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Moral Rebels
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Green Spirituality
Episcopal priest Fletcher Harper ’85 is building a faith-based environmental movement.

Chess Star
Andrew Tang ’23 is a master of bullet chess, in which each player has one minute or less for the entire game.

Scientific Method
Gregg Lange ’70 ponders past Princeton scientists.

Class Notes
See page 5 to learn why this print issue has only half of the Class Notes columns. For the rest, scan the QR code at right with your cellphone and log in with your TigerNet ID or visit paw.princeton.edu/class-notes. Need help setting up your ID? Contact the TigerNet Help Desk at 609-258-1542 or tigernet@princeton.edu. More information is available online at bit.ly/tigernet-help.

Opening Doors
For Princetonians who use wheelchairs, traversing the campus and entering its historic buildings can be challenging. Disabled students are helping others see the campus from a new perspective. By Jennifer Altmann

On the cover: Illustration by Jeff Mangiat.
A New Phase for Quantum Science at Princeton

In 1935, Albert Einstein, Boris Podolsky, and Nathan Rosen published one of the most famous papers in the history of physics. All three were appointed at the Institute for Advanced Study, temporarily housed in what is now Jones Hall on the University campus.

The paper discussed what Einstein would later deride as “spukhafte Fernwirkung” or “spooky action at a distance.” Quantum mechanics, the authors argued, entailed the bizarre idea that observation of a particle in, say, Princeton could simultaneously affect the state of another particle in, say, Oxford—or, for that matter, out by some distant star.

Podolsky annoyed Einstein by leaking the paper to The New York Times, which covered it under the headline “Einstein Attacks Quantum Theory.” Podolsky told the Times that although quantum mechanics made plenty of correct predictions, its consequences were too strange to provide a complete description of the physical world.

Everything in that bold and controversial 1935 paper has proven correct—except for the criticism of quantum mechanics. What Einstein called “spooky action at a distance,” and what scientists now call “quantum entanglement,” is a feature of the physical world—one with increasingly important practical applications.

Over the last century, quantum mechanics has provided the indispensable scientific foundation for a vast array of modern technologies, including semiconductors, lasers, computers, and nuclear power, to name only a few.

Now, the world stands on the cusp of what some are describing as a “second quantum revolution.” Scientists and engineers are developing theories and techniques to manipulate and control the most mind-boggling properties of quantum mechanics, such as entanglement and “superposition,” which permits a physical system to exist in a combination of two states simultaneously.

Potential applications include quantum computing, which makes use of both entanglement and superposition. An ordinary computer consists of bits that encode either a 0 or a 1. A quantum computer, by contrast, uses entangled quantum bits, or “qubits,” that contain superpositions of a 0 state and a 1 state. By harnessing these bizarre phenomena, quantum computers could eventually perform in seconds some tasks that would take classical computers years to complete.

Remarkably, at the same time that it pushes forward new and potentially transformative technologies, quantum science is also generating fresh insight into fundamental questions about the nature of the universe. For example, quantum theorists are discovering surprising connections with fields such as gravitation, topology, and computational algorithms.

Princeton is poised to lead the way in this exciting field. Indeed, in the years since Einstein, Podolsky, and Rosen published their paper, Princeton University has remained one of the world’s leading centers for the study of quantum science. For example, Princeton faculty members Philip Anderson (1977), Daniel Tsui (1998), and Duncan Haldane (2016) all won Nobel Prizes in physics for major contributions to the field.

Today, the Princeton Quantum Initiative (which you can read more about at quantum.princeton.edu) encompasses more than thirty faculty members across the physical sciences and engineering.

Princeton plays a major leadership role in the multi-institution Co-Design Center for Quantum Advantage, one of five new centers selected for creation pursuant to the National Quantum Initiative Act of 2018. The University is also home to the Princeton Center for Complex Materials, one of the nation’s select few NSF Materials Research Science and Engineering Centers.

Given its spectacular possibilities for both basic research and applied science, quantum science will undoubtedly be a focus of many leading research universities over the coming decades. Princeton’s approach is distinctive by its interdisciplinary breadth.

Quantum scientists are developing multiple techniques or “platforms” for harnessing effects such as entanglement and superposition. Most universities are concentrating on a particular platform; Princeton has scientists and engineers working on several of them.

Princeton also has brilliant scholars working on related challenges that must be overcome to realize the full potential of the second quantum revolution. These include chemists who are fabricating novel materials that can serve as platforms for qubits, and computer scientists who study the design of quantum algorithms and quantum compilers.

Princeton’s small size, collegial community, and cohesive structure enable scientists and engineers to work together across these different topics, drawing insight and inspiration from one another as they tackle related problems in different contexts.

