight and a fifth-place finish in the second-varsity eight, Princeton finished third in the overall standings, its best NCAA finish since 1997.

The following weekend at the IRA Regatta in West Windsor, New Jersey, the men’s heavyweight varsity four — Eleanor Bauer ‘23 (coxswain), Greg Le Meur ‘23, Matthew Wagner ‘25, Emmett Infante ‘25, and Sam Kleiner ‘25 — won gold, outracing second-place Washington, which had won the event 11 straight times.

The women’s lightweight rowing team captured two IRA golds, winning the coveted varsity eight as well as the varsity double (Amelia Boehle ‘25 and Kasey Shashaty ‘23). Members of the winning eight were Margaret Murphy ‘23 (coxswain), Sarah Fry ‘24, Sarah Polson ‘23, Daisy Devore ‘23, Lily Feinerman ‘24, Cecilia Sommerfeld ‘25, Kalena Blake ‘24, Rebecca Mays ’21 ‘22, and Nathalie Verlinde ‘24.

Guttormsen, the men’s track and field team’s first outdoor champion in a decade, cleared the bar at 5.75 meters (18 feet, 10.25 inches) on his second try, beating his nearest competitor’s top mark by 2 inches. Brother Simen Guttormsen ‘23 placed fourth (5.65 meters). Sondre, a 2020 Olympian from Norway, also won the NCAA’s indoor pole-vault crown in March. "By B.T."
On the Campus / Research

“It’s a particularly vulnerable population. Detention and family separation just exacerbate the stress that they’ve already experienced.” — Anne Elizabeth Sidamon-Eristoff ’20

mental-health issues such as anxiety and depression in adulthood. Sidamon-Eristoff, a Spanish major, asked Peña a simple question: How do you create that initial stress in a mouse pup?

“She said, ‘Maternal separation,’” Sidamon-Eristoff recalls. “I thought, ‘That’s weird, because that’s exactly what’s happening at the U.S.-Mexico border.’”

That lightbulb moment led Sidamon-Eristoff and Peña, along with two colleagues from the psychology department at Yale, to embark on a research study to determine whether family separation at the border increased the risk of post-traumatic stress disorders among the separated children. Over the course of that 2019 summer, they interviewed dozens of migrant parents and their children across six locations in Texas. They first determined whether the children had experienced any kind of pre-migration trauma such as violence, illness, kidnapping, or displacement; more than 97 percent of the children had. Next, the researchers assessed the children for signs and symptoms of post-traumatic stress.

The result? After the pre-migration trauma, family separation was the second-strongest predictor of PTSD symptom severity.

“It’s a particularly vulnerable population,” explains Sidamon-Eristoff, a clinical research assistant at Boston Children’s Hospital and incoming M.D.-Ph.D. student at Yale. “Detention and family separation just exacerbate the stress that they’ve already experienced.”

Their study joins a growing body of literature that suggests childhood trauma

NEUROSCIENCE

Trauma at the Border

Professor and student study the mental-health effects of family separation

Stories of migrant families being separated at the U.S. border dominated the news for months in 2019. Although the United States had formally ended its “zero tolerance” immigration policy the prior year, the practice was still going strong: By the end of 2019, the Department of Health and Human Services estimated that at least 2,700 children were separated from their parents.

Around that time, Anne Elizabeth Sidamon-Eristoff ’20 joined assistant professor Catherine Jensen Peña’s lab at the Princeton Neuroscience Institute. The lab was studying the effects of early-life stress on mice, uncovering how this trauma primed the brain for
Keeping families together and providing them with resources to help mitigate the effects of pre-migration trauma has “a mental-health benefit, an education benefit, and ultimately an economic benefit,” Peña says.

The good news, Peña says, is that early intervention can make a difference. So rather than separate families at the border, she suggests the government and nonprofit organizations actively try to mitigate the families’ stress responses to protect them and their communities.

“Normally what that would look like is just a warm, nurturing, stable environment, where you’re getting a lot of stimulation, reading, secure attachment with caregivers, communication, and community,” explains Peña, noting that even when immigrating families are ultimately granted residence, the government “sort of leaves them out to dry. We don’t give them the resources to create a stable home environment.” As a result, many of these children remain at risk.

This risk carries both social and economic implications, as those struggling with mental-health issues are more likely to end up in jail or drain healthcare resources. Instead, keeping families together and providing them with resources to help mitigate the effects of pre-migration trauma, as well as offering them legal counsel during the asylum process to reduce the uncertainty and stress, has “a mental-health benefit, an education benefit, and ultimately an economic benefit,” Peña says.

The researchers believe that their study helps drive smart immigration processes. “Our hope,” Peña says, “is that it can get to those who are making policy decisions, and influence public opinion enough, to tip the scales — to stop these policies that we know are detrimental to mental health.” ◆ By Agatha Bordonaro ’04
The Military Enlightenment
Christy Pichichero ’98
This book brings to light the little-known history and influence of enlightened French military practices during the first global wars. Discover how the Geneva Conventions, post-traumatic stress disorder, soldierly heroism, and social justice in the military found their antecedents in the 18th-century French armed forces.

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Joseph J. Dehner ’70
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John Geyman ’52
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Caroline Coleman ’86

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Alpha Status
Nathan Ikon Crumpton ’08

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Freelance Writing: How To Make Money
Peter Schroeder ’62

“The business advice of other freelance writing books is wrong,” explains Schroeder, a 30-year freelance writer. He presents strategies for both beginner and established writers to fly free worldwide, increase article income 50 to 100 percent, get comped accommodations at top resorts, resell the same articles, and earn an income comparable to that of a corporate CEO.

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By Thomas E. Cronin

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At the Princeton-Yale baseball game, Reunions, 1949

PRINCETON’S SPECIAL SAUCE

Is the recipe for involving alumni in University life still fresh?

BY MARK F. BERNSTEIN ’83
Some call it the “special sauce”; others, “our secret weapon.” They are referring to the fanatical loyalty Princeton’s alumni feel for their university. To many who have earned their degrees here, Princeton will always be “the best damn place of all.”

That line, of course (though the University now omits the expletive), comes from Princeton’s favorite fight song, “Going Back to Nassau Hall,” which celebrates returning to campus, something tens of thousands of alumni did weeks ago for the first in-person Reunions since 2019. As every Tiger knows, there is never an off year. For some, there is barely even an off week.

To get the flavor of Princeton’s secret sauce, spend some time with Jocelyn Goldberg-Schaible ’74, who has been giving back as well as going back for nearly half a century. Just recently, she attended the Princeton Today and Tomorrow Leadership Conference, which paired alumni from her own class and their “child” class of 1999. She also helped organize a Zoom conference that matched medical professionals from ’74 with pre-meds in their “grandchild” class of 2024.

For more than 30 years, Goldberg-Schaible has been active in the Princeton Club of Rochester, one of 158 regional alumni clubs around the globe. The Rochester club has had a “hugely successful” year participating in the Princeton Prize in Race Relations, she reports, and thanks to the generosity of local alumni, its annual summer internship program will support two undergraduates, one working with the Boys & Girls Club and the other with Rochester Refugee Resettlement Services.
As Goldberg-Schaible exemplifies, being a Princetonian is not just a four-year experience. “You’re in it for life,” she says, “and that family stays as connected as you want it to be.”

“Our Ivy peers are always trying to learn from us,” says Jennifer Daniels ’93, who chaired the Alumni Council from 2017 to 2019 and has served in a host of other capacities, including class officer, Annual Giving participation chair, and head of the Princeton Schools Committee. “At Princeton, we’ve always been open to ideas coming up from alumni and trying to support them, trying to engage in conversation rather than having a top-down approach. That has allowed for some incredible inspiration and innovation, which has, in turn, provided new and meaningful ways for alumni to feel connected to Princeton.”

There has been, most agree, a “Princeton Way” of engaging with alumni that is unique among American universities. “It has been a partnership,” explains Henry Von Kohorn ’66, a former Alumni Council and Schools Committee chair and founder of the Princeton Prize. “Alumni really do have some say in what goes on, and that has played out in a lot of ways, in terms of people working harder, being more loyal, and generating initiatives that wouldn’t get started at other universities.”

Yet there have been rumblings of discontent over the last several years, sometimes hard to pin down yet distinctly audible. Numerous alumni have expressed concern that the University has become more “corporate” or “bureaucratic” or “lawyery” as it has gotten larger, that it has become less responsive to alumni and less interested in what they have to say, that alumni are no longer entrusted with the same level of responsibility, and that engagement is taking more of a back seat to big-dollar fundraising.

By many measures, alumni support has never been healthier. Annual Giving brought in more than $68.6 million last year, helping to boost the endowment to a whopping $37.7 billion, and a higher percentage of Princeton’s alumni give back to their alma mater than graduates of any other college. Still, the Annual Giving campaign, which boasted 61.4-percent participation as recently as 2013-14, drew contributions from only 49.6 percent last year. Participation rates by some younger classes are even lower.

Is something going on? In preparing this article, PAW spoke to more than two dozen alumni from a wide range of graduating classes and backgrounds to get their views on the University’s relationship with its alumni and how that may be changing. Many spoke on the record, but others asked that their names not be used. Not all were critical. Almost all, in fact, praise many aspects of the University, but they are anxious to ensure that the same close relationship they have enjoyed with Princeton is passed down to future generations.

One thing upon which everyone agrees is that being a Princetonian should be a lifelong journey. That sentiment starts at the top.

“Our alumni and the special relationship Princeton has with them are the not-so-secret weapon of this university because it is the envy of just about all others,” says President Chris Eisgruber ’83. “That is one of the great advantages that we have, and a distinctive part of our identity.”

Another alum, Deputy Vice President for Alumni Engagement Alexandra Day ’02, echoes Eisgruber’s views.

The vehicles for that lifetime journey are the Alumni Association, to which all alumni belong, and its governing body, the Alumni Council. They offer graduates a wide range of ways to stay connected. Among many other undertakings, the Alumni Council plans Reunions and Alumni Day and has worked closely with the administration in designing affinity conferences that have brought thousands of female, Black, Latino, Jewish, Asian and Asian-American, LGBTQ, and graduate alumni back to campus.

“Princeton serves as a really powerful source of community and connection,” says Mary Newburn ’97, the current Alumni Council chair. “I’ve continued to be impressed by the ways the University seeks to engage alumni.”

Broadly speaking, alumni connect with Princeton in two ways: by giving their time and by giving their money. For many years, Princeton took pride in the fact that those pursuits — engagement and fundraising — were separate.

“Princeton, we’ve always been open to ideas coming up from alumni and trying to support them, trying to engage in conversation rather than having a top-down approach. That has allowed for some incredible inspiration and innovation, which has, in turn, provided new and meaningful ways for alumni to feel connected to Princeton.”

Jennifer Daniels ’93
Alumni Council Chair 2017-19

The message that separation conveyed, numerous alumni explain, was that alumni are valued for their time, labor, and participation, regardless of the size of their donations. Hence the emphasis, drummed into countless Annual Giving calls by classmates to classmates, that giving something, even a few dollars, still matters.

Princeton was the first college in the country to have an alumni organization. An entity known as the Alumni Association of Nassau Hall was founded in 1826, with former president James Madison 1771 as its head. After the Civil War, regional clubs began popping up and alumni began to support specific activities on campus, such as the football team, the Triangle Club, and the Nassau Literary Magazine. Throughout the first half of the 20th century, alumni organizations became
more formal, leading to what are now the Alumni Association and the Alumni Council.

Fundraising took a different path. Done on an ad hoc basis through much of Princeton’s history, when the first Annual Giving campaign was launched in 1940, fundraising was separated from the Alumni Council and later placed in the development office, which was created in 1956. When the first vice presidents for development and public affairs were appointed in 1969 and 1970, respectively, the development office reported to the former and the Alumni Council to the latter, as a way of giving senior-level attention to both.

In 2002, the executive committee of the Alumni Council and the Trustee Committee on Alumni Affairs issued a joint statement reaffirming the importance of alumni engagement. “One of Princeton’s historic strengths,” it said, “has been its assurance to alumni that their participation in the life of the University is valued no matter what form it takes … ” The statement went on to express the “expectation that alumni will be active participants in the life of the University, with real responsibilities for designing and delivering many of the programs in which alumni are involved …”

That statement was incorporated into a self-study by the Office of Alumni Affairs in 2015, and in a statement endorsing its findings, Eisgruber “reaffirmed that Princeton, unlike some other universities, should have distinct and independent offices devoted to alumni affairs and development. That distinction is important to our model of alumni engagement …” Eisgruber also announced that, going forward, both offices would report to the newly created position of vice president for advancement. However, after the advancement office was created in 2016, many responsibilities of the alumni affairs office were distributed within an overarching structure focused primarily on fundraising. This change in Princeton’s approach to alumni relations was not communicated or explained to the alumni, several alums say.

EISGRUBER BELIEVES THAT it makes sense to bring engagement and development under the umbrella of advancement to prevent the “siloing” of departments that he calls “the enemy of getting things done” in a large organization. Most alums give time as well as money, and some activities, such as Annual Giving solicitations, combine both, so there is little reason to separate them, the reasoning goes. In the same way, the Board of Trustees recently merged its long-standing Committee on Alumni Affairs into a new Committee on Advancement. Some alumni, however, worry that in a single committee, there will be a tendency for the trustees to devote more attention to fundraising than to other forms of engagement.

Many programs remain initiated or driven by alumni. But several other activities have changed in different ways. The Alumni Schools Committee, for example, which seeks to offer every undergraduate applicant a personal interview with a Princeton alum, has more than 7,200 alumni volunteers. In recent years, the admissions office has expanded a written guidebook of dos and don’ts and, starting last year, required all alumni interviewers to watch an interactive training video. Some of the changes, such as a rule that interviews no longer be held in an alum’s home, are driven by legal concerns, say those who have served on the committee, while others, such as a rule that requires alums to take a break from interviewing if they have a child applying to college that year, are meant to avoid the appearance of a conflict of interest.

