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On encampments, free speech, and ‘time, place, and manner’ rules on university campuses

As I write this introductory paragraph, a pro-Palestinian protest continues outside my Nassau Hall windows on Cannon Green. I do not know what more will have transpired by the time you read this page. I do know that this year has been the most turbulent and difficult on college campuses across the United States since the late 1960s and early 1970s. Though I take pride in the dialogue and discussion that have occurred on our campus throughout the year, Princeton has not escaped the tensions. In late April, we made the difficult decision to arrest undergraduate and graduate students who had persisted in violating University rules even after being warned that they must stop. My column below, which was published in The Daily Princetonian before the first arrests, explains some pivotal elements in our thinking. — C.L.E.

Confrontations at Columbia, Yale, and other campuses around the country have highlighted the importance of “time, place, and manner” regulations to universities’ academic and educational missions. Because the enforcement of these rules is essential to our community as well, I wanted to offer some observations about their role at Princeton and their relationship to other free speech principles.

Princeton’s free expression policy, like the First Amendment to the United States Constitution, protects a strikingly broad range of speech. It “guarantees all members of the University community the broadest possible latitude to speak, write, listen, challenge, and learn.” It specifically protects even speech that “most members of the University community [deem] to be offensive, unwise, immoral, or wrong-headed.”

Over the course of this academic year, we have seen again just how broad these rights are. In August and September, for example, I resisted calls to censor or condemn a controversial book that criticized Israel in harsh terms. In subsequent months, the University repeatedly protected the right to protest even when those protests included chants offensive to many members of the University (including to me personally).

Despite its breadth, Princeton’s free speech policy—again, like the First Amendment to the Constitution—contains exceptions. For example, it prohibits genuine threats and harassment. It also explicitly recognizes that “the University may reasonably regulate the time, place, and manner of expression to ensure that it does not disrupt the ordinary activities of the University.”

The University thus may, and indeed does, limit the times and places where protests can occur. It may, and indeed does, prohibit tactics, such as encampments or the occupation of buildings, that interfere with the scholarly and educational mission of the University or that increase safety risks to members of the University community.

These time, place, and manner regulations are viewpoint-neutral and content-neutral. They apply to any protest or event, regardless of which side they take or what issues they raise.

Time, place, and manner regulations are fully consistent with—indeed, they are necessary to—Princeton’s commitment to free speech. The purpose of our policy is “to promote a lively and fearless freedom of debate and deliberation,” not simply to maximize expression in all its forms, no matter how disruptive.

Dialogue, debate, and deliberation depend upon maintaining a campus that is free from intimidation, obstruction, risks to physical safety, or other impediments to the University’s scholarship, research, and teaching missions.

Princeton’s time, place, and manner regulations include a clear and explicit prohibition upon encampments. They provide that “camping in vehicles, tents, or other structures is not permitted on campus. Sleeping in outdoor space of any kind is prohibited.”

Encampments can obstruct others from moving freely or conducting University business. They can create health and safety risks. They require significant staff time to keep occupants and bystanders safe, thereby diverting people and resources from fulfilling their primary purpose. They can intimidate community members who must walk past them. There is no practical way to bar outsiders from joining the encampments.

As recent events vividly illustrate, encampments are also prone to become sites of confrontation. Columbia University moved classes online because of concerns about the safety of its students. At Yale University, a student reportedly had to seek medical attention after an altercation at an encampment.

At ordinary protests, our Free Expression Facilitators, in partnership with the Department of Public Safety, work assiduously to minimize or de-escalate confrontations before they become harmful; the 24/7 nature of encampments makes that assignment nearly impossible.

Our ability to discuss difficult, sensitive topics depends partly on the culture of our community. I am grateful to everyone who has helped Princeton to talk constructively about hard questions during this very challenging year.

Our success also depends on the consistent application of our policies protecting free speech. Princeton will continue to enforce those policies resolutely, including both this University’s expansive protections for the expression of controversial ideas and the time, place, and manner regulations that enable us to engage in thoughtful dialogue, debate, and deliberation about those ideas.
ALUMNI INTERVIEWS
Thanks for your informative and judicious article about the perseverance of alumni interviews at Princeton (“The Alumni Interview Endures,” April issue). Having loved my four years as a grad student, I was happy to join the Princeton Schools Committee in my hometown. After eight years, however, I was ready to quit.

The sentence, “But for some it was hard getting used to long dry spells of writing glowing reports on students without any being admitted,” resonated with me. After meeting dozens of energetic, hard-working high school students and seeing only one ever accepted (a delightful 16-year-old who turned down Princeton, Harvard, and MIT to go to Caltech), I wrote our local Princeton Schools Committee that these interviews had seemed a dispiriting waste of time for both me and the many talented, smart young people applying. The low percentage of acceptances in Lancaster County suggested to me that the system and culture of elite institutions placed our young people at a disadvantage. Almost none of the ones I interviewed had access to tutorials preparing them for top SAT scores, school counselors helping them craft jazzy application essays, or the parental resources to pay for private counselors or for summer enrichment programs enhancing their academic or service profiles; many of them worked 10 to 20 hours a week after school and many more hours in the summer.

Although I always looked forward to speaking with the applicants, I considered it dishonest for me to pretend that any of them had a chance of being accepted to Princeton.

CECILE ZORACH ’76
Lancaster, Pa.

A HIGHER CALLING?
My several years as an interviewer convinced me that the program is a titanic waste of alumni time and energy that could be put to better use. For openers, what other organization — of any kind — offers to interview 40,000 applicants for 1,800 positions? What organization would brag about it? The dean of admission provides two rationales: Princeton learns “vital insights” about applicants, and the interviews perform an “ambassadorial function,” even for those not admitted.

The first function would be valuable if, on the medical school model, applicants with a strong chance of admission were interviewed. As for the ambassadorial function, must it be stated that these students have already applied to Princeton? Alumni could be ambassadors for Princeton, and for higher education itself, by speaking to ninth-through-11th-graders. Send us to the hundreds of schools admissions officers cannot visit, to schools where many students would be the first in their families to go to college. Let us speak to them about Princeton, surely, but especially about trying to go to college at all. Princeton talks a good game about seeking gifted students from difficult or neglected backgrounds. Why are alumni not inserted when and where college aspirations are formed? Princeton should stop patting itself on the back for its interview policy, which rests on the unstated assumption that there is nothing better that alumni could be asked to do with their time. There are better things for us to do, if the admissions office is willing to look for them.

CHUCK BETHEL ’68
East New Market, Md.

ADMISSION MEMORIES
I visited Princeton in fall of 1985 after having already submitted my early action application. As a magician and juggler, my essays were no doubt filled with mentions of such feats. After my campus tour, I attended my live interview with an admissions dean. All went well, but as we were wrapping up, she sighed and half mockingly said, “We really don’t know if you can really juggle or not.”

I quickly picked up her paperweight, a stuffed tiger, and long letter opener. The rest is history!

HOWIE SLOMKA ’90
Atlanta, Ga.

Editor’s note: Read more admission memories from alumni at bit.ly/admit-stories.
FOOD ISSUE

I was hardly surprised, but still disappointed that in your Food Issue (March), PAW ignores 11 dining-focused institutions (serving the majority of juniors and seniors, and many sophomores each spring) that are near and dear to a majority of Princeton alumni.

Next time, ask the Graduate Interclub Council and be open to doing more research on dining options, culinary creativity, as well as the decor and atmosphere that makes the clubs a terrific (and yes, affordable) option for undergraduate members and their guests.

DOUGLAS B. RUBIN ’81
Princeton, N.J.

As much as I enjoyed the articles in the PAW Food Issue, I couldn’t help but notice that the issues covered were circumscribed to Princeton and the U.S. There was nothing about children dying of malnutrition in Gaza, or about North Koreans eating grass to survive. There was no mention about the link between climate change and food insecurity in Africa; for instance, drought in Somalia has led to crop failure and widespread famine. In Mauritius, planters are still recovering from the aftermath of cyclone Belal in January, which devastated crops and sent vegetable prices skyrocketing, turning them into a luxury. Rather than discussing the different options of buying $5 coffees in Princeton, please consider focusing on more pressing issues.

ELENA NIKOLOVA ’11
Beau Bassin, Mauritius

REMEMBERING KAHNEMAN

The thing about Professor Danny Kahneman, who died March 27 at age 90 (In Memoriam, May issue), that was most remarkable to me (aside from his genius) was his wise honesty. I remember distinctly our first encounter outside of class (he taught a last course outside of class many years earlier had befriended a squirrel years earlier had befriended a squirrel and saved him from a hungry raccoon). Either way they deserve praise and recognition.

As the story was told, a student some years earlier had befriended a squirrel
with a regular supply of sweetmeats and milk from his room at the top floor of Witherspoon.

One day he was preparing to take his date to the Metropolitan Opera, having purchased two $10 tickets, only to discover the tickets were missing.

After a call to chief proctor Mike Kopliner, the tickets were seen in the mouth of his pet squirrel, peering through the window.

I quote from my story: “But the squirrel on the fire escape was in his element; a short scamper and he was up a tree.

“One staff member, James S. Clark, recalls how a worker tried to retrieve the tickets by sticking his hand down the squirrel’s nest, only to hastily withdraw it with several neat incisions and uttering howls of agony.

“When, after a determined effort the tickets were finally recovered, the student was an hour late, and, worst of all, his date never believed his story, although she ‘appreciated its originality.’”

RANDAL MARLIN ’59
Ottawa, Canada

ALUMNI MONTHLY?
Princeton Alumni Weekly’s masthead confirms what I long suspected: “The magazine is published monthly with a combined July/August issue.” So isn’t it high time to change the name to Princeton Alumni Monthly?

ED RYBKA ’75
Weybridge, Vt.

YOUR PERSPECTIVE
Let us know what you think
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Letters should not exceed 250 words and may be edited for length, accuracy, clarity, and civility. Due to space limitations, we are unable to publish all letters received in the print magazine. Letters, articles, photos, and comments submitted to PAW may be published in print, electronic, or other forms. The views expressed in Inbox do not represent the views of PAW or Princeton University.

STUDENT DISPATCH
Charter Club Controversy
In February, some members of Charter Club complained that they felt “caught off guard” by the presence of Professor Robert George, an honorary member who had been invited to lunch by a student. The members said they wanted “the right not to be in that space.” Soon after, the club enacted a new policy requiring people who are not family or friends to get approval from club officers and staff before entering the club during mealtimes. The policy was eventually rescinded, but the episode stirred up a debate that intensified in Daily Princetonian op-eds.

Read more at paw.princeton.edu.

TIGER OF THE WEEK
Ruth Metzel ’10
After studying abroad in Panama and writing her thesis on the dynamics of forest cover change, Ruth Metzel ’10 worked to build an organization to protect the biodiversity of Panama’s Azuero peninsula.

“The movement is like a tree,” she says. “You grow it, you nurture it, and eventually it flowers and grows on its own. And to have your thesis come alive into a movement — that is something.”

Read more at paw.princeton.edu.

SIGN UP FOR PAW NEWS ALERTS
When Princeton news breaks, PAW is there. The magazine sent special coverage emails during March Madness this year and three more during the pro-Palestinian protests on campus, directing readers to our online coverage. Sign up at paw.princeton.edu/email.

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SIGNS OF THE TIMES

From late April until mid-May, a pro-Palestinian encampment took root on Cannon Green, with protesters hanging banners and setting up tarps, chairs, and sleeping bags. Coverage begins on page 8.
During the three weeks that pro-Palestinian protesters established an encampment from late April to May, 15 Princeton University community members were arrested, others fasted for more than a week in a hunger strike, and University property was damaged in some of the most pronounced moments of tension on campus since the Oct. 7 attacks by Hamas on Israel and the ensuing war in Gaza.

After a May 15 rally, protesters cleared out their encampment on Cannon Green, about 36 hours after Princeton had put up signs announcing the closure of the space in preparation for Class Day and the Graduate School hooding ceremony.

Led by the group Princeton Israeli Apartheid Divest (PIAD), protesters demanded that Princeton: financially divest and dissociate from companies that “profit from or engage in the State of Israel’s ongoing military campaign” in Gaza, end research funded by the U.S. Department of Defense, boycott Israeli institutions and end study abroad programs in Israel, affiliate with Palestinian institutions directly, release a public statement calling for an immediate ceasefire in Gaza and condemning Israel, and provide amnesty for all students involved in the protests.

Princeton had largely avoided the national spotlight and major clashes on campus until the morning of April 25, when pro-Palestinian protesters first attempted to encamp in McCosh Courtyard; two graduate students, Achinthya Sivalingam and Hassan Sayed, were quickly arrested for refusing to adhere to warnings from the Department of Public Safety to remove their tents, while remaining protesters packed away their camping gear and continued the demonstration as a round-the-clock sit-in during the last few days of classes, reading period, and finals. (University guidelines prohibit protesters from sleeping in outdoor spaces on campus.)

“We’re speaking out in solidarity with Palestine,” Urvi, a first-year Ph.D. student who asked to be identified only by her first name, told PAW on April 25.

Things came to a head four days later when 13 people — primarily Princeton undergraduates and graduate students but also a postdoc researcher and a Princeton Theological Seminary student who was enrolled in a University course — occupied Clio Hall, which houses the offices of the Graduate School, for more than two hours while about 500 others rallied, chanted, and linked arm-in-arm around the entrances and exits of the building.

After two of the protesters were removed from the building and put on a nearby University bus by Public Safety officers, the crowd banged on the bus, cracking the glass on a side door, and blocked its path. They chanted, “Admin, admin, talk to us. We hate your f------ bus.”

All 13 protesters from the occupation were eventually arrested, given summonses for trespassing, and barred from campus pending disciplinary proceedings. President Christopher Eisgruber ’83 wrote in an email to the community that night that the occupation was “completely unacceptable” and “deeply unsettling” to staff members in Clio.
Directly after the attempted takeover, the protesters moved their encampment to Cannon Green.

Though Stephen Bartell ’25, student president of the Center for Jewish Life, told PAW via email in mid-May that he remained “fully comfortable walking past the sit-in,” he also said the Clio Hall incident was “incredibly intense and shook many students in ways that we haven’t really seen up until this point.”

PIAD has said in open letters and on social media that they are peaceful, though not everyone agrees. In particular, a Hezbollah flag that was spotted on the first day of the encampment caused alarm (the U.S. Department of State classifies Hezbollah as a foreign terrorist organization), and some of the protesters’ chants have compared police to the KKK and referenced “the intifada,” which some view as an incitement to violence, and “one solution,” which some believe alludes to Nazi Germany’s Final Solution.

Through daily programming, the protesters hosted speakers, curated a “liberation library,” and collected what seemed to be an enormous amount of food, thanks at least in part to solicited donations. They also held regular rallies, drawing at times up to 600 people, including many members of the news media and, at one event, students from Princeton High School who attended to show solidarity. At another rally, University students previously arrested on campus addressed their protesting peers from the sidewalk on Nassau Street, just outside FitzRandolph Gate.

More than a dozen Princeton students began a hunger strike on May 3; nine days later, PIAD announced the original strikers would be replaced by a second wave of seven new strikers “due to health concerns.” (According to PIAD, one of the original strikers was hospitalized after six days of fasting). Some faculty members who have been supportive of the protests (see story on page 11) participated in 24-hour solidarity hunger strikes.

Divestment from Israel seemed to lead the protesters’ list of demands. As the Clio Hall occupation was starting, students from the encampment disrupted the Council of the Princeton University Community (CPUC) at its final meeting of the academic year. Professor Jay Groves, chair of the resources committee — which makes recommendations on divestment to the Board of Trustees — reported the committee had not received any divestment proposals this year, though he had received emails and phone calls on the day of the meeting.

After the 13 arrests at the Clio occupation, the fate of arrested protesters became a consistent rallying point. In an email to the University community on May 13, Eisgruber wrote that while Princeton could not grant complete amnesty “without breaching principles fundamental to the University’s governance and mission,” it was considering a “restorative justice” option for students facing disciplinary action that would allow them to graduate.

Eisgruber reported that he and other administrators had met multiple times with protesters in the preceding week to discuss their demands, and that the resources committee would hold a special meeting the following day for “an initial assessment” of the group’s requests, adding that “issues of general interest to the University community must be addressed, whenever possible, through appropriate processes that respect the interests of multiple parties and viewpoints, not through negotiations with a single interest group.”

Eisgruber also wrote that the administration was “letting the protesters know that they need to clear Cannon Green and respect the University’s need for it and other common spaces, so that the University may prepare for and produce end-of-year events.”

The next morning, on May 14, closure signs went up around Cannon Green and initially it seemed protesters were slowly decamping, though that activity stalled until after the group’s planned celebration of Nakba Day on May 15; during the event, protesters announced the imminent closure of the encampment. In a statement, they called their efforts not a camp but a movement and closed by saying: “See you at Reunions.”

By the morning of May 16, Cannon Green was empty, surrounded by temporary fencing. Light patches of grass showed the outlines of where the protesters’ tarps had laid.

Throughout the protests, some alumni supported the pro-Palestinian encampment, speaking and joining protesters on campus, arranging for food and supplies, and signing a petition to advocate for the students who were arrested and facing University disciplinary charges.

Sandy Rea ’69 was among a small group of alumni who visited protesters on April 29, prior to the Clio Hall occupation. In the 1980s, Rea taught elementary school for a year at a Quaker school in Ramallah, in the West Bank — an experience that he said “cemented the Palestinians in my heart.”

“More than anything, because of the hatred and the fear that’s been generated on both sides of the issue, we just have to listen to each other — and that’s not easy,” Rea told PAW.

DIVESTMENT DEMANDS
Protesters are pushing for the University to financially divest and dissociate from companies engaged in Israel’s military campaign. Opposite: After a May 7 march on campus, demonstrators rally in front of Nassau Hall.

ELISABETH DAUGHERTY, CARLETT SPIKE, MARK F. BERNSTEIN ’83, BRETT TOMLINSON, AND PETER BARZILAI ’97 CONTRIBUTED TO THIS ARTICLE.
HALOM FRIENDS,
“From the river to the sea, Palestine will be free.” As hateful as I view that statement to be, it was among the least hateful things I heard and saw at the student demonstration on Princeton’s campus in late April. As an alumnus and local resident who has spent years in and around campus, the level of misinformation and misunderstanding within this new movement is disturbing.

My Israeli wife, Riva, organized a few people to simply stand at the protest holding up pictures of the hostages. We did not speak unless spoken to, no chants, just quietly holding up the photos; it turned out to be very powerful. A few people joined us, some students said “thank you” as they passed by. I did not feel any fear, just discomfort and deep disappointment at the portrayal of a historic and complicated conflict in a simplistic, “us or them” fashion — particularly by those purporting to be progressive. On a campus that should facilitate deep exploration of the nuances of history, this movement has instead fit the situation in Israel and Gaza into its own prescribed narrative.

I got nasty looks as I held my pictures up high — of a 4-year-old Jewish boy and a 53-year-old Muslim man. For one of the first times since my days as center on Princeton’s basketball team, I welcomed the attention that my height drew. A few individuals holding a Palestinian flag tried to block me so I wouldn’t appear in the photos as I wasn’t too far from the speakers. They couldn’t raise the flag as high as I raised the pictures.

I wish the protesters would have spoken to me. They would have learned that two weeks earlier I attended protests in Tel Aviv, demanding the government do more to release the hostages in the context of a ceasefire and seeking new elections to oust the Netanyahu government, which I despise. They would have learned that I grieve for Palestinian deaths, due in part to Israel’s actions, but also to their own leaders in Gaza — Hamas, the terrorist group that started this iteration of the conflict with unspeakable violence and brutal murders and shows little interest in stopping it to protect their own people. The protesters would have learned of my lifelong and continuing support for a two-state solution.

But to them I was a Jew, a very tall one, complicit in what is being called genocide. Forget Syria, Sudan, Turkey, China, North Korea — it is only this conflict that this movement deems deserving of that label. The Princeton protesters put out a list of demands that seem far removed from the core issues or authentic humanitarian concerns: divestment, stopping Birthright trips, stopping Defense Department research that might benefit Israel, refraining from relationships with Israeli academic institutions and businesses.

I’d like to learn where the protesters come out on the following: Does Israel have a right to exist, do you believe in a two-state solution, and how do we get there? If the answers are “yes,” then we should be working together to call for releasing the hostages, getting rid of Hamas, and replacing the Netanyahu government. Sadly, I think these protests are counterproductive. They embolden Hamas to think there is support for keeping the hostages. They also might back the Israeli government against a wall where they feel there is nothing to lose by continuing to try to destroy Hamas, despite the impact on ordinary Palestinians.

While I am not sure that most of the protesters are antisemitic (though some clearly are), their rhetoric has leapt past the line of legitimate criticism of the Israeli government’s actions to demonization of Israelis and Jews generally. I worry that continued protest will move even more of the protesters toward antisemitism, making productive dialogue even more difficult. The Israelis and the Palestinians need new leadership, and with the help of friendly nations, Gaza needs to be rebuilt and discussions need to begin on building a better future for the two peoples. The protests in McCosh Courtyard or Cannon Green won’t get us any closer to those goals.

HOWARD LEVY ’85 is CEO of HYP and the head men’s basketball coach at Mercer County Community College.

HOWARD LEVY ’85, FAR LEFT

A View of Princeton’s Encampment From a Counterprotesting Alum

BY HOWARD LEVY ’85

GUEST ESSAY
While Princeton’s pro-Palestinian protest has largely been student-led, some faculty members have played a key part in the movement. From releasing various petitions and statements to requesting a special May 20 meeting of the faculty, the role of these professors grew during the three-week encampment along with the urgency of the protests.