The Princeton Plasma Physics Laboratory, which the University manages for the Department of Energy, provides two additional advantages: the capacity to host experiments of a scale beyond what is practical on the campus, and the possibility of using plasma to fabricate quantum devices and processors.

We expect to double down on our already formidable strengths in the years ahead. These new investments will extend a spectacular Princeton tradition of excellence, creativity, and innovation into an exciting future.

Princeton University has been entangled with the strange and beautiful world of quantum mechanics since even before Einstein wandered our campus. The history of that science at this University has been extraordinary, and the phases to come will undoubtedly be equally fascinating and marvelous to observe.
DISIAC’S ORIGINS

Seeing the photo of BodyHype (From the Archives, January issue) inspired me to share a story about dance on campus. I was not in BodyHype — I was a two-time BodyHype reject and as a result pretty desperate to find a dance-performing outlet. Serendipitously, I received a call on our dorm-room landline from Darayan Didier-Blanchard ’00 and Gallant Nien ’02, inviting me to join a new endeavor. The thinking was that there was so much talent across the student body that a new dance troupe was both welcome and needed.

We had our first performance in the spring of 1998 as “International Heat of Princeton” (IHOP — not our best idea). Over the summer we renamed ourselves diSiAc and convinced the University to provide some funds. We were an eclectic, diverse, ragtag, and rough-around-the-edges crew. But what we lacked in polish we made up for in creativity and spirit. diSiAc survived, grew, and now, incredibly, seems to be a staple of campus life.

As it often goes with stories of triumph, a heart-wrenching tragedy interjected the through line: Darayan died not long after his graduation. Darayan was the most full-of-life person I have ever met. He had energy, creativity, beauty, and spirit like no other person I’ve known. And what’s more, Darayan was studying to be a doctor, hoping to heal others, yet never had the opportunity to share his light with patients.

Despite this tragic loss, diSiAc remains. This fills me (and many diSi-Ac alums) with pride and provides solace that a part of Darayan lives on.

Lauren Pecoraro ’01
Leonia, N.J.

Editor’s note: An expanded version of this letter appears at paw.princeton.edu.

BODYHYPE IN ACTION

Jennie Scholick ’09 responded via Twitter to identify the alumni in our January “From the Archives” photo featuring the BodyHype dance troupe. They are, from left, Julie Rubinger ’09, Ryan Kim ’08, Molly Rapoport ’06, Scholick, Mick Hagen ’09, Chelsea Koff ’09, Jillian Olsen ’08, and Tiffany Johnson ’08.

CUTTING-EDGE CLASS

Professor Harry H. Hess ’32 (Princeton Portrait, January issue) was an amazing fellow, full of stories, and patiently helped me on my senior thesis. He was one of the all-star faculty team-teaching a senior course on big topics. Hess’ topic was “continental drift,” trying to explain geologic observations from the last 100 years. The hypotheses were bizarre, but all tried to explain Earth’s offering up new landscape (ocean floor spreading) without expending the globe. He summed it up simply: We needed a mechanism for generating new oceanic crust at ocean ridges while concurrently destroying old oceanic crust, plus acquired sediment, in ocean trenches. He sketched it out with chalk.

One important piece of evidence was abundant guyots (named by Hess for geologist Arnold Guyot, the namesake for Guyot Hall). Guyots are flat-topped (eroded at sea level) volcanic seamounts ranging from near sea level to now more than 5,000 feet below sea level; some are found near trenches. Hess discovered them while plying the Pacific during World War II. The guyots led him to postulate that they would be consumed as the trench consumed the descending oceanic crust, including guyots, thereby conserving the volume of Earth. He was correct.

In 1963, a three-page article by Frederick Vine and Drummond Matthews in Nature revealed the mechanism, a unifying paradigm of the evolution of the crust. Plate tectonics was born. Hess saw it all and shared it with our class in 1962. He lived to see the new paradigm feshed out, but not nearly long enough.

Stephen A. Norton ’62
Orono, Maine

Editor’s note: The writer is a professor of earth and climate sciences, emeritus, at the University of Maine.

ON LANGUAGE AND RACE

I read with interest Professor Carolyn Rouse’s thoughtful essay, “Capital Crimes” (December issue). I thought Professor Rouse is on target with her observations, and I am always glad to see Princeton address concerns involving racial fairness. However, it saddens me a bit that people are making this much effort to address language usages, which for the most part have very little impact on racial justice itself.

I understand Rouse’s essay was partly in response to a Princeton alumnus who continues on page 5

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.
READERS RESPOND ABOUT SKATING ON LAKE CARNEGIE

Alumni, retired staff, and other PAW readers wrote to share skating stories from past winters. Visit paw.princeton.edu/inbox for additional letters.