Of greater concern, say alums who spoke with PAW, is the fear that alumni affairs no longer has a “distinct and independent” identity. As evidence, they point to several changes made in recent years. On one hand, the Alumni Council’s staff has grown substantially, but many have moved from Maclean House, long styled as the home for alumni on campus, to the Overlook Center on Route 1. The advancement office now handles communications for both engagement and development, which promotes synergy but has raised concerns that engagement is getting shortchanged as the University pursues the massive Venture Forward capital campaign. Despite rumors that the University would stop offering the hugely popular affinity conferences, Eisgruber and Day say the conferences “absolutely” will return post-COVID, but that a trustee committee is evaluating how to structure them, including their size, scope, and frequency.

Hand in hand are concerns that Princeton is no longer as committed as it once was to the expectation—as expressed in the University’s 2002 statement—that alumni will have major...
responsibilities for designing and delivering programs.

There might be no better example of such a program than the Princeton Prize in Race Relations. The program was founded in 2003 to celebrate high school students working for racial equity in their communities, regardless of whether they are applying to Princeton. The University initially permitted the use of its name, offered staff support, and later financial support, as well. Senior University officials also serve on its board. From two pilot programs in Boston and Washington, D.C., the prize now operates in 29 regions nationally, with more than 400 alumni volunteers. Each region awards a $1,000 prize and multiple certificates of accomplishment, and students who receive the prize are invited to campus for a Symposium on Race Relations.

The prize is intended to reward and motivate students to continue their work for racial equity in college and beyond. Since its inception, the administration has supported it but has relied on alumni volunteers to develop policies and practices, select winners, and honor them in their communities.

Early in 2020, however, the prize’s alumni board received notice that Princeton was reevaluating its ties with the prize and several other alumni-run programs. After a brief review, and without consultation, say prize board members, a consultant hired by the University recommended that the prize be restructured so that regional alumni have a much less substantive role, passing operational control to Princeton. The University, in turn, would be advised by a much smaller alumni board. After widespread objections, that plan was dropped, and a new consultant has been hired to assess the prize’s impact and consider how alumni and the University might work together.

What distinguishes the Princeton Prize from many other alumni-run programs, Eisgruber says, is the level of University funding and support it receives. “It’s one thing if alumni are running a project and come together in the great tradition of volunteerism … and do things that carry forward the mission of Princeton in their own communities,” the president says. “There are other circumstances where alumni are organizing something using the Princeton name and then also seeking a lot of staff assistance around that.”

The Princeton Prize, he believes, “is [no longer] just an alumni project. We have to make sure that staff are engaged in the right way.” Related to that are legal and regulatory concerns. Projects such as the prize “are subject to a level of scrutiny [and] compliance risk that we have to be attentive to,” Eisgruber adds, “particularly if what you’re talking about is something that is a joint project involving University staff and running in the University name.”

Princeton’s role in other alumni activities also has been growing. Eisgruber cites Princeton Internships in Civic Service (PICS), a service project founded by the Class of ’69 following its 25th reunion. After running the program from its inception, the class has turned PICS over to the University, where it is now part of the Pace Center for Civic Engagement. Alumni, however, continue to play an important role identifying internships and mentoring students, and an alumni advisory council provides operational support. Last year, the University also assumed responsibility for PAW’s budget, eliminating the burdensome subscription bills paid by classes. It signed an agreement with PAW’s advisory board — to be reviewed periodically — committing to PAW’s continued editorial independence.

“No, I don’t think everything has to be under a University administrative umbrella,” Eisgruber insists. “Princetonians can come together in lots of different ways.” However, he continues, “If somebody brings a project to us and says we want you and your staff, the central administration of the University, to run this project, then we do have a responsibility to make sure that we’re running it according to the set of principles that define who we are, that are consistent with the ethical obligations that we have to the world, and that are consistent with our legal obligations. But not every operation has to be brought to us in that way.”

I F S O M E A L U M S S E N S E T H A T the University has become more bureaucratic, that’s because it has. Princeton is much bigger than it was a decade ago and is getting even bigger. The size of the student body has grown. Two new residential colleges and numerous academic
buildings are being constructed, along with a huge expansion of the art museum. Programs have been added to provide more services to students — such as more mental-health counseling and support for first-generation students — and to reflect shifting priorities, such as a greater emphasis on diversity and inclusion.

Such expansion requires more structure, more rules, and especially more staff. In fall 2021, Princeton reported about 7,300 benefits-eligible employees, an increase of about 22 percent since the fall of 2012. According to statistics in the Common Data Set provided by the University registrar, the number of faculty members grew by about 8.5 percent during that period. It all adds up, and more so at Princeton than almost anywhere else. Absolute numbers are hard to come by, but a 2018 study by The Chronicle of Higher Education found that Princeton had the second-highest ratio of full-time “managers” to students in the Ivy League, and the seventh-highest ratio of any four-year private college in the country. (“Managers,” as defined by the Bureau of Labor Statistics, includes everyone from department administrators to facilities managers to Eisgruber himself.)

Add to that the recognition that we live in a more litigious society, one in which the University can no longer be sued for the acts of a misbehaving alum engaged in an alumni project but also be brought up on charges in the much wilder court of social media and public opinion. It is, then, perhaps not surprising that a greater emphasis is being placed on ensuring that there are rules and structures for activities that were once informal. The question, some alumni ask, is whether the administration still trusts them enough to continue giving them substantive responsibilities.

Two alums from different generations offer interesting perspectives. Scott Magargee ’62 says that the Alumni Council, which he once chaired, has grown from being a “mom and pop” operation into something much bigger — but also better. “It can’t be like the old days,” he says. “The University simply can’t be as responsive to the alumni as it used to be because it’s so much more multifaceted now.”

Eric Plummer ’10, president of the Association of Black Princeton Alumni, notes that ABPA has grown tremendously since its founding in 1972. In addition to serving as a vehicle for Black alumni to connect with each other and with the University, it honors alumni, students, and staff for their contributions to the Princeton community. The group has worked with the Alumni Council, of which it is a part, to plan four highly successful and well-attended affinity conferences. ABPA members now regularly serve as advisers and sounding boards for the administration on a number of other campus issues, as well.

“Fifty years ago,” Plummer laughs, “we basically had Carl Fields [Princeton’s first Black administrator], and that was it. OK, we had complete autonomy, but now we have access to the full resources of the University.” That means there is more money available and more staff support, but also more rules, structure, and people who have to sign off on things. “You can evaluate whether that’s good or bad,” Plummer says, “but it has made it a much lighter lift for us to go bigger.”

With his background as managing director of Silicon Valley Bank, Plummer offers a different analogy to describe the modern University’s relationship with its alumni. Rather than being a “mom and pop” operation, he likens the University of today to a venture capitalist. “They provide critical support that helps us grow,” he says, “but they also want a seat on the board. And they set expectations.”

YOU MAY HAVE HEARD THIS OLD JOKE: How many Princeton alums does it take to change a light bulb? Answer: Four. One to change the bulb and three to complain about how much better the old bulb was. Is that what’s going on here? The alumni PAW spoke to vigorously dispute it.

“Do I think we’re becoming grumpy old men?” Von Kohorn asks. “I don’t. I’m a glass-half-full kind of guy. I love the new Princeton and the current makeup of the student body. Yet, with all the changes, the younger classes still appreciate the Princeton culture of alumni involvement.”

Even so, he and others believe that something ineffable has changed, something that long made Princeton unique. “I wonder whether a new initiative like the Princeton Prize in Race Relations could happen today.”

Several alums told PAW they feel that, as a statement about alumni loyalty to the University, it is important to get the Annual Giving participation rate back to where it used to be. Y.S. Chi ’83, a former trustee, observes, “The largest gifts often come from people you don’t foresee. You risk losing that if you don’t get everyone accustomed to giving every year and focus too much on the nine-digit gifts. However, I believe the University and the alumni volunteers agree about this.”

A shift in focus might also be counterproductive in ways the University does not intend. “For those alums, like myself, who do not come from familial wealth, the way we give back to Princeton is through our time, not the size of our donations,” says Arati Johnston ’84, who recently completed two terms as board chair of the Princeton Prize. “The University needs to make sure that its commitment to diversity and inclusion extends to its graduates. It’s harder for people to feel engaged if they perceive that what they can give is less valued.”

The Princeton of 2022 is not the same as the Princeton of 2002. Or 1952. Or 1902. Throughout the University’s history, its relationship with the alumni has changed as Princeton has changed. “We benefit tremendously from the kind of engagement that our alumni bring to lots of aspects of the University,” Eisgruber says. “We remain faithful to those values and to that tradition. … So, with this, like everything that we do, it’s about simultaneously [showing] fidelity to the values that define us and the identity that makes Princeton special, and a recognition that as the world changes and as our alumni body changes, we have to think creatively and imaginatively about how we sustain those commitments.”

Daniels believes that concerns raised by alumni stem from a belief that “both Princeton and its alumni have, for generations, benefitted from their strong partnership. The question is, how can we maintain and enhance that ‘secret sauce’ going forward in ways that feel meaningful and bolster the alumni’s connection to the University and to each other?”

“No one told us to do what we do,” Goldberg-Schaible says of the many roles she and so many other alums play supporting the University. “We just do it because we’re part of Princeton.”

Mark F. Bernstein ’83 is PAW’s senior writer.
REUNITED, AND IT

From left, front: June Wu ’92, Josh Rudolph ’92, Emily Moqtaderi ’92, Leon Newsome ’92, Jeff Zerba, Linda Joo Zerba ’92, Craig Powell ’92, Irma Martinez ’92, Nicola Springer ’92, and Jon Roos ’92
FEELS SO GOOD*

*EXCEPT FOR THAT HEAT!

BY JULIE BONETTE
“WELCOME TO REUNIONS.
WELCOME TO YOUR P-RADE.
WE ARE THRILLED TO HAVE
YOU BACK.”

That was the message from P-rade emcee Gary M. King ’79 to the approximately 26,000 alumni and guests who gathered for Reunions, which, after a two-year hiatus, was back in full swing May 19–22.

Despite the size of the crowd, some participants noted that the event seemed a bit more subdued than usual, as if reuners were dusting themselves off and remembering how Princeton parties after two years of isolation. Yet the spirit was infectious, and many alumni commented that it was especially meaningful to reconnect with old classmates, faculty, and friends after time away from campus.

“It’s so nice after two years of all being in COVID, being at home, to come together,” said Anne Kenny-Urban ’87.

“It’s been two years since most of us have seen each other, so it’s just so powerful when you run into people who are a big part of your life,” said Bobo Stankovikj ’20.

Emotions ran high — and so did the thermometer. Despite a change this year that saw Reunions occur about two weeks earlier than usual, a Friday-afternoon thunderstorm drove crowds indoors, and the following day, the heat was stifling, the
Joe Schein ’37 — at 107, Princeton’s oldest alum — received the Class of 1923 cane and was joined by his granddaughter Mara Schein as he led the Old Guard. The driver is Matt Hayami ’23.
temperature hitting 93 degrees. “I had thought that this shift, which brings us closer to the middle of May, would’ve allowed us to escape the traditional Reunions weather ... but apparently the weather has moved along with us,” quipped President Eisgruber ’83 in his traditional Saturday morning talk (see sidebar, page 53).

Grand Marshal Heather Butts ’94 kicked off the P-rade precisely at 2 p.m. She was soon followed by Eisgruber, Trustees chair Louise Sams ’79, Alumni Council chair Mary Newburn ’97, Reunions Committee chair Liz Irwin ’04, and Alexandra Day ’02, deputy vice president for alumni engagement. There was the Princeton University Band, whose members, as usual, banged and clacked on street signs and traffic markers in addition to playing a few more conventional instruments. Passing Whig and Clio, Eisgruber appeared to be boogying.

paw.princeton.edu
As he did for the previous five years, 107-year-old Joe Schein ’37 — Princeton’s oldest alumnus and now a six-time recipient of the Class of 1923 Cane — led the Old Guard, this time from a golf cart. Former Secretary of State James A. Baker ’52 led his class down the route, walking in front of the carts. Rick Hesel ’67 pedaled by on a recumbent bike. (The PAW staff did not spy any unicyclists this year.) They were followed by thousands of sweltering alumni who donned all things orange and black, including full-length tiger catsuits, party hats, and, in at least one case, a beer-guzzler helmet filled with water.

Reuners were adept at finding shade and took advantage of 25 giant “water monster” stations Princeton installed along the P-rade route. All members of the Old Guard had access to golf carts, the University said. Three thousand reusable “cooling towels” were distributed, and open tents with air conditioners were set up on Poe Field. Along with spouting the usual fun facts about the passing classes from behind the microphone, King repeated reminders to stay hydrated.

At least one man collapsed in the heat and was assisted by an emergency crew, but University officials could not say how many attendees needed assistance. “A couple of alumni had some problems with the heat, including a marshal, but nothing very serious,” said marshal Jean Hendry ’80. One marshal was spotted without — gasp — her orange hat and carrying her navy jacket. Mummers eschewed their feathers.

COVID also loomed over the events. Many alumni expressed their concern that Reunions could become a

continues on page 48
You should be dancin’. Yeah! That’s what my editor, Marilyn, told me (in so many words) when the Reunions schedule was announced and we saw that the Class of ’87, rocking a disco theme for its 35th reunion, was planning to beat the Guinness World Record for the largest Hustle dance. As a serious journalist, I don’t like to make myself part of a story, but it was time to put on my my my boogie shoes and, on Reunions Friday, venture down to Class of 1952 Stadium — although for our purposes, let’s call it Studio ’52.

If you march in the first half of the P-rade, you’re old enough to recall that “The Hustle” was a big hit for Van McCoy and the Soul City Symphony in 1975, though the Hustle has since come to stand for any type of disco dancing. The Hustle world record of 444 people was set in Farmington, New Mexico, in 2012, but the Class of ’87 was serious about breaking it. Why?

“We wanted to do something fun,” says Ned Elton ’87. “And since this is Princeton, what’s more fun than breaking a world record?”