When the encampment at Princeton began on April 25, history professor Max Weiss was the first to hold his class, History of Palestine/Israel, in McCosh Courtyard, where the protesters first resided, as a sign of solidarity. His students joined the crowd on that warm and sunny day as Weiss lectured for more than 30 minutes on the history that led to the current Israel-Hamas war.

Dozens of Princeton professors have also held lectures at the encampment, spoken words of encouragement to protesters, and offered help, including some who were present when students began breaking down the encampment, that ended May 15. Those involved estimate that a very small percentage of Princeton faculty members are participating in the protests.

“The basic role of faculty is to support the students,” said Nancy Coffin, director of the Arabic Language Program and a senior lecturer. She also held a class at the encampment, spoken words of encouragement to protesters, and offered help, including some who were present when students began breaking down the encampment, that ended May 15. Those involved estimate that a very small percentage of Princeton faculty members are participating in the protests.

“The basic role of faculty is to support the students,” said Nancy Coffin, director of the Arabic Language Program and a senior lecturer. She also held a class at the encampment, although she told PAW the day before the protest began that she had reservations and wanted students to have the chance to opt out of these lectures. “I wish the faculty were doing more.”

Weiss, who helped found Princeton’s branch of Faculty for Justice in Palestine (FJP), estimates that about 50 faculty members are actively involved in the group. (Princeton has 1,315 faculty, including visitors and part-timers.) He said FJP was aware of plans to launch Princeton’s encampment but did not know details in advance.

“FJP at Princeton has primarily been concerned with playing a supportive role for students, both in order to help them forward their own political cause or movement, but also to stand alongside them in order to shield them from either public threat or University reprisal,” he told PAW, adding, “FJP has begun to function in a more autonomous way.”

One example of support was April 29 when Ruha Benjamin, a professor of African American studies, entered Clio Hall with three other faculty members and a group of students who occupied the building. Other faculty members were outside at that time, including Weiss who instructed the crowd throughout, including yelling from the steps of the building, “Fourteen students have occupied this building in solidarity with the Palestinian people of Gaza ... one faculty member has occupied this building.” The crowd roared and banged buckets.

Weiss was referring to Benjamin, who later said she was present as a “faculty observer,” although Dean of the Faculty Gene Jarrett ’97 told PAW in an email the role of “faculty observer” or “legal observer” is not recognized in the University’s Rights, Rules, Responsibilities or in Rules and Procedures of the Faculty. Benjamin released a statement after the demonstration explaining what she observed inside, a narrative that differed from what W. Rochelle Calhoun, vice president for campus life, wrote in an email to the University community.

Other activities have included writing opinion letters in The Daily Princetonian and circulating open letters calling out Princeton’s administration and the Board of Trustees. One letter that calls for Calhoun to resign had 174 signatures as of May 15 from faculty, lecturers, postdocs, and research scholars and fellows. Weiss also told PAW that FJP had

continues on page 12
reached out to President Christopher Eisgruber ’83 and Jarrett to try to set up meetings with them.

Also in late April, six faculty members requested a special faculty meeting “to address intimidating and chilling disciplinary action against student free speech and assembly,” according to a memo from Eisgruber. The faculty — Benjamin, Curtis Deutsch, Lidal Dror, Molly Greene, V. Mitch McEwen, and Dan-el Padilla Peralta ’06 — presented the University with six proposals, including divestment from Israel and resolutions calling for an immediate ceasefire in Gaza and faculty boycott of all Israeli businesses and institutions.

Eisgruber agreed to a May 20 meeting but said there were “serious questions” about whether five of the six proposals are within the faculty’s jurisdiction and that the meeting would only address granting amnesty to the protesters. In a May 13 email, Eisgruber said the University was considering ways for those arrested to take accountability and be allowed to participate in Commencement.

Questions and concerns about the role of some faculty members throughout the protests remain. Keith Whittington, a professor of politics, said the protesters have been largely reasonable, with the exception of the events at Clio Hall, and that the actions of some faculty members have gone too far, such as holding classes at the encampment. “I think some faculty have behaved very badly during these protests and have engaged in some pretty serious professional misconduct.”

He went on to add, “I think faculty should not be encouraging or facilitating or participating in violation of University conduct rules and how expressive activities occur, and there ought to be disciplinary consequences for faculty, just like there are for students for violating those rules.”

Pointing to University policies, Jarrett, the dean of the faculty, said in an email that the “rules seek to ensure that the classroom is a site of respect, inclusiveness, and conducive to learning.” He added, “Faculty are free to participate in protests as long as they abide by University policies.”

He also addressed the topic in a May 1 memo to faculty, writing, “My office has also heard concerns, and is reviewing complaints, about the conduct of some faculty and academic professionals related to recent campus protest activity. These complaints include allegations, for example, that instructors may have compelled students to attend classes that were held among protest activities; or that colleagues may have been involved in other activities that violated University policies.”

Beyond this memo, all the professors who spoke to PAW said they had heard little from Jarrett or other officials on the protest as it relates to faculty.

When asked if professors fear repercussions, they said no. “I haven’t done anything unlawful,” said Gyan Prakash, a history professor and FJP member. “So, I don’t expect any reprisal.”

In April, Trisha Craig became the executive director of the Princeton Institute for International and Regional Studies (PIIRS). Craig came to Princeton from Yale-NUS College, a joint venture by Yale University and the National University of Singapore, where she was vice president for engagement and a senior lecturer in global affairs.

Also in April, Sarah Boll joined Princeton’s Office of Sustainability as its new executive director. Boll, who has worked in energy and sustainability for Marriott International, the University of Utah, and the state of Utah, will oversee the University’s Sustainability Action Plan, with goals that include reaching net-zero carbon emissions by 2046.

Near Eastern studies major Agustin Malhotra will pursue a master’s in Islamic studies and history at the University of Oxford as a recipient of the Barry Scholarship.

Alumni Yun Iwasaki ’23 and Ananya Agustin Malhotra ’20 are among this year’s recipients of the Paul and Daisy Soros Fellowships for New Americans. The fellowships fund graduate studies for immigrants and children of immigrants.

Iwasaki will pursue a Ph.D. in physics at the University of California, Berkeley, and Malhotra, a former Rhodes scholar, will study law at Yale University.

Will Noel, a Princeton librarian and historian of medieval and Renaissance books, died April 29 from injuries suffered weeks earlier when he was struck by a van in Edinburgh, Scotland. He was 58. A proponent of manuscript digitization and open data, Noel came to Princeton in 2020 as the John T. Malsberger III ’55 Associate University Librarian for Special Collections. Earlier in his career, he led a project that used scientific tools to recover works in a “buried book” by the Greek mathematician Archimedes that had been erased, reshuffled, and written over by a priest in 13th century.
PRINCETON'S POSTDOCTORAL researchers and scholars voted in favor of forming a union while graduate student workers declined unionization in separate elections held on campus in May.

Nearly 85% of the 573 postdocs who voted supported their union (484–89), according to the National Labor Relations Board (NLRB). The new union, Princeton University Postdocs and Scholars-UAW (PUPS-UAW), is affiliated with the United Auto Workers.

Graduate student voters rejected a proposed union with 63% of votes cast against it (652–391), according to the NLRB. Princeton Graduate Students United (PGSU) intended to affiliate with the United Electrical, Radio, and Machine Workers of America (UE).

About half of Princeton graduate students—those with the titles "assistant in instruction" or "assistant in research," primarily in the natural sciences and engineering—were eligible to vote, under an agreement negotiated by the University and UE.

At Princeton, graduate student voices matter and we appreciate the concerns raised during the campaign,” Dean of the Graduate School Rodney Priestley wrote in a statement to PAW. “We look forward to finding opportunities to continue to strengthen our partnership with students to enhance the student experience and advance Princeton graduate education.”

The postdoc vote was awaiting NLRB certification when this issue went to press. “Once certified, we will move forward in good faith to engage constructively with the union to support all postdocs and associate research scholars at Princeton,” Dean of the Faculty Gene Jarrett ’97 wrote in a May 9 message to postdocs.

Jessica Ng, a postdoctoral research associate at the High Meadows Environmental Institute, told PAW that PUPS-UAW will collect input to prepare for negotiating its first contract. “Many, many postdocs have put in a lot of time, effort, thought, and creativity to get here,” Ng said. “We know there’s a lot more to come, and we’re excited to be taking the next steps.”

The University has approved significant raises in compensation for graduate students and postdocs in recent years. Graduate stipends jumped by 25% before the 2022-23 academic year, with 5% and 4.3% raises approved in the two budget years since. In January 2023, Princeton announced that all postdoctoral scholars would receive a minimum full-time salary of $65,000, which at the time was nearly a 20% increase over the federally required minimum.

The Princeton graduate student vote was a rare defeat for labor organizing in higher education, which has seen “a massive upsurge” in recent years, according to Rebecca Kolins Givan, an associate professor of labor studies and employment relations at Rutgers University.

Since 2022, graduate students have successfully approved unions at several of Princeton’s peers, including Cornell, Dartmouth, Duke, MIT, Stanford, the University of Chicago, the University of Pennsylvania, and Yale. Not having a union, Givan said, could be a competitive disadvantage for Princeton when recruiting prospective students who favor unionization. “There’s a general mood and awareness, especially among younger, highly educated workers, that organizing collectively is ... a way to push back against inequality,” she said.

The University currently has contracts with six employee unions, representing about 1,000 staff members in areas such as facilities, dining, public safety, and parts of the library.

PGSU’s push for unionization began in 2016 and picked up significantly in 2023, but the group ultimately failed to schedule a vote before the 2022-23 academic year ended. Some supporters graduated, so the group had to revive its effort to collect signatures that signaled support for a union. This year’s vote took place May 13 and 14, in the final week of the academic calendar.

For postdocs, the drive for a union materialized more quickly. In January 2023, postdocs read a petition, signed by more than 400 potential union members, on the steps of Nassau Hall. PUPS-UAW filed for an election in April 2024, less than 15 months later.
Dean Dolan Looks Back
Recapping the challenges of the last nine years, from weathering COVID to expanding access

JILL DOLAN

PRINCETON DEAN OF THE COLLEGE

Jill Dolan is stepping down this June after nearly a decade in the role. Dolan, who joined the faculty in 2008 and is also the Annan Professor of English and a professor of theater, will take a two-year sabbatical before retiring in 2026, according to the University. PAW asked Dolan about standout moments from her time as dean, the road ahead for Princeton, and what she’ll be doing this summer.

In the University’s announcement of your departure, you said you are proudest of increasing the socioeconomic diversity of the undergraduate student body. Why? It’s been the most dramatic change to Princeton in my nine years as dean. We launched the Emma Bloomberg Center for Access and Opportunity last year, and I think Princeton has really changed [due to] an influx of students who never before imagined themselves as students here. And I think [those students have] changed because of the kinds of opportunities and experiences that being a part of this campus community has been able to afford them.

What’s been your favorite part of the job? Walking on campus and hearing students say, “Hi, Dean Dolan.” (Laughs) Those are the moments that make me feel like what I’m doing is visible and important enough for them to know or care who I am. Because I haven’t been able to teach in nine years, the moments where I actually get to engage with students have been so important and pleasurable.

What was your biggest challenge? When I took this role in 2015, none of us anticipated there’d be a global pandemic. At the same time, it was really gratifying to see the campus come together, [and for] so many people [to pull] out all the stops to figure out how we were going to keep delivering a Princeton education. That was the biggest challenge, and the biggest gratification was that we didn’t have to close.

Is there anything you hope to see Princeton achieve in the next few years? I’m looking forward to seeing the end of all this construction and actually seeing how these buildings change the feel of the geography of campus. I’m looking forward to seeing how the curriculum continues to transform; what will be new minors, majors, [and] departments in five or 10 years?

As you leave, do you have a message for the University community? I like to say one of the ways I’ve tried to lead is with humor, humility, and humanity, and what I wish for the campus is that we all find ways to continue to be human with one another in a culture that is often more vicious than it is kind. Our political discourse is not a happy one, and it’s always seemed to me that a university like Princeton can be a place where we practice doing things differently and practice engaging one another with respect and kindness and empathy and hope. We have to work together to maintain our own humanity.

Have you given your successor, Michael D. Gordin, a professor of history at Princeton, any advice? I’ve given him lots of advice. We’ve been talking through priorities, what the current issues are, how the work happens. I’ll be very curious to see how he does the job differently.
How does it feel to be passing the torch?
It feels bittersweet. I love the people who I work with, so I will miss the really stimulating conversations and the problem-solving we do together. I am going to be on sabbatical here for two years, and I’m really eager to take advantage of all the events and opportunities that happen on campus every day that my schedule as dean has precluded.

What else will you be doing on sabbatical?
I did promise myself that I would not formulate projects until I had some time over the summer to really think about what it is I’d like to do, but part of me feels it would be a nice capstone project to write about my time as dean, to think about the issues that have been raised these past 10 years [and to] respond to attacks on higher education.

And I would like to go back to writing in my field. There’s a lot to say about theater and performance in this historical moment, when we’re returning to live events and trying to figure out what that means after two years of real isolation.

What are you most looking forward to?
The thing I’m most looking forward to is also the thing that I have to say freaks me out a little bit, which is having control of my own time. My calendar is quite something to look at. I think it’s going to be really interesting to see on a day-to-day level how I fill my time, and at the same time, it’s a little daunting to suddenly think of having so much time.

You seem like you’re the type of person who’s going to be working until the last hour.
This is true. People keep [asking], "Are you counting the days?" And I keep responding, "I don’t have time because I still have a job." ■ Interview conducted and condensed by J.B.

THE PRINCETON FACULTY
approved a new schedule to be implemented in fall 2025 that will see passing time — the time between class periods — extended to at least 15 minutes, and at times 20 minutes, to help alleviate concerns about the physical growth of campus and increased distance between buildings. The vote at the April faculty meeting passed unanimously.

"Over the last several years, faculty and undergraduate students have been telling us … that the current 10-minute passing time between classes no longer works. Each term, approximately 750 to 800 undergraduates have back-to-back course enrollments in locations that exceed the current passing time allotment, and that’s just the baseline." Dean of the College Jill Dolan said as she introduced the proposal at the faculty meeting, noting it represented about 18 months of work from the Faculty Committee on Classrooms and Schedule.

According to Dolan, the new schedule will decompress the popular 11 a.m. time slot by adjusting start times — the first class of the day will start at 8:30 a.m. — and creating a new 80-minute time slot; in addition, there will be a new three-hour period on Friday mornings.

The schedule also preserves an unconflicted period at midday, which many departments use for meetings and events, and the 4:30 to 7:30 p.m. time period, which students use for extracurriculars and athletics. Prior to the faculty vote, the Undergraduate Student Government Senate unanimously approved a statement in support of the change.

Avi Attar ’25, president of USG, told PAW via email that the schedule changes “will reduce challenges which students have raised to USG like missing the beginning and end of class, not being able to stay afterwards to talk with professors and classmates, and considering classroom locations when selecting classes.”

Laura Kalin, a member of the Committee on Classrooms and Schedule and associate director and professor of linguistics at Princeton, told PAW via email that “the increased passing time is important for facilitating the sorts of spontaneous connections which make the residential campus experience so meaningful.”

— LAURA KALIN
Member of the Committee on Classrooms and Schedule

“The increased passing time is important for facilitating the sorts of spontaneous connections which make the residential campus experience so meaningful.”

By J.B.

JUNE 2024
PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY
NAME, IMAGE, AND LIKENESS

Modest NIL Deals (or None at All) Are the Norm for Tiger Athletes

BY BRETT TOMLINSON WITH REPORTING BY JACK HARTMAN ’24

As Princeton Women’s basketball headed to Iowa for the NCAA Tournament in mid-March, a string of photos started popping up on Instagram — shots from the court or the locker room, with Princeton logos removed, each captioned with a message about working together.

“Everything we do, we do for each other, and that’s how we win together,” co-captain Ellie Mitchell ’24 posted.

 Were the Tigers having some kind of spontaneous online pep rally? Not exactly. Epsilon, a marketing company, offered each player in the 68-team women’s tournament field $500 for a name, image, and likeness (NIL) campaign called “Work Together to Win Together.”

Greg Busch ’99, the senior associate director of athletics in charge of compliance at Princeton, said the players seemed skeptical when they first saw the offer on the Opendorse NIL platform.

“Since it’s so new to them, they were kind of like, ‘Is this real?’” said Busch, who confirmed that it was.

NIL deals have played a growing role in college athletics since the summer of 2021, when the NCAA, following a series of legal defeats, opened the door for players to earn money from promotional activities and reshaped recruiting in the power conferences. At Princeton, though, participation remains relatively sparse. Busch said fewer than 100 of the University’s approximately 1,100 varsity athletes have engaged in NIL deals this academic year.

Nationally, the NIL space has been dominated by “collectives,” independent groups that raise NIL money for athletes at specific schools, outside of the control of the schools themselves. That model has not surfaced in the Ivy League yet. According to Busch, “Philosophically, it’s something that all of our institutions are opposed to.”

There are some common-sense guidelines for NIL at Princeton, similar to those at other schools in the Ivy League and elsewhere: For example, athletes can’t use University logos; they’re not allowed to endorse companies involved in gambling, alcohol, or drugs; and they cannot endorse brands that compete with those that have exclusive University contracts (such as Nike). “Pay for play” is forbidden (receiving money for, say, scoring a goal). But as long as athletes disclose the deals, they are free to pursue a broad range of opportunities.

Wrestler Zander Silva ’27 said NIL has a limited role in his sport, which doesn’t often grab the sort of headlines that basketball or football might. He has promoted a sports rehab center near his New Jersey hometown on social media, mostly because he was a customer first.

Jalen Travis ’24, an All-Ivy offensive lineman with NFL potential, said that even in football, “there’s not that big a market” for NIL deals at Princeton because brands are looking for a return on their investment.

Travis, a recent graduate, has one year of eligibility remaining, and since the Ivies do not allow graduate students to play varsity sports, he entered the graduate transfer portal last fall. Around the same time, he signed with an NIL agent. When he plays at Iowa State next season, he’ll receive NIL payments for public appearances at service events and fundraisers. “I think it’ll be fun to meet people in the community,” he said.

Women’s soccer player Lexi Hiltunen ’24 has ranked among Princeton’s most active NIL athletes. A social media influencer and former model, she had sponsorships outside of soccer before starting college but had to keep them separate to preserve her eligibility.

“I was allowed to say I went to Princeton, but couldn’t say I’m a soccer player,” she said. “I also had a different name that I used for modeling, which is my Instagram name [@lexhil].”

With the advent of NIL, she was able to remove that barrier. “Being able to share the soccer side was really nice and of course opened up a bit more opportunities for deals,” Hiltunen said, including one for deals, including one for a sports rehab center near his New Jersey hometown on social media, mostly because he was a customer first.

Women’s soccer player Lexi Hiltunen ’24 has ranked among Princeton’s most active NIL athletes. A social media influencer and former model, she had sponsorships outside of soccer before starting college but had to keep them separate to preserve her eligibility.

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Princeton has no role in arranging NIL, but new NCAA guidelines, approved in late April, give schools permission to identify opportunities and facilitate deals. Busch said it’s not yet clear if that will change the way the Ivy League approaches NIL.
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SEEING SHADES

Mary Caswell (Cassie) Stoddard studies bird coloration, vision, and eggshells as part of her research to understand avian evolution. The red-crested turaco, pictured here, was one of the birds discussed in a 2021 article in the Journal of Heredity on the role that color and genetics play in various species. Read more about her research on page 22.
How Do Cells Change Over Time?

BY DAVID SILVERBERG

When someone builds a computer from scratch, or codes a software program, they can better understand the system at their fingertips. The same theory applies to understanding the cells in our bodies, and for his entire career, Michael B. Elowitz ’99 has been blazing a trail in synthetic biology to better analyze how cells change over time.

A professor of biological engineering at Caltech, Elowitz explains that if we want to program cells to cure disease, we have to understand their dynamic behaviors. “Cells can be dramatically transformed from one state to another, but this does not happen in a single step,” he says.

Elowitz has developed a methodology for reading RNA, which makes up the protein found in cells, without destroying a large amount of the cells themselves. He notes that analyzing RNA does not absolutely require killing cells. Researchers can track the levels of an RNA of interest over time in single living cells, even within a developing embryo. But it’s currently possible for, at most, a few RNA species at a time, and it requires being able to directly view the RNA with a microscope, which is not possible in most organisms.

He says, “So, what’s impossible right now is to do this sort of thing at the scale required to understand the overall state of the cell and how it changes over time.”

When killing the cell, researchers can only capture a snapshot of the state of the cell the millisecond before it dies rather than being able to watch how it develops and changes over time.

What Elowitz and his lab created is “a new way to follow myriad cellular processes from embryonic development to cancer,” according to a press release from Caltech.

Perhaps in the future we’ll be engineering cells to differentiate into other states and work together, because that’s how things work naturally.”

— MICHAEL B. ELOWITZ ’99

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN FOR HEALTH CARE? Synthetic biology has enormous potential to expand therapeutic capabilities and create new therapeutic paradigms, Elowitz says, citing the example of gene therapy’s fundamental challenge.

He adds how his team recently developed a synthetic molecular circuit that ensures that each cell expresses the right amount of the gene no matter how many copies of the gene it receives. They found that this simple circuit could improve a Rett syndrome gene therapy in mice to counter the effect of the debilitating neurological disorder.