The piece “Skating on the Lake” (On the Campus, January issue) conjured up wonderful memories. My wife, Louisa, and our two young children (one born in Princeton) lived in one of the junior faculty lakeside apartment buildings (Magie and Hibben, now torn down). One winter, circa 1970, we were able to skate on the lake for several days on end, an unforgettable experience. In my youth I had skated in rinks such as Rockefeller Center in Manhattan. In comparison, the virtually limitless expanse of Lake Carnegie offered an unmatched freedom of motion in a natural setting. Not many people other than residents of the lakeside apartments availed themselves of such an exceptional opportunity.

Jean-Pierre Cauvin '57 *68
Assistant professor of French, 1966–72
West Lake Hills, Texas

Ben Weissenbach ’20’s article about skating on Lake Carnegie brought a smile to my face. I’m neither an environmental scientist nor a hydrologist, but I know the winter of 1977 was cold, very cold. And the ice on Lake Carnegie was thick and black.

One afternoon, Jane Hewson ’77 and I decided to take a skate. We laced up at the Boathouse and sallied out among the throngs of townspeople, students, and faculty. Looking for more room to pass a puck back and forth, we skated towards Washington Road. Soon there was no throng, just the two of us, and we kept skating and passing, skating and passing. We listened for groans from the ice that might signify thinner ice, but the lake betrayed no weakness.

With the wind at our backs, and without a stop to catch our breath, we passed the puck back and forth and headed towards Kingston and the end of the lake. Jane’s mother lived on Kingston Road, near the viewing stands at the end of the rowing course, and after what seemed a blissful eternity, we headed to shore, removed our blades, and paddled up to Mrs. Hewson’s house. She served us hot rum toddies and drove us back to the Boathouse to retrieve our shoes.

The episode has stayed with me for 43 years and remains one of my favorite memories of my years at Princeton.

Bayard Dodge ’78
Southport, Conn.

In the war years, due, I think, to a fire in the University Gym, Baker Kink was commandeered for basketball. Growing up in Princeton, to use our skates we had no alternative but pond ice and Lake Carnegie. The joy of those years (from around 1941–52) was the fact that ice thick enough to skate on was a constant during the winter months. The Mathey Pond off the Great Road and the Patton Ponds beyond Bayard Lane were sources of skating delight even when Lake Carnegie wasn’t safe. But when it was, the joys of skating on the lake’s ice, often the hard black ice that most thrilled skaters, was a special experience. Going under the overpass was always a special treat. And when the weather got really cold, Stony Brook, to the southwest of the lake, feeding into it, would freeze enough to skate long distances. After getting thoroughly cold and fully exercised, the retreat to The Bait for a hot chocolate with whipped cream would cap a wonderful day of ice skating. These are pleasures now found only in the woolly memories of the ancients, like me.

Bevis Longstreth ’56
New York, N.Y.

It must have been a Saturday or Sunday in February 1957 or 1958 when we escaped Firestone Library for black ice on Lake Carnegie. We thought that we could skate to Kingston, but I doubt that we got to the second curve, having left our shoes at the crew house. Most memorable was the full moon that rose up in Princeton, to use our skates we had no alternative but pond ice and Lake Carnegie. The joy of those years (from around 1941–52) was the fact that ice thick enough to skate on was a constant during the winter months. The Mathey Pond off the Great Road and the Patton Ponds beyond Bayard Lane were sources of skating delight even when Lake Carnegie wasn’t safe. But when it was, the joys of skating on the lake’s ice, often the hard black ice that most thrilled skaters, was a special experience. Going under the overpass was always a special treat. And when the weather got really cold, Stony Brook, to the southwest of the lake, feeding into it, would freeze enough to skate long distances. After getting thoroughly cold and fully exercised, the retreat to The Bait for a hot chocolate with whipped cream would cap a wonderful day of ice skating. These are pleasures now found only in the woolly memories of the ancients, like me.

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Bevis Longstreth ’56
New York, N.Y.
questioned the disparity in a PAW article which capitalized the “B” in “Black” but failed to capitalize the “w” in “white.” To that alumni and to the community at large (including the staff at PAW), I would ask, don’t we have more impactful things to worry about?

I think much more harm is done by the American legacy of racial redlining, differential access to education, and a host of other historical and current inequities than by the question of whose label gets capitalized when. I will happily capitalize Black (or not capitalize it), and I will do the same with white, if by so doing I can minimize offense to someone, but I would much rather see us devote our time and attention to discussing how we can provide more opportunities to low-income people (regardless of race), prevent employment discrimination, and assure that everyone has adequate access to health care, fair policing, and the right to vote. And I say that as a former English major who recognizes that words do have consequences.