To make sure we knew what we were doing, Elton’s niece, Maddie Rodrigue, who dances with the Rockettes, was there to lead us, joined by two of her friends. While many of the hustlers sported the sparkly class costume, ’87ers were hardly the only ones on the dance floor — er, turf. There was Pat, a Class of ’59 spouse. There was Roo, a black Labrador retriever. There was me. President Eisgruber ’83 was supposed to be there; he had been invited to address the competition in lieu of speaking at ’87’s class dinner. They planned to dub him “Eis-groover.”

Reunions may have been early this year, but dancing in 90-plus-degree heat with thunderheads lowering, it certainly felt like summer. Throw in the music, and it felt like Donna Summer, too. The popcorn beat of “The Hustle” started early, to give everyone time to practice, but at 3:02, warning sirens went off and our phones blew up with notifications that lightning strikes had been reported in the area. Jim Lanzi, a University police officer, delivered the bad news, fine payback since he had just been inducted as an honorary ’87 class member.

Rather than risk a disco inferno — or do the electric slide — everyone decided that the safer course was stayin’ alive and hustled on out of there in search of shelter. I will survive — but so, unfortunately, will the world record. The class counted 353 of us but more were flowing in, so we had a shot.

Still, ’87, don’t leave me this way. At least the organizers have vowed to try again, since there ain’t no stopping us now. After all, polyester probably wasn’t invented on the first try, either.

“While the world record would have been a cherry on the top,” says Kathryn Moran ’87, “the true objective was to manifest the spirit of Reunions and bring together ’87 and other classes to celebrate our shared experiences.”

Because that’s the way (uh huh, uh huh) they like it. ♦ By M.F.B.
superspreader event, and even the marshals were “somewhat short-staffed this year because some marshals had issues with COVID,” according to Hendry.

Gillian Ashenfelter ’99 wasn’t bothered. “Life is short,” she said. “I guess if COVID taught you anything, it’s like, seize the moment.”

Throughout the weekend, there were many opportunities for alumni to do just that. As in pre-COVID times, there was a full schedule of tent parties, luncheons, and alumni-faculty panels on topics ranging from the future of work to the mental-health crisis to investing in “interesting” times. The Class of 1987 celebrated disco in sparkling orange attire, while ’97 recreated the Central Perk café from the era’s beloved television series. 
James Gales Jr. ’17, front, and Cash Goodhart ’22 go for the ball during the alumni football game.
show, *Friends.* (Dinky Drinky, anyone?) During a Friday “Recuerdos Digital Storytelling” session sponsored by the Association of Latino Princeton Alumni, Patricia Garcia-Monet Burk ’92 recounted a scary moment from 2017 when she was unexpectedly told to evacuate her Houston home before Hurricane Harvey. Her first priority? Saving her Princeton memorabilia and the orange-and-black section of her wardrobe. “It sort of told me who I was,” she said. “Princeton definitely changed my life.”

And at “Tales of P-rades Past,” Tom Tulenko ’67 shared Princeton traditions unlikely to be seen again, such as performing stunts in front of the reviewing stand, as well as the origins of more familiar sights. He explained that seniors started making their mad dash to the finish line long before the P-rade moved its terminus to Poe Field, and in fact archival films show the senior class sprinting through the old baseball stadium, where the E-Quad now stands, from right field to the third-base grandstands. “When they hit the wall in front of the bleachers, dust clouds come up, and they go over the wall,” Tulenko said.

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But there were no dust clouds this year. Instead, seniors followed a University request not to run “for safety’s sake and to ensure that they are able to stop before the reviewing stand to be officially welcomed into the Alumni Association,” according to deputy spokesman Michael Hotchkiss. The Princeton University Band paused briefly before leading the seniors onto Poe Field. The seniors stopped to sing “Old Nassau” in front of the reviewing stand before dispersing.

Collin Eaddy ’22 was one of the last on Poe Field. “I think it’s kind of hit me, like, ‘Oh, it’s coming to a close.’ Walking down here, and being the last class, and watching everybody applaud us, it’s kind of a surreal moment,” he said.

He’s already looking forward to Reunions next year: “No place really does it like Princeton.” ♦

Additional reporting by PAW staff and freelance writers

Members of the Class of 1997 pick up signs with their Nassau Herald photos to use in the “97 Prime Time 25th Reunion Special.”
In his annual Reunions conversation with alumni, President Eisgruber ’83 explained why he thinks it is critical to expand the undergraduate student body, sharing a conversation he had with Dean of Admission Karen Richardson ’93. He said he asked Richardson how many applicants Princeton turns away each year who could be substituted in the place of an admitted student without changing the overall quality of the incoming class.

“She said, ‘Chris, around 18,000,’” Eisgruber recalled. “Whoa, right?”

While the University’s impending expansion — about 125 more undergrads per class — is modest relative to Richardson’s eye-popping estimate, Eisgruber added that in his view, “more Princetonians is better than fewer Princetonians.”

Eisgruber, speaking at Alexander Hall May 21, welcomed reuners back to campus and recapped the University’s response to COVID-19, thanking alumni for the financial support that enabled key additions such as the on-campus COVID testing lab. He shared an overview of institutional priorities and growth in programs and physical spaces. He also devoted several minutes to discussing Princeton’s policies on free speech and faculty misconduct in the wake of published reports that the University was considering firing classics professor Joshua Katz. (Katz’s dismissal was announced two days later; see story on p. 16.)

The president fielded questions about further growth of the student body, beyond 2026; how Princeton approaches financial aid; and the urgency of fighting climate change. On the climate question, Eisgruber focused on Princeton’s research commitments and reductions of the campus’s carbon footprint. He explained that the trustees are considering recommendations for fossil-fuel dissociation — and how that differs from divestment. “We have said as a university, it’s not our job to make political statements with our endowment,” he said. ♦ By B.T.
The News Was the News

The issues dominating headlines ahead of Reunions — like COVID, the war in Ukraine, and climate change — don’t qualify as good news, but they did provide fodder for compelling panel discussions. While the P-rade is always Reunions’ main event, the weekend offered dozens of options for alumni interested in a different kind of gathering.

A conversation on divestment from fossil fuels drew more than 100 people, as alumni and students discussed ways to push Princeton to end its investments in the industry, including nonviolent protest and speaking with their donations. A crowd turned out in the Arthur Lewis Auditorium to hear a panel that included ACLU director Anthony Romero ’87 discuss “We Hold These Truths to be Self-Evident: Civil Rights in America.” He noted his alarm at the likely overturning of Roe v. Wade: It “puts in play all of the other rights I have worked most of my life to secure.”

With issues like these keeping reporters busy, it’s no surprise that some panels focused on journalism. At “From Kabul to Kyiv: International Correspondents Review the News and How It is Covered,” reporters provided a view into how international reports are produced and the challenges journalists face abroad. The discussion, moderated by Gloria Riviera ’96 of ABC News, drew more than 250 people.

NPR’s Frank Langfitt ’86 was covering the war in Ukraine just days before Reunions. He recalled meeting President Volodymyr Zelenskyy shortly before Russia invaded. Reporters at that meeting were worried: Zelenskyy was standing in a street in Kyiv, with little security, appearing disheveled and disorganized. How was such a man going to lead Ukraine in a war against the Russians? Langfitt wondered.

He soon had his answer: Zelenskyy was “a very good actor,” which is just what Ukraine needed in the moment — along with Ukrainians’ skill in messaging and social media. Langfitt pointed to a now-famous video of Zelenskyy, surrounded by other Ukrainian leaders, proclaiming, “We are all here,” and signaling that they would remain. “What he was able to do in that moment with that video was rally his country,” Langfitt said. “I think when the history is written about this war, that will be a critical turning point for the Ukrainian people.”

Others on the panel — which was sponsored by PAW and the Humanities Council’s Program in Journalism — discussed the difficulties of getting good information. Noah Arjomand ’10, a sociologist and filmmaker, noted the role of local reporters who help international journalists get what they need when working abroad. New York Times reporter Edward Wong, a former Ferris professor at Princeton, said one of
the most difficult things he encountered in reporting about China was finding out what the people in power were thinking—a challenge the journalists said also applies to Russia’s Vladimir Putin.

Responding to an alum’s question about how journalists keep American readers’ attention, the panelists agreed that they look for stories that connect through human interest.

“Most people, wherever you go, care about the same things,” said foreign correspondent and author Barbara Demick. “They want to get their kids educated; they want to take care of their elderly parents, if they’re people our age; they want to get educated; they want to fall in love.”

Wahid Wafa, an Afghan journalist now working in Princeton’s journalism program, lamented that as the Ukraine story grew in importance, coverage of the ongoing crisis in Afghanistan has waned. Other panelists attributed this to a sense that Ukrainians appear “more like us” and that a war with the Russians in Europe is simply a huge story. And at least for now, they suggested, the conflict also seemed to have both hero and villain.

Demick explained: “As soon as it’s no longer good versus evil, [interest] fades.”

At another popular panel on journalism, a forum titled “The News About the News,” participants focused on the media at home, including the polarization in where Americans get their information.

“If you want something Cronkite-like, something right down the middle, I don’t know where you’d go,” said Andrew Napolitano ’72, a judicial analyst and former Fox News contributor.

Did the Walter Cronkite era really exist, or were those the halcyon days only in comparison to today? one alum asked. Journalist and University of Missouri journalism school professor Kathy Kiely ’77, a Princeton trustee, noted that while the Cronkite days had many virtues, “they were not the golden era of journalism for many people in this country,” referring to women, Black people, and members of other minority groups. Today, journalism has been “democratized.”

But there’s a downside to that, too, she continued: “When you democratize media, anybody and everybody can be a publisher. Unfortunately, many of the people who are publishing have not been trained as reporters.” That puts a greater burden on consumers of news to be their own “gatekeepers,” she said. While we might think that we’re getting our news for free when we rely on sites like Facebook and other social-media platforms, Kiely pointed out that we’re paying for that news with our personal data. “Your confirmation bias is being exacerbated and enhanced by these sites saying, ‘If you like this, you might like that.’”

As a result, suggested Catherine Rampell ’07, an opinion columnist at The Washington Post and a contributor to CNN, people today can be less informed even though they have access to more information, because “they are only seeking out outlets that validate their views.”

An alum in the audience asked how the problem of disinformation might be solved. Kiely said there’s an app for that: “It doesn’t require a power source, and you have it with you all the time — it’s the one between your ears!” she said. “We want this to be a superspreader event for a really good virus: common sense.”

*By C.S. and staff*
When he was a Princeton senior, Richard Just ’01, then editor-in-chief of The Daily Princetonian, collaborated with three other Prince staff members to raise money for and create a campus summer program that would train underrepresented and low-income high school students for careers in journalism. Over the years, it has done much more, exposing the students to the world of ideas, providing mentors, and helping the students enter colleges and careers they might have thought closed to them.

At Reunions, Just was one of four alumni honored with the Alumni Council Award for Service to Princeton.

Just, editor of The Washington Post Magazine, remains executive director of the Princeton Summer Journalism Program, which is now part of the Emma Bloomberg Center for Access and Opportunity. Graduates have gone on to become not just journalists, but authors, doctors, lawyers, diplomats, and at least one member of Congress, according to the award citation. His work has made “Princeton better, one student at a time, by telling them they belong there and developing his entire being to helping them get here,” wrote one of the people who nominated him for the alumni award.

Colleen Kelly ’77 was recognized for her leadership in her class and with the Princeton Prize in Race Relations, as co-chair of the Northern New Jersey chapter and a member of the national committee. The citation praised Kelly as a “master practitioner of inclusivity” who increased attendance at class events and had innovative strategies to expand the reach of the Princeton Prize. “She set up a booth at a New Jersey educators’ meeting to appeal one-on-one to teachers for nominations,” the citation said. “She encouraged the use of social media to reach schools directly, even persuading Sen. Cory Booker to tweet about the prize to his 200,000 followers.”

The Alumni Council honored Itohowo Ekpoudom ’03, who has assisted Princeton entrepreneurs both on and off campus. Through her advisory and consulting firm, Tigress Ventures, and as a partner at GingerBread Capital, “she works to engage, educate, and elevate the next generation of women business leaders and investors,” the Alumni Council said. The citation also noted that she has held key leadership roles for her class and the larger alumni body.

Robert Loveman ’69 received the award because of his work for his class; the Princeton Internships in Civic Service program, known as PICS; and the Princeton Club of Chicago, among other activities. Among the co-founders of the PICS program, Loveman led the effort to endow a PICS internship program in Chicago and built a partnership between Princeton alumni and a high school in a working-class neighborhood of the city.

“The program was a model for community service, bringing Princeton alumni and other volunteers to the school to tutor students, mentor them, help with college preparation and career exploration, and more,” the citation said.
CARVING COMPULSION: Somers Randolph ’79 enjoyed whittling wood as a child, but eventually found his way to carving stone. Randolph decided by the time he was a teenager to become a sculptor and earned his degree in art history from Princeton. The Santa Fe, New Mexico-based artist has spent the last half-century working with stone. He has become known for the dramatic loops and curves of his carvings, like the one pictured here. Although carving stone is physically grueling, Randolph enjoys the challenge. “I love the idea that when you take a stone piece home, it is your piece and you’re the only one that has it.” He adds, “It will outlast everything we know.”

Photo by Wendy McEahern
William H. “Holly” Whyte ’39 — journalist, author, urban anthropologist, and champion of pedestrian-friendly nooks in big cities — began his books with unadorned, declarative sentences. His 1956 bestseller, *The Organization Man*, starts: “This book is about the organization man.” His preface to *The Exploding Metropolis* begins: “This is a book by people who like cities.” At the Time Inc. business magazine where he first made his mark, he began an internal missive: “This memo is about Fortune; where it is and where it is going.” He coined the word “groupthink” in that magazine’s pages and, along with the Sloan Wilson novel *The Man in the Gray Flannel Suit*, provided an enduring label for the conformists who nestled in suburbs and comfortable corporate niches in the 1950s. Yet he insisted that he never meant “organization man” as a pejorative but as a reminder that the vitality of any big entity — corporations, academe, churches, and more — depends on individuals thinking for themselves.