Elowitz tells PAW, “To track those dynamic changes over time, that would be amazing, because it would give you insight into which cells were doing what, how different cells were related to each other ... and also give you insight into why certain cell populations might die.”

He adds that this method, co-led with his colleague Felix Horns, “could open a new window in a lot of biology that we didn’t have before.”

Elowitz, born in Los Angeles, has been winning acclaim for his molecular biology work since he earned his Ph.D. from Princeton in 1999. In 2007, he took home a MacArthur fellowship for his research into designing and testing artificial genetic circuits. At the time, his work was celebrated because he was able to show how it’s “possible to treat the cell as a programmable device.”

He likens this research to electronics. Simple electronic elements — transistors, capacitors, resistors, etc. — wired to one another in the right way can enable impressive functions. He asks, “Can one take simple molecular components — genes and proteins — and engineer their interactions to produce complex, but predictable, cellular behaviors?”

Cancer is one field Elowitz’s research can benefit. A synthetic circuit could...
assess a cell’s state, he explains, and classify it as tumorous or normal, and then conditionally kill it if and only if it is a tumor cell. This action would be hard to do with a conventional drug.

He finds it exciting to be part of a surging field of synthetic biology. “Researchers are trying to program cells to do a lot of useful things, such as having cells that can make chemical compounds very efficiently by putting in enzymes that transform into different kinds of useful molecules,” Elowitz says.

He adds that his lab seeks to create a foundation for programmable cell-based therapeutics and develop conceptual frameworks for understanding biological systems. Applying his research to the human body will require expanding from single-cell designs to multicellular systems, since we are made up of millions of cells that interact with one another.

“Perhaps in the future we’ll be engineering cells to differentiate into other states and work together, because that’s how things work naturally,” he says. “Our immune system is not based on one cell type, it’s not just a T-cell, it’s a whole bunch of T-cell types and B-cells that work together.”

Elowitz and his team have also developed a synthetic biology method called Memoir that can help them program a cell to record information in its own genome in a format that they can read out at the end. “And we can use that to reconstruct, for example, the lineage history of the cell,” he explains. “so if you see a bunch of cells, now we can see how all of them are related, and what was the last common ancestor of this group.”

Gene therapy is an area that instantly excites Elowitz, judging by how rapidly he speaks about this field of biology. He and his team have been working on a circuit module that can be inserted into a gene therapy and “give you a defined level, like produce a therapeutic protein at the right level irrespective of all the variability that can happen. That’s an example where a relatively simple circuit can maybe enhance the therapy, make it more predictable and accurate.”
From a young age, Mary Caswell (Cassie) Stoddard has been captivated by nature, but it was always the birds that caught her eye. Influenced by her grandmother’s passion for backyard birding, Stoddard’s love of these feathered creatures was nurtured by her family. An internship at a marine science laboratory during high school sparked the realization that she could combine her fascinations with birds and the scientific process. As an undergraduate at Yale University, Stoddard delved into the world of bird coloration and vision, learning that birds can perceive colors beyond the human visual spectrum, including ultraviolet light. This revelation ignited her passion for understanding how birds experience their world.

She went on to earn a Ph.D. from the University of Cambridge, where she investigated the cuckoo’s remarkable ability to mimic the eggs of its host species, and focused on eggshell shape and structure for her postdoctoral research. In 2016, Stoddard established her lab at Princeton, where she continues to explore the intricacies of bird coloration, vision, and the remarkable properties of eggshells.

Stoddard’s research
A SAMPLING

Seeing Like a Bird
In 2016, Stoddard and her team initiated a pioneering study on hummingbird color vision in the wild, through a research program at the Rocky Mountain Biological Laboratory (RMBL) in Gothic, Colorado, to understand how hummingbirds use their advanced color vision in daily life. To test the hummingbirds’ ability to distinguish between different color pairs in a natural setting, the team built “tetracolor tubes” that produce a wide range of colors, including UV hues visible to birds but not humans, and placed them in a nearby meadow. The success of her initial experiment has led to the emergence of several full-fledged projects at RMBL and Princeton on topics including the spectacular courtship rituals of male hummingbirds.

Better for Birds
Stoddard spearheaded the Princeton Better for Birds Project, an initiative aimed at fostering a deeper appreciation for birds and promoting their conservation on the University’s campus. The project’s primary goal is to engage the campus community in understanding the importance of birds and to inspire action toward creating a more bird-friendly environment. As part of this effort, in late 2023 Stoddard organized a “BirDiversity” art exhibition, which showcased more than 100 pieces of bird-related art submitted by 50 Princeton students and faculty. “It’s been very rewarding to see just how much interest there is in birds,” she says. Stoddard is also collaborating with the Princeton Birding Society and Office of Sustainability to monitor bird strikes on buildings to reduce collisions, as well as planting a pollinator garden to attract birds and butterflies at the Stony Ford Research Station.

Egg Engineering
In addition to her work on avian vision and plumage, Stoddard is investigating the engineering and biomechanics of eggshells from both an evolutionary and materials science perspective. Eggshell is a fast-forming, lightweight biomaterial that must be strong enough to protect the developing embryo, yet weak enough for the chick to break out of. “It’s a really cool engineering conundrum,” she says. By studying the complex interplay between the brittle calcium carbonate shell and the stretchy inner membrane, Stoddard and her collaborators hope to gain insights that could inspire the design of new lightweight and resilient materials that could find applications in everything from aerospace engineering to biomedical devices.
The Princeton Bookshelf

2024 Summer Guide to Princeton University Authors

GOOD READS

SHADOWS OF MAWANGDUI
RONALD C. SMITH ’68

A fascinating interpretation of a Han-dynasty silk drawing that depicts the ancient Chinese practice of self-cultivation known as Daoyin (guiding and pulling). The authors candidly share their personal techniques for breath, energy, and spiritual-emotional release with step-by-step instructions and images.

THE HAND BOOK
NINA LIGHTDALE-MIRIC, MD ’96

A unique and much needed guide for parents of a child with a hand difference, The Hand Book offers information and support as parents learn the news of their child’s hand difference, adjust and cope, make medical decisions, prepare them for school and sports, living independently as an adult, and everything in between.

FICTIONAL RELIGION
Keeping the New Testament New

JAMIE SPENCER ’66

“A marvelous mash up of sacred and secular texts. The conversation ranges from raucous to sublime, from hilarious to heady. After reading this book, you won’t think of God, humans, or books in the same way again.”

— Deborah Krause Eden Theological Seminary
STRAIGHT THROUGH THE LABYRINTH
PETER RUPERT LIGHTE ’81
Chronicles the true story of a gay Jewish scholar of China caught in the crosshairs of the very history he has studied. Lighte, intent on adopting a Chinese baby, navigates daunting bureaucracy and unforeseen drama. A second child soon follows, convincing him that purposeful synchronicity can trash anything obstructing the way of love.

INVESTIGATING EVIL
HUGO G. WALTER ’81
These excellent essays discuss the important contributions which heroic and perceptive private citizens make to investigations in classic mysteries by Agatha Christie and Dorothy Bowers.

HOW BOYS LEARN
Jeff Kirchick ’10
Delving into boys’ intricate journeys, this collection offers insights into friendships, relationships, and self-improvement. Originally crafted in 2010 at Princeton University, these stories are now polished for broader readership.

RAY COLLINS
AUTHOR
What happens when conflict between two families in Taiwan 30 years earlier leads to murder?

MOTIVE FOR MURDER IS A CLASSIC SERIAL KILLER THRILLER.
Rookie detective Hana Brown’s traumatic past puts her front and center of the Fairfax County Police Department’s media push—and gets her assigned to the gruesome murder of an Asian woman. At first the death is considered a routine gang killing. By the time the FCPD realized the victim is the first in a series of Chinese American women being murdered by someone who signs their notes “Jack the Ripper,” it’s too late to replace Hana.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR
Ray Collins grew up in the Midwest. An Army combat veteran, he attended Yale and the Princeton School of Public and International Affairs, earning an MPA, a mid-career fellowship, and a PhD. He was a Japanese language and East Asia specialist with the Department of State and later worked in the poverty program, with a focus on Head Start.
SCOTT AND TARANTINO

LOOKING FOR LEGENDS
By Scott and Tarantino ’69

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About the Authors

Scott (right) is a multi-sport athlete, equestrian, coach, mentor, and explorer, all while being a grandmother to eight and great-grandmother to fifteen. She has traveled to more than fifty countries, been to places high and low, and knows how to go along in order to get along. Tarantino (left) is an entrepreneur and private investor. His extensive library allows them to travel even when they stay at home.
The year is 1971. Blocks away from Princeton University and just days after his graduation, a young Michael meets Ella, an elderly woman living alone and in need of a housemate. Michael cannot refuse her offer of free lodging, since he hopes to stay in town and ride out the Vietnam War—a war that has already taken his friend's life.

As their friendship grows, Michael learns of Ella’s remarkable past as a Russian countess: Ella is a descendent of Czar Alexander II. Michael finds his guide in Ella. Through her magnificent stories about her royal past, Michael gains a new perspective on his own life’s direction.

“Michael Pepper’s Royal Edge is a searing and profound memoir that touches on so many subjects. . . . I enjoyed Royal Edge immensely and recommend it to anyone who wants a front seat at one of the most tumultuous times in recent American History.”

-Anita Abriel, internationally best-selling author of The Light After the War and The Life She Wanted

“The message of the book has really stuck with me. As Michael so beautifully shows in his book, there's so much we don't know about others, and we need to ask the right questions to understand their point of view.”

-Jodi Warshaw, founding editor of Lake Union/Amazon Publishing
"A lively and refreshing must-read for those interested in the history of book publishing."
—*Publishers Weekly*

“A charming memoir of a life in books.”
—*Kirkus Reviews*

www.CharlesScribner.com
The Problem with Ballet.  Kahina Haynes ’11 and the Dance Institute
of Washington strive to make exceptional training accessible to everyone.
As a rising senior in high school, Kahina Haynes ’11 scored admission to a summer intensive with a prestigious dance company, an on-ramp program for aspiring ballerinas to leap into professional careers. Just as top high school athletes are scouted and recruited, summer intensives are opportunities to be discovered.

She remembers, “I was the only Black dancer.”

The company’s artistic director came to sit in on a rehearsal. Students were taking turns demonstrating exercises in small groups when Haynes overheard the artistic director whispering to the instructor:

“She’s really good, but her complexion is so distracting. She’s going to be immediately noticeable. That won’t work.”

Haynes kept dancing, though it felt like she’d been shoved across the studio by those words.

She shakes her head. “It would have been different if I overheard something about my skill development or technical ability, but my complexion is something that’s never going to change.”

Haynes says she realized then that her Black identity was being perceived subjectively — as though it wasn’t in line with the company’s production aesthetics. In a boardroom, that would be grounds for a lawsuit. Why was it regarded as “artistic license” in ballet?

Although Haynes stayed silent through that rehearsal, she refused to do so going forward. She has since spent years speaking up for herself and others to solve what she calls “the problem with dance.” By that, she means the systemic racism so openly at play in the dance world in general, but ballet in particular. This issue leads to a significant achievement gap in who is able to enter and rise in dance — and the other roles that orbit around it in choreography, dance criticism, studio ownership, academia, and policymaking.

Most recently, Haynes began a two-year term as a member of the President’s Council on Sports, Fitness & Nutrition, where she has the ability to help push for opportunities for marginalized youth across the nation who don’t typically have access to dance training.

But most of her energy goes into DIW, or the Dance Institute of Washington, where Haynes has been executive director since 2016. “When people say, ‘That looks good’ in ballet, what they’re not even conscious of is that it translates to, ‘That looks more white,’” she says. At DIW, Haynes and her colleagues are instilling a new way of thinking about who belongs on stage and how to get them the training they need to get there.

The nonprofit dance school has taught ballet to more than 45,000 underserved children since it was founded in 1987 by a soloist at the Dance Theatre of Harlem, the late Fabian Barnes.

Most DIW students identify as people of color, and all of their instructors and choreographers do too. Columbia Heights, where DIW owns and operates a light-filled building with performance space, is home to high-end restaurants and shops but also within walking distance of neighborhoods with much higher crime rates and a different reality.

DIW provides partial or full scholarships to 90% of students. It also covers the cost of everything from leotards and pointe shoes — which have to be replaced at least every three months — to travel to competitions.

Haynes is committed to making dance accessible to everyone, as she views it as a universal act that humans instinctively do. “You dance before you talk. Your heart is dancing — from the beginning, it’s moving to a beat.”

When Haynes weaves words together like choreography, everything feels both urgent and possible.

A third-generation professional dancer and first-generation Guyanese American, “I was birthed to dance,” Haynes says. Growing up in Washington, D.C., she was already taking classes by age 2 — when aspiring ballerinas typically begin training.

She says she was awkward as a young girl, but when the music started playing, something flipped. “I felt fluid, and things always fell into place. Even from a young age, I remember recognizing the connectedness that happened with the people dancing next to me sharing a space,” Haynes says.

By high school, she dedicated six to eight hours daily to pirouettes, pliés, and assemblés in the studio at a competitive preprofessional program. The classes were expensive, but her family had the means to afford them and the access to know where to enroll her.

Pursuing a college education wasn’t a priority. “Getting an invitation to join a professional ballet company was my whole world. It was everything I’d been working toward,” she says. Things were lining up beautifully until the summer intensive events made her rethink her life course.

“I chose Princeton because at that time the University was investing in the performing arts .... It felt like fertile ground for exploring my questions about dance.”

— KAHINA HAYNES ’11

Suddenly, a four-year college that offered dance opportunities and the ability to study inequity across disciplines made more sense. Even at 17, Haynes understood she needed that academic background to make an impact in the field as a thought-leader and a dancer.

“I chose Princeton because at that time [2007] the University was examining its strategic planning and investing in the performing arts. They already had plans for the Lewis Center for the Arts. There was an explosion of student-led dance companies and organizations. It felt like fertile ground for exploring my questions about dance.”

Haynes was admitted early decision and never looked back.
William Keiser ’19, a former DIW employee who focused on marketing and public relations, considers Haynes to be his mentor. “Kahina nurtures dreams,” he says.

DIW is “a community institution that models what dance education should look like in its most holistic and healthy form,” he says. “It provides its dancers with tools to survive in an industry they weren’t built to survive in — and that wasn’t built to serve them.”

Now a screenwriter in Los Angeles, Keiser points to ballet’s history of European elitism and how it has been imported to the U.S., specifically with The Nutcracker.

Tchaikovsky’s two-act classical ballet premiered in a gilded theater in St. Petersburg, Russia. In the 1960s, it became a Christmas tradition at the New York City Ballet, where it was choreographed by George Balanchine, who was trained at the Imperial Ballet School in St. Petersburg. With an extravagant budget and ticket prices that made attending impossible for some, Balanchine introduced ballet as an art form accessible to the elite. The choreography perpetuated Asian stereotypes with the Tea (Chinese Dance) including Fu Manchu mustaches and dancers in “yellowface,” which the Ballet only modified in 2017 with approval from the Balanchine Trust.

DIW is determined to keep dance precise but disrupts the idea that only those who look a certain way can play certain roles, or rise.

DIW recognizes that changing that status quo begins with offering access to exceptional training, especially to those who didn’t have the entry point to start at age 2. Keiser says, “The choreographers the Dance Institute of Washington brings in are rigorous. Students realize quickly that if they get serious about achieving their goals, the school will help them every step of the way.”

DIW groups and soloists consistently place in the most elite competitions, such as the Youth America Grand Prix, the nation’s largest dance exhibition. Academically, 99% of DIW students graduate high school. In the past few years, 68% of them have gone on to four-year colleges, many with dance-related scholarships. In addition, 30% have directly entered the professional dance world, joining renowned companies such as the American Ballet Theatre and the Dance Theatre of Harlem, or in productions like The Lion King on Broadway. Others are hired for career opportunities in the wider dance world such as choreography or education.

But DIW is far more than a successful preprofessional school. It also provides homework help, physical therapy, nutritious meals, access to counseling, application support for summer intensives, and college tours. Preprofessional students walk through its doors after school and stay until 8 p.m. on weekdays — training hard but taking a “power hour” away from the studio to receive the other services.

NO TIME TO REST

Kahina Haynes ’11 has been executive director of the Dance Institute of Washington since 2016 and is also on the President’s Council on Sports, Fitness & Nutrition.
Originally, Keiser had dreamed of becoming a ballet choreographer. But he took it as a sign to go to college after sustaining an injury while at a professional training program.

At Princeton, he studied German and minored in dance, choreographing student-led dance companies. There are currently 15 of them. “They take pride in their place on campus. People don’t go to sports events at Princeton as much as they go to dance shows. They scream for you when you’re dancing on stage, and you feel like a rock star,” Keiser recalls wistfully.

When Haynes came to Princeton in 2007, she scored a spot in two of those clubs: Princeton University Ballet and diSiac Dance Company. The latter, by definition, doesn’t stick to any particular dance style. Instead, members incorporate multiple genres, including contemporary, tap, hip-hop, and jazz. “When I first got to Princeton, I felt like I had nothing in common with the other students. There was little BIPOC representation,” she recalls. But diSiac gave her lifelong friends, a sense of place, and a performance platform. “Was the University diverse? No! But this bubble within the Orange Bubble was extremely diverse.”

After graduation, she completed a master of science in evidence-based social intervention at the University of Oxford, working to crack the code on diversifying dance through policy changes, monitoring, and evaluation. Obsessively searching for ways to close the achievement gap in dance, she says this program was “the one place” that could equip her with the tools.

Haynes’ volunteer work as a dance teacher at Princeton’s Carl A. Fields Center gave her the confidence to launch two companies, beginning with Limitless Dance Company in 2012, a small dance education program dedicated to providing affordable dance lessons to young students. Two years later, she founded Variations Ink. The company partnered with a program called Excel Beyond the Bell to deliver affordable dance curricula to public school students after their academic classes. It offered hip-hop, ballet, bachata, salsa, modern, and African dance. Although both startups shuttered due to a lack of funding, it’s easy to see how this operating model prepared Haynes for her current role.

Stints as a Fulbright scholar in Morocco, consulting at the World Bank in public sector reform, and managing federal grants in the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services gave Haynes invaluable know-how in grant writing, project management, and human resources.

“That whole time, the problem was calling me,” she says. Friends referred her to Barnes and DIW.

What started as a summer dance school for children with deafness in 1987 grew into rented studio spaces for teaching ballet. When some of Barnes’ best students lacked the transportation to safely get to DIW for practice, he would drive around the city to pick them up.

An Oprah Winfrey Angel Network award in 2000 (with an appearance on the Oprah Winfrey Show) brought in greater awareness of DIW and enough funding to open the expansive, light-filled studio space in Columbia Heights. Haynes applied for a ballet teaching position at DIW to wedge her pointe shoe in the door. But when she landed an interview with Barnes, she turned the tables and interviewed him instead.

At the end of the conversation, he created a school director position just for her. Haynes and Barnes would spend hours after work talking through how to expand the curriculum to include holistic support and make the school a model that could be replicated in other cities.

Nine months into that process, Barnes unexpectedly died. It was a shocking blow to the community. The board of directors promoted Haynes to executive director. Two deeply-respected alumni, artistic director Ashanté Green and school director Alexis Johnson, were by her side.

By 2017, a year after Barnes’ death, the school’s future felt rocky at best. “Financial, organizational, funders pulling out left and right, and even students and families as well,” Haynes says. The leadership team decided to put all its energy into the school’s entry in the Youth America Grand Prix, and it took third place in the regional competition.

Haynes attributes that success to a new training curriculum that they piloted. “We excelled in this competition with students who would never otherwise have the opportunity to participate, not just because they couldn’t afford it, but because they didn’t start ballet at age 3, and we demonstrated that using our unique method we could get them ready to compete,” she says.

The DIW leadership team set out to reverse engineer the school’s curriculum around consistent success and on a larger stage, introducing a three-pillared approach: educate, create, and advance.

Haynes says, “What makes our curriculum unique...
“The core goal isn’t to develop exceptional dancers of color, it’s to develop exceptional people.”

— EMMA WANG ’23

Faith Kelly was one of the Institute’s students who benefited from the new curriculum — and Green’s support. “I have ADHD, so I like to move a lot,” she says. When she was little, music would come on the radio and she’d naturally start dancing. Ballet and DIW turned ADHD into her superpower. “My mom told me about Misty Copeland, a renowned Black ballet dancer, and all I wanted to do was enroll in ballet classes too.”

At 11, she was accepted into the DIW summer intensive program. From 2013 to 2021, she walked through the school’s doors every day, except the one day she took off to attend prom. “We had the most profound dancers giving us master classes from a young age in all different styles,” she says.

Instructors pulled students aside to encourage them to apply to and set up individualized schedules. Kelly participated in elite programs, including Alvin Alley American Dance Theater, Hope Boykin Dance, Kennedy Center Dance Lab, and Earl Mosley Institute of the Arts.

“The people make it feel like home,” she says. “They keep pushing you. They don’t give up on you.”

At one point, when Kelly wrestled with schoolwork and ADHD, she received tutoring from DIW. They emphasized going to college as much as becoming a professional dancer.

The school also took Kelly and her peers to see dance performances, which had a transformative effect on her. She was on the edge of her seat watching the Dance Theatre of Harlem, a company made up of Black dancers. “They danced to Aretha Franklin and James Brown in pointe shoes. It had a jazz feel, but it was a classical ballet with pirouettes and long legs. That’s what made me want to be a Black ballet dancer,” she remembers.