Sheldon Rampton ’82
Portage, Wis.

BONFIRE BLAST

Thanks for your coverage of the recent bonfire (On the Campus, January issue). I was a cheerleader for one year, 1964–65, and I picked a good one: The football team went 9-0 and basketball, with Bill Bradley ’65, went to the Final Four. Yes, we had a bonfire for the undefeated football team, and the cheerleaders were in charge of making it happen.

It was traditional then to build a tall pole with a hangman’s noose hanging down from an outhouse with the wood piled up high below. We built a dummy out of sweatpants and a sweatshirt with an upside down “Y” and hung it accordingly. A classmate, Nelson Hendler ’66, had a four-wheel-drive Jeep, and we scoured the campus for any and all fireworks we could get. Before the dummy was strung up, we loaded it with crotch with fireworks. The fire was lit and slowly worked its way up to the Yale dummy. You can imagine the rest. Great memory. Alas, no video cellphones then.

John Edie ’66
Bethesda, Md.

continued from page 3

FROM THE EDITOR

Supply Chains, Staff Changes, and My Farewell

I learned something about global supply chains as a Princeton graduate student, but it was not until a few weeks ago that I really understood how they worked. Or didn’t work. The magazine you are reading now is the evidence: At 40 pages, it’s the thinnest magazine PAW has published in 20 years.

In recent months, PAW managed to escape cutbacks forced on other magazines by a global paper shortage. In early February, after we’d laid out this issue as a 72-page magazine, our lucky streak ended. The pandemic-induced paper shortage was exacerbated by striking workers at Finnish paper mills, sympathetic dock workers, and truckers whose protests affected freight movement at the U.S.-Canada border.

We are searching for alternate supplies of paper but don’t know when we’ll be back to printing the kinds of issues we want to produce.

In the meantime, we’ve worked to preserve the things we believe are most timely and meaningful, including content from readers. We prepared two versions of PAW, one with Class Notes for the classes of 1937 through 1973 (columns run through the Class of 1976, so everyone can read about other classes on campus at the same time), and one for the classes of 1974 through 2021 (columns begin with the Class of 1971). Grad-alum notes appear in both versions. To read all the columns missing from your issue, go to paw.princeton.edu/class-notes; a QR code at the beginning of the Class Notes section will take you there quickly.

We cut back on both editorial and advertising, eliminating half our feature writing from CASE, the Council for Advancement and Support of Education.

Meanwhile, some longtime PAW employees are retiring. Colleen Finnegan left her job as advertising director over the winter, while Nancy MacMillan will retire in June after an extraordinary 32 years at the magazine. Nancy’s departure is especially hard to bear; she’s been not just the master of PAW’s financial and business matters, but the keeper of institutional knowledge — something that’s impossible to replace.

There’s one more retirement to announce: my own. I’ll be leaving PAW in August, confident that the change in governance negotiated between the University and PAW board chair Marc Fisher ’80 leaves the magazine positioned to thrive. I’ll say farewell in another issue; for now, I point you to the ad on page 10, kicking off the search for my successor.

— Marilyn H. Marks ’86 h’88

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March 2022 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 5
Princeton alumni give back to the University and serve humanity in many ways. Through Annual Giving, the path to a brighter future leads forward together.
Katherine Boyce ’11’s abstract landscape painting “Pools,” now on display in Prospect House, was inspired by rice terraces in southern China that she visited during her time as a Princeton-in-Asia fellow. The patterns, she says, were “a beautiful instance of a man-made modification of nature” and a contrast to more destructive human imprints on the natural world. Boyce is among 21 Princetonian artists — alumni, students, and staff — whose works were chosen for a new exhibition at Prospect. Read more about the project at paw.princeton.edu.

Photograph by Ricardo Barros
Robin Izzo vividly recalls the start of the pandemic. As the leader of the campus COVID-19 response in her role as executive director of environmental health and safety, she took part in early 2020 meetings with other officials to discuss ways to mitigate the spread of the virus without disrupting campus life. As they learned more about COVID, she was convinced “there’s no way that we can do this,” she said. A few weeks later, the University announced that students would leave campus for the remainder of the semester.

In the two years since, students, faculty, and staff have navigated virtual learning, working remotely, and in some cases, losing loved ones. Izzo said that with vaccines now widely available, the campus community is “in a better place,” and has adjusted to the new normal of living with the virus.

As we enter year three of COVID at Princeton, PAW asked members of the campus community to reflect on the lessons they learned during the pandemic. Like Izzo, Dean of the College Jill Dolan participated in early discussions about how the University would respond to the threat of COVID. Dolan said during a recent Zoom interview that she’s learned a lot about science, the virus, and public-health guidance — not exactly her areas of expertise (“I have a Ph.D. in performance studies,” she said with a chuckle).