His life’s work was just beginning. He worked with patron Laurance Rockefeller ’32 to conserve open spaces and preserve the environment, then threw himself into making cities more livable, especially his three favorites — “New York, New York, and New York.” Through its downward spiral in the 1970s, he kept trying to make the city more hospitable for denizens and office workers alike. He devoted 10 years to his Street Life Project, setting up movie cameras on rooftops and deploying interns to chart which plazas attracted the most people, and produced a book and newsreel-style film on “The Social Life of Small Urban Spaces.” Meticulously he prescribed that plazas should be no more than 3 feet above or below the street curb and stairs should be at least 11 inches wide. He defended buskers and a bagpiper hounded by ticket-writers and had a soft spot for street people (“kooks and screwballs”), who he felt added to the spice of city life. He midwifed the rebirth of once crime-infested Bryant Park.

Author Richard Rein ’69’s book *American Urbanist: How William H. Whyte’s Unconventional Wisdom Reshaped Public Life* (Island Press), by Richard K. Rein ’69, recaptures the life and remarkable career of this lay urban critic once dismissed by the sociologist C. Wright Mills as “an earnest, optimistic Boy Scout.” Rein, a former *Daily Princetonian* chairman who began his own journalism career at Time and founded U.S. 1, a weekly covering business and community life in Princeton and along the Route 1 corridor, first heard Whyte’s name invoked in President Robert Goheen ’40’s welcome address in the University Chapel in September 1965. Goheen quoted from a church talk the Fortune editor gave in 1953: “Every great advance has come about, and always will, because someone was frustrated by the status quo, because somebody exercised the skepticism, the questioning and the kind of curiosity which, to borrow a phrase, blows the lid off everything.” Rein was drawn to chronicle Whyte’s life from an interest in urban blight and an encounter with an architect who converted a Princeton alley into an art space. “Holly Whyte’s my hero,” the architect told Rein, a first-time book author who deftly weaves together the strands of Whyte’s personal and public life while immersing readers in post-World War II America.

Whyte started out as an organization man himself, first in a cutthroat sales training program peddling Vicks VapoRub, then as a leatherneck lieutenant leading Marines in combat on Guadalcanal, and finally for more than a decade in Henry Luce’s Time Inc. empire — until Whyte, then Fortune’s assistant managing editor, walked away after being passed over for the top job.

His work was just beginning. He worked with patron Laurance Rockefeller ’32 to conserve open spaces and preserve the environment, then threw himself into making cities more livable, especially his three favorites — “New York, New York, and New York.” Through its downward spiral in the 1970s, he kept trying to make the city more hospitable for denizens and office workers alike. He devoted 10 years to his Street Life Project, setting up movie cameras on rooftops and deploying interns to chart which plazas attracted the most people, and produced a book and newsreel-style film on “The Social Life of Small Urban Spaces.” Meticulously he prescribed that plazas should be no more than 3 feet above or below the street curb and stairs should be at least 11 inches wide. He defended buskers and a bagpiper hounded by ticket-writers and had a soft spot for street people (“kooks and screwballs”), who he felt added to the spice of city life. He midwifed the rebirth of once crime-infested Bryant Park, insisting on movable chairs instead of benches so people could cluster or keep to themselves. (Rein writes that Whyte and
Rockefeller tried to convince Princeton to put chairs on the plazas outside Firestone Library and around the School of Public and International Affairs fountain, but were told too many were stolen. Today there are some chairs and tables on the Firestone Plaza. He offered advice on a 1980s expansion of Palmer Square and the development of the Carnegie Center on Route 1.

Raised in prosperity in West Chester, Pennsylvania — another small college town that, like Princeton, would stave off suburban competition — Whyte was admitted to Princeton with three Ds, a D+ in English, and a B in sacred studies. The headmaster of St. Andrew’s, a fledgling prep school in Delaware, wrote an extraordinary letter of recommendation for the “brilliant & versatile boy” too busy with extracurriculars to make “a fair showing scholastically” but who’d “made a special contribution to the school from the funds of his particular genius.”

Whyte rowed at Princeton, penned short stories for The Nassau Literary Review, and wrote a play staged at Theatre Intime. The prep school kid showed mettle in the jungle on Guadalcanal but also honed a capacity to make sense of confused shards of information from battles and became an intelligence officer. His analytical Marine Corps Gazette clippings helped him secure the job at Fortune, the luxe monthly that afforded writers months to decipher how businesses were run and discern societal trends. A 1952 article on groupthink spawned a special contribution to the school from the “brilliant & versatile boy.”

For years, people told Jacqueline De León ’05 that she should be a lawyer. “I’m logical and argumentative,” jokes the former philosophy major. Beyond that, she says she’s “very justice-oriented,” especially about Native American rights. This was born in part from a childhood spent making regular visits from her home in Simi Valley, California, to Isleta Pueblo, the reservation in New Mexico where her mother was born and many of her relatives live. “Seeing how talented and smart and beautiful the people and our culture are, injustice really weighed on me,” she says.

Today, De León is helping to address those injustices head-on as a Colorado-based staff attorney at the Native American Rights Fund (NARF). On behalf of NARF, she advocates for voting bills and the Native American Voting Rights Act on Capitol Hill, seeks to shape policy by testifying before Congress and state legislatures and commenting on state legislative drafts, and sues states and counties that discriminate against Native Americans. In 2020, she co-authored a report called “Obstacles at Every Turn: Barriers to Political Participation Faced by Native American Voters,” based on a series of field hearings she helped lead to find out why Native Americans vote at disproportionately low rates. Only 66 percent of eligible Native Americans are registered to vote, meaning that more than 1 million such citizens remain unregistered.

“Most Americans would be shocked by the conditions that Native Americans are forced to go through in order to participate in democracy,” says De León. For example, some people have to drive 100 miles roundtrip, off and on dirt roads, to register or vote, and many homes do not have addresses, which makes it difficult to register or vote by mail — or to receive any mail at all. In 2020, De León was part of a team that successfully sued North Dakota over 2012 and 2017 voter-ID laws that required IDs to have a residential address on them, effectively cutting off the many Native Americans whose homes do not have addresses from “being able to vote even though they were qualified American citizens.”

Jacqueline De León ’05
FIGHTING FOR NATIVE AMERICAN RIGHTS
This attorney has dedicated her career to address injustices

"Most Americans would be shocked" to know of the difficulties Native Americans face in voting, says Jacqueline De León ’05.
By Eveline Chao ’02

De León’s journey to her “dream job,” as she calls it, came with some surprising twists. As a first-generation college student, she had no one in her family who could help navigate post-college life. While classmates graduated with jobs already lined up, “I just sort of graduated and went home,” she says.

Back in California, she applied her logical, philosophy-major brain to the task of figuring out what was important to her. She concluded that she wanted to travel yet also spend time at home to remain close to her younger siblings. She secured a job as a flight attendant for Alaska Airlines.

De León enjoyed the job — “I fell in love with Alaska, and got to read books the whole time I was flying” — but became restless after a year, knowing she had “skills that I wasn’t using to better the injustices that I knew existed.” So, she went to Washington and worked for the National Congress of American Indians Policy Research Center (and also met her husband, Marco De León ’13). De León earned her J.D. from Stanford and worked as a law clerk in both Alaska and Newark, New Jersey. She then spent four years at an international law firm, focusing on antitrust

When Richard Waugaman ’70 was working on his philosophy dissertation at Princeton, looking at Nietzsche’s influence on Freud, he came across a curious footnote in one of Freud’s books. In it, the famous psychiatrist explained his belief in the theory that the plays of William Shakespeare were written by someone else: Edward de Vere, the 17th earl of Oxford. “I thought it was just a kooky theory,” remembers Waugaman. Years later, however, he read a New York Times article about Oxford’s recently unearthed Bible, which was full of underlining and annotations. A literature professor had spent years analyzing the book and concluded that the phrases marked corresponded to those in Shakespeare’s plays to a degree far beyond chance.

Waugaman was intrigued. “This seemed like it involved actual evidence,” he says. He decided to see the Bible himself at the Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, D.C. “The idea that I might be able to look at a book owned by the actual ‘Shakespeare’ really got my adrenaline going,” says Waugaman, a professor of clinical psychiatry at Georgetown. The heady experience started him on a two-decade journey to prove that Oxford wrote the world’s greatest plays under a different name.

Waugaman was always frustrated that there were so few biographies of the Bard. What scholars do know doesn’t seem to match up with the education and experience needed to write Shakespeare’s plays, Waugaman says. Oxford, on the other hand, led an exciting life at court and traveled in Italy, where many of Shakespeare’s plays are set. Waugaman takes a psychological approach to the question, arguing that events such as Oxford accidentally killing a man while fencing, and his estrangement from his wife due to infidelity, provided rich fodder for Shakespeare’s drama.

Waugaman has presented new textual evidence of similarities in language and spelling to argue that Oxford also authored 16th-century translations of Ovid’s Metamorphoses and Boccaccio’s Decameron — both major sources for Shakespeare’s work. Waugaman understands such arguments are difficult for some Shakespeareans to swallow. “It’s about deepening our understanding of Shakespeare’s works … which will only cause us to appreciate them more,” he says. ✶ By Michael Blanding

60 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY July/August 2022
Awaken to Art
While we build a new Art Museum for Princeton, discover our two downtown galleries.

Screen Time
Photography and Video Art in the Internet Age
Explore how globe-spanning artists make images in a pixilated world.
May 7–August 7

Witness / Rose B. Simpson
Discover how witnessing happens both ways.
July 23–September 11

Huang Yan, Face Painting: Bamboo, 2004–5. The EKARD Collection. © Huang Yan / Courtesy of the artist and Red Gate Gallery, Beijing

Screen Time was curated by Richard Rinehart, director of the Samek Art Museum, Bucknell University, and Phillip Prodger, executive director, Curatorial Exhibitions. The works in this exhibition have been generously loaned from The EKARD Collection. The exhibition is toured by Curatorial Exhibitions, Pasadena, California.

Huang Yan, Face Painting: Bamboo, 2004–5. The EKARD Collection. © Huang Yan / Courtesy of the artist and Red Gate Gallery, Beijing
Online Class Notes are password protected. To access, alumni must use their TigerNet ID and password. **Click here to log in:** [http://paw.princeton.edu/class-notes](http://paw.princeton.edu/class-notes)
MEMORIALS

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

THE CLASS OF 1941

Henry L. Hillman '41

Henry died April 14, 2017, at the age of 98 after a brief hospitalization in Pittsburgh, Pa. He prepared for Princeton at Shady Side Academy in Pittsburgh and at the Taft School in Connecticut. At Princeton he majored in geology, took his meals at Cottage Club, and was a member of the Glee Club and the band. He enlisted in the Navy after Pearl Harbor and trained as a fighter pilot during World War II. The war ended as he was about to be deployed for combat.

After the war Henry married Elsie Hilliard and joined his family’s business in Pittsburgh. In 1959 he took the reins and transformed the business, the Hillman Co., away from old-line industrial businesses in favor of investments in technology and real estate. Such investments notably included the development of Silicon Valley beginning in 1972. Through the foundations he funded and presided over, Henry and his wife benefited the Pittsburgh community through generous donations in the fields of science, technology, and medicine. He was one of the most successful American businessmen of his generation, and a generous philanthropist to Princeton and others.

Elsie predeceased him in 2015. At the time of Henry’s death, he was survived by his four children, Juliet Lea Hillman Simonds, Audrey Hillman Fisher, Henry L. Hillman Jr., and William T. Hillman ’80; numerous grandchildren, including Tabbott L. Simonds ’95; and several great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1945

Herbert H. Hagens '45

Herbert was born and raised in Princeton, where he lived most of his life. He died Nov. 26, 2021, at the age of 99.

Herbert attended the Rudolf Steiner School in New York City and graduated from the Hun School. At Princeton he majored in electrical engineering and was a member of the crew. During World War II he served as a naval officer and subsequently took part in the occupation of Japan. After returning from the war he worked at Bell Labs in New York City and in the Signal Corps at Fort Monmouth. In 1950 he and his wife, Velva, moved back into the family home on Lower Harrison Street in Princeton.

With his background in communications and acoustics, Herbert established Hagens Recording Studio in Princeton. The business began with music recording, record cutting, and sound and film mixing. It expanded to include video postproduction and incorporated the latest advances in digital technology. Herbert actively supported the Waldorf School of Princeton and produced a series of videos on Rudolf Steiner’s approach to education and the art of eurythmy.

Herbert is survived by sons Peter R. Hagens and Herbert O. Hagens ’78 and daughter-in-law Adelaide Bennett Hagens.

John J. Schwarz '45

John died Nov. 5, 2021. He grew up in Meriden, Conn., and attended Taunton High School, where he participated in publications, dramatics, and band. From an acting family, his mother co-starred in Mark & Mindy.

During the war he was a corporal in the Army Air Forces as an assistant personnel consultant in psychological testing. At Princeton he was in the band, the orchestra, and the Triangle Club band, and was a member of Court Club. He graduated summa cum laude in psychology.

He married Carolyn Godfrey Hall and earned a Ph.D. in psychology from Stanford University. They were married for 41 years and had three children. He later married Irene Sutherland, to whom he was married for 31 years.

John retired as a senior scientist from Litton Data Systems, where he had spent much of his career. His job sent him to many of the world’s major cities on six of the seven continents, missing only Antarctica.

He was active in many community theater productions as both an actor and director. He directed Bryan Cranston in Bell, Book, and Candle.

John was predeceased by his wives and a son, John H.K. Schwarz. He is survived by daughter Nancy H. Roche, son Philip, two grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1947

William Arrott ’47

Bill died July 18, 2021, in Boca Raton, Fla. He was 95.

He was the son of Charles R. Arrott 1918. He was also the great-grandson of George Goldie, the iconic first director of Princeton’s athletic program who changed the face of collegiate athletics throughout the country.

It was wartime when Bill started at Princeton, and the path to his degree in electrical engineering was interrupted by his enlistment in the Marines.