After a stint with the Alvin Alley training program, Kelly enrolled in the Institute’s full-time Allegro program geared toward high school graduates. When she graduates, she aims to dance in a top company and then pursue higher education degrees to become a psychologist.

“DIW is not just a dance school,” says Emma Wang ’23, a dancer herself, who majored in neuroscience and concentrated in dance at Princeton. “The core goal isn’t to develop exceptional dancers of color, it’s to develop exceptional people.”

Wang works at DIW as a fellow with Project 55, a one-year program offering Princeton alumni funded opportunities to support organizations dedicated to social change. Her role involves event planning, cultivating donors, and teaching ballet to 5-year-olds on the weekends.

Pilar Castro-Kiltz ’10 advises Haynes directly in her role as founder and CEO of More Canvas Consulting, where she helps leaders in the arts shepherd their organizations. She’s also the founder of Princeton Arts Alumni, a network for graduates working in the arts. Haynes is a newly appointed board member.

A lifelong “bunhead” who danced with Haynes at Princeton, Castro-Kiltz reasons, “If I said to you that we are creating a sports league for underserved youth, you’d understand right away how teamwork and sports make for stronger adults. There isn’t enough conversation about how training in the arts can make for stronger career outcomes, better mental health outcomes, and better community outcomes.”

DIW aims to become the go-to studio for producing the people who prove these outcomes and compel others to invest in rolling out similar preprofessional dance schools.

When Haynes closes her eyes and imagines herself dancing with joy, it’s always in the role of Lark in Meadow, a 1996 ballet choreographed by the late Eric Hampton. The production is contemporary — there are no tutus in sight. “A lark is different from the swan in Swan Lake or the bluebird in Sleeping Beauty, who have fixed constraints,” she says. “I picked Lark because she’s not dancing in classical form. This role is about agency and freedom.” That’s exactly what DIW wants for all of its students.

In April, DIW announced that it had received a $2 million grant from philanthropist Mackenzie Scott ’92. The funds came as the result of an open call from Scott’s foundation, Yield Giving, inviting organizations to submit competitive grant applications. Haynes says that with this support, DIW plans to expand its advance pillar, scaling up its international reach through more initiatives like a previous project supporting hearing-impaired dancers in Uganda. They will also grow the Healthy Schools initiative in D.C. public schools, integrating dance instruction with nutrition education and wellness resources.

“DIW is now doing much more than direct service education,” Haynes says. “It is a hub for cultural arts performances, professional incubation of new works by diverse artists, and a community building platform for the performing arts.”

Haynes won’t stop until she sees more kids of color from marginalized backgrounds taking center stage and breaking down barriers so that everyone has the chance to explore a role in the arts.

DIANNA LORCH is a freelance higher education writer and journalist based in Boston.
ONE NIGHT IN KOLKATA, INDIA, LAST summer, I received an article via WhatsApp written in Bengali more than 100 years ago. It had been found in a public library in Chandannagar, a former French colony about 20 miles north of the city. The first page showed an image of a bill of sale for an 8-year-old boy named Chama Bagdy. The boy’s father, Atmaram Bagdy, had sold his son to a Frenchman for “7 Madras Rupees” on May 25, 1735. The agreement stated that the boy would be baptized and become Catholic at the cost to the owner.

Subham De, a local historian, had sent the article, which was published in a magazine in 1921 by Charuchandra Roy, a schoolteacher and mayor of Chandannagar during the French occupation.

Why would a parent sell his child? Was Atmaram unable to feed his son? And did the father ever see the boy again?

The bill of sale had signatures of five Frenchmen and an “X” made by Atmaram to indicate that he did not know how to read and write. The article noted two other bills of sale in the same year. In October, Chama was sold for 25 rupees to “Mr. Therese,” and a month later, Chama was sold for 50 rupees to “Mr. Theroux.” And that is where the trail for Chama ended. Perhaps he had been baptized and had his name changed, as the French slave codes required. Perhaps he had been sent to Reunion or Mauritius in Africa to work in the sugarcane fields, or to Haiti. Little is known about the trafficking of slaves from South Asia.
Most of the scholarship on modern slavery focuses on the trafficking from Africa to the Americas from the 1600s to the 1800s. Yet historian Richard Allen estimates more than 100,000 slaves came from India during the same period, trafficked by Portuguese, Dutch, French, and English colonizers. These men, women, and children left few imprints in the written records. One such person was Mary Eugenie Emmons, who appeared in 1780s Philadelphia and had a family with Aaron Burr Jr. 1772, the third vice president of the United States of America.

In 2019, I came to Princeton to teach in the University’s journalism program after several years of working in India as a journalist. At that time, I read an article published as part of the Princeton & Slavery Project at the University by Sherri Burr ’88, titled “Aaron Burr Jr. and John Pierre Burr: A Founding Father and his Abolitionist Son.”

Burr “fathered two children by a woman of color from Calcutta, India,” the article read. “Their son, John Pierre Burr, would become an activist, abolitionist, and conductor on the Underground Railroad.”

Like most people, I knew Aaron Burr primarily as the man who shot and killed Alexander Hamilton in a duel. I also knew that Burr and his father were Princeton legends. Aaron Burr Sr. was Princeton’s founding trustee and its second president. On campus, Aaron Burr Hall, named after Burr Sr., stands on the corner of Washington and Nassau streets. Aaron Burr Jr., the son, graduated from Princeton at age 16 and went on to be vice president of the United States during Thomas Jefferson’s first term. Along with James Madison 1771, he is one of the key figures connecting the University to the founding of the American republic. Both father and son are buried in the cemetery in downtown Princeton, two blocks from Nassau Hall.

Until then, I had never heard of Burr’s two children from an out-of-wedlock relationship with a woman from Calcutta. I grew up in Kolkata, as it is now known, until age 12, when my family moved to New Jersey. After graduating from Princeton in 2000, I returned to work as a newspaper reporter and later wrote a book, *The Epic City: The World on the Streets of Calcutta*, about my experiences.

After reading her piece, I called Sherri Burr, a retired law professor in New Mexico. She told me she had not known of her family connection to Aaron Burr until 2016, while doing research on his children by marriage. The Aaron Burr Association is a group of 50 dues-paying members, comprising Burr descendants and history buffs who meet annually in different cities across the U.S. Its president since 1995 has been Stuart Johnson, a lawyer based in Maryland who is descended from a cousin of Burr.

Johnson says members of the association were split on whether to recognize Burr’s non-white descendants.

“If was kind of controversial,” Johnson says. “For one thing, Burr was cheating on his wife. His wife, Theodosia Prevost, was trying in federal court for treason. Even though he was acquitted, his reputation as a potential traitor remained.

“I’m a Burr and I accept that,” Ballard tells PAW. “Growing up there was a feeling we didn’t need to talk about it too much because of the trial and the treason thing. It wasn’t something to go bragging about in Philly. There was a shame about it.”

In his 1984 book, *One More Day’s Journey: The Story of a Family and a People*, Ballard provided a detailed genealogy on his mother’s side of free Black men and women in Philadelphia all the way back to John Pierre Burr.

The son of Aaron Burr was a barber who cut white men’s hair and used his shop as a station on the Underground Railroad to give safe passage to slaves fleeing the South. Of John Pierre’s mother, Emmons, Ballard wrote that the family oral history said she was a servant in Burr’s household, that she had come from Haiti, and that she was an Indian woman originally from Kolkata. Ballard is the fourth great-grandson of Emmons. Several members of his family had collected scrapbooks, a common form of memorialization in Black families in America, about their connections to Burr.

One of the Burr descendants who had accumulated such scrapbooks was Louella Allen, a retired nurse from Philadelphia. In 2005, Allen attended the Aaron Burr Association meeting in King of Prussia, Pennsylvania, with five members of her family and scrapbooks of information connecting them to Burr. The Aaron Burr Association is a group of 50 dues-paying members, comprising Burr descendants and history buffs who meet annually in different cities across the U.S. Its president since 1995 has been Stuart Johnson, a lawyer based in Maryland who is descended from a cousin of Burr.

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“It was kind of controversial,” Johnson says. “For one thing, Burr was cheating on his wife. His wife, Theodosia Prevost, was dying of cancer and he was having an affair with a servant in the household.”

Burr had two children by his marriage with Theodosia. Only one, a daughter also named Theodosia, survived to adulthood. Her only son died when he was a boy. As a result, Burr had no direct descendants through his children by marriage. The white relatives of Burr, like Johnson, who are members of the association, are all descended from Burr’s cousins. As Johnson
explained, the only known direct descendants of Burr are Black, from the two children with Emmons.

Louella Allen died soon after the 2005 meeting. The question of Burr’s Black descendants lay dormant for more than a decade until September 2018, when Sherri Burr attended the association’s meeting in Morristown, New Jersey. She collected DNA samples from Burr’s white relatives, including Johnson. An autosomal DNA study — usually used to trace distant relatives — of the Black and white family members showed they shared common English ancestors. As a result, the Aaron Burr Association unanimously voted to recognize John Pierre and Louisa Charlotte as the children of Aaron Burr.

A few months later, in August 2019, the association erected a tombstone upon the unmarked grave outside Philadelphia where John Pierre was buried. It read: “Champion of Freedom and Justice, Conductor on the Underground Railroad, Son of Vice-President Aaron Burr and Mary Eugenie Emmons ... . ”

John Pierre’s father was one of the most written about men in American history. But Emmons appears in no census record, no birth, marriage, or death certificates, nor tombstone.

“We know Mary Eugenie exists because John Pierre exists,” says Sherri Burr, but there is no mention of her by name in any record. “She’s a secret.”
I went to Kolkata to try to find how Emmons’ story had started. It was August, monsoon season, muggy and wet. The colonial-era buildings with broad verandas and crumbling alabaster columns and the post-colonial concrete apartment blocks all seemed tinged sepia, as if the city was set in a flashback from a film. Until the mid-20th century, when the British left India, Kolkata was the largest city in Asia, the fourth largest in the world. From the 18th century to the 20th century, Kolkata was the capital of British India, a metropolis of tremendous wealth and misery, of lavish mansions and slums. From here, cotton, jute, silk, opium, and people were shipped across the world.

In the mid 1700s when Emmons was born, the era of colonial expansion in India had just begun. The European trading posts were villages along the Ganges River. For the next few decades, a global conflict would be waged between the British and French colonial forces for control of India’s resources. That war would stretch from India to Africa to the Caribbean to the U.S.

For clues about Emmons, I had contacted Sue Peabody, a professor of French colonial history at Washington State
have no record of the slave trade here. We have only the record there could be no slave trade in their colonies,” he said. “We English, who would ship them around the world, he said. The passengers of ships across the French colonies are listed in logbooks, many of which are now digitized, as are French colonial census records. But the names of passengers who are servants, slaves, or stowaways are rarely provided. The documentation on Madeleine in ship records and census records was sparse. And the documents regarding her status as a slave that were subsequently produced in court by her owners may have been falsified years later.

As Peabody wrote: “This project has taught me more deeply than I ever realized before how vast is the slippage between written evidence and historical truth. So many things have happened that were never recorded on paper. So many written records bend the truth for posterity.” From Kolkata, I went to Chandannagar and the Dupleix House, home to the Indo-French Cultural Centre and Museum. The building had been the residence of French Governor Joseph Francois Dupleix and then home to a line of French administrators of the colony until Indian independence. The history of Chandannagar, as preserved in this museum, was the history of European trade, French rule, and subsequent Indian nationalist resistance. But how would a girl in the late 1700s travel from here to America?

One of the museum officials recommended talking to Kalyan Chakraborty, a local historian who had his own museum. I met Chakraborty at his large two-story family home, which doubled as a museum of Chandannagar heritage. Chakraborty, 80, is a former mountaineer who scaled the Himalayas. His museum highlighted several local luminaries, such as Radhanath Sikdar, the first person to correctly calculate the height of Mount Everest. Chakraborty made Darjeeling tea and we drank out of matching ornate mugs while he wondered if Emmons had a name and background like Madeleine’s. “One, she married someone here and went with him. But if she was born in 1760, she would be 10 in 1770. She could have been married, but it’s unlikely. Two, she was sold as a slave, in which case, there would be a bill of sale, and the name of the buyer would be named; and she would have been baptized as a Catholic, and that record would be in the church. We have records of such sales and baptisms. Three, she was taken by someone or was a stowaway with no documentation.”

The name Mary Eugenie Emmons, as a wife or relative, appears on no ship record or census record of the time. But not all names are recorded. That night De sent the article in Bengal, written nearly 100 years ago, which he had discovered at the public library and showed the bill of sale from 1735 of a slave, Chama Bagdy. I read the article and wondered if Emmons had a name and background like Bagdy’s.

The same year that Atmaram Bagdy sold his son, 12,000 people were taken prisoner in a war between two Indian kings in Patna, a town farther upriver along the Ganges. The governor general in Chandannagar, Dupleix, asked his agent in Patna to buy 300 people who had become prisoners of war. “These 300 slaves will be very suitable for [Mauritius]; it looks like they will be cheap,” he wrote.

In the early 1700s, the French had seized control of two islands off the east coast of Africa that are now known as Mauritius and Reunion and turned them into sugarcane plantations. They needed slaves to cut down forests and cultivate sugarcane. There are records of extensive communication between the French colonies in India to coordinate the purchase and transport of slaves to the plantations in Mauritius and Reunion. Wars and famines were particularly lucrative for the slave traffickers because the number of people sold in the slave trade, French rule, and subsequent Indian nationalist resistance. But how would a girl in the late 1700s travel from here to America?

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markets grew, and as Dupleix noted, slaves became very cheap. But we have no idea what happened to Chama Bagdy after his sale, or whether he ended up on the other side of the world like Mary Eugenie Emmons.

The French had colonies from Chandannagar to New Orleans. The jewel in France’s empire was Saint-Domingue in the Caribbean Sea, today known as Haiti, then the most profitable colony in the world. The island produced 40% of all the sugar consumed in Europe. Sugarcane was grown on large plantations mostly owned by a few thousand white landlords and worked by several hundred thousand Black slaves. According to Ballard’s account and those of others in the family. Emmons was believed to have been in Haiti in the 1770s before going to Philadelphia, and again in 1791, when slaves began a revolution to overthrow the French plantation owners and establish a new state. Her son John Pierre was born on a ship returning from Haiti to Philadelphia in 1792.

Most of the slaves who were brought to work in the sugar plantations in Haiti came from Africa, but there were also Indian slaves. Haitian newspapers mention Indian slaves and free people, and there is a record of at least one ship, Le Cibele, that brought 386 Indian slaves to Saint-Domingue in May 1778.
Across the French colonies, people who were enslaved were designated on census records and ship records as “Negre” or “Noir” for “Black,” irrespective of whether they came from Africa, India, or elsewhere in the colonies. In the French system of chattel slavery at that time, “Black” designated the kind of person who could be enslaved and transported like raw materials according to the needs of the empire. By French law, each sale of a slave had to be recorded by the state to be taxed, and each sale had to be baptized, his or her name changed to a Christian one. But these rules were not always followed; the illegal sale and transport of slaves was common.

In Chandannagar, census reports from the 1760s show that the average age of sale was 7, because younger slaves were easier to train than adults. Perhaps Emmons had been sold for a few rupees as a girl during the famine of 1770. But no scraps of paper, like Chama’s bill of sale, could be found to illuminate her past.

It was as if Chama and Emmons were on two sides of a mirror. Chama appeared in the historical record at age 8 as an object of sale, and then disappeared forever. Emmons emerged on the other side of the world, on the center stage of American history. Their relationship was widely known even though there is little written record of Hemings.

There was a second person in Burr’s household who came from Kolkata. Azar Le Guen was at least a decade younger than Emmons and began working as Aaron Burr’s servant around 1799.

Le Guen had come from Kolkata with François Joseph Paul de Grasse, an admiral in the French navy who spent several years in Kolkata before arriving in America. He fought against the British in the American Revolution and was friends with Burr. Perhaps after his death, the boy became a part of Burr’s household. After the “gradual abolition” of slavery was introduced in Pennsylvania in 1780, many former slaves became servants in the households where they had been enslaved. It’s unclear if de Grasse was the owner and/or the father of Le Guen. What is known is that Burr gave Le Guen property in New York City, and Le Guen went on to become a prominent member of the free Black community in New York. He changed his name to George DeGrasse and was among the first people of Indian descent to become an American citizen.

There were other Indians like Emmons and Le Guen who lived in the “Colored” communities in New York and Philadelphia. Many of these people, like John Pierre and Louisa Burr, married partners of African heritage and merged into the community of free Black people.

Emmons’ daughter Louisa and her husband were active in the support for the revolution in Haiti and lived there for two years to help build the first free Black state in the Americas.

One of her sons, Frank Webb, became a medical doctor and authored the second novel ever written by a Black person in America, titled The Garlies and their Friends, which contains the fictionalized love story of Burr and Emmons.

There are no known written records of Burr and Emmons’ relationship or of any part of Emmons’ personal life, no way to know her thoughts and feelings towards Burr or her new homeland. The last mention of her is on a church receipt from 1826 at the African Episcopal Church of St. Thomas, the first Black Episcopal church in the U.S., which was founded in Philadelphia. At the time, families would reserve pews in church with annual donations. John Pierre’s pew receipts from 1818, 1822, and 1826 reveal cash payments of $5 a year to reserve a pew for “self, wife and mother.”

No one knows when Emmons died or where she is buried. The gravestone erected in 2019 to honor John Pierre sits above the remains of several other members of his family whose graves are unmarked. Stuart Johnson and Sherri Burr both speculate that among them are Burr’s wife, some of their 10 children, and Emmons. Burr, the retired law professor, says the fictionalized love story of Burr and Emmons.

There are no plans to dig up the dead. Sherri Burr recognizes that some truths have been lost to history. She says, “You’d need a court order, and some would view that as sacrilegious. Plus, it’s expensive! I’m definitely not going to go there.”

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Andrew Golden steps down from Princo after building a $34.1 billion endowment. How should that money be invested and spent going forward?

BY MARK F. BERNSTEIN ’83
PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN EMERSON
Comprehending the size of Princeton’s endowment — $34.1 billion at the start of the current fiscal year — challenges the imagination as much as the spreadsheet.

By total size, it is the fourth largest private university endowment in the world, trailing only Harvard, Yale, and Stanford. (The University of Texas System’s endowment, which is also larger, is a composite of several smaller colleges and health systems.) But Princeton’s is the largest on a per-student basis. Divide the endowment by Princeton’s enrollment, and it comes out to a staggering $4.3 million per student.

For fun, consider a few comparisons. Princeton’s endowment is roughly the size of the gross domestic product of Cyprus, nearly as big as the annual budget of the U.S. Department of Labor, and as much as Americans spend each year on bottled water. If the endowment were converted into one dollar bills, the stack would stretch from Princeton to Phoenix. It is even slightly bigger than the estimated net worth of philanthropist MacKenzie Scott ’92 (a mere $33 billion, according to Forbes).

Viewed more spiritually, the endowment is the engine that drives Princeton’s success. It pays to attract a top-notch faculty, keeps the campus trim, fuels the current construction boom, stocks the labs and libraries, funds the graduate stipends, and makes possible the no-loan financial aid policy which in turn enables the University to increase its racial and economic diversity. It is not too much to say that the endowment is a large part of why Princeton tops the U.S. News & World Report rankings of American universities every year.

Yet, in the eyes of critics and protesters, the endowment is symptomatic of a growing divide between elite institutions and everyone else, and is complicit in, among other things, despoiling the environment and enabling genocide. It is, as one climate change protest sign said, “Dirty $.”

Spend any time imagining $34.1 billion, and the mind cannot help but venture into simile. The endowment has been likened to a perpetual motion machine. (Writer Malcolm Gladwell’s phrase.) Or a printing press churning out money. Or a goose laying golden eggs.

When asked if there really is such a goose hiding in the nondescript offices of the Princeton Investment Co. (Princo), the entity that manages the endowment, Andrew Golden only smiles. “I have to be silent on that,” he says. “Silence is golden.”

The pun is intended, and so is other silliness, such as signing emails with “The Commodore” or “Sparky.” Golden, Princo’s president, is known for his sense of humor as well as his investment acumen. Not that he is known, at least to the average member of the University community. Golden, who is retiring on June 30, is only the third president in Princo’s relatively short history, and though he keeps a low profile, he is by far the University’s highest-paid employee, earning more than $9 million in total compensation in 2022, according to the University’s tax return. (President Christopher Eisgruber ’83, by comparison, made about $1 million.)

During his 30-year tenure, Golden has seen the endowment grow more than eight-fold. Despite falling slightly in each of the past two years, Princo has also hit some upper deck home runs, most recently in 2021 when the endowment boasted a 46.9% return. Even so, Golden’s background seems highly unusual for someone in his post; he was a philosophy major who once aspired to be a professional photographer and enjoys paddleboarding in his spare time.

“Andy is the quintessential good university citizen,” says University Vice President for Finance and Treasurer Jim Matteo. “He knows that his ultimate job is to help fuel what is great about Princeton and what makes the University great.”

Golden will be succeeded by Vincent Tuohy, currently a director for MIT’s investment management company, on July 1.

Most alumni don’t talk about the size of the endowment, except perhaps to wonder why Annual Giving keeps asking for another $100. Recently, though, the endowment has been having a moment, driven in part by Golden’s upcoming retirement, but also by calls that the University should spend even more of it, as well as demands that it divest from disfavored causes ranging from fossil fuel extraction to the state of Israel.