One of the biggest lessons for Dolan was the importance of addressing the situation with humanity, recognizing the emotional and physical toll COVID has taken. Offering a P/D/F grading option and encouraging faculty to grade with compassion, she said, were among the actions intended to help alleviate the stress and anxiety of students. “I like to think that that’s my commitment as a University administrator to also be a human being first, but at a moment when our lives were under such threat and people’s emotions were so rightfully high, it’s been really important to hold on to that value,” Dolan said.

Kate Stanton, director of the McGraw Center for Teaching and Learning, has given a lot of thought to sustaining the educational environment during this period. It took creativity to adapt all types of Princeton classes, from traditional lectures to dance courses, for remote learning, she said. Professors offered live and prerecorded classes, invited more guests to class via Zoom, and sent lab kits so students could conduct experiments at home, among other solutions.

Stanton hopes that some of the positive aspects of virtual learning will remain. “I do hope this experience will encourage us to allow for even more flexibility in our classrooms,” she said. One idea is to equip classrooms with technology to have visitors on Zoom. She also pointed to the example of a professor whose classes greatly benefited from breakout rooms on Zoom — and
asked how to recreate that in person. Incorporating small, interactive group work may require thinking differently about architecture, furniture, layout, and more, Stanton added. “Harder to do if chairs are bolted to the floor, right?” she said.

For many professors, virtual learning does not compare to in-person classes. Michael Graziano ’89 *96 found it challenging to gauge how much his students were absorbing in his introductory neuroscience class. He missed having exchanges that come naturally in person, such as seeing students’ faces and body language, which served as feedback on his teaching. “I was very happy to come back to a real classroom and actually see real people again,” he said.

For students, the pandemic has illuminated the value of connection. At the start of the pandemic, Kanishkh Kanodia ’23 resumed his studies from his home in India. Virtual learning and staying connected with friends were difficult because of the time-zone differences. He’s been grateful to return to campus. The pandemic has shifted his perspective on what makes for a positive college experience. He used to think it was only about working hard toward his career goals.

“I realized that college life is not just supposed to be just about grades,” Kanodia said. “It’s supposed to be about finding people who motivate you, finding people with different perspectives, and finding people you can discuss and talk about anything with and grow together.” As a residential college adviser for First College, he hopes to instill this value in his advisees as well.

Ashwin Mahadevan ’22 shared similar feelings. As the former vice president of the Undergraduate Student Government, he had a hand in working with University officials to navigate the myriad policy issues that impacted students, including advocating for student emergency funds and negotiating guidelines that allowed for some semblance of a social life within the evolving rules for masking, testing, and social distancing.

That last point stands out the most, he said. It didn’t dawn on him how much he missed the simplicity of gathering until the first time he sang with the full chamber choir for a fall 2021 concert. “I feel like there’s a sense among my peers and I that we want to take advantage of every single one of those opportunities,” he said. ◆ By C.S.

GRADUATE SCHOOL

Princeton Increases Stipends by 25%

When Allison Tang, vice president of internal affairs of Princeton’s Graduate Student Government (GSG), tracked her spending for a week—as recommended by the Princeton Financial Literacy Initiative—she was surprised to learn the results.

“I was doing the math, and I was like, ‘Oh, I’m actually not making any money,’” explained Tang, a third-year student in the chemical and biological engineering department. “That was very concerning to me.”

But that will change soon. In January, the University announced an average increase of 25 percent in graduate fellowship and stipend rates, marking the largest one-year increase ever at Princeton. Stipends cover the 10 months of the academic year.

“Through GSG, I’ve heard so many concerns from students this year,” said Tang. “I think this is just a breath of relief.” According to the University, the stipend rate will increase for doctoral candidates during the 2022–23 academic year, but exact rates will differ depending upon division and role. Currently, graduate stipends range from $30,475 to $44,800, but starting this August, they will grow to a range of $38,000 to $42,000.

“The increases in stipend rates will ensure Princeton continues to attract and retain the very best graduate candidates from all backgrounds and from all over the U.S. and the world,” Cole Crittenden ’05, acting dean of the Princeton Graduate School, said in a University announcement.

Students wondered if efforts by peers at other institutions, such as a 10-week strike at Columbia and a push at MIT to initiate a union election, may have played a role in the University’s decision.

There was almost a certain poetry to it all, because it felt almost as if the Columbia grad students just won a stipend increase at Princeton in addition to Columbia,” said Tim Alberdingk Thijm, a fourth-year graduate student in the computer science department.