Years later, as senior vice president of Hill & Knowlton, then the largest public relations firm in the world, he used his scientific understanding and PR skills to introduce in medicine the MRI and the hyperbaric oxygen chamber. In the 1970s, when two major gas crises had imperiled the automotive industry, Bill guided public relations of an automobile-rebate program that shifted the industry back into a strong position.

Bill won major awards and traveled extensively for business and for pleasure. He was a formidable adversary at the bridge table; excelled in ballroom dancing; took up golf at 70; and loved his life and lived it well.

Bill is survived by his wife of 25 years, Elizabeth Rann Arrott; his son, William Arrott Jr.; three grandchildren; two great-grandsons; a great-great-grandson; brother Anthony Arrott; sister Lyde Longaker; and many nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by grandson William Scott Arrott.

THE CLASS OF 1948

Donald A. Deutsch ’48

Don died Nov. 21, 2021, peacefully at his home in Chicago following a long illness.

Born in New York City, Don prepped at Gilman School in Baltimore. He was stationed with the Navy at Bainbridge, Md.; Gulfport, Miss.; and Great Lakes, Ill., from January 1945 to August 1946. At Princeton, he earned a degree in economics, served as captain of the golf team, and was a member of Quadrangle Club.

After graduation Don joined Sears, Roebuck and Co. and worked in public relations and public affairs until his retirement 38 years later. He was elected vice...
president of public affairs and served on the board and executive committee of the Sears Roebuck Foundation. He also served on the communications advisory committee to the White House during the Carter administration and, during retirement, was active in the Executive Service Corps of Chicago, counseling nonprofit organizations pro bono.

A dedicated alumnus, Don chaired the Midwest Conference’s PR committee in the early 1950s, served on the Princeton Club of Chicago board for nine years, and assisted with the class’s Annual Giving campaign for many years. In our 50th-reunion yearbook, Don said: “In addition to a superb education, the Princeton experience helped establish the setting of high standards. It also provided many friendships of great people over the years.”

Don was predeceased by his wife, Jo Hopkins Deutsch. He is survived by daughter Joan Deutsch and son Donald Jr. The Class of 1948 sends its sympathies in memory of our distinguished classmate.

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Gordon Robert Edwards '48

Bob died Oct. 9, 2021, in Houston. Born in Brooklyn, he attended nearby Poly Prep before earning a degree in chemical engineering and an MBA from New York University in 1960. At Princeton Bob roomed with Al Cruikshank and Harvey Jensen, Bill Hegarty '47, and Jim Pirman '49. He was a member of Quadrangle Club and played on the varsity soccer team.

After Princeton Bob worked for the Borden Co. until 1950, when he was drafted into the Army. He served for three years as a second lieutenant in the Army Signal Corps, stationed in Korea until the war’s end. Thereafter, Bob enjoyed a long career with the M.W. Kellogg Co., an international contract engineering firm. It took his family to London, Toronto, and finally to Houston, where they remained. After leaving Kellogg in 1985, Bob worked for Dresser Industries, retiring in 1993.

Bob was predeceased by his wife of 66 years, Nancy Purtell Edwards. Bob and Nancy met in June 1948 on Shelter Island, N.Y., where their respective parents had rented adjacent summer homes. He is survived by children Gordon “Win,” Sharon, and Susan E. Bopp; four grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren. The Class of ’48 extends its sympathies.

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William H. Michael Jr. '48 '67

Bill died peacefully Jan. 15, 2022, at Warwick Forest Retirement Community in Newport News, Va., after being in declining health for several years.

At Princeton, Bill earned a degree in aeronautical engineering, was a member of Key & Seal Club and Whig-Clio, and rowed on 150-pound crew. Bill served in the Navy’s V-5 and V-12 programs from 1944 to 1946 and was commissioned in 1948, reserve duty only. He also earned two master’s degrees (from Virginia and William & Mary), as well as a Ph.D. in physics from Princeton in 1967.

After Princeton Bill embarked on a distinguished career with NACA (later NASA) and the National Academy of Sciences’ National Research Council. According to our 50th-reunion yearbook, his early work involved “helping to make airplanes faster and safer” while later he was “science team leader and principal investigator on the Viking missions that put two unmanned spacecraft on the surface of Mars.” Along the way he served as division chief of NASA’s Environmental and Space Sciences Division and played a key role in the Lunar Obiter Project, which mapped sites on the moon for future Apollo missions.

Bill’s wife of 68 years, Marjorie Boswick Michael, predeceased him in 2021. He is survived by two daughters, Caroline M. Rawls and Cynthia M. Andrews; and five grandchildren.

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Robert T. Faass '48

Bob died Feb. 10, 2022. He was 95.

After graduating with a degree in mechanical engineering in February 1948, Bob went on to serve in the Pacific on the USS H.J. Thomas during the Korean conflict from 1950 to 1953. He retired from the Navy Reserve in 1969 as a lieutenant commander.

Bob put his degree to use as a consulting engineer. He worked for three government agencies and four private consulting firms. His engineering background benefited Princeton as well, as he worked on electrical rehabilitation for the Princeton Club of Philadelphia. He devoted much energy to studies and redesigns of historic properties, including the White House and Mount Vernon.

Bob was a member of Prospect Club. In our 50th-reunion yearbook, he said that being at Princeton helped him “develop an improved perspective of the human experience.”

Bob never really retired, continuing with self-employment. In the 1990s he was writing specifications for the American Institute of Architects. A devout Catholic, he was a member of Saint Matthias Apostle Church in Lanham, Md., and was involved with several retreats and excursions.

Bob is survived by his wife of 69 years, Nancy; children Margaret Ann, Mary Catherine, Robert Temple Jr., Benedict Joseph, and Michael Andrew; 13 grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren. Son David predeceased him. The Class of ’48 recalls our distinguished classmate with great fondness.

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Robert L. Kress '49

Robert L. Kress '49 was one of the most active members of the Class of 1949. He served as class treasurer in 1989 (and again in 2014), class vice president in 1994, and class president in 1999; all for five-year terms. In addition, he was the Reunions chairman for at least three Reunions (plus serving on the Reunion committee for many years). And he also spent many years working on special gifts programs like the Maclean Society.

Bob came to Princeton from Culver Military Academy, majored in economics, joined Tower Club, ROTC, and the Flying Club, and won the intramural heavyweight boxing championship in 1947. He was married that same year and eventually had five surviving children, three girls and two boys, from two marriages.

Bob worked for many years in a variety of businesses, ending up counseling executives who had been displaced or reassigned. Unfortunately, his health failed and he spent his remaining years in institutional care with Sandra, his former wife, as his caregiver.

Bob’s enthusiastic embrace of everything in life never failed him. After retirement he and Sandra took Rollerblade lessons!


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Bernard S. Dempsey '50

Bernard S. Dempsey ’50


A Hill School graduate, he was on the business board of The Daily Princetonian, majored in history, and belonged to Key and Seal. His father was a member of the Class of 1917.

After a year at Penn Law, he enlisted in the Navy, where he served two years “as one of the best-educated and worst-skilled aviation electricians in naval history.” Following the Navy, he married Patricia Forbes and finished law school.

His law career started with a Philadelphia insurance conglomerate. After seven years, he joined Continental American Life in Wilmington and soon became chief counsel. In 1991 he retired as vice president and general counsel.

Bern volunteered his time profusely. He developed a baseball Little League in 1968 where he coached and was commissioner for 20 years. He was president of Delaware’s Nature Society. With Pat, he was a worldwide
Arthur M. Pivrotto Jr.
'50

Pits, as he was known to classmates, died Sept. 3, 2021. He came to Princeton from Pittsburgh’s Shady Side Academy. He played JV football and was a member of Cap and Gown. He left Princeton in 1949 to attend the University of Pittsburgh Business School, graduating from there in 1951 with a degree in business administration.

Pits then enlisted in the Navy where, during a 1954 training course in Washington, he met and married Ann Hamill. As he wrote at our 50th, “Uncle Sam treated us to a one-year honeymoon on the island of Guam.” Following his discharge as a lieutenant junior grade, he moved to Boston, where he graduated from Harvard Business School with an MBA in 1957.

His career was in the financial world. He held positions at the Deutsche Genossenschafts Bank, the Bank of New York, and the Bradford Trust before becoming president and CEO of the Citizens Savings Bank of Ithaca, N.Y., in 1983. He retired from Citizens as CEO and Trust before becoming president and CEO of Harvard Business School with an MBA in 1957.

The Widener University Law and “tried to revive” shared his experience with students at Philadelphia sports teams. In retirement he brother, Richard ’52, died in 2007.

Ernie was preceded by two older brothers, Robert ’43 and Donald ’46. A highly talented pianist and a lifetime lover of music, Bill sang in the Glee Club and was president of the Nassoons. He majored in English, joined Colonial Club, and roomed with Bob Finnie and Dick Hargrave.

After brief stints with Harvard Law and the U.S. Army, Bill joined an advertising agency in Chicago, later moving to New York to join Benton & Bowles as an account executive, where he is said to have invented the brand name “Pampers” for a new Procter & Gamble product. Benton & Bowles sent him to London in 1962, where he promptly opened his own ad agency and began a lifelong dream as an entrepreneur as well as a traveler and enjoyed their New Jersey beach house in Cape May. He loved to watch his Philadelphia sports teams. In retirement he shared his experience with students at Widener University Law and “tried to revive” his golf game.

Benn was predeceased by his wife, Pat, in 2019. He is survived by three children, 10 grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Charles C. Ringwalt
'53

Charles died Dec. 25, 2021, in Corona del Mar, Calif. Charles was born in San Francisco and came to Princeton from the Lawrenceville School. He joined Charter Club and majored in English, writing his thesis on “W.B. Yeats as a Dramatist.” His father was in the Class of 1920. Returning to California, Charles graduated in 1958 from the Hastings College of the Law, where he was a member of the Law Review. He joined the firm of Samuelsen, Whitehead, Benes, and Ringwalt and eventually became a senior partner. He served the state as an administrative law judge until his retirement in 2010. He was an avid gardener and loved classical music and literature.

Charles is survived by his wife of more than 60 years, Marjorie; their daughter, Julia; their son, Eric; and four grandchildren.

Ernst S. Reese
'53

Ernie was born in Madison, Wis., and came to Princeton from Culver Military Academy. He joined Tiger Inn and majored in biology, writing his thesis on “Humidity as a Factor in Insect Orientation.”

Ernie served in the U.S. Army, posted to Austria as a first lieutenant in the 510th Field Artillery Battalion. Returning to the United States, Ernie embarked on a doctoral program in zoology at UCLA and wrote his thesis on hermit crabs, carrying two of them with him around the world. His interest in hermit crabs led to an invitation from the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission to visit Eniwetok Atoll Marine Biological Laboratory in the Marshall Islands to study coconut crabs and the possible storage of radioactive particles in what was a major food source for the Marshall Islanders.

This, in turn, led to an offer to teach an introductory zoology course and begin a 40-year career at the University of Hawaii. Settling in Kaneohe Bay with his new wife, Ilze, Ernie became deeply involved in environmental issues and the need to protect the Hawaiian coast from shortsighted developers. On the world stage, Ernie worked to organize international conferences and to promote the importance of a healthy marine ecology to world organizations and governments from the Pacific to Europe and the Middle East. He was awarded several professional honors and filled leadership positions in the scientific community.

Ernie died Feb. 21, 2022, in Kaneohe, Hawaii. He is survived by his wife, Ilze; two children; and seven grandchildren.

Alva Palmer Weaver III
'53

Al wrote in the 1953 Nassau Herald that he anticipated a career in medicine. That wasn’t what happened. Perhaps it was the two years in the Navy after graduation that gave him time to reconsider.

When he left the Navy, Al went into the insurance business, but two years there led him to night school for the study of law. That seems to have been the right move. He graduated from the University of Maryland School of Law with highest honors in 1960 and went to work with the firm of Lord, Whip, Coughlan & Green, specializing in construction contracts, medical malpractice defense, and general trial work (excluding criminal). Twenty-four years later, Al started his own firm with the same specialties.

For exercise, he played squash: Al won the North American squash championship, and the Grey Ghost Award, and was elected to the Maryland Squash Hall of Fame in 2005. Al died Feb. 25, 2020. He is survived by his wife of 62 years, Eleanor; two sons; and two granddaughters.

THE CLASS OF 1954

Thomas B. Davinson
'54 '60

Tom died Aug. 29, 2021. He came to us from East St. Louis (Ill.)
Philip David Pentland Diggon '54 was the first son of a Princeton University janitor to attend Princeton and the first Diggon or Pentland to go to college. At Princeton High School he played football, basketball, tennis, soccer, and cross-country and was a member of the Student Court and the Student Council. He was also an Eagle Scout.

A pre-med at Princeton, he majored in biology, joined Campus Club, played varsity soccer and several intramural sports, and sang in the Second Presbyterian Church choir.

Phil gained early admission to Northwestern Medical School and worked his way through. He loved to tell of the chain of mentors who helped him through the rigors of internship and residency on the way to becoming a practicing board-certified urological surgeon. His own practice began in Tulsa, Okla., in 1964. He retired from active surgery in 2001 but continued to work with attorneys as an expert witness.

Vigorous until stricken with ALS, Phil played tennis and golf and was a mountaineer, scuba diver, marathoner, and water-sports enthusiast. He claimed that he was the American Dream and that his middle name was Lucky.

Phil is survived by the love of his life, Donna Reynolds, whom he married in 1998; son David Pentland Diggon; daughter Sarah Myrth Diggon; stepdaughter Nancy Reynolds; and grandson Dylan.

Marvin Henry Marx '54

Marvin died Feb. 14, 2012. He graduated as salutatorian from Roosevelt High School in St. Louis, Mo., where he was active in student government. At Princeton he majored in chemistry, joined Prospect Club, and was active in the Outing Club, the Chemistry Club, the Premed Society, and IAA sports.