As was the case in Aesop’s fable, many have strong views about what should be done with the golden eggs of Princeton’s endowment. Far fewer, however, know exactly what it is or what it does.

Golden set out to provide this information in a Wintersession class he and Matteo taught in January. Titled, “Understanding Princeton’s Endowment: Mission, Math, and Myth-Busting,” it might as well have been called, “The Endowment for Dummies.”

Last year, distributions from the endowment equaled $1.6 billion, and over the past 20 years, it has contributed $18.4 billion to Princeton’s budget, according to documents provided by Princo and the University. Those returns now provide about two-thirds of annual operating revenues and more than 70% of the financial aid budget. (Yale’s endowment, by comparison, supports only about 47% of its operating budget.)

If the endowment is not really a pile of golden eggs, neither is it a pile of gold ingots sitting in a vault. In fact, the endowment isn’t really “located” anywhere — or rather, it is located in lots of places: in stocks, bonds, hedge funds, startups, and real estate. In all, the endowment consists of more than 4,700 separate accounts across six asset classes. Ranked by size, they are private equity (accounting for 30% of the endowment’s value); hedge funds (24%); real estate and natural resources (18%); public equities in developed markets (12%); public equities in emerging markets (8%); and fixed income and cash (8%).

Princo’s staff of 46 works out of two floors on Chambers Street. Although Princo is organizationally distinct from the University, all are University employees. Golden reports to Eisgruber as well as a 12-member Princo board of directors.

Golden only half-jokingly attributes his success to “a comfort with taking credit for the work of others,” describing Princo as “a manager of managers.” What he means is that, while Princo sets overall goals, it does not make specific investment decisions. That work is done by more than 70 outside managers, located in 35 countries worldwide, whom Princo hires to run the day-to-day investing. Here, as in many other areas, Princeton can access the
best talent in the world, and benefits accordingly. Some of those managers, such as Wall Street-based John W. Bristol & Co. Inc., have managed Princeton’s money for decades. But if it thinks they show promise, Princo also takes chances on relatively unproven managers who can provide big returns down the road. Over the years, investment managers have helped Princeton get in on the ground floor of some huge winners, including McDonald’s and Instagram.

While Princo does not micromanage, Golden emphasizes the importance of maintaining a close relationship with its outside managers, not only to review their performance but to share institutional wisdom and ensure that they understand Princeton’s goals and values. “We do go deep into understanding the decisions [managers] make, but it’s really so that we can understand how they make decisions and understand more about the organization,” Golden explains in a sit-down interview with PAW. “What we’re really making a bet on is that each of our managers will grow in a way that allows them to maintain an edge within their arena.”

Just as Princo searches for overlooked investment opportunities, Golden says it seeks “undertapped pools of talent” by expanding the diversity of its managerial roster. Seventy percent of the firms Princo has hired over the past five years have been owned by women or minority groups. Overall, according to a 2022 report by the Knight Foundation, nearly 27% of the Princeton endowment’s U.S.-based assets were managed by firms that are at least half-owned by diverse groups, a rate that far exceeds that of other schools in the survey.

The mission of the endowment is twofold: to spend as much of it as possible each year, subject to “preserving purchasing power into perpetuity,” as Golden puts it, and providing a spending stream that is relatively predictable so programs and departments can plan and don’t have to make sudden cuts in down years. “Endowments are made to be spent,” Golden said at Wintersession, but not too much and not all at once, if the University hopes to provide for future generations the way it provides for this one. Golden calls this “intergenerational equity.” All individual investors have a time horizon, however long that might be, but universities do not. They hope to go on forever, an outlook that enables Princeton to invest in ventures that might not pay off for many years.

“Donors give endowment funds as a way of buying a little bit of immortality,” Golden said at Wintersession. “There is something at Princeton that they care about and want to go on forever.” That does, however, constrain the University’s hand. Fifty-five percent of the endowment is restricted, meaning the University is only allowed to spend the income it generates and not the corpus, and 70% is designated, meaning the money can be used only for a particular purpose, such as a scholarship or an endowed chair or buying books for the library.

The University has set a goal of spending between 4% and 6.25% from the endowment annually. (It spent 4.53% in 2023.) In order to meet that goal while accounting for inflation and maintaining the endowment for the future, Princo must seek returns of more than 10% per year, according to Princo. Over the past 20 years, the endowment has boasted a 10.5% annual return — 10.8% over the last 10 years — which puts it in the top 1% of all institutional investors. The edge Princo enjoys from its managers’ expertise is astonishingly large. According to Golden, if returns on the
endowment had been just 0.10% smaller over the course of his 30-year tenure, while spending and gifts had remained the same, the endowment would be 15% smaller than it is today. If Princo had an annualized investment return equal to the median return among the 40 largest endowments during that period, the endowment would be just $4.9 billion — 85% smaller than it is.

“Andy has consistently said that, since we have an infinite life, let’s take judicious risks with the right people in growth areas of the economy and that will do well for us over the long term,” explains Kevin Callaghan ’83, a Princo board member. Or as another board member, Nancy Peretz Sheft ’88, adds, “He’s not chasing every upturn in the market.”

Sometimes, as in 2022 and 2023, that has meant losses, most of which were attributable to the venture capital market. “When you invest over the long term, and when you want to add value over what you get in the market, you have to be willing to put yourself in the position of not doing well every year,” Golden explained at Wintersession.

Although Princeton began receiving gifts even before its charter was granted, it did not have anything formally called an endowment until shortly before the Civil War. As The New Princeton Companion puts it, “Until the early twentieth century, Princeton had little endowment to manage and devoted little attention to managing it.” By 1875, its endowment was less than a quarter the size of Columbia’s, and for decades thereafter, the University lived hand-to-mouth, appealing to wealthy alumni to make up annual budget deficits.

Two men changed that: President John Grier Hibben 1882 *1885 and Dean Mathey 1912, a New York bond salesman (later a longtime trustee), whom Hibben deputized as the University’s unofficial endowment manager. Thanks in large part to Mathey’s savvy investing decisions, such as getting out of the stock market just before the 1929 crash and back into it at the start of the postwar boom, Princeton’s endowment quadrupled during his tenure, which lasted until 1960.

For most of the next two decades, endowment strategy was overseen by a trustee subcommittee, but the University continued to run deficits as faculty salaries lagged and building maintenance was deferred. In 1977, the trustees decided to delegate day-to-day management of the endowment to four outside advisers. A decade later, in 1987, when the endowment was $2.2 billion, Princo was created. At around the same time, endowment managers moved away from lower-yielding bonds into riskier areas such as private equity, venture capital, and emerging markets, which generate higher returns.

Golden, who started at Princeton just as the endowment began to take off, was an unusual hire. In a sense, he was like one of those shrewd bets Princo likes to make.

He majored in philosophy at Duke, but a more formative experience was editing the yearbook, which piqued a childhood interest in photography and got him thinking about becoming the next Ansel Adams. While trying to establish himself as a professional photographer, Golden worked as a stagehand, tended bar, and delivered refrigerators, finally landing a job as a graphic artist in North Carolina.

Following his wife to Philadelphia in the early 1980s, Golden supervised the in-house advertising team for a large department store, overseeing fashion spreads and catalog shoots. His move into the world of investments came in stages. Working for the department store got him interested in how organizations work, so he applied to the Yale School of Organization and Management. While waiting to start in New Haven, he took a job with a small money management firm where he began to learn about finance. When he arrived at Yale, Golden thought he might want to pursue socially responsible investing, but a meeting with a friend in the Yale Investment Office convinced him that he could do more good for society working on the endowment. Golden started as an intern and joined the endowment team even before finishing his degree.

After five years in Yale’s investment office, Golden was nearly lured away to work at Princo but chose to become investment director at Duke’s management company instead. Just a year later, Princo called back, this time to offer Golden the president’s job.

Those who have worked with Golden identify several traits he has brought to Princo besides his sharp investment eye. One is relentless curiosity. Another is building a sense of collegiality among his team. Most of Princo’s staff work in a large, open space, like a trading floor, where Golden’s desk is only one of many.

“Andy has high intellect, good judgment, and a willingness to be iconoclastic when it’s appropriate,” says Bob Peck ’88, the Princo board chair. Iconoclasm means more than a willingness to zig when others zag. To Peck, it means a sense for anticipating when others are going to move and getting there first, as well as an ability to recognize patterns in market behavior while knowing when to deviate from them if circumstances warrant.

As with the goose and the golden eggs, everyone has ideas about what to do with Princeton’s wealth. A few have gone so far as to propose that Princeton simply eliminate tuition altogether. Gladwell suggested this most famously in a 2022 blog post, writing, “Princeton could let every
student in for free. The university administrators could tell the U.S. government and all its funding agencies, ‘It’s cool. We got this.’”

Not surprisingly, Golden and Matteo see matters differently. First, the current tuition, room, and board (about $79,000) still does not fully cover the annual cost of educating a student, which is closer to $120,000. Second, the University already enables students whose families earn less than $100,000 to attend for free, and its financial aid policy means that all who are eligible will graduate without incurring debt. Beyond that, they say, students from wealthy families who can pay something, should.

Furthermore, the money taken from the endowment is already fully committed, so any earnings used to replace lost tuition would have to be diverted from other programs. If the University took from wealthy families who can pay something, should.

A much more contentious issue is divestment. Golden passes on questions about specific areas of divestment, quipping that they are “above our pay grade” and are made by the University’s Board of Trustees.

Without addressing any particular cause, though, Golden, who spoke with PAW before the student encampment in late April, summarized his own views about how divestment decisions should be approached. “I often hear people say, I wish that the endowment would reflect my own values. Well, that’s not entirely correct. The endowment should reflect the values of the entire University community, which more often than not are messy and contradictory.”

Divesting a portion of the endowment does happen, but rarely, and it takes time. Over the past 40 years, the trustees have done so on only three occasions: from companies doing business in South Africa (1985), from companies abetting genocide in Darfur (2006), and from fossil fuel companies (2022). Several other divestment pushes, including one from Israel in 2014, have not succeeded.

In a 2017 statement, Eisgruber framed the issue as follows. “Divestment initiatives ... require special care, not only to avoid the risk of orthodoxy but also to respect the promises that Princeton has made to its donors,” he wrote. “We agree to use and manage their gifts to advance Princeton’s educational mission, not to make political statements.”

Princeton being Princeton, there are defined procedures for when and how to seek divestment. According to guidelines adopted by the trustees in 1997, there should first be a recommendation from the resources committee of the Council of the Princeton University Community (CPUC), which in turn should follow a three-part test:

1. There must be “considerable, thoughtful, and sustained campus interest” on an issue involving the actions of companies within Princo’s portfolio;
2. A “central University value” must be at stake;
3. There must be “a consensus on how the University should respond to the situation.”

That word “consensus” can be tricky. As Professor Jay Groves, the current chair of the resources committee, said at the April CPUC meeting, consensus does not mean unanimity, but it does mean more than a majority, citing a 2020 undergraduate referendum on fossil fuel divestment, which passed with 82%, as an example. When it comes to consensus on divestment, Groves said, “I think the committee has a sense that we know it when we see it.”

To those demanding divestment, however, causes such as climate change or the fate of Palestinians can’t wait. “We cannot as people of conscience stand idly by and claim to be in the service of humanity only when it is popularly palatable and financially expedient,” declared a petition by the group Princeton Apartheid Divest (PIAD) when it began its encampment. Among other things, PIAD demands immediate divestment from “all companies that profit from or engage in Israel’s ongoing military campaign, occupation, and apartheid policies.”

Process and protest met head-on at a contentious meeting on May 6 between Eisgruber, two other senior administrators, and a group of students, faculty, and alumni supporting the protests. The meeting came 11 days into the encampments at McCosh Courtyard and Cannon Green and four days into a hunger strike by 13 students.

“Concessions on other issues, according to a statement issued afterward by the University, Eisgruber insisted that any group seeking divestment go through proper channels. He later explained this further in an email to the University community, writing, “I have told [protesters] that we can consider their concerns through appropriate processes that respect the interests of multiple parties and viewpoints, but we cannot allow any group to circumvent those processes or exert special leverage.”

In the end, the endowment is practical, not poetic. Perpetual motion machines and magical geese don’t exist. What has made Princeton’s endowment so big is a positive feedback loop of very wealthy and loyal alumni, access to expertise, a willingness to take risks, and an ability to play the long game when it comes to investing.

In good years, the ability to invest for high stakes enables the wealthiest schools to reap huge returns. “More zeroes in means more zeroes back,” a recent survey of endowments by the website BestColleges.com put it. It has helped Princeton build an 11-digit endowment. But most colleges and universities are not so fortunate. According to a 2015 survey by Moody’s Investors Service, the 40 richest schools control about two-thirds of total educational wealth in the United States, a gap that has likely grown since then.

When it comes to university endowments, it seems, the rich do indeed get richer.

MARK F. BERNSTEIN ’83 is PAW’s senior writer.
“Don't we touch each other just to prove we are still here?”: Photography and Touch

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During her junior year at Princeton, Grace Cordsen ’19 was awarded an Adventure Canada Explorers Club research grant that she used for a project focused on the cultural and culinary traditions of small communities along the North Atlantic coasts. This experience sparked her interest in the polar regions. Cordsen, who majored in art history and is pictured here at the South Pole, now works on tour expeditions as a program manager in the polar regions, as an educational director, and as a freelance journalist conducting research for independent projects. What attracted Cordsen to the Arctic and Antarctic?

“It’s the combination of culture, wilderness, and history,” she says.
NESTLED JUST NEXT TO A winding stretch of Monkton Road, across from the rushing Gunpowder River, sits an old brick grist mill that was once a cornerstone of pre-Revolutionary War life in this part of northern Baltimore County, Maryland. After stints as an antique shop and a cidery, the mill sat abandoned, the 300-year-old walls covered with mold and the floors lined with barrels full of cider turning to vinegar. At one point, a car took the turn on Monkton Road too fast, ramming into the door and leaving behind a gaping hole that someone partially covered with tarp, “like a tattered eye patch,” says Bolling “Bo” Willse, a Monkton resident. “It was the embodiment of loneliness.”

Along came Angelo Otterbein ’95 when the property was put up for auction in November 2019. Baltimore County zoning rules had put restaurants and large commercial ventures out of the running. Despite the lack of plumbing and the dead animals on the property (along with a beat-up motorcycle and a dinghy with sails), “I just saw that this place would be awesome,” says Otterbein, now the proprietor of the space that opened as the Manor Mill in the summer of 2021. “I saw beyond the mold and the cider,” he says. “You can feel it in the beams, in the scale of the place, in the fact that people congregated here 300 years ago.”

Otterbein was no stranger to restoration, having worked on his own house in Baltimore and the Monkton Hotel just down the street. Despite Otterbein’s experience in restoration and his entrepreneurial spirit — one year after graduating from Princeton, he started his own software company, Silverpoint, which he then sold to Finalsite, an educational software company of which he is now chief innovation officer — the mill was a project on an entirely different level. “My crazy-meter did go up,” admits Willse, who now does technology consulting for the mill, in addition to running a nearby organic turkey farm with his wife. “But Angelo was the person who could do this,” he adds.

To make an already hard project harder, just months after Otterbein bought the mill, COVID-19 shut the world down. Yet, it brought people home — longtime residents and college students with more time on their hands drove down Monkton Road, and instead of just seeing an abandoned building, they saw Otterbein hauling garbage in his tractor. “They asked me what I was doing,” says Otterbein. “I said, ‘I just want to clean the place up.’”

Soon, an army of helpers joined Otterbein, some as volunteers, some for minimum wage. They pumped barrels and saved the cider that hadn’t yet turned. They scrubbed the walls in masks that protected them from the new virus and from the toxic mold. They sand-blasted the historic beams. They installed a plumbing and septic system.
Lynne Jones, a local artist and leader in community preservation, led the effort to restore all of the glass window panes, about 800 pieces in total, and keep them historically accurate. One year after helping to restore the mill outside of her day job as a visual merchandising manager at Macy’s, Dinah Datsko asked Otterbein if she could pitch in at the mill to hold a celebration with friends. “Then a whole group of her friends showed up and got down to work,” says Otterbein. Datsko immediately began organizing the restoration projects, recruited her friends regularly, and helped manage high school interns and college kids who wanted to help. “When I saw what she could do, I realized what a rock star she was, and what the mill could be.” In the restoration alone, Otterbein was already sparking the creation of a community at the mill.

By the summer of 2021, the mill was ready to open, under its new name, the Manor Mill. But the question for Otterbein loomed: What was the Manor Mill going to be?

“I loved the idea of people making, learning, and creating,” says Otterbein, who majored in English literature and completed the Teacher Prep program when he was at Princeton. The Manor Mill opened that July with an art gallery, various art workshops, and wellness/yoga classes. “We committed to supporting local artists through holding workshops and providing a space where they could share their craft with the community,” says Datsko, who is now the program director and retail manager of Manor Mill.

“Manor Mill is a marvelous old building in a beautiful countryside location. Angelo has been ingenious in making the generous space fit a little bit of everything — pottery wheels, a gift shop, an art gallery, rooms for all sorts of workshops and lectures, and one of the best small music halls around, which hosts both small music halls and pros on tour. I really think of it as a kind of community center,” says Madison Smartt Bell ’79, the featured author at the first monthly Prose Night at the mill. “You hear people say, ‘I feel at home,’ when they walk in,” adds local artist Jones, who managed the mill’s art gallery until last December.

Now, the Manor Mill offers something nearly every day of the month, ranging from classes in watercolors, yoga, Western hat burning, and carpentry to concerts and film screenings to bigger themed events, like Jane Austen Day (May 18), and the Fish Show last fall, which featured exhibits of fish-related local art, glass-blowing demonstrations, and a seminar on protecting our waterways. At poetry night, high school students and people in their 80s get up and recite their poems at an open mic. In a yoga class, one can sit in lotus pose and gaze at a stunning painting on the wall. On a summer evening, the sounds of crickets and a cool night breeze provide the setting for a bluegrass concert in the loft. Datsko handpicks the gift shop inventory, known for its selection of locally crafted, hand-made artisan goods, crafting kits, and its dazzling array of penny candy at the register. “I want people to come in and be inspired,” says Otterbein. “You walk in, you’re inspired, you want to make something.”

Jessi Wilson ’99 says, “I grew up in Baltimore County and much of my cultural and creative life here has revolved around driving into the city, which I love. But it’s so nice to drive in the opposite direction, too, and find a place with the same creative energy where I can read at an open mic one night, take a welding class another, and attend a concert a week later — all in the same place, next to a babbling stream, and under a sky dark enough to see the stars — neither of which the city has.”

Says Jones, “It’s not just anyone who could have created this. Angelo is 50 going on 10 — he has so many ideas and is up for anything.” Says Willse, “I’ve met a lot of leaders who lead from the top down. Angelo’s not like that. He has assembled a cadre of talented people, each with a different skill, each on board with the mission of the Manor Mill.”

What is it like driving on Monkton Road now, past the Manor Mill three-and-a-half years since Otterbein led the community to rescue it?

“It’s like seeing someone you lost come back to life,” says Willse.
Screenwriter Has Learned to Trust His Creative Instincts

BY WAYNE COFFEY

Six years ago, Rod Barr ’86 was approached by an executive producer and financier, Eustace Wollington, asking if he had interest in writing the script for a film about Maria Francesca Cabrini, an Italian nun whose philanthropic work spawned a vast network of missionary institutions that housed, cared for, and educated tens of thousands of poor immigrant children around the world. Mother Cabrini, as she came to be known, was canonized as a saint by Pope Pius XII in 1946 — almost 30 years after her death. She became the first American citizen to achieve sainthood.

“I didn’t want to make a nun movie,” Barr says. “I thought it was going to be a boring, pious, typical fairy-tale thing about a saint.”

And then Barr, a deeply spiritual man, says he had an epiphany, calling on him to “pay attention to this project, despite what you think.” So, I did.” Barr realized Cabrini’s story was not so much a “nun movie” as it was a movie about a remarkable woman who happened to be a nun. He came to see it as the quintessential underdog story, based on the life of a brave and indefatigable social crusader who grew up as a frail, sickly girl, one of 13 children born to a poor farm family in the Lombardy region of Italy. She and a coterie of other women formed the Missionary Sisters of the Sacred Heart and set out for New York in 1889, determined to be champions of love, compassion, and hope for newly arrived immigrants, mostly Italian, who lived like vermin amid abject squalor and disease, widely viewed as an olive-skinned plague at the bottom rung of New York’s socioeconomic ladder. The more Barr learned about Mother Cabrini’s life, the more he admired her willingness to take on anyone and anything in her way — whether it was the Catholic Church hierarchy, the mayor, a hard-hearted city bureaucracy, even the pope himself — in pursuit of her Christian values and service.

“If you were a suffering human being, she felt called to help,” Barr says.

Directed by Alejandro Monteverde for Angel Studios, an independent media company, Cabrini offers cinematic testimony not only to the difference one person can make, but to the idea of female empowerment in the face of unrelenting condescension and paternalism by a parade of powerful men.

“It’s a shame you are a woman, Mother. You’ve would made an excellent man,” says the New York City mayor (played by John Lithgow) to Cabrini near the end of the film.

That Cabrini premiered on March 8, International Women’s Day, was not an accident.

Growing up in Cincinnati, Barr manifested a diverse set of creative skills long before he got to Princeton. Apart from his love of writing, he was an accomplished musician who composed and recorded a jazz song when he was 17 years old, performing all of the tracks — guitar, bass, piano — himself. At Princeton, he teamed up with two of his best friends, Dave McShea ’85 and Bruce Judge ’86, to form a band called 3 Guys Named Burt. The band included nobody named Burt but did have regular gigs around campus, playing original compositions that showcased Barr’s virtuoso guitar skills, especially at one memorable appearance on the lawn behind Spelman Hall in May 1985.