“I really feel pretty inspired by the work that’s gone on at MIT and peer institutions like Harvard and Columbia,” added Gaby Nair, a second-year graduate student in politics. “I think there’s a sense that there might really be a tide turning in higher ed.” ◆ By J.B.

EISGRUBER ’83 SHARES ANNUAL UPDATE

President Eisgruber ’83’s annual STATE OF THE UNIVERSITY LETTER, sent in February, reaffirmed Princeton’s commitment to in-person teaching and learning during the pandemic and outlined near- and long-term initiatives, including the expansion of the undergraduate student body; development of the new Lake Campus; construction of new facilities for engineering, environmental sciences, and the University Art Museum; and efforts to improve diversity, equity, and inclusion. Eisgruber also wrote about his goals for the Venture Forward campaign, which launched in October. To read more, visit bit.ly/eisgruber-2022.

READ MORE campus news at paw.princeton.edu

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March 2022 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY
Residential Colleges Expand Four-Year Option, Adding Space for Juniors, Seniors

Princeton’s Council of College Heads announced that beginning in the fall of 2022, all residential colleges will reserve rooms for juniors and seniors who want to continue living in their colleges. The move expands the existing four-year college system, which began in 2007 and included three colleges: Butler, Mathey, and Whitman.

The new arrangement will reinforce a “commitment to creating continuous living-learning communities for all undergraduates,” the college heads wrote in a Jan. 24 announcement. Students in what had been two-year colleges who choose to live in a residential college after sophomore year will no longer have to switch affiliation. Currently, 442 juniors and seniors live in the residential colleges, including residential-college advisers, according to University spokesman Michael Hotchkiss.

The 2022–23 academic year will see additional changes to the residential-college landscape, with the opening of New College East and New College West, south of Poe Field. New College East, led by faculty head Asif Ghazanfar, will include incoming freshmen as well as sophomores drawn from Rockefeller, Forbes, and Butler colleges. New College West will house students affiliated with First College (formerly Wilson), which will be razed and rebuilt as Hobson College, expected to open in 2026. ✤ By B.T.
The planned closure of the Edna Mahan Correctional Facility inspired a new course on architecture and confinement.

CLASS CLOSE-UP

Students Explore What Went Wrong at New Jersey Women’s Prison

The Edna Mahan Correctional Facility for Women in Clinton is New Jersey’s only women’s prison, but due in part to a series of lawsuits and reports of misconduct, including alleged beatings and sexual assaults, Gov. Phil Murphy announced its closure last summer.

“I am afraid that Edna Mahan is only the tip of the iceberg,” said Basile Baudez, an assistant professor of art and archaeology.

Baudez believes that society has a moral obligation to confront such upsetting topics, so — working in collaboration with New Jersey Prison Justice Watch — he created a new course for the spring semester, “Architecture of Confinement, from the Hospice to the Era of Mass Incarceration.” The 12 enrolled students are working in pairs on projects that dissect the history of the prison and strategizing on what to do with the soon-to-be-empty facility.

“I think the goal is for the students to be aware of the impact of architecture on the well-being and mental health of anyone. The prisons and hospitals are obviously extreme cases,” said Baudez. As part of the course, students will try to uncover how and why architecture can both cause issues as well as become a scapegoat for a multitude of problems.

Texts for the class include Michel Foucault’s Discipline and Punish: The Birth of the Prison and an 1874 report, commissioned by the State of New Jersey, on the construction of a new psychiatric hospital. Students will hear from guest speakers, including activists and formerly incarcerated people, and visit the Eastern State Penitentiary in Philadelphia, which ceased operation in 1971 and is now a museum. Class members will also help organize and run a conference on the architecture of confinement, planned to be held on campus April 14.

Final projects will differ depending on the students’ research topics. For example, one pair is developing a lesson plan and curriculum about the history of the Edna Mahan facility to be used in school or after-school settings. Meanwhile, philosophy major Lulu Hao ’23 is writing a final paper about solitary confinement and its effect on women.

“Not that this is at all comparable, but we’ve all had a bit of a taste of solitary confinement with quarantines and things,” Hao said.

Class assignments are not graded. Instead, students worked with the professor to determine their own goals. One of Hao’s is to stay in touch with those she meets through the course.

“Because of COVID and everything, I feel like I haven’t really been able to engage as much with the community and the surrounding areas as I always hoped I would have done,” she said. “So, this course also provided the opportunity to do that.” ♦ By J.B.
On the Campus / Sports

MEN’S BASKETBALL
The Star Forward from Newcastle
Growing up in soccer country, Tosan Evbuomwan ’23 found his talent on the court

Tosan Evbuomwan ’23 has been on a steady climb since taking up organized basketball late, at the age of 14.