Marvin earned a medical degree at Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1958 and married Carol Granacker in May of that year. After training in surgery, he went on to practice urology for 45 years and serve as president of the North Penn Hospital and the Montgomery County Medical Society.

He and Carol raised their children in a historic farmhouse. On the farm they had cows, horses, dogs, chickens, ducks, and bees. His lifelong love of nature was reflected in his boyhood training as an Eagle Scout and his love of gardening and outdoor sports like tennis and skiing. He and Carol were avid travelers and visited countries as far away as Russia and Australia, but his favorite trip was whitewater rafting down the Colorado River.

Marvin was predeceased by his wife of 60 years, Carol. He is survived by children Cynthia, Cedric, Kimberly, Wendy, and Kristine; seven grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

Francis L. Richardson '54

Frank died July 12, 2020. He was involved in student government, dramatics, and glee club at Brent School, where he prepared for Princeton. An English major, he wrote his senior thesis on the last three novels of Meredith. He joined Prospect Club, was on the board of the Nassau Lit and sang in the Chapel Choir. He graduated with high honors and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

Frank earned a Ph.D. from the Institute of Fine Arts at New York University, where he was recognized for his exceptional perceptiveness and judgment as a connoisseur. His primary research interest was the art of the Italian Renaissance, particularly Venetian painting and drawing. His research on Andrea Schiavone is regarded as a signal contribution to the understanding of Venetian painting practices.

He thought deeply about the problems of creating verbal description of visual creation and visual perception, and this carried into his talent as a teacher. A student described him as a poetic art historian “who could capture with eloquence the beauty of a work of art.”

Frank was also a poet. He published two collections of his own work and was published in numerous poetry journals and The New Yorker.

He was married for 30 years to Kathleen Schueller. They died together by mutual consent and are survived by their son, Jonathan.

THE CLASS OF 1955

Roger L. Barron ’55

Roger, whose life was strikingly varied and successful, died peacefully at his family farm in Green County, Va., Dec. 28, 2021. Before Princeton he was home-schooled, then graduated at the top of his class at Fairfax High School where he ran track, edited the school newspaper, won the Virginia state championship in debate, and set national records in his model aviation hobby.

At Princeton he joined Prospect Club, majored in aeronautical engineering, edited the Princeton Engineer, was active in IAA dorm football and club basketball and track, and graduated with honors. He went on to study at Cambridge University on a National Science Foundation fellowship and later at MIT.

The focus of his life was on his inventions and companies and he founded in “flight trajectory optimization and adaptive flight control.” In other words, if something causes an airplane or rocket to vary from its intended course, his software enables it to return to its intended path. These “learning networks” 25 years ago were precursors of what today is called artificial intelligence.

Roger also continued distance running, winning more than two dozen medals in Virginia and Florida senior games, and twice representing Virginia in the National Senior Olympics.

Roger once described his life as “challenging, rewarding, and joyful.” He is survived by his wife, Gayle; children Rowena, Andrew, Jenifer, and David; 13 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Robert C. Marks ’55

Bob, who had a lifelong career with the Social Security Administration, died May 6, 2021, in Reisterstown, Md. He was born May 11, 1933, in Jersey City, which proved to be quite fortunate. A wealthy couple in Jersey City without children sought to connect with a Princeton student. They picked Bob and paid all his University expenses and set up a fund into which Bob could dip for other expenses. Bruce Hilty, one of Bob’s roommates all four years and a friend for life, said he was amazed that Bob, who was from a modest background, had a limitless
source of spending money.

Bob attended Henry Snyder High School in Jersey City, where he was valedictorian and a class officer, played tennis, and was active in student government and publications.

At Princeton he joined Dial Lodge, majored in politics, and joined the Pre-Law Society. He also played IIA football, basketball, softball, and volleyball. His senior-year roommates were Hilty and Art Burton.

After the Army Bob joined the Social Security Administration and rose to the top of one of its divisions in Washington, D.C. He was preceded in death by his wife, Helen, and is survived by two children, Anne Gripshover and Paul Marks.

Richard K. McMullan ’55

Dick, a longtime resident of Norwell, Mass., died Nov. 19, 2020, after a period of declining health. He was admitted to the Class of 1955 but left soon thereafter. He graduated in 1958 from the Rhode Island School of Design with a bachelor’s degree in architecture and was a registered architect in several New England states. He served on several local and regional planning bodies, including as the first chairman of the Joint Regional Transportation Committee, planning the future of transportation in the Greater Boston area.

Dick and his wife, Betty, enjoyed camping and canoeing and travel in Europe, Africa, and Asia. They fell in love with St. John, U.S. Virgin Islands, and bought a villa there overlooking the Caribbean.

Dick was predeceased by his wife. At the time of his death he was survived by daughters Helen Learn, Julia Rush, and Katharine Turner, and son Richard McMullan Jr.

David Alan Roblin ’55

Dave died May 17, 2020, after a long struggle with Parkinson’s disease. He was born in Troy, N.Y., Sept. 20, 1933. His father was John Hopper Roblin ’26.

Dave attended Troy High School, where he was sports manager and active in student government, publications, and track. At Princeton he joined Quadrangle Club and majored in architecture.

Dave left to join the Army in 1954 and married Elise Ives in December 1956. He returned to Princeton with Elise after their marriage, then finished his degree in architecture at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

After graduation from RPI Dave embarked on a career representing a new office-partition system in Connecticut, Indiana, Texas, and finally with Herman Miller in Holland, Mich. Throughout his life Dave loved his dogs, golf, bowling, camping, and especially fishing in the Adirondacks. He loved all kinds of music, from the Chieftains to the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Alison Krauss, and whale songs. He took great pride in choosing his daily dinnertime soundtracks. Dave loved home-improvement projects and travel, and was a talented photographer.

Dave was predeceased by his wife of 63 years, Elise. He is survived by his children, Lynne and Jonathan; and his brother Jack ’53.

William W. Mills Jr. ’55

Bill, who loved nearly everything about Colorado except its distance from Princeton, died March 20, 2022, at home in Highlands Ranch, Colo.

Bill was an inveterate joiner in civic and church affairs. “He always got involved; he liked to make a difference,” according to his wife, Anne, “especially things concerning Princeton.” They established an endowed trust with Smith Barney in New York. After stints in Denver, Colo., and New York, Bill began his investment-management career with a bachelor’s degree in architecture and eventually with the company’s advertising and marketing, eventually with the Boise Art Museum.

Fred died Feb. 17, 2022, in Spring Lake, N.J. As director of marketing communications, Fred majored in English and roomed with Dave Jeffreys.

After graduation Fred taught high school in Canada for a year. Upon his return, he took up advertising and marketing, eventually with the Robert A. Becker Agency in Manhattan, which specialized in the pharmaceutical industry.

In the mid-1980s Fred joined the marketing department of Berlex Laboratories in Wayne, N.J. As director of marketing communications, he was responsible for the company’s participation at medical conventions. Fred’s greatest moment at Berlex was when he met his future wife, Jane Gilligan, by chance on a stairway. Fred retired in 2007.

Fred and Jane lived for 25 years in Vernon, N.J., and moved to Spring Lake in 2014.

Fred is survived by Jane, a brother, and many nieces, nephews, great-nieces, and great-nephews. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

Robert S. Richards ’56

Bob died peacefully Aug. 29, 2021, in his sleep. He was a devoted husband, father, grandfather, brother, son, and friend to many.

Bob came to Princeton from The Taft School. At Princeton Bob was active in forensics, helping to establish the James Madison Assembly and serving as its vice chairman senior year. As a member of Colonial Club, he participated in squash, bowling, volleyball, bridge, and billiards.

After graduating with a degree in English, Bob began his investment-management career with Smith Barney in New York. After stints in London and San Francisco, Bob transitioned to commercial real estate in Boise, Idaho, before becoming an account executive at Merrill Lynch, where he worked until his retirement.

In 1965 he married the love of his life, Sally Bramstedt, with whom he spent 57 happy years until she passed away in August 2020. Together they discovered a passion for hiking and travel and spent much time in retirement traveling to Europe and around the United States. They were active members of First United Methodist Church, and Bob served as president of Big Brothers, Big Sisters of SW Idaho and served on the Boards of the Idaho Botanical Garden and Boise Art Museum.

The couple is survived by two daughters, Sarah and Hilary ’96, and two grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1958

Frederick V. Scheel ’58

Fred died Feb. 17, 2022, in Spring Lake, N.J. He was 85.

He came to Princeton from Hackley School, where he was senior class president, served on publications, and played football, basketball, and baseball. He won an English-Speaking Union scholarship and spent a year in England before coming to Princeton.

At Princeton he was a member of Campus Club and was active in club sports. After he scored the winning goal in an interclub hockey game, he got a standing ovation at dinner. At graduation, he was awarded the Intramural Athlete Award. Fred majored in English and roomed with Dave Jeffreys.

After graduation Fred taught high school in Canada for a year. Upon his return, he took up advertising and marketing, eventually with the Robert A. Becker Agency in Manhattan, which specialized in the pharmaceutical industry.

In the mid-1980s Fred joined the marketing department of Berlex Laboratories in Wayne, N.J. As director of marketing communications, he was responsible for the company’s participation at medical conventions. Fred’s greatest moment at Berlex was when he met his future wife, Jane Gilligan, by chance on a stairway. Fred retired in 2007.

Fred and Jane lived for 25 years in Vernon, N.J., and moved to Spring Lake in 2014.

Fred is survived by Jane, a brother, and many nieces, nephews, great-nieces, and great-nephews. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

THE CLASS OF 1961

James K. Beattie ’61

Jim died May 22, 2021, in Sydney, Australia, his home for many decades.

Born in Philadelphia, he came to us from William Penn Senior High School. At Princeton he majored in chemistry, took his meals at Campus, and swam (breaststroke) all four years, serving as varsity captain during our July/August 2022 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 87
Michael Jay Grossman ’61

Mike died June 7, 2021, in Tarzana, Calif., where he had lived for many years. He came to us from Tuckahoe High School in Bronxville, N.Y., and lived in Brown Hall during freshman year, after which he elected to leave Princeton. He finished his education at Brandeis College (now University) and, so far as we know, spent the rest of his life in California. Mike was never in touch with the class, so we know very little about his life and career.

He is survived by his wife, Dr. Paula J. Schoen.

Martin Charles Gruen ’61

Marty died Jan. 22, 2022, in Morristown, N.J., of complications of dementia. He was born in Buenos Aires, Argentina, after his family escaped Nazi Germany, then moved to Lyons, N.Y. Coming to Princeton from Lyons Central School, he majored in art and architecture, sang in the Glee Club, and took his architecture, sang in the Glee Club, was in the Savoyards and the Navy ROTC, and took his reading, watching sports, and spending time with grandchildren. After buying a vacation home in Florida, Joe was active in the Princeton Club of SW Florida.

He is survived by JoAnn, one son, six daughters, and the grandchildren. The class extends its sympathy to all.

Richard L. Dallow ’62

Richard died Jan. 8, 2022, at his home in Naples, Fla.

At Princeton Richard majored in biology. He worked as a Keyceptor, on publicity for the Orange Key, and as a cartoonist for the Princeton Tiger. He served as treasurer and business manager for Tower Club and was part of the Bicker Committee.

Following graduation Richard attended Columbia University Medical School, followed by an internship at the University of California, San Francisco, and ophthalmologic residency at Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary and Harvard Medical School, and a neurology fellowship at Maida Vale Medical Centre in London. He then spent 40 years as a physician and clinical professor at Harvard Medical School.

An accomplished author, he wrote numerous articles, two books, and lectured all over the world. He enjoyed international travel and indulged his passions for art, music, and literature.

Richard married his high school sweetheart, Lois, and they enjoyed 56 years together. In addition to Lois, he is survived by his daughter, Katherine ’94; son-in-law Jeff; and grandchildren Connor and Taylor. The class extends its condolences to the family.

Joshua S. Roth ’62


He came to us from Jamaica (N.Y.) High School. At Princeton he was a member and secretary of Elm Club, publicity manager of the Triangle Club, an Orange Key guide, and chairman of the Blood Drive.

In 1962 Josh married Isadora “Izzy” Essenfeld, and they had two sons, Andrew and Eric ’92. Josh earned a medical degree from SUNY Downstate in 1967, followed by an internship and residency in OB/GYN at Long Island Jewish (LIJ) Hospital. From 1971 to 1973 he served in the Army as a major and chief of OB/GYN at Fort Rucker, Ala.

After the Army, Josh began a five-decade career in private OB/GYN practice and on staff at LIJ, where he served as a clinical professor and in various roles focused on women’s health and physician training. Following Josh’s death, the LIJ Medical Staff Society declared, “The lives he has touched and the impact he has made on both the medical community and the patient community are immeasurable.”

Josh was predeceased by his wife, Izzy, and son Andrew. He is survived by his son Eric and his three granddaughters. The class offers its sympathy to all.

Robert O. Woods ’62 ’67

Bob died Oct. 24, 2021, in Albuquerque, N.M., as a result of a fall while recovering from COVID-19.

Bob joined our class in 1960 after being admitted with advanced standing. After graduation he remained at Princeton, earning a master’s degree and a Ph.D. in mechanical engineering in 1967. While at Princeton he married Judith Neese in 1965.

They moved to Albuquerque, where Bob worked for the Sandia National Laboratories for more than 32 years. His research there focused on atmospheric studies, rocketry and balloons, airborne environmental monitoring, nuclear disarmament, renewable energy, and control systems. In 1991 the American Society of Mechanical Engineers (ASME) appointed him as a congressional fellow, serving on the Committee on Governmental Affairs chaired by Sen. John Glenn. Bob retired in 1997. As an active member of ASME he published numerous journal articles throughout the years.

He was an avid pilot of private aircraft and gliders, sailor, cyclist, and lifelong student of archaeology. He assisted the Institute of Nautical Archaeology in the development of a remotely operated vehicle for the exploration of sunken triremes, a type of ancient warship.

He is survived by Judy, children Lisa and Rob, and three grandsons. The class offers its sympathy to all.