After graduation, Barr wrote young adult novels and then formed a video game company, coming up with characters and storylines, before he felt compelled to be a full-time screenwriter. “[He]s creative in a way that’s mind-boggling,” McShea says.

Few people know more about how Barr’s mind
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works than Monteverde, a Mexican director who has known him for close to 20 years and collaborated with him on a number of films, most notably Sound of Freedom, a 2023 release about child trafficking that became a surprise, and hotly controversial, blockbuster, grossing almost $250 million worldwide, making it one of the most successful independent films in history. No small part of that success, especially in the U.S., came from the way it was embraced by the far right, who viewed it as an affirmation of QAnon’s conspiracy ideologies. A web of conspiracy theories about the film itself took root, with people’s perspective on Sound of Freedom becoming a litmus test of their political beliefs.

The controversy surrounding the film has abated. “It’s not a red state phenomenon anymore,” Barr says, but he believes it was completely baseless, and manufactured, to begin with.

“We had never even heard of QAnon [when we were making this film]. It didn’t exist for us. The idea that it had something to do with that is impossible on top of being absurd. It just shows how the deeply divided nature of our culture exacerbates the way people respond to things.”

In a guest column for The Hollywood Reporter last summer, Monteverde and Barr dismissed the notion that the film had any political agenda. “The movie was not made for Republicans or Democrats. It was made for human beings, because child trafficking is an issue whose moral imperative is obvious to the human heart,” they wrote.

It’s Barr’s heart and humanity, according to Monteverde, that powers the quality of his work. “He’s an incredible writer who is connected to his emotions, and that shows in the depth of his characters,” Monteverde says. “He has found a way to make a screenplay read like a piece of literature.”

Trusting his instincts is ultimately what’s led to his success.

“At a certain point, the projects choose you — and your job is to consent to the ride,” Barr says.

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MEMORIALS

THE CLASS OF 1943
FLOYD W. WILSON ’43
Buck died Oct. 29, 2022. He was 99. Buck grew up in Kingston, N.J., and prepped at Princeton High School, where he played in the band and engaged in student government. At Princeton, he majored in chemical engineering. During World War II, Buck was aboard an escort carrier as a lieutenant, junior grade. In 1944, he married Shirley Emily Heitz. They had two children, Linda Elizabeth (1955) and Robert Ross (1957). Shirley died in 1996.

Before the kids, Buck earned a master’s degree at Brooklyn Polytechnic in 1951. That degree led to a job with Thiokol Corp. In the 25th-reunion yearbook Buck wrote, “I’ve been fortunate to have been in on the birth of a new industry at Thiokol. I’ve contributed and now lead this group. Personal satisfactions and friendships in this close-knit group and industry are very high. I want to see it and help it reach its full potential.” Scientists at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory at the California Institute of Technology discovered that Thiokol’s polymers made ideal binders for solid rocket fuels. Buck is responsible for several patents for Thiokol. Again, Buck’s words from the 25th-reunion yearbook: “I have few regrets. I have trained, assisted, delegated, and thus helped create other fine managers and leaders. I’m happiest teaching others. My wife and children are great, and therefore I am a happy man.”

Homer died Jan. 15, 2022, just one week shy of his 98th birthday.

HOMER H. HEWITT III ’47
Born and raised in Wynnewood, Pa., Homer attended Lower Merion High School and then enrolled as a freshman at Princeton. Before matriculating, he joined the Navy V-12 program and was assigned to Princeton. He was a member of the soccer and wrestling teams. After the war, he returned to finish his degree and attended Harvard Law School, graduating in 1950.

Homer practiced law as a partner in a Philadelphia law firm and later as a sole practitioner. He founded Video Learning Systems, a video-based management training company. For a number of years, he had wholesale and retail operations in the U.S. and British Virgin Islands and he later participated in the operation of several retail stores in the United States. Throughout his life and well into his 80s, Homer was an enthusiastic recreational sportsman: his activities included skiing, swimming, squash, and 50 years of league and pickup basketball. He was also an avid field hockey player who traveled extensively to compete on teams that included the U.S. men’s national team.

Homer retired in 2008 and lived at the beach in Emerald Isle, N.C. He is survived by his wife, Gwen; eight children; and 12 grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1950
WILLIAM T. CAMPBELL JR. ’50
Bill lived a life marked by passion for learning, athletics, and the water. He met his wife, Betts (a graduate of Mount Holyoke College), during his time at Princeton and together they raised two children, Maud and Mike, and enjoyed more than 70 years of love, adventure, and shared joys, such as sailing their boat, the Bonnie. Bill’s Princeton spirit never faded, evident in his joyous participation at many P-rades, most notably the last at age 97 alongside his two grandsons and his four great-grandchildren.

Bill enjoyed a four-decade legal career as managing partner at Swarts Campbell, leading many high-profile cases. Retirement allowed him to focus on family, passing on his love for activities like body surfing to his grandchildren.

Bill’s comprehensive four-volume series, A Speedboat Scrapbook, captured his dedication to antique boat racing and enriched the community with his insights. His community involvement and World War II service highlighted his integrity and commitment to the country. As an avid gardener, Bill hoped his endowment of a wildflower garden on Princeton’s campus will be enjoyed for generations to come.

Bill died Nov. 19, 2023. He is remembered for his humor, storytelling, and humility. Bill’s legacy as a dedicated family man and a Princeton Tiger endures. His life, a testament to family, adventure, and love, continues to inspire.

THE CLASS OF 1952
LAWRENCE M. AUSTIN ’52
Larry came to us from Episcopal Academy in Philadelphia to study politics and eat at Cottage. He played 150-pound football and roomed with Ben Moore, Dick Donley, and Phil Porter.

He had Navy service as an officer on a destroyer from 1952-54. His career involved work as a stockbroker and investment adviser in Savannah, Ga. (his wife Dede’s hometown) for the firm of Johnson, Lane, Space, Smith and Co. and successors, finally Wells Fargo, from which he retired as vice president in 1999.

Larry died Dec. 1, 2023. He is survived by his children, Lawrence Jr., Elizabeth, and James. The class offers its best to them and thanks for Larry’s Navy service.

COLDEN R. FLORANCE ’52 ’55
Coke came to us from St. Albans to major in architecture, join Tower, serve as a Nassau Sovereign art editor, and was vice president of the Washington Club. He roomed with Roger Berlind, Max Truitt, and Wally Freund. Graduating magna cum laude, he went on to earn an MFA in architecture at Princeton, the field in which he was noted professionally for 60 years.

He served as an officer in the Navy and then began his career in Washington, D.C., with several firms, ending with 20 years at the Smith Group. Coke’s influence on architecture in D.C. was pervasive in design of a great number of important buildings as well as the Normandy American Visitor Center in France. A fellow of the AIA, he got dozens of awards for his work.

Coke died Dec. 28, 2023. He is survived by his wife, Nancy Griscom; and his children, Hilary, Susanna, and Andy ’86. The class sends them good wishes and congratulations for Coke’s achievements, with thanks for his military service.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER MILLS ’52
Alex graduated from the University of Toronto Schools. At Princeton he joined Cottage, studied economics, won the Blackwell Trophy, and was captain of the hockey team. He roomed with Doug Hardy, Rob Warren, and Richard Billings.

After a time selling for Procter & Gamble for his humor, storytelling, and humility, Bill’s legacy as a dedicated family man and a Princeton Tiger endures. His life, a testament to family, adventure, and love, continues to inspire.

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in Nova Scotia, he turned to insurance and real estate in his own firm, eventually the Mills Team, specializing in real estate development with wide success.

Ever well met and a friend to many in the class, Alex and his wife, Jane, were regulars at our reunions.

He died Nov. 27, 2023. He is survived by Jane and their children Debbie, Tracy ’82, Sue, Jill ’83, Tim, and Katie. With them the class grieves in fond memories of our brother Alex.

WILLIAM H. SHACKELFORD III ’52

Bill came to us from Pembroke Country Day in Kansas City to join Colonial and study economics. He roomed with Paul Koontz and Jack Joyce. After graduation, he served in the Navy on the aircraft carrier Bairoko.

After five years with Merrill Lynch, he worked for another five years with a family real estate company, then in banking at Mercantile Bank, United Merchants Bank, and First National Bank of Kansas City.

Bill and his wife were active in the principal arts charities of Kansas City with St. Luke’s Hospital.

Bill died Jan. 4, 2024. He is survived by his wife, Virginia, and children Lindley, Lisaabeth, Lucy, and William IV. The class offers them our best wishes, with thanks for Bill’s Navy service.

RICHARD G. SUMMERS ’52


He graduated from Blewett High School in Saint Louis. At Princeton, he majored in aeronautical engineering, was at Quadrowed crew, and belonged to the Flying Club. After two years in the Army, he earned a master’s degree at Cornell and worked as a senior engineer for two years at Chance Vought.

In 1956, Dick was an instructor for aero engineering at New Mexico A&M in Las Cruces. He worked at Temco Aircraft for two years until 1968, when he became a manager at Martin Marietta. He took up a career in real estate as a broker for James A. Barker Associates for two years until forming his business, Rath Govinda Summers and Co., from 1978 until he retired.

Dick is survived by his wife, Patricia; and their children, Carol, David, and Richard Jr. The class sends good wishes to them and thanks for Dick’s Army service.

ROGER M. THOMAS ’52

Lefty came to us from Browne & Nichols School. At Princeton, he joined Colonial, studied English, and played hockey and 150-pound football. He roomed with Crowell Baker, Rob Goodale, and Moorhead Kennedy.

After Army service in the artillery, he earned a law degree from Virginia Law School and an L.L.M in taxation from B.U. Law School.

Lefty’s career was chiefly as a trustee & estates attorney with Gaston & Snow in Boston. He volunteered with Browne & Nichols and Virginia Law and was a fellow of the American College of Trust and Estate Counsel.

Lefty died Dec. 12, 2023. He is survived by his wife, Dorothea; and their children Donald and Helen. The class sends its best to them, with appreciation of Lefty’s service to our country.

THE CLASS OF 1954

WILLIAM R. BONE ’54

Bill died Nov. 1, 2023, with his wife and daughters by his side.

He excelled at Selinsgrove (Pa.) High School and was awarded a full NROTC scholarship at Princeton. He majored in public and international affairs at the Woodrow Wilson School and joined Cannon Club.

After service as an officer in the Marine Corps, Bill attended Harvard Business School, graduating with honors in 1961. He then joined the advertising agency Benton & Bowles, retiring as vice president of account services after 10 years.

He married Lee Rouse of Baltimore in 1962. After six years in New York, they moved to Old Greenwich, Conn., and then to Columbia, Md., in 1970, where he joined the Rouse Co. as director of marketing services. In 1987, he joined Rouse and Associates as the Baltimore County development partner.

Throughout his career, education was an enduring interest. Bill taught at Loyola College’s executive graduate program in management during the 1980s. In 1993, he undertook his most satisfying career decision, joining the faculty at Stevenson University for 20 years and becoming chair of the business and accounting division. His favorite activities included tennis, golf, reading, and travel.

Bill is survived by his wife of 69 years, Lee; daughters Katherine and Elizabeth; and grandchildren Molly, Alex, Caroline, Genevieve, Taylor, and Susannah. He was predeceased by his son, Robert.

FRANZ VON SCHILLING III ’54


He graduated from St. Christopher’s School in Richmond, Va., where he participated in football, publications, and student government. At Princeton, he majored in civil engineering, joined Quadrangle Club, and was a member of freshman crew and active in IAA sports. His father, Franz von Shilling Jr., was a member of the Class of 1922.

After four years as a lieutenant in the Navy he enjoyed a 12-year career with Texaco, working in Puerto Rico, Nicaragua, Guatemala, San Salvador, Jamaica, and the Bahamas.

Dutch married Jean Funstein in 1965. They raised two sons and two daughters.

Dutch and Jean purchased Oakley Farm in Warm Springs, Va., in 1968 and lived there for 50 years until Will, their grandson, took over the stewardship.

Dutch dedicated time and effort to the community, serving on the Bath County Hospital Board. He became a partner and eventually owner of Bath realtors Clarkson & Wallace for 30 years.

In 2018, Dutch and Jean moved to Boca Grande, Fla., and in 2021 returned to Bath County.

Dutch is survived by Jean; sons Ryan and James; daughters Christina and Sara; and their grandchildren.

PHILIP ZURAVLEFF ’54

Phil died Nov. 23, 2023. He graduated from Erie Technical High School after lettering in baseball, football, and basketball before finishing up at Mercersburg Academy, continuing his activity in football and basketball.

At Princeton, he majored in engineering, joined Tiger Inn, and played varsity basketball, serving as captain in his senior year. He married Mildred “Millie” Federoff June 6, 1954, in the week between final exams and Commencement, and then served in the Army as an enlisted man for two years.

His career in mechanical engineering began with General Electric, initially in Erie, Pa., then Syracuse, N.Y., and finally in Oklahoma City, Okla., through many company buyouts (Honeywell, Control Data) until he retired from Magnetic Peripherals at age 55 in 1986.

In retirement, he enjoyed golf and travel. He also volunteered for many years as a tax aide with AARP.

He is remembered for his attention to detail and his great talent for being able to fix anything.

Phil is survived by his wife of 69 years, Mildred; their children Phyllis, William, and Mary Kay; grandchildren Theo, Eliza, and Adam; and his sister, Alice.
**THE CLASS OF 1955**

**JEROME A. JOHNSON ‘55**

Jerry died Oct. 9, 2023, after a lifetime that seemed crammed with travel — he wrote of visiting all seven continents, all 50 states, and 44% of the 3,143 U.S. counties.

He was born Feb. 15, 1933, in Pasadena, Calif., and attended Lawrenceville, where he was involved with publications, debating, and sports management. At Princeton, he joined Campus Club and majored in history. He won numerals as freshman soccer manager and a six-inch P as varsity soccer manager. He was general manager of the Debate Panel sophomore year and was president his junior year. Jerry also taught Sunday School at the First Presbyterian Church. His senior-year roommates were James Donnelly and John Voorhis.

Jerry spent eight years in the Army, which he said was a real education in how to organize work and how to relate to people of different backgrounds. After the Army he graduated from Stanford Law School, spent 13 years with the Los Angeles County counsel’s office, then moved to the Los Angeles County Assessment Appeals Board.

In our 50th-reunion yearbook, Jerry noted that important events in his life were seeing his first iceberg with a penguin on it in Antarctica and scuba diving on the Great Barrier Reef. He said he found volunteer work enriching and developed a hobby, which he described as an obsession, with birding. In 2003, he moved to a retirement community about 25 miles west of Palm Springs, where he acquired a new house with a garden designed to attract hummingbirds and butterflies. Jerry served in several roles in regional Annual Giving drives and was a member of the 1746 Society, which embraces planned bequests to the University.

**JOHN S. KRECKER ‘55**

John, a glass company executive who was nudged by his wife into mastering Japanese cooking, died Jan. 22, 2024. He was born Sept. 18, 1933, in East Orange, N.J., son of Preston Krecker 1926. John attended East Orange High School, where he participated in student government, track, and publications. At Princeton, he studied at the Woodrow Wilson School and joined Campus Club. He participated in freshman ISO-pound crew, Whig-Clio, and the Keycept Program. His senior-year roommates were Howard Reilly, Steven DeCoster, and Blair Crownover.

After graduation, John joined the Air Force and was stationed in Japan. There he met Cleo Battle, the love of his life. They were married in 1959, and she predeceased him after 65 years together. After the military, John worked in Corning, N.Y., at the Corning Glass Co., where he advanced within the executive ranks to become president. John also joined his wife in mastering cooking, notably exotic Japanese dishes. He said in our 50th-reunion yearbook that he had embraced that avocation because “my lifetime made it abundantly clear that if we share a life, we share cooking.”

In addition to his wife, Cleo, he was predeceased by his twin brother and Princeton classmate, Richard Krecker ’55. John is survived by sons Gregory and Jeffrey; daughter Kimberly Ward; and four grandchildren.

**FRANCIS J. POGAN ‘55**

Frank, who once said, “Princeton sent us out in the world with the right ideas and attitude,” died Sept. 25, 2023. He was born Jan. 19, 1931, in Jersey City, N.J., and attended Mercersburg Academy, where he participated in baseball, swimming, and dramatics.

At Princeton, he joined Charter Club and majored in civil engineering. Frank participated in freshman and varsity swimming and baseball, winning a varsity P in swimming. He also participated in IAA football and softball and was a member of the Brown Hall championship track team in 1953. His senior-year roommates included Dick Evans, David Olfe, and Donald McConnell.

After a stint in the Army, Frank moved to California and spent 30 years in electronics manufacturing, mostly with Hughes Aircraft, retiring as program manager in 1988. He took up golf and after several years remarked, “I’m still trying to figure it out.” He told how when his doctor said he could live at least another 15 years, “I said I couldn’t afford it. The doctor said I should get a job.” So he did, becoming a licensed financial consultant and realtor.

Frank was predeceased by his wife of 50 years, Rita, in 2008. He is survived by their children, Linda Peterson, Lisa Murray, and Christian Murray; and 10 grandchildren.

**THE CLASS OF 1956**

**HARVEY READ EVANS ‘56**

Harvey died Dec. 7, 2023, in New York City. He came to Princeton from Peabody High School in Pittsburgh with a strong interest in music and theater. He joined Court Club, majored in English, played in the orchestra, worked in Triangle Club, and wrote his thesis on Eugene O’Neill.

His love of theater continued throughout his life attending many performances including 40 summers traveling to England’s Stratford-upon-Avon. For our 60th reunion, Harvey recalled, “staggeringly GREAT THEATER — galore.”

Harvey never married, lived alone, and we are not aware of any next of kin. His death was reported to us by a neighbor. After service in the Army during the Cold War, Harvey was a New York City teacher of English to non-native language students, mainly Dominican and Haitian. He wrote that they were “not well-educated, but wonderful students.” We’re confident they benefited from his respect and devotion.

**RICHARD M. ROBB ’56**

Dick died Nov. 6, 2023, in Brookline, Mass. He came to Princeton from Lancaster, Pa., and participated in the marching and concert bands in addition to running the University Furniture Agency. A member of Campus Club, he wrote his thesis on “The History of Medicine” and he went on to earn a medical degree at Penn.

After a Harvard residency, he became a pediatric ophthalmologist, and eventually chief, at Boston Children’s Hospital, where he trained many of the country’s leading specialists. The chief at Wills Eye Hospital wrote, “Dr. Robb was an iconic figure, admired and emulated by a generation of Harvard Medical students … he was a warm and engaging colleague, beloved by patients and their families.” His successor at Boston Children’s said “he was chivalrous, courteous, and honorable, noted for his rock-solid demeanor, his kindness, and quiet good humor.”

Dick was a devoted family man and sailor taking his sailboat Tangle through many New England waterways. He also played in the Brookline Community Band while finding post-retirement time to travel and volunteer with Helen Keller International.

Dick is survived by his wife, Lucy; children Henry ’84, Erica Thaler ’86, and William ’90; and six grandchildren.

**ARTHUR TAPPEN SOPER ’56**

Tap died Nov. 15, 2023, in New Canaan, Conn. After graduating from Lawrenceville, Tap followed his father, Leslie B. Soper 1923, to Princeton, where he was an active participant in Cottage Club, Glee Club, track, swimming, dramatics, and the yearbook. He wrote his senior thesis on Virginia Woolf while serving as an officer in the Air Force ROTC. Tap trained as a jet pilot and served three years in Greenland and Bainbridge, Ga., where he met his wife of 63 years, Susan Brown.
Tap spent his entire career with Bankers Trust Co., including 13 years as general manager of offices in Switzerland. After returning to the U.S., he served as chairman for Bronxville’s Lawrence Hospital and Andrus Home in Yonkers. Retiring in 1992, he pursued his love of flying in his single-engine Mooney to every state except Hawaii. He truly loved his country.

Tap is survived by his wife, Susan; daughter Laura and her husband Scott Budd; son Benjamin and his wife Marilyn; and grandchildren Hunter, Davis, and Caroline Budd. A gentleman to the end, Tappen Soper was respected by all who met him.

THE CLASS OF 1957
PETER J. ROSENWALD ’57
Peter died Oct. 8, 2023, in Brazil.

The son of Joseph Rosenwald 1924, Peter came to Princeton from the Hotchkiss School. He majored in English with emphasis on creative writing under Professors R.P. Blackmur and Lawrence Thompson. He worked for the college radio station WPRU, wrote feature stories for The Daily Princetonian, was the U.N. correspondent for the Ivy Network, and was the college correspondent for the Pulse program of the New York radio station WRCA. He joined Terrace Club and roomed with Art Gold, Stan Mandell, and Jim Moss.

Peter said that Professor Blackmur wrote that life must have a “constant and random supply of fresh disorder,” and Peter said in our 65th-reunion yearbook that he had lived accordingly. He worked in publishing for American Heritage in New York, Doubleday in London, and then as an independent marketing consultant and journalist, living and commuting between both cities for many years. He attained success as the dance and art critic for The Wall Street Journal, the author of Accountable Marketing, and wrote numerous articles in New York magazine and other publications. Most recently he was one of the top executives at Editore Abril, Brazil’s largest magazine publisher.