He grew up more fixated athletically on traditional English pursuits, like soccer, in Newcastle, a few hours north of London. But he did have a basketball hoop at home. His father, Isaac, had played in Nigeria.

“It didn’t get much use when I was younger ... but it was always there,” said Evbuomwan, (pronounced Eh-WHOA-Ma). “When I started to pick it up, I was in the back garden using it all the time, rather than the soccer goal.”

He gravitated to the Newcastle Eagles, the top club team in the area, but Evbuomwan and a friend had to push for their high school to start a basketball team. Though still learning, he made Great Britain’s under-18 national team for the 2018 and 2019 European Championships. As he began to entertain
playing professionally, he emailed Princeton’s basketball program, which had never seen him play in person, for the chance to compete collegiately overseas. “It’s an unusual recruiting situation,” said Princeton coach Mitch Henderson ’98. “We got really lucky.”

Evbuomwan came to Princeton unsure of how much he would contribute. “Especially when you’re from the U.K., you tend to think everyone in America is so much better,” he said. But the 6-foot-8 forward brought uncommon attributes. He retained the skills that enabled him to play point guard in a pinch for his club team the year before.

In a freshman year in which he made 19 starts, Evbuomwan averaged 3.9 points, 1.8 rebounds, and 0.9 assists per game, though his production tailed off in the final weeks. This year, he posted averages of 15.4 points, 6.1 rebounds, and 4.9 assists through the first 26 games. Henderson says that in his coaching tenure only T.J. Bray ’14 was more efficient offensively.

“To can has a very unique disposition,” said Henderson. “He’s very calm. The guys call him Slow-Mo. ... He just sees things happening in slow motion. His vision is just incredible, as is his feel for the game.”

Every aspect of Evbuomwan’s game has grown since the COVID-19 pandemic ended the 2020 season. Gym access in Newcastle was difficult when the pandemic began, but Evbuomwan took advantage of every opportunity before returning to Princeton for the in-person spring 2021 semester, in which the team worked out together. He continued to develop last summer while playing for Great Britain’s under-23 3x3 team in the Nations League Europe-America Conference.

Evbuomwan’s dramatic growth and elevated stats have led Princeton into contention for the league’s NCAA Tournament bid and put him in the conversation for Ivy League Player of the Year. At Harvard Feb. 27, he drove for a layup with less than five seconds remaining to clinch the win and earn Princeton at least a share of the Ivy League championship. The Tigers had a 21-5 overall record heading into the final week of the regular season. ♦ By Justin Feil

paw.princeton.edu
On the Campus / Research

Reed Maxwell, pictured at Lake Mead, is a professor in the Department of Civil and Environmental Engineering and the High Meadows Environmental Institute.

Climate’s Impact on Water

Reed Maxwell investigates Earth’s water supply and cycle

Water seemed to be missing. Rocky Mountain snowmelt feeding the Colorado River system had been at least average for the last five years, but the river’s huge manmade reservoirs — which serve 40 million people — continued falling, reaching lows not seen since the 1930s. Somehow, the system was losing water. Princeton professor Reed Maxwell found the leak.

Maxwell began working at the University in July 2020 after 12 years at the Colorado School of Mines. He had worked for 20 years making connections — between disciplines, natural systems, and geographies — to answer continental-scale questions about water, with implications about the future habitability of where we live.

The Colorado’s missing water, Maxwell discovered, was being sucked up by the roots of trees and plants from streamside areas and shallow groundwater around the upper branches of the region’s waterways. Evapotranspiration — releasing water vapor from plants — generally carries more water than rivers and streams, sending it directly to the sky. With a one-degree increase in average temperature in the West, that skyward flow of water unbalanced the Colorado River’s equation of water supply. Maxwell’s field work and modeling showed that the vast Lake Powell and Lake Mead reservoirs had been emptied by leaves.

The West’s megadrought has lasted 22 years. This work suggests it may not end. Climate change is altering the distribution of water worldwide, but the complexity of modeling hydrology on that scale has held back our full understanding. The first climate models omitted the issue of water flow for simplicity. Princeton’s Syukuro Manabe, who wrote those first models (and won the 2021 Nobel Prize for Physics for that work), imagined water falling out of the system as if through a hole in a bucket.

“The bucket was leaky, because it was actually leaking underground and going away in Manabe’s early models,” Maxwell says. “But in the real system, water moves, and now we’re tracking it all the way into deep groundwater or to a stream or wherever it ends up.”

It was a huge task to model water flows for the entire country. Maxwell’s team worked for years to assemble a workable dataset on soil and rock extending 400 meters below the surface to predict underground water flow and other parameters.