THE CLASS OF 1963

Denton H. Rouse ’63

Denny died Feb. 18, 2022, at his home in Statesboro, Ga., after a long battle with cancer and heart problems.
He came to Princeton from Kent School, where he captained the football team, played hockey, participated in the Drama Society, and was awarded the Drama Prize. At Princeton Denny majored in English, was a member of Cannon Club and played IAA football, hockey, and baseball for “The Gun.” He participated in the Campus Fund Drive junior and senior years.

Denny spent much of his youth in St. Croix. Following a stint in the Army, he returned and worked there for about 10 years, returning to the States in 1975. He went to work in the Savannah office of Colonial Life and Accident Insurance Co. and remained there until ill health forced his retirement in 2020.

Denny had a lifelong love of horses, especially the Paso Fino breed his mother had raised in St. Croix. In 1997 he bought a 20-acre farm and raised and bred Paso Finos, a breed imported to the Caribbean from Spain by Christopher Columbus. The name translates as “fine step” and, according to the Georgia Paso Fino Association, “their four-beat lateral gait is exclusive to this breed and is the key to their unequaled smoothness in the horse world.”

Denny and his wife, Margie, were very active in their association. Their Santa Cruz Farms included 18 of their own horses, plus some they boarded for others.

Denny is survived by Margie, daughters Twyla Mancil Jones and Diana F. Rouses, sons Matthew Mancil and G. Richmond Mancil, and six grandchildren.

William G. Truscott ’63
Bill, retired dean of business at McMaster University, died May 29, 2021, at home in Burlington, Ontario, Canada.

Born in Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, he attended Runnymede Collegiate in Toronto, graduating as valedictorian at 17. At Princeton he studied chemical engineering, played freshman and JV hockey, belonged to Elm Club, and was secretary-treasurer of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers. Bill fondly remembered his time at Princeton and his friends there. A philosophy course with Carl G. Hempel left a lasting impression.

He earned an MBA from McMaster and then a doctorate in business administration from Indiana University. His research focused on quantitative business analysis. He joined the business faculty at McMaster and eventually became dean. Bill took early retirement and enjoyed a quiet life at home with his partner and their two dogs. He liked curling, golf, opera, travel, and volunteering with the Canadian Red Cross, and he took great interest in the lives and thoughts of his children and grandchildren.

Bill is survived by his partner, Mary Lou Lascelles; two children, Mark and Mary; and three grandchildren, Sam, Lucy, and Maya.
Alfred G. Pirian '69 '74

Al, aerospace engineer, aviator, and loyal Princetonian, died in a small-plane crash Feb. 24, 2022. Al grew up in Philadelphia and graduated from Germantown Academy. At Princeton he rowed on the lightweight crew (then served as one of the first coaches of the varsity women's crew after graduation and for decades as treasurer of the Princeton University Rowing Association), ate at Campus, served as Chapel watchman, and was active in the Princeton Evangelical Fellowship. He majored in aerospace engineering and earned a MSE from Princeton in 1974. His friends describe him as loyal, sincere, committed, and motivated him.

He was a proud and involved husband, father, and grandfather. Al is survived by his wife of more than 50 years, Jeanette; his five children, Edward '96, Heidi '97, Karen, Lori '06, and Lisa; their spouses; and 15 grandchildren.

The Class of 1970

Gary C. Hourihan '70

Gary died Feb. 3, 2022, among his family in Pasadena, Calif., following a harrowing battle with lymphoma. He was one of our outstanding management-policy professionals.

He came to us from Detroit Country Day School, where he shone in virtually everything academic and athletic. One of the Edwards Hall stalwarts, he belonged to Charter and wrote his class extends its condolences to his family and community organizations.

Keith J. Mauney '70

Keith died Feb. 8, 2022, following his daily workout, of a heart attack apparently related to a COVID infection, despite being fully vaccinated and boosted. He was a financial-services executive and defensive stalwart of our Ivy championship football team.

He came to us from North Babylon High School, where he was in the honor society as well as every sport in existence. At Princeton, his all-Ivy career in football and lacrosse was extended when his performance at safety earned him a spot on the league’s Silver Anniversary football team in 1981. A member of Tiger Inn, he majored in sociology.

After giving the NFL a shot, he moved on to Smith Barney, where he latched onto bond trading as his true calling, earned an MBA at NYU, and continued to Goldman Sachs for 16 years, moved to NationsBank, and then to specialty financial firms in the Charlotte area. He was known everywhere as Bond Dog.

None of this impeded his activities with his adored family. Wife Gina (whom he met at Goldman), and the kids gave him a perfect excuse for repeated trips to Disney World; he was a personal Main Street Electrical Parade, complete with daily margarita.

We’ll deeply miss Keith, who is survived by Gina; children Brian, Alison, Keith Jr., and Christina; and seven grandchildren. He was predeceased by a fifth child, Scott. Every team needs a leader-by-example to succeed; we were lucky enough to have one of the very best.

The Class of 1971

Jon C. Cieslak '71

A devoted family man, stalwart community supporter, and loyal Princetonian, Jon died Oct. 11, 2021, of complications following spinal surgery in Minneapolis, Minn. He lived in neighboring St. Paul for more than 40 years.

Jon came to Princeton on an Army ROTC scholarship from Benilde (Minn.) High School. He majored in history, belonged to Charter, and earned designation as a Distinguished Military Graduate. He was active in the Glee Club, where he met his future wife, Ann. Classmates remember his integrity, reliability, sense of humor, and love of classical music and the outdoors.

Jon married Ann in 1971 and went on active Army duty after graduation. After finishing law school at Lewis & Clark in Oregon in 1979, Jon completed his 23-year military career as an attorney (JAG) in the Minnesota National Guard. He then worked as an executive for the Minnesota Zoo and volunteered at numerous community organizations.

Jon relished life and was especially proud of the accomplishments of his children, two of whom, and a daughter-in-law, were Princeton graduates. He celebrated his Polish heritage through food and holiday observances and fly-fished in the West at every opportunity. Jon served Princeton faithfully in Annual Giving (class agent and nationally), the ROTC Advisory Council, the local schools committee, and as Princeton Club of Minnesota president. The class extends its condolences to Ann, their five children and five grandchildren, his brother, and many friends.

Richard M. Ferrugio '71

Our multi-talented and widely admired classmate Rich excelled as an actor, caterer, painter, and innkeeper before succumbing to pancreatic cancer Nov. 15, 2021.

Rich came to Princeton from Xaverian High School in Brooklyn, N.Y. He immersed himself in campus theatrical life, starring, directing, and serving as executive director in numerous productions at Theatre Intime. Rich majored in art history, lived with Flip Connell and Miles Reiter senior year in 1993 Hall, and was a member of Quadrangle. Classmates remember him for his brilliance, creativity, and family-based hospitality experienced by many.

After graduation he pursued an acting and design career in New York City and was married to Anne Hoffman for 11 years. To “make a living” he founded a very successful catering business, the Food Gallery, whose noteworthy events included a New York City mayoral inauguration and two of our major reunions.

After selling his business, he shifted to a painting career and produced more than 100 paintings, which are displayed in collections across the continent. He moved to Colorado and then back to upstate New York, where he continued to paint and operated the Saratoga Rose Inn and Restaurant with Claude Belanger, his domestic partner for 20 years. In later years, he moved to Florida, married Juan Valladares in 2019, and began his long struggle with cancer.

Rich loyalty served Princeton as a P-rade marshal, Schools Committee interviewer, major Reunion chair and fund raiser. The class extends its condolences to his family and many admirers.

The Class of 1972

Gary N. Sivak '72

Gary died Sept. 24, 2021. He was 70.
The text contains a memorial section for various individuals. It includes biographical information, details about their careers, and notes of their legacies. The text mentions individuals such as Gary Sivak, Nancy Moskwa, Cindy Sivak, Wesley and wife Erika, son Justin, sisters Leslie Sivak, Nancy Moskwa, and Cindy Sivak; and grandchildren Henry, Nathan, and Audrey. It also mentions Gary’s career, his love for mathematics, chess, and computers, and his retirement from Wright-Patterson in 1980.

Another individual mentioned is Cha Hong Koo, who died in 2022. He was the chairman of LS Group, a South Korean chaebol (conglomerate) and played an integral role in creating a management succession philosophy. He also worked at the company’s overseas branches in Hong Kong and Singapore. He made considerable use of his degree in economics, which he earned at Princeton, and became familiar with Apple systems.

The text also includes a tribute to Cha Hong Koo’s love of his life, Susan Lorraine Kanost, and his sons. It highlights his contributions to the company and his management philosophy.

The text then moves on to the Class of 1973, Cha Hong Koo ‘73. He is described as a South Korean entrepreneur who played an integral role in the management succession philosophy of the company. He is also noted for his contributions to the company’s overseas operations.

The Class of 1975 is represented by Brooke Millon Barton ‘75. She is described as a brilliant doctor, a loving friend, and an avid enthusiast for all things musical, athletic, and sophisticated. She is also noted for her success in biochemical sciences and her work in pharmacological psychiatry.

The Class of 1986 is represented by John Donovan ‘86. He is described as a survivor of an unexpected cardiac problem and as a brilliant doctor, a loving friend, and an avid enthusiast for all things musical, athletic, and sophisticated. He is also noted for his success in biochemical sciences and his work in pharmacological psychiatry.

The text concludes with a call to post a remembrance for Brooke Millon Barton ‘75 and John Donovan ‘86. It also provides an email address for posting a remembrance: alumni.princeton.edu.

The text is organized into sections for different classes, each containing biographical information and notes of the individual’s legacy. It is a comprehensive memorial section that honors the contributions of these individuals and their families.
Bernadine Bowman Murray ’89 Berni died Aug. 31, 2021, in Orlando, Fla. A native of Brooklyn, Berni came to Princeton from Martin Van Buren High School in Queens, N.Y. At Princeton she majored in English and completed the Teacher Preparation program. A resident of Mathey College her first two years, she later joined Quadrangle Club, where she served as membership chair. Berni was also the music director of the Gospel Ensemble and a charter member of the Wildcats singing group, and was active in both the Princeton Evangelical Fellowship and the Princeton University Players. She was an athlete as well, competing on the Quad Club co-ed and women’s flag football teams as well as the JV and Quad Club volleyball teams.

After Princeton Berni earned a master’s degree at Columbia University. She worked as an educator with the New York City Board of Education for many years before relocating to Orlando.

Berni is survived by her husband, Norman “Karl” Murray; her daughter, Alexandria; her bonus children and grandchildren; parents; siblings; nieces; nephews; and a host of family members, friends, and colleagues. The family has asked that friends please consider a donation to Alexandria’s college fund; please email your class secretary, Carolyn Havens Niemann ’89, at MidwifeCarolyn@yahoo.com for contact information.

The class extends its deepest sympathies.

A Shakespeare scholar, Leeds founded the Journal of Shakespeare Studies. His interests included the historical context of Shakespeare’s plays and the relationship of the plaque to the static and went straight to the heart of the matter. To her friends and family, the class extends its deepest sympathies.

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THE CLASS OF 1989

Alicia Michelle Marsh ’89

Michelle died peacefully in her Washington, D.C., home Jan. 21, 2021. Although raised in Birmingham, Ala., Michelle always considered herself to be from Cornersville, Tenn., just outside of Nashville. At Princeton she majored in psychology before going on to attend the Virginia Consortium Program in Clinical Psychology at Old Dominion University. She received her doctorate in psychology from Howard University, completing her predoctoral internship and her postdoctoral fellowship at Howard University Hospital. Michelle was dedicated to working with the underserved population of Washington, D.C., and made it her mission to work with those experiencing chronic and persistent mental illness. She worked the last 14 years of her life at St. Elizabeths Hospital, where she was a recognized expert in group psychotherapy and in cognitive behavioral therapy for psychosis (CBT-P). Just prior to her death, she had been selected to serve as the deputy director of psychology at the hospital.

In her personal life, Michelle was a devotee of British drama, science fiction, and politics, and had a deep awareness of how race imbues every aspect of our lives in America. Her taste in music was wide-ranging and eclectic. Michelle was a plumberine that hung straight. She had a true internal moral compass and had a way of speaking honestly with a calm that cut through the static and went straight to the heart of the matter. To her friends and family, the class extends its deepest sympathies.

John Chang ’10 ’14

John died Feb. 17, 2022, of cancer in Boston, Mass., surrounded by family and friends. He was born March 22, 1988, in Manhattan. At Princeton he graduated magna cum laude with a bachelor’s degree, followed by a Ph.D. in electrical engineering. He won the Graduate Newport Research Award for the best Ph.D. thesis in the field of optics. After earning his doctorate, John worked in the advanced lasercom systems and operations group at MIT Lincoln Laboratory for more than seven years, occasionally serving as a lecturer at MIT. At the time of his passing, John was the photonics co-lead at Lincoln, developing techniques for highly accurate frequency control of lasers in a space environment and advancing the field of free-space laser communications.

In addition to his academic and career accomplishments, John’s interests included managing an esports team, as well as being an avid collector of custom mechanical keyboards.

He loved Hawaii, especially the free spirit of Hawaiian culture and the ocean.

At Princeton he was an active member of Quadrangle Club and a frequent mentor to undergraduates in the electrical engineering department. John was known for his generous soul and wicked sense of humor. His friends will always remember the ways he inspired them to be better and dream bigger.

John is survived by his wife, Sai Lu; and his parents, David and Amanda Chang. He will be dearly missed.

THE CLASS OF 2010

J. Leeds Barroll III ’56

Leeds died April 22, 2022, in Rockville, Md.

Born July 20, 1928, in Lausanne, Switzerland, he grew up in Philadelphia. He entered Harvard at the age of 15 and graduated in 1950. After teaching for two years at the Asheville School for Boys, Leeds earned a Ph.D. in English from Princeton in 1956.