Peter married Patricia Moses July 14, 1957 shortly after graduation and they had a daughter, Gina. He was divorced, and he married Fenella Roberts, with whom he had two children, David and Celia. After divorcing again, he married Renee Comte. After another divorce, he lived with Daniela Stasi in São Paulo, Brazil, for about eight years, separating a while ago. He is survived by Gina, Renee, and Daniela, and four grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1958
DAVID W. CARR ’58
Dave died Dec. 29, 2023, in Centennial, Colo. He was 87.

He came to Princeton from Milton Academy, where he was active in debating, the Outing Club, playing chess, and collecting coins and stamps.

At Princeton, Dave majored in the Woodrow Wilson School, debated for Whig-Clio, and was a member of the Outing Club, French Club, and Court Club. His senior-year roommate was Roland Zimany.

After graduation, he received an M.A. from the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts, concentrating on international economics, followed by a few months in the Army. He and Kathleen Hanley were married and they went overseas for nine years, where Dave worked for the Department of State as a commercial and economic officer in Jordan; Aden, Yemen; Lebanon; and Saudi Arabia.

They returned in 1969; Dave advised businessmen by day and got a Ph.D. at New York University by night. In 1979, they moved to Syria, working for nine years for the Agency for International Development.

Initially retiring to Massachusetts in 1993, he taught, wrote a book, and became a paralegal. In 2001, he and Kate moved to Colorado.

Dave is survived by Kate, two children, and four grandchildren. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

THE CLASS OF 1959
ROBERT H. BASSIN ’59
We know relatively little about Bob’s undergraduate career, and still less about his postgraduate career. The Nassau Herald tells us that he prepared for Princeton at the Peddie School, where he was a member of the wrestling and soccer teams, and that he carried his grappling talents to the freshman and JV teams at Princeton. His sedentary talents comprised jazz piano and bridge playing. He majored in biology, joined Prospect Club, and roomed there with Leonard Steinfeld his junior and senior years. The Nassau Herald also notes cryptically that “despite being a pre-med, he was known for his frequent and prolonged weekend jaunts followed by frantic nights of cramming to catch up,” perhaps occasioned by one Shirley Shooman at the University of Maryland, whom he wed in 1961.

Bob’s Princeton degree was followed by a Ph.D. in biology from Rutgers, some time in the Army, and work as a microbiologist at the Cancer Institute of the National Institutes of Health.

Bob died Oct. 3, 2023. He is survived by Shirley; three sons; and eight grandchildren, to whom the class offers its condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1960
JOHN T. MURPHY ’60
A Bronx native, John prepared for Princeton at Riverdale Country School in the same borough, where he was the football quarterback, played basketball, was chosen scholar athlete, and became class valedictorian in his spare time. At Princeton, he majored in English, joined Cap & Gown, and continued athletics in IAA competition.

John earned a medical degree at Columbia Medical School in 1963, then moved to Canada for a residency in neurophysiology at McGill University Faculty of Medicine in Montreal. At the University of Toronto, he concentrated on neurophysiologic research and rose to become professor and chairman of the Department of Physiology.

In 1980, John decided to specialize in clinical work and did so there until 1987, when he established a private neurology practice in Barrie, Ontario, where he practiced until retirement. He was an enthusiastic outdoorsman, taking his family on extended canoeing trips through the Canadian wilderness, sailing, and skiing. He was also a dedicated reader and informed

DAVID E. TOWNES ’59
The end stages of acute myeloid leukemia took Dave at his home in Garrard County, Ky., Nov. 1, 2023. Born in Louisville, to C. Dwight Townes and Kathleen Flowers, he graduated from Fern Creek High School. He graduated from Princeton with a cum laude degree in politics, played freshman basketball, freshman and varsity baseball, was a Keyceptor, and roomed at Cap with Edie and McCarthy.

Dave graduated from the University of Louisville School of Medicine in 1963 and started an internship in ophthalmology at the University of Iowa College of Medicine that was interrupted by two years with the Marine Corps. He served in Operation Star Ledale Country School in the same borough, where he was the football quarterback, played basketball, was chosen scholar athlete, and became class valedictorian in his spare time. At Princeton, he majored in English, joined Cap & Gown, and continued athletics in IAA competition.

John earned a medical degree at Columbia Medical School in 1963, then moved to Canada for a residency in neurophysiology at McGill University Faculty of Medicine in Montreal. At the University of Toronto, he concentrated on neurophysiologic research and rose to become professor and chairman of the Department of Physiology.

In 1980, John decided to specialize in clinical work and did so there until 1987, when he established a private neurology practice in Barrie, Ontario, where he practiced until retirement. He was an enthusiastic outdoorsman, taking his family on extended canoeing trips through the Canadian wilderness, sailing, and skiing. He was also a dedicated reader and informed
student of social and economic issues. He ultimately found himself “fiercely liberal” on the former and perhaps less ardently conservative on the latter.

John died Dec. 27, 2023. He is survived by his wife of 62 years, Barbara; three of their four children; and seven grandchildren. Our condolences to them all.

THE CLASS OF 1963

MALCOLM BELL III ’63 *72

Mac, a renowned archaeologist who helped prevent plunder of antiquities in Italy, died of a respiratory infection in Rome Jan. 7, 2024. He was a University of Virginia professor and director of excavations at Morgantina in Sicily.

He had lasting impact on the art world for engineering a U.S./Italy agreement shifting the burden of proof of antiquities ownership to importers, the first such arrangement between the U.S. and a European nation. Priceless artifacts were repatriated to Italy.

Mac’s expertise was in ancient Greek and Roman art/architecture and in the history of city planning. Annually he led Morgantina expeditions for students and scholars. Nearby, the town of Aidone gave him honorary citizenship. In 2016, the Archaeological Institute of America handed him his highest award.

Raised in Savannah, Ga., he majored in English and was president of Key & Seal and movies editor of the Prince. For his Ph.D. at Princeton in 1972, Mac wrote on Morgantina’s terracottas. That began the longstanding Morgantina Studies series, which he supervised. It includes two of his books.

Surviving are his wife, Ruth, and their children, Rachel and Maggie ’90. One of Mac’s Savannah relatives wrote: “What a loss of one special human being, adventurer, historian, and scholar who lived and loved big.”

E. ROBERT KENT JR. ’63

Bob died Dec. 16, 2023, with family by his side at a retirement home in Baltimore, after a lengthy struggle with Parkinson’s disease. A loyal member and former officer of our class, he was also one of our finest.

Bob came to Princeton from Severn School outside Annapolis, Md. He majored in engineering, was a member of Tiger Inn, and was an All-Ivy and honorable mention All-American attack on the lacrosse team. He roomed in Blair Tower with Gouldin, Hyland, McBride, and McCaughey.

Bob earned an MBA from Columbia and a law degree from the University of Maryland. In 1966, he joined the investment banking firm Alex. Brown in Baltimore, serving as managing director for it and its successor firms for 30 years and then as a director of Alex. Brown Realty for another 20 years. Bob’s contributions to the Baltimore community included chairing the boards of Calvert School and Roland Park Country School, serving as president of Baltimore Center Stage, and chairing the Baltimore Community Foundation.

Bob is survived by his wife of 57 years, Townsend; son E. Robert III ’90; daughter Josephine Kent Lemken; four grandchildren; and sister Susan Kent DiLardaro. He was predeceased by his youngest daughter, Louise Daniel. His remains have been placed next to hers.

GEORGE J. ROCCAS ’63

George died Dec. 25, 2023, in an assisted-living facility near his son’s home in Farmington, Conn.

He came to Princeton from Clifford Scott High School in East Orange, N.J. George majored in mathematics, took his meals at Terrace Club, and played on the club’s softball and basketball teams. He roomed junior and senior years with Harry Gallis and Randy Barton.

George’s love of math led him to pursue actuarial science as a career. He worked for various firms and was a partner at Coopers & Lybrand. Coopers transferred him to its Philadelphia office in 1987, so the family moved from West Orange to Devon, Pa. He and his wife, Linda, lived there until early 2023, when they moved to Connecticut to be closer to their son Jim ’89, and his family.

In retirement, George was able to pursue various interests and to spend more time with his family. He loved summers on Cape Cod, where he enjoyed playing tennis, collecting paintings of local artists, attending Cape Cod League baseball games, and going to the beach.

George is survived by his wife of 57 years, Linda; son Jim and his wife Lisa; and two grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1964

JOHN G. HARTNETT ’64

John died April 18, 2023, of a sepsis infection.

At Andover, John sang, played soccer, and captained the track team. At Princeton, he joined Tiger Inn and earned highest honors in aeronautical engineering. For fun, he rocked for two years with Ivory Jim’s Band, returning for a 30th-reunion reunion.

Track, however, was his passion, jumping 6 feet, 6 inches freshman year and, while serving as captain, lifting the University record to 6 feet, 10 inches his senior year.

John was co-winner of the William R. Bonthron Trophy for Sportsmanship, Play, and Influence In Track along with classmate Lew Hitzrot, who had coincidentally been co-captain of rival Exeter’s track team.

After graduation, John had hoped to continue jumping, but the Fosbury Flop became a more effective style. He earned a master’s degree in engineering at Caltech and then a law degree from Harvard. During the 1970s, he practiced personal injury law in Massachusetts, switching his practice to Ojai, Calif., in the early 1980s, married, and had two children with the second of his three wives. In his spare time, John kept up his music with local groups, eventually quitting law and becoming a full-time musician.

During his last two decades, playing and writing music were his main sources of joy as he battled schizophrenic tendencies.

John was survived by his children, Nathaniel and Danielle; and by three siblings, to whom the class offers its condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1965

CLAIR THOMAS WERTS ’65

Our class lost one of our most memorable personalities when Tom died Jan. 17, 2024, in Greenport, N.Y., of lung cancer.

He roomed with Bill Misata, Kit Lawrence, Lew Douglas, Bob Lockwood, Pete Nagy, John Newburger, Gerry Anderson, and Griff Sexton sophomore and junior years. Senior year he lived in Cannon Club as treasurer, along with Karl Ege, Lee Spencer, and Joe Sisco.

Following graduation, Tom enlisted in the Army and spent a year in Vietnam, serving with Honor and Distinction. After the Army, he came to New York City, which was his home for the rest of his life.

Tom’s professional life in the entertainment industry brought him into contact with many show-business celebrities, and he loved entertaining friends with stories of his encounters. Among many similar jobs, he managed and produced the Jerry Lewis Labor Day 24-hour telethon for 10 years.

Curious, empathetic, a master of satire, and a gifted raconteur, Tom could find humor in virtually any subject or situation.

Tom’s family was his greatest joy. He is survived by his wife, Ellen; son Andrew; daughter Jennie; daughter-in-law Jess; and namesake grandson Tommy. To them, the class extends its deepest sympathies.

THE CLASS OF 1966

RICHARD B. GREENBERG ’66

Richard died Jan. 4, 2024, following a massive cerebral hemorrhage.

He grew up in Miami Beach, Fla., and
graduated from the Hotchkiss School before following his brother Allan ’88 to Princeton. Richard majored in politics and was a member of Dial Lodge. He was the business manager of Theatre Intime and volunteered in the Jamesburg Counseling Program. Roommates included Charles Fritz and Preston Granbery ’69.

Following graduation, Richard earned an MBA at Columbia. He was an investor and financial communications consultant and served as president of RBG Associates in Boston.

Richard and his wife, attorney Janet J. Bobit, were longtime residents of the Back Bay in Boston.

The class extends its heartfelt condolences to Janet and the rest of Richard’s family.

THE CLASS OF 1967

JAY G. GOODRIDGE ’67

Jay died Jan. 14, 2020, in Los Angeles, shortly after suffering a severe stroke.

He graduated from Vermilion High School in Ohio, where he was a member of the National Honor Society, editor of the yearbook, a class officer, and played varsity football. He was a competitive sailboat racer and won an American Legion essay contest.

Jay briefly attended the Naval Academy but transferred to Princeton in time for September classes. He majored in English and wrote his thesis on William Faulkner for Professor John Fleming ’63. A member of Cottage Club, Jay served on the Undergraduate Schools Committee and Whig-Clio, played 150-pound football, and participated in interclub football and basketball. Senior year he roomed in 211 1939 Hall with Nick Adamson, John Bittner, Chris Cooke, Doug Kelbaugh, Bloxie Baker, and Jim Millar. He also remained close friends with Jan Scheutzow, a roommate from sophomore and junior years.

Following graduation Jay enrolled in the degree program at the Rhode Island School of Design, then began a career in graphic design in Boston. He switched careers to be an independent manufacturer’s representative in Palatine, Ill., and Califon, N.J. For five years he owned and operated a lodge in Silver Plume, Colo. He also resided in the Los Angeles area and briefly in Mexico and Maine.

Jay’s artistic interest continued his entire life, and his talent was later recognized. He was strongly influenced by his sojourn in Mexico, which led to exhibitions in New York City and long-term sales representation in galleries in Cabo San Lucas.

He married Sally Mead and they had two sons, Blair and Colin. His sons recalled Jay remarking that his Princeton days were “among the best” in his life.

Jay is survived by his sons; his former wife Sally Mead Dietrich; and his brother Jeffrey.

LAURENCE F. JAY ’67


He grew up in New York City and graduated from the Horace Mann School, where he was co-editor of the yearbook, vice president of glee club, editor of the school newspaper, and member of the Cum Laude Society. At Princeton, Larry majored in the Woodrow Wilson School, was advised by Professor Richard Falk, lived at 212 Foulke Hall with Doug Clark and Fred Waite, belonged to Class of ’67 and the Pre-Law Society, and was assistant editor/features writer for The Daily Princetonian.

His career goal at graduation was international law and organizations, influenced by Professor Falk. In 1969, Larry spent a year studying at the Hague Academy of International Law before graduating from Harvard Law in 1970. He moved to Los Angeles, clerking for a federal District Court judge, and then joined the influential LA firm of Ball, Hunt, Hart, Brown, & Baerwitz. He described his early celebrated trial cases in our 50th-reunion yearbook. Due to his scholarly intellect, writing talent, and photographic memory, he was recruited by the California court system and served 23 years as attorney for the California Second District Court of Appeal. He co-authored books on criminal appeal procedure and law, and researched and wrote decisions for the judges. He was a person of great integrity and dedication to truth, justice, and the rule of law.

Larry served many years recruiting top students for Princeton admissions, and for a program called the Appellate Court Experience. After retirement, he participated in the Plato Society of LA and read voraciously, able to pursue interests his work had precluded.

Larry is survived by his wife, Cheryl Silver; brother Roger; and niece Ariel.

DAVID R. LENSON ’67 †’71

Dave died Oct. 2, 2020, at age 75.

He graduated from Nutley (N.J.) High School, where he was class treasurer, associate editor of the yearbook, president of the debate and chess clubs, and member of the honor society. At Princeton, he roomed with Steve Chernicoff, Jim Kostman, Art Snyder, Jon Friedman, and Mike Dobson in 1922 Hall. He contributed stories and poems while working on the Nassau Lit and won most of the awards the English Department administered, including the Bain-Swiggertt Poetry, the Ward Mathis Short Story, the Junior English, and Class of 1870 Sophomore English prizes. Dave naturally stayed on in the Graduate School for four more years, earning a Ph.D. in comparative literature before beginning, at age 26, a distinguished career as professor of comparative literature at the University of Massachusetts, Amherst, from which he retired after a long career.

At UMass he served eight years as editor of the Massachusetts Review magazine and hosted its radio show on the local station WMUA. He served a term as president of the faculty union and published two books of poetry and three scholarly volumes. Dave was not just a writer but an accomplished lifelong saxophone musician, pairing with several sax legends and for many years a local band, the Reprobe Blues Band.

He is survived by his wife of 36 years, Pamela; daughter Lizzie; and brother Barry. The class lost a remarkably talented man.

JOSEPH DANIEL LOVE JR. ’67

Dan died Dec. 6, 2023, in Columbia, S.C.

He came to us from A.C. Flora High School in Columbia, where he was president of the student council and Key Club, vice president of the Southern Association of Student Councils, winner of the Elks Club leadership award, and played varsity football and baseball.

At Princeton, Dan was a psychology major and treasurer of Tower Club. He was a captain and payroll recorder for Commons, a member of Chapel deacons and the Undergraduate Schools Committee, and roomed with Jim Edmondson, Dave Kastan, and Don Hoagland.

Dan attended the University of Virginia Medical School, graduating in 1971. He did his residency at the University of California, San Francisco in internal medicine, finishing in 1974. At the encouragement of a local mentor and physician in South Carolina, he returned to Columbia in 1975 to practice and join the new medical school of the University of South Carolina. He was affiliated with Palmetto Pulmonary Associates and taught internal and pulmonary medicine at the university for his entire career. He married Arney Boyle in June of 1977, and they raised two daughters, Elizabeth and Nancy.

The family had a second home for vacations and weekend retreat, fixing up a historic beachfront house on Pawley’s Island, S.C. Dan’s medical schoolwork involved rotational periods at an affiliated clinic in Uganda, which permitted side
travelsto several other African countries. Dan wrote papers for the Forum Club in Columbia and the Columbia Medical Journal Club. His hobbies included music, repairing and painting furniture, shrimping in South Carolina’s estuaries and along the Atlantic Coast, and relaxing on his vacation home’s front porch overlooking the ocean.

Dan is survived by Arney, two daughters, four grandsons, sister Betty Dyer, and brother Michael.

ROBERT WEIGL ’67
Bob died Feb. 1, 2020, at his home in Alexandria, Va., of leukemia. Classmates knew him as a brilliant scholar but did not envision how his life would evolve into extraordinary service to society.

Bob came to Princeton from the Taft School. At Princeton, he majored in religion and roomed at 601 Cuyler with John Immerwahr and Jeff Teich. Bob was an active member of Campus Club, the Student Christian Association, Chapel Choir, Parking Squad, Young Democrats, and played interclub touch football. He graduated summa cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa.

After graduation Bob received an M.A. and Ph.D. (1970, 1973) from the University of Michigan in clinical psychology. At Michigan, he co-founded a program for drug addicted and runaway youths, where he met a volunteer, Gail, who became his wife.

Starting his career in Alexandria, he spent 10 years as training director for the Mt. Vernon Center for Community Mental Health, from which he built the Franklin Center, a private psychotherapy clinic he ran for 32 years. He co-founded a program to assist Latino immigrants and, learning Spanish, worked with Virginia organizations on a variety of Latino community health programs. He served as mental-health consultant for 25 years to the Episcopal Church. For his many years of volunteer work he was named the 1998 volunteer of the year at Alexandria United Community Ministries, and he received the 2018 Impact Award from Northern Virginia Family Service.

Bob is survived by Gail, sons Ted and Seth, and two grandchildren.

FRANK J. WETZEL III ’67
Frank died June 3, 2021, at Robert Wood Johnson University Hospital in New Brunswick, N.J., near his home the past 35 years in Highland Park. He had Alzheimer’s his final years.

Frank followed his father, Frank Jr. ’37, and uncle Robert ’39 to Princeton from Iroquois Central High School in Elma, N.Y., where he won the Williams College Book Award, ran cross country, and belonged to the National Honor Society, Student Council, and Kiwanis Key Club.

Frank majored in German at Princeton and wrote his thesis on “Heinrich Böll: A Post-War Literary Analysis.” He belonged to Elm Club, the Marching Band, Concert Band, and Triangle Club. His roommates at 211 Gauss Hall were Charles Popper, James Hoffman, Michael Costa, Richard Cirre, George Bihm, and the late Stan Kops and John Goodman.

After college Frank earned a Ph.D. in German language and literature from Cornell in 1973 and began teaching. He switched careers to get a master’s degree in social science in 1978 by Bryn Mawr and obtained his certified license as a clinical social worker. He began a dedicated lifelong career at the Community Mental Health Center in Piscataway, an affiliate of the University of Medicine and Dentistry of New Jersey, and then with the university itself, which became in later years Rutgers Medical School. He served for 20 years as an adjunct professor with the medical school and was a family therapist, trauma counselor, and emergency room adviser. He also had a private practice working out of his home.

Frank dedicated his life to medical and social service and honored us all by his work. He is survived by his son Owen, daughter Suzanne, and two grandsons.

THE CLASS OF 1968
ROBERT SCOTT MINER ’68
Scott died Dec. 4, 2023, of cancer in Surprise, Ariz.

He came to us from Westfield (N.J.) Senior High School, where he was editor of the yearbook. At Princeton, he majored in history and was active in the Student Fund Drive and the Marching Band. He ate at Charter Club and lived in 313 Walker Hall his senior year.

Upon graduating, Scott immediately entered active duty in the Navy, but not before marrying his high school sweetheart, Dorothy. He served six years in various billets (Norfolk, London, Washington, D.C.) before transitioning to the Navy Reserve, where he completed 20 years of military service, attaining the rank of captain. After leaving active duty, he joined the U.S. government in various high level national-security roles, primarily in the Pentagon. While there, he earned a master’s degree from the University of Southern California.

In retirement, he enjoyed traveling, cooking, bridge, golf, and learning about wines.

The class extends its deepest sympathies to Dorothy; daughter Kathy; grandchildren Jane and Laurel; as well as his extended family and friends.

THE CLASS OF 1971
RICHARD J. HOLLINGSWORTH ’71

Rich joined our class as a recruited football player from George Washington High School in Philadelphia. He lived in Wilson College, rooming with Aronson, Good, Langston, McGinnis, Zdanvs, and Dixon. Classmates remember his unassuming humility, sense of humor, contagious laugh, and generosity. Rich took photos for the Nassau Lit, winning awards and marking the start of a lifelong passion for photography. He graduated with honors in electrical engineering, later earning a master’s in electrical engineering from Penn.

Rich had a distinguished career, contributing to the development of semiconductor microchips and holding several patents while working for several corporations ranging from large corporations to startups. As a “full-pledged (Rt.) 128 techie” he appreciated the proximity to New England ski areas and traveled around the world for work and skiing. Rich married classmate Kathy Molony in 1976; they joyfully raised their two children in Concord, Mass., where they lived starting in 1979. Rich was class treasurer from 2006-11. His memorable memorial service in Concord was attended by several classmates.

To Kathy and their children Elizabeth ’09 John, the class extends its most heartfelt sympathies.

THE CLASS OF 1973
DENNIS J.P. MICHAEL ’73
Denny died July 3, 2023, in Kansas City, Mo., of lymphoma.

Born in Mechanicsburg, Pa., he attended Hershey High School. At Princeton, he majored in English and spent a semester abroad studying the works of James Joyce.

Denny was active in the anti-war movement, greatly admiring the Berrigan brothers. He was a member of the freshman track team, the Aquinas Institute, and Wilson College. An unforgettable moment came when he invited President Goheen to discuss Princeton’s role in world affairs. Goheen accepted the invitation and one evening had an engaging dialogue with Denny and his roommates.

Denny earned a master’s degree in divinity at Catholic Theological Union. He settled in Kansas City, beginning his career
as a social worker. He taught theology at St. Thomas Aquinas High School and wrote a book on Jesus and St. Matthew’s Gospel. He later managed an autism center. The commonality in these positions was Denny’s desire to help others. He enjoyed reading, playing the guitar, and taking nature walks. He planned to attend the 50th reunion, but his illness prevented him. Many classmates were looking forward to a dose of Denny’s sense of humor.

The class extends condolences to Denny’s children, Amy and Christopher; four grandchildren; and three brothers.

**BRUCE M. PANTLEY ’73**
Bruce died Sept. 3, 2020, in his sleep at his home in Vancouver, Wash.

He was born in Seattle and attended Ingraham High School with future Princetonian Bill Lewis ’74. Bruce was Ingraham’s student body president, a member of the Latin Club, and ran cross country. At Princeton, he dined at Wilson College and participated in varsity track and field. He majored in the Woodrow Wilson School and wrote his senior thesis under Professor Jameson Doig ’61 on “A Study of the Police and the Community in Two American Cities.” He graduated from Princeton with honors.

After Princeton, Bruce became a policeman in Portland, Ore. After his resignation in 1984, he became a paramedic who taught others the profession. Upon his death, his funeral home’s message board was filled with tributes to his skills and empathy in his work. Bruce was cremated and his funeral was held in Cannon Beach, Ore.

The class sends condolences to Bruce’s wife, Nicole.

**THE CLASS OF 1975**
**FRANK P. COLOSI ’75**
Frank died Aug. 7, 2023, in Texas, where he was a well-known attorney and champion of civil rights who was said to have “spent his career trying to level the playing field.” A graduate of Niagara Falls (N.Y.) High School, he entered Princeton with the Class of 1976 but earned his A.B. from the Woodrow Wilson School with us. He went on to Cornell for his master’s degree in public administration and earned a law degree at Northwestern University in 1983.

Frank then moved to Texas, where he joined two other attorneys in Fort Worth to form Brender, Casey & Colosi, a team that argued a landmark employment discrimination case, Watson v. Fort Worth Bank & Trust, before the U.S. Supreme Court in 1988. Frank’s obituary said that for most of his 40-year legal practice, he provided “his expert legal voice for those who otherwise would never have been heard.” Frank was a lifelong Democrat, and his interest in government and politics dated back to his high school days. His colleagues and friends mention his loyalty and compassion, as well as his intelligence and wit.

Among his survivors are his sister and brother-in-law, Lydia and Don Rappold. We join them in sadness at his passing.

**THE CLASS OF 1975**
**HERBERT W. TALBOT III ’75**
Chip died Oct. 16, 2023, of congestive heart failure in Brielle, N.J., his home for the last 28 years.

Born in Pittsburgh, he spent his summers in Bay Head, N.J. He came to us from Choate, where he was a defender on a close-knit and successful soccer team. Teammates remember his great smile, wonderful sense of humor, and personal warmth.

After earning an A.B. in psychology from Princeton, Chip began his career of more than 30 years in banking and finance. He was vice president of New Jersey National Bank and CoreStates Bank and then senior VP/credit manager for First Union Bank. After yet another bank merger, he left to become VP of Batnet and then CFO of Anchor Concrete Products, from which he retired.

Chip was an excellent athlete in golf, tennis, and paddle tennis. He loved photography, visiting his favorite destinations of Maine and the Ocean Reef Club, Fla., and spending time with his friends and family.

Chip is survived by his wife of 30 years, Dianne; his children, Meredith Flanagan and Peter; his grandchildren, Fiona and Finn; two sisters; and his children’s mother, Linda Talbot. We share their sense of loss.

**KEVIN P. VAN ANGLEN ’75**
Kevin died Dec. 20, 2023, in Bedford, N.H., of Parkinson’s disease.

He graduated from Trinity High School in Manchester, N.H. Sporting his signature deerstalker cap while at Princeton, he shared his manifest wit, erudition, and kindness with those around him. A member of Campus Club and an English major, he was employed by the Princeton Thoreau Edition, and continued to work with it for 40 years. After Princeton, he earned B.A. and M.A. degrees from Pembroke College, Cambridge University. He went on to Harvard, receiving his A.M. and, in 1983, a Ph.D. in English and American literature. Kevin then taught at the University of Pennsylvania, Harvard, Boston College, and finally Boston University until his retirement in 2015.

He was the recipient of numerous grants and awards and was an editor, director, author, or co-author of 14 books and 67 scholarly articles and reviews. Each accomplishment attests to his brilliant scholarship and the high regard in which he was held by his peers. He bore his Parkinson’s with typically stoic forbearance. Kevin is survived by his brothers Sean, William, and James; two sisters-in-law; two nephews; and a niece. We extend our deepest condolences to them.

**THE CLASS OF 1976**
**MARGIE M. BROWN ’76**
Margie died Sept. 19, 2023, in Houston. Born and raised in Warren, Ark., she graduated with honors from Warren High School, where she excelled at academics. At Princeton, she majored in psychology and roomed in a suite with Anita Springer and Nancy Kraybill in Gauss Hall. She married Robert Lewis during college and moved off campus.

After graduation, Margie earned a master’s degree in special education from the College of New Jersey in 1979. She began working for the N.J. Department of Education and was promoted to be director of education for the N.J. Juvenile Justice Commission. She retired in 2009.

Margie and Robert had two sons, Robert Jr. and Jonathan. The marriage ended in divorce, and she later married Colin Cross and moved with him to Houston. Her second marriage ended in divorce, but they remained close. Colin predeceased Margie Oct. 2, 2022, in Houston.

Margie was an active Princeton alumna, serving on an alumni-faculty forum panel on education in 1991 under her married name Margie Lewis and attending a SheBoars conference in 2011 under her second married name Margie Cross.

The class sends sincere condolences to her siblings, Marilyn Meriwether and Johnny Brown; her sons, Robert Lewis Jr. and Jonathan Lewis; and grandchildren Bruce Lewis and Chloe Lewis.

**NATHANIEL FUDGE ’76**
Nathaniel died April 9, 2022, at Broward Health North Hospital in Deerfield, Fla. Born in Madison, Fla., he graduated from Miami Jackson High School, where he excelled at football. At Princeton, he studied history, played on the freshman football team, and roomed with Thomas Palmer. Nathaniel elected not to return to Princeton after sophomore year for personal reasons.
In 1983, he began his career with the Miami Police Department. He was part of the Honor Guard Unit, an elite unit that serves as the official representative of the department and the district within Miami-Dade County. He retired after 31 years of service in 2014.

Nathaniel was an accomplished photographer and enjoyed tinkering with computers. He particularly enjoyed bowling and decorating his home during the Christmas holidays. His children remember him as a firm and caring father who encouraged them to pursue their education and always do the right thing. Nathaniel had a lifelong passion for studying history.

The class sends sincere condolences to his mother, Mary Fudge; son Jeremie; daughter Carmen Webster and Sabrina Fanord.

THE CLASS OF 1980
JENNIFER BEALE PARMELEE ’80
Jenni died Nov. 19, 2023, in Bethesda, Md., of Parkinson’s disease.

She was a journalist whose career led her to cover politically significant as well as heart-wrenching personal stories throughout East Africa, which she did with exceptional objectivity, thoughtfulness, and compassion.

Born Sept. 6, 1958, in New York City, Jenni graduated from Phillips Andover Academy in 1976. She loved her work as executive editor of the student newspaper “The Phillipian.” At Princeton, she was vice president of the freshman class, majored in Near Eastern studies, and covered Princeton sports for the Associated Press.

Following graduation, Jenni spent the next 25 years working as a journalist based in Denver, Rome, and then Addis Ababa, Ethiopia. As The Washington Post’s special correspondent in Ethiopia, she covered the Ethiopian famine, the genocide in Rwanda, civil strife in Sudan, and the Ethiopian civil war that led to the independence of Eritrea. Later she established Ethiopia’s first independent, college-level program in journalism. She also met her husband, Tsegaye Hidaru.

In 2005, after directing a daily broadcast for the Voice of America’s Horn of Africa service for several years, Jenni left journalism to join the U.N.’s World Food Program as a public affairs officer. Jenni cared deeply about this Nobel Peace Prize-winning program, explaining to Princeton Alumni Weekly in January 2007 that “15 years after I first moved to Africa, I decided to ‘cross over’ from journalism to a place where at least I was not merely observing and cataloging Africa’s litany of woes — a place I felt I could take a stab at giving back.”

Jenni is survived by Tsegaye and their daughters, Sarafina and Sophie.

THE CLASS OF 1985
CHRIS COLLAROS ’85
Chris died April 6, 2019.

He attended Wintersville (Ohio) High School, where he excelled in sports and academics. At Princeton, he was a starting running back on the freshman football team and a multiple letter winner during his varsity years. One of Chris’ highlight performances was a 66-yard touchdown run for a 20-19 victory over Penn freshman year. Chris will be remembered by educational friends for his radiant smile, his infectious laugh, his love for music, and his skill on the football court. As a talented guitarist, Chris could be frequently found singing Neil Young songs in between marathon backgammon sessions in Spelman.

Chris enrolled in The Ohio State University and earned a master’s degree in education. After teaching at Granby Elementary School for six years, he became the principal at Liberty Elementary, and then at Evening Street Elementary, both in Worthington, Ohio. At the time of his death, Chris was principal of Wickliffe Progressive Elementary School in Upper Arlington.

Chris brought his energy and passion to the classroom and committed himself to collaborative, hands-on learning. He and Wickliffe School were featured in Tom Little’s groundbreaking book, Loving Learning, a plea for educational methods that prioritize critical thinking, open communication, and self-directed inquiry. Chris was a member of the Progressive Education Network board of directors. His kindness, caring, positive outlook, and love helped to encourage countless schoolchildren over his 30-year career.

The class extends its deepest sympathy to his wife, Sharon; his children, Maria, Sophia, and Zoe; grandson Meeko; mother Frankie; and his siblings, Pandel, Dean, and Anthony.

VANESSA I. SOTO ’85

She was born and raised in San Juan, Puerto Rico, and came to Princeton from Academia Maria Reina. At Princeton, Vanessa majored in economics and was a member of Campus and later Dial Lodge. Outside the classroom, her first love was golf, and she was a member of the women’s golf team. She also loved to dance, something she did frequently at Acción Puertorriqueña y Amigos parties.

After Princeton, Vanessa attended Boston College, earning an MBA in 1988 and a law degree in 1989. In 1991, she was admitted to the bar in Massachusetts, Puerto Rico, the U.S. District Court, for the District of Puerto Rico, and the U.S. Court of Appeals for the First Circuit. She had a law practice in San Juan specializing in tax law for several years.

More recently Vanessa had been dealing with health issues and at the time of her death was living with her family in San Juan. The class extends its deepest sympathy to her parents, Arnaldo and Ivette Soto; brother Armando; sister Shirley; and other family and friends.

GRADUATE ALUMNI
COURTNEY S. COLEMAN ’55
Courtney died Dec. 2, 2023, in La Verne, Calif., at age 93.

Born in Ventura, Calif., he earned an undergraduate degree in math from Berkeley in 1951, and a Ph.D. in math from Princeton in 1955.

His teaching career took him first to Wesleyan. Courtney was doing research at the Research Institute for Advanced Studies in Baltimore when he was offered a job at the newly established Harvey Mudd College in Claremont, Calif.

Courtney’s teaching career spanned 43 years in Harvey Mudd’s math department, where his field of specialty was differential equations. With his colleague Robert Borelli, he co-authored Differential Equations, a Modeling Perspective, a textbook used in many advanced math courses at Harvey Mudd and elsewhere.

Founding Harvey Mudd president Joseph Platt refers to Courtney’s years of distinguished service in his book about the college, The First Twenty Years.

Courtney was a member of the American Mathematical Society, the Mathematics Association of America, and the board of editors for the serial “Contributions to Differential Equations.”

Predeceased by his wife Julia, Courtney is survived by children David, Margaret, and Diane; seven grandchildren; six great-grandsons; and sisters Margaret Colescott and Nancy Coleman.

HEBER CARLETON GODSEY JR. ’63
Carleton died of cancer in Sarasota, Fla., Jan. 18, 2024.

He was born in Tupelo, Miss., and was raised in Somerset, Ky. After graduating from the University of Kentucky in 1960 with a bachelor’s degree in civil engineering, he attended Princeton and received his master’s degree in architecture in 1963.

POST A REMEMBRANCE with a memorial at paw.princeton.edu
When Carleton moved back to Kentucky, he became the youngest registered architect in the state. He established Godsey Associates Architects in 1967. Carleton was awarded the C. Julian Oberworth Gold Medal by the American Institute of Architects (AIA) Kentucky in 1998, and a Distinguished Service Award in 1994. In 2004, he was elevated to the AIA College of Fellows in recognition of his contributions to the profession.

Carleton was the first Kentucky architect to serve as the National Council of Architectural Registration Boards (NCARB) president in 2006. During his year as president, he pursued mutual recognition agreements between the United States and Australia, as well as the Architects Council of Europe, and signed the Tri-National Mutual Recognition Agreement between the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Carleton is survived by his wife of almost 65 years, Eloise; sons H. Carleton III and Rick; five grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

JOSEPH W. DONOHUE JR. *65

A theater historian, Joe died Dec. 11, 2023, in South Hadley, Mass., of complications of major surgery.

Born Sept. 12, 1935, in Brookline, Mass., he earned a bachelor’s degree from Johns Hopkins, a master’s degree from Georgetown, and a Ph.D. in English from Princeton in 1965.

In 1971, Joe joined the faculty at the University of Massachusetts, Amherst. His specialties were British, Irish, and American theater from the late 18th century to the present.

His books include Dramatic Character in the English Romantic Age (Princeton University Press), a reconstructive study of the first production of Oscar Wilde’s The Importance of Being Earnest, critical editions of Oscar Wilde’s plays for Oxford University Press, and a new edition of Wilde’s Salome with illustrations by artist Barry Moser.

Joe founded and edited the journal Nineteenth Century Theatre. He was the general editor of “The London Stage 1800-1900: A Documentary Record and Calendar of Performances,” a computer-based research program that provides information about the 19th-century London theater. He was the first scholar to take a personal computer into the reading room of the Folger Shakespeare Library.

Performance was important in Joe’s scholarship and teaching, and outside of work he used his rich bass-baritone voice to play the heavies in local productions of Gilbert and Sullivan operas.

Joe is survived by his wife, Judith Wightman; daughters Sharon and Sheila; stepdaughter Caitlin; and two grandchildren.

ROGER W. MACQUEEN *65

Roger died of a neurocognitive disorder Jan. 30, 2024, in Calgary.

He was born Nov. 5, 1935, in Toronto. At the University of Toronto, he earned an undergraduate degree in 1957 and a master’s degree in geology in 1960. He then joined London-based V.C. Illing and Associates, a petroleum geology consulting practice. Roger was so taken by his research colleagues that he decided to pursue a Ph.D. in geology at Princeton, which he earned in 1965.

After Princeton, he became a research scientist at the Geological Survey of Canada (GSC) in Calgary. In 1976, he joined the University of Waterloo’s Department of Earth Sciences as an associate professor. He taught undergraduate and graduate courses for nine years. Many of his students headed to the thriving oil industry in Alberta.

In 1985, Roger returned to the GSC, where he remained until his retirement in 1996. As an emeritus scientist, Roger maintained his GSC office until October 2022, focusing on editing technical journals and publications and serving as editor of Geoscience Canada.

Roger is survived by his wife, Marjorie; children Robin, Fleur, Alexandra, and Ian; 10 grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter.

THOMAS G. PLATE *69

Tom died of natural causes in Los Angeles, May 23, 2023.

Born in New York May 17, 1944, he graduated from Amherst in 1966, and earned an MPA at the Woodrow Wilson School in 1969.

Tom published books, became a syndicated columnist, and taught journalism and Asian Pacific American studies. He held editorial positions at the Los Angeles Herald Examiner, Family Weekly, Time, and New York Magazine. He founded Newsday’s Sunday Ideas section. In 1989, the Los Angeles Times hired Tom as editor of the editorial section.

Early in his journalism career, Tom became dedicated to studying Asia at a time when American media appeared more focused on Europe and the Middle East.

In 1994, he left journalism to teach at UCLA and later at Loyola Marymount University. He founded the nonprofit Asia Pacific Media Network to help readers and students learn about the region and its impact in the United States. In an interview in 2018, Tom predicted, “It’s going to be a world where China, India, and the rest of Asia [are] going to be the big deal like the U.S. was in the 20th century.”
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On Dec. 17, 1963, Carroll James ’58, a disc jockey who spun records on WWDC in Washington, D.C., put a record on the air at the request of one of his listeners. Marsha Albert, a 15-year-old girl in Silver Spring, Maryland, had written to the station to ask to hear a band she’d seen in a short television clip but hadn’t heard anywhere on the radio. James gamely ordered a copy of its latest record from overseas; the band, a little English outfit, was popular across the pond but hadn’t broken through to the United States.

James invited Albert to the studio, where she made a guest appearance on his program to introduce the song. Then American listeners, for the first time, heard the Beatles sing “I Want to Hold Your Hand.”

That was the official start of Beatlemania on the American scene. After the show, so many listeners called to ask for the song to be played again that the station’s switchboard fritzed out. Astonished, James shared a tape of the Dec. 17 broadcast with a fellow DJ in Chicago, who played it and immediately got the same response. Soon, radio stations all over the U.S., unable to quickly get copies of the Beatles record themselves, were playing the tape of the broadcast. In response to the hubbub, Capitol Records, the label that had acquired the U.S. rights to “I Want to Hold Your Hand,” released the record more than a month ahead of schedule. Then The Ed Sullivan Show came calling.

The Beatles were grateful to James for the breakthrough. In February 1964, just before they played a concert at the Washington Coliseum for 2,000 screaming fans, they dropped by a WWDC broadcast trailer to chat with him on the air.

“John, they call you the chief Beatle,” James said to John Lennon.

“Look, I don’t call you names,” Lennon retorted. “Don’t you call me names.”

“Well, who’s responsible for the haircut?”

“Well, I think it’s bigger than both of us, Carroll. That’s all I can say.”

Then George Harrison told a story about visiting the U.S. in October 1963, just a few months before James’ broadcast: “In New York, I went into a record shop to ask if they’d ever heard of us, and they hadn’t.”

Near the end of the interview, James brought out Albert to meet her idols. The Beatles greeted her warmly: “All right, Marsha!” “Hullo, Marsha!” “Good old Marsha!”

James got his start in radio at Princeton, where he was, in the words of Harold Pachios ’59, “an extraordinarily popular student disc jockey on WPRB.” During the same years, he spun tracks, using the handle “CJ the DJ,” for local radio stations in Trenton and New Brunswick. He had a reputation for irreverent wit, which made him an appropriate ambassador for the Fab Four.

What made the Beatles break through? Their previous lack of success in the States wasn’t for lack of trying. Years later, Harrison’s sister, Louise Caldwell, told James that, after she moved to Illinois from England in 1963, she wrote “countless letters” to American radio stations and drove “countless miles” to give DJs copies of the Beatles’ record — copies that presumably went straight in the trash. “I just wish that I could have found one DJ in the Midwest with your drive,” she wrote to James.

Clearly, once they got a chance, their talent spoke for itself. But they owed that chance to a DJ with an adventurous ear and a love for his listeners, together with a young girl who understood, after hearing one guitar riff, what the industry’s gatekeepers didn’t.

For the rest of his career, James had the nickname, “The Man Who Broke the Beatles.”

How CJ the DJ Gave the Beatles Their Big Break in America

BY ELYSE GRAHAM ’07

After the show, so many listeners called to ask for the song to be played again that the station’s switchboard fritzed out. At the Washington Coliseum for 2,000 screaming fans, they dropped by a WWDC broadcast trailer to chat with him on the air.

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This is Deborah and Andy.

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He has written more than ten books (so far) on finance and travel and gives lectures on author Henry James—as Henry James. She has cycled from Boston to Vancouver. When they are not playing their daily harpsichord and recorder duets, you will find them on the tennis courts. Andy and Deborah believe in following their passions in life—and retirement. That is why they are making beautiful music together at Princeton Windrows.

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