He taught at the University of Texas, the University of Cincinnati, the University of Newcastle upon Tyne (UK), Vanderbilt, the University of South Carolina, and the University of Maryland, Baltimore County. A Shakespeare scholar, Leeds founded the Journal of Shakespeare Studies. His interests included the historical context of Shakespeare’s plays and the relationship of the plague to
Wes died March 4, 2022, in Port Angeles, Wash. Weston W. Haskell *57

Mike; and 11 grandchildren. Pat; stepchildren Dana, Cristina, Richard, and family and friends; his friends introduced him with students and colleagues, and learning mathematics, working on mathematical functions. Wes taught there until retiring in 2008.

Before he joined the mathematics department at Princeton in 1956, specializing in the field of stochastic processes.

John held faculty positions at Lehig, UC Berkeley, and the University of Washington before he joined the mathematics department at Western Washington State College (now Western Washington University) in 1968. He taught there until retiring in 2008.

He loved mathematics: exploring the interconnectedness of various areas of mathematics, working on mathematical problems, discussing mathematical points with students and colleagues, and learning new and interesting approaches in mathematics. In 1966 he published a book, *Functions of Several Variables*.

John enjoyed mountaineering with his family and friends; his friends introduced him to kayaking and skiing, and those became favorite activities as well.

John is survived by his wife, Margaret; daughters Holly and Heather by his first wife, Pat; stepchildren Dana, Cristina, Richard, and Mike; and 11 grandchildren.

Weston W. Haskell *57

Wes died March 4, 2022, in Port Angeles, Texas, two weeks before his 94th birthday.

He was born in Orange, N.J., served in the Army, did undergraduate studies at Duke, and earned a Ph.D. in chemistry at Princeton.

Wes was a research scientist for Shell Oil in Chester, England, and various locations throughout the U.S., spending most of his career in Houston. After 36 years with Shell, he founded Haskell Pharmaceuticals and continued his passion for research. Wes discovered that green pecan shucks contained an antiseptic property that could fight against MRSA. He obtained a $40,000 grant for Methodist Hospital Lab Houston to conduct clinical trials on his discovery, but he was not able to obtain further sponsorship from DARPA. Ironically, he contracted this deadly infection during the last days of his life.

Wes had a vivid imagination and wrote books of fiction including *Mendocino Chapter* and *An Interesting Companion*. He became president of the Houston Art Society and judged several science and engineering fairs. He loved the sea and sailed his yacht in Galveston Bay.

Wes is survived by his third wife, Kathyn, whom he married at age 87; his sons Patrick and Walter; and four grandchildren.

Frithjof Bergmann *59


Born to a Jewish mother and a Lutheran pastor father, Frithjof grew up in the Austrian Alps during the darkest days of World War II.

He studied for his doctorate at Princeton with Walter Kaufmann and was a faculty member in the University of Michigan's philosophy department for almost half a century.

Frithjof’s earliest writings were on Hegel, Nietzsche, and other existentialist philosophers. His most conventional book of philosophy was *On Being Free*.

He had a sense of urgency in action, an understanding of the interplay of being and doing. During the generational recession of the early 1980s, Frithjof developed a new way of thinking about jobs and human labor. Withdrawning from academia, he traveled to places where work and quality of life were most perversely out of whack: Johannesburg, Soweto, Mumbai, indigenous communities in British Columbia, and Detroit’s impoverished neighborhoods.

Frithjof’s ideas and experiences culminated in his final book, *New Work New Culture*, which has inspired broadly adopted intellectual, design, and organizational efforts.

"Despite being a philosopher," he said with a wry smile, "I am trying to do something useful!"

Frithjof is survived by three children and six grandchildren.

Melville W. Osborne *59

Mel died March 3, 2022, in Somerset, N.J., at age 99 following a brief illness.

Born in Carteret, N.J., after high school Mel served in the Coast Guard on a submarine chaser during World War II, and attended the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy at the war’s end. As a young man he traveled around the world on various merchant ships.

After the Merchant Marines, Mel earned a bachelor’s degree in biology from Drew University. At Princeton he earned a Ph.D. in biology under the mentorship of Wilbur Swingle, renowned for developing a treatment for Addison’s disease.

Mel had a career in the pharmaceutical industry, working first for Warner-Lambert and then as section head of cardiovascular pharmacology at Hoffmann-La Roche, retiring in 1983 with the title of distinguished research fellow. He was the author of numerous scientific papers.

Mel was a passionate amateur lepidopterist. A one-time president of the Newark Entomological Society, he loved raising butterflies and moths from eggs to their adult forms. He was extremely knowledgeable about scientific names, life cycles, and food plants.

Mel is survived by his wife, Elsie; sons Melville and Colin; daughter Ann; and grandchildren Emily, Patrick, and Katie.

Charles Yarrow Mansfield *58 *63

Charles died March 5, 2022, at his Bethesda, Md., home.


Charles worked as a senior economist at the International Monetary Fund for 25 years, specializing in government finance. He traveled to more than 27 countries across South and Central America, Southeast Asia, Africa, and the Caribbean.

After his retirement, Charles, who played the clarinet and piano, returned to his passions for music and the outdoors. He earned an associate of arts degree in music from Northern Virginia Community College and took classes in music theory at Catholic University. Together with his clarinet teacher, he published a book on making clarinet reeds. He spent countless hours hiking the C&O Canal and playing tennis with friends.

Charles is survived by his wife of 67 years, Anne; his daughters, Carol and Janet; and five grandchildren.

Charles G. Dempsey *63

Charles died Feb. 22, 2022, of a heart attack in Washington, D.C.

Born March 11, 1937, in Providence, R.I., Charles graduated from Swarthmore College and earned a Ph.D. in art and archaeology from Princeton.

Considered a towering figure of the post-Panofsky generation in the history of art, Charles taught at Bryn Mawr and Johns Hopkins University.
Roland Scott Fosler *69
Scott died March 10, 2022, of metastatic melanoma in Chevy Chase, Md. He was born June 26, 1945, in Baltimore. He graduated from Dickinson and earned an MPA from the Woodrow Wilson School in 1969.

Committed to the belief that proper governance is the foundation of strong communities, Scott was president of the National Academy of Public Administration, and vice president and director of government studies for the Committee for Economic Development.

He served eight years on the Montgomery County (Md.) Council, including a term as president. An advocate for higher teachers' salaries, Scott expanded special-education services and economic development, and helped establish the county's technology corridor.

Land use and growth policy were special passions. He worked to establish the Montgomery County Agricultural Reserve and Transfer of Development Rights Program, a nationally recognized model for conservation for more than 40 years.

As mayor of Chevy Chase, Scott developed policies to link land-use development and adequate public facilities to assure that roads, schools, water and sewerage capacities, and related financing methods were in place to support increased community development.

Scott is survived by his wife of 41 years, Gail; his stepchildren Karina, Daniel, and Yael; and several grandchildren.

Samuel Ryan Swah *71
Ryan died March 17, 2022, of lymphoma in Germantown, Tenn.

Born Jan. 19, 1948, Ryan earned a bachelor's degree in aerospace engineering from the Naval Academy, an MSE in mechanical and aerospace engineering from Princeton, and a master's degree in aeronautical systems from the University of West Florida.

As a retired Navy captain with experience in attack, fighter, and transport aircraft, Ryan worked as a pilot for Eastern Airlines before joining FedEx Express. At FedEx Express he flew the B-727 as a flight engineer and first officer and the MD-11/10 as a first officer and captain.

Ryan also held positions as an FAA Aircraft Program Designee, Line Check Airman, Proficiency Check Airman, Standards Check Airman, Aircraft Technical Pilot, Flight Standards Manager, and Senior Flight Standards Manager. After retiring as a pilot, he worked for FedEx Express in operations specifications, flight-operations policy, and navigation information. He also did consulting work as the content manager of convergent performance. A technical writer for TrainingBoom, Ryan co-authored Automation Airmanship: Nine Principles for Operating Glass Cockpit Aircraft.

He is survived by his wife, Marie; children Diana and Chris; and three grandchildren.

Stephen J. Simpson *84
Steve died Feb. 21, 2022, of pancreatic cancer in Frostburg, Md.

He was born Oct. 10, 1951, in Abington, Pa. Steve was a graduate of Dickinson and earned a Ph.D. in politics from Princeton in 1984. He was a scholar in the areas of the American presidency and the media and politics.

Steve’s career at Frostburg State University spanned four decades, including time spent as dean of the College of Sciences and 12 years as provost and chief academic officer of the university.

Of the many roles and functions Steve performed at FSU, by far his most cherished was that of professor of political science. He had a particular gift for mentorship and delighted in seeing his students achieve academic and life goals beyond what they themselves ever thought would be possible. A devoted Phillies fan, Steve regularly attended spring training in Florida. He was also an avid card shark. His favorite pinochle partner was his mother-in-law, in whom he found a kindred spirit in cards, political discussions, and Monk marathons on TV.

Steve is survived by his wife, Lisa Morshedd; his brothers, William and Robert; and his nephews, John and David.

James A. Franklin *70
Jack died Jan 22, 2020, of complications of Parkinson’s disease in Sunnyvale, Calif. Born Sept. 20, 1928, Jack earned a BSE from the University of Kansas in 1951 and a Ph.D. in aerospace and mechanical engineering from Princeton in 1970. He joined NASA Ames as a member of the Flight Dynamics and Controls Branch, eventually becoming chief. When he retired in 2002, Jack had become internationally known through his theoretical and experimental work on V/STOL (vertical or short takeoff and landing) control and flying qualities.

Using an approximation of the speed/flight-path angle equations of motion to posit different responses to altitude and thrust inputs depending on aerodynamic characteristics and quantifying the effects of the differences on flying qualities, Jack conducted manned experiments in the flight simulator for advanced aircraft. He expanded research to include helicopter dynamics and control, which included transferring a CH-47 research fly-by-wire control system to Ames.

A control system that Jack designed was selected by the Naval Air Systems Command as the basis for what is now the Lockheed Martin F-35B. He authored an AIAA book on flying qualities and a history of flight research at Ames. He taught a graduate course in flying qualities at Stanford.

Jack is survived by his wife, Marie; children Diana and Chris; and three grandchildren.

Adam Broner *75
Adam died Feb. 1, 2022, in Siesta Key, Fla. Born May 1, 1925, in Łódź, Poland, Adam survived the Holocaust by escaping with his older brother to the Soviet Union. As a young man he fought against the Nazis.

After the war he resumed his interrupted education and earned a master’s degree from the Moscow Economics Institute. He started a family and worked for the Polish Planning Commission. In 1969 the Broners immigrated to the United States. With help from William Baumol and Fritz Machlup, Adam entered Princeton and earned a Ph.D. in economics in 1975. He served as a top economic adviser to two New Jersey governors and the state Legislature.

In 1990 Adam retired to Sarasota, Fla., and learned portrait painting. He created likenesses of his parents and siblings from memory. Active in the U.S. community of Holocaust survivors, Adam was interviewed for Steven Spielberg’s Shoah project. His memoir My War Against the Nazis: A Jewish Soldier with the Red Army was published in 2007.

Predeceased by his two wives and son Edward, Adam is survived by his son Walter; his stepchildren Karina, Daniel, Gabriel, and Yael; and several grandchildren.

Undergraduate memorials appear for the APGA.

Graduate alumni memorials are prepared by the APGA.

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July/August 2022 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 95
He Returned To Die in Paradise

By Elyse Graham ’07

In the spring of 1897, George “Horse” Edwards 1889 learned that his health, which had grown progressively worse from tuberculosis over the past three years, had taken a drastic downturn. Doctors told the 30-year-old that his remaining time on Earth could be measured in days. He already knew where he wanted to spend those days.

“I shall probably die next spring, but I desire to pass away in old East College, where I roomed in Princeton,” he’d told friends the previous year. “I want to see one more Yale game and attend another Ivy dinner, and then I shall be happy.”

On June 11, a humid afternoon, Edwards returned to campus for Reunions. “He was very weak from his illness,” recalled an alum who attended the event. “He could barely raise his hand to wave to the host of old friends who greeted him as he rode from the station to East College, where his old room had been arranged as in his college days for his return.”

Many Reunions traditions were new in those years. The first P-rade took place just the year before. In 1897, the P-rade marchers, for the first time, wound their way to the baseball field to watch the Tigers play against Yale. Edwards couldn’t walk that far, so his classmates pushed him along in a wheeled chair. The Tigers trounced the Bulldogs, and he was palpitant with joy, classmates said.

Edwards, a Delaware native, got his nickname in college from his fondness for pranks and tricks, or horseplay. “Edwards was the popular man of his day,” James Alexander 1898 wrote in a book about Princeton, published just a year after Edwards’ passing. “No college crowd was complete if he were not present. He had a species of humor altogether original, and those who knew him — young and old — will never forget his mock seriousness when called on to make a speech at some reunion, or how he would point his finger at some imaginary victims of his oratory, and with frowning brow and piercing eye utter the words: ‘And, sirs!’”

After graduation, Edwards studied medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, becoming a doctor at Philadelphia’s Presbyterian Hospital and then the Johns Hopkins Hospital. Every year, he got together with fellow members of his eating club, Ivy, to raise a glass at an alumni dinner. At the 1897 Reunions, he gave one last Ivy toast. “When the after-dinner speaking began, ‘Horse’ came to the table, and laughed and cried as his old friends toasted him to the echo and sang to him in the old familiar strain: ‘Here’s to you, Horse Edwards! Here’s to you, my jovial friend!’”

At 2 p.m. on Monday, Edwards passed away in his old dorm room, surrounded by friends and former professors. “Although his death was not announced until 11 o’clock on Monday night, on the following morning at 8 o’clock over 500 persons were present at the services held in the college chapel,” a newspaper article of the time said.

Black-and-orange bunting hung all around. That weekend, winding through crowds of faces that glowed with expressions decades younger than their wearers, Edwards had looked at cheerfully derelict little dorm rooms, well-worn chairs in lecture halls, the medieval gold of morning light on limestone. He’d heard the clack of billiard balls in his old eating club and the roar of thousands at the University ball field. He’d watched the daylight sink over Nassau Hall, relived old pranks with friends from his happiest years, and looked at the night sky through treetops heavy with the song of summer insects.

When he passed into Paradise, did he even notice the difference?
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