“My work is really kind of driven around fundamental questions,” Maxwell says. For example, what will happen to the nation’s water supply with 1.5 degrees Celsius of warming? “One of the things that we found was that the eastern U.S. effects of warming are happening faster,” he says, noting this allows for more evaporation, resulting in more water in the atmosphere.

The model showed the water table under the eastern states dropping as water migrated into the atmosphere — an amount similar to the content of Lake Erie. In September, that water disastrously returned to the ground, when Hurricane Ida dumped extreme rainfall on New Jersey (more than 6 inches in Princeton, following 5 inches from Hurricane Henri 10 days earlier). Flooding from Ida killed 30 people in the state.

“Increased moisture feeds the remnant of the storm,” he says. “It doesn’t take much to make the difference between a storm that peters out over land and dissipates versus a storm that is supplied with terrestrial evaporation all the way through. It’s these increased feedbacks that are unfortunately going to become more common.”

But his work could help address that problem. In collaboration with partners at the University of Arizona, Maxwell and Princeton’s Peter Melchior received a $5 million grant from the National Science Foundation to adapt the model for local decision-makers. They are using machine learning to predict patterns from the supercomputer’s output, creating a portable version of the model that hydrologists in any jurisdiction can use on their own computers to test alternative futures.

“This new work closes a loop. Maxwell linked his discipline’s fractured understanding of the nation’s waters into a synthesis that reveals a picture of the entire nation, and now he is returning those findings to the local scale. “To me, it just looked like one continuous system that should be connected,” he says.

By Charles Wohlforth ‘86
Awaken to Art
While we build a new Art Museum for Princeton, discover our two downtown galleries.

Native America: In Translation
On view February 5 through April 24

Elizabeth Colomba: Repainting the Story
On view March 12 through May 8

Native America: In Translation is curated by Wendy Red Star. The exhibition is organized by Aperture Foundation, New York, and is made possible, in part, with generous support from the National Endowment for the Arts. Alan Michelson (born 1953, Buffalo, NY; lives in New York, NY), Still from Hanödaga:yas (Town Destroyer), 2018, printed 2021. Archival pigment print. Courtesy the artist. © Alan Michelson

Elizabeth Colomba (born 1976, Épinay-sur-Seine, France; active New York, NY), The Denial of Saint Peter (detail), 2017. Oil and gold leaf on canvas. Collection of the Nwabuzor Family. Artwork © Elizabeth Colomba / Artists Rights Society (ARS), New York
Closing the Racial Health Gap

New study shows life expectancy differences have narrowed— but there are challenges

In the nearly three decades from 1990 to 2018, the life-expectancy gap between Black and white Americans narrowed by nearly 50 percent, according to a study conducted by researchers at Princeton’s Center for Health and Wellbeing and published in the fall in the Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences. The news is encouraging, but a more recent falloff in improving mortality trends for all Americans also raises new questions for researchers.

The closing of the gap came primarily from improvements in mortality rates among Black Americans, particularly in the poorest counties. In 1990, Black Americans lived seven fewer years than white Americans; by 2018, that number dropped to 3.6 years. Deaths caused by cancer declined especially steeply. Reductions in death from homicide, HIV, and fetal and neonatal conditions also played a large role.

“A lot of that reflects improvements in access to Medicaid and other attempts to make medical care more accessible to people,” says Janet Currie ’88, the Henry Putnam Professor of Economics and Public Affairs and co-director of the Center for Health and Wellbeing. There have also been recent decreases in white life expectancy, especially due to drug overdoses, though this accounts for only a small part of the declining gap between Black and white life expectancies. (Since about 2014, opioids — once a problem predominantly for white Americans — have become equally devastating for Black Americans.)

Perhaps the biggest issue raised by the study is that, despite the long-term improvement, life expectancy has stalled and declined for Black and white Americans alike since 2012. (If it had continued improving at the same rate, the racial gap was on pace to disappear altogether by 2036.) The numbers leave researchers wondering “how we can get back on track, if we went off track,” Currie says.

The researchers analyzed mortality, age, and place data from 1990, 2005, and 2018, and compared it against similar data for Europeans as a benchmark. Notably, life expectancy in Europe has also flattened (though not declined), “so there seems to be some overall issue that is causing the gains we have seen pretty constantly over the last century” to fall off, says Currie. She speculates that improvements from lower smoking rates, or from innovations in drugs for cardiovascular conditions, may have reached their limit or be at a pause.

Obesity and the rise of youth vaping, which has almost entirely reversed past declines in smoking among younger people, are also enormous concerns. And the opioid crisis remains a scourge that has worsened during the COVID pandemic. “As an urgent public policy matter, if we wanted to get back on track, doing something about the opioid epidemic would probably be the single greatest thing that could be done in the short term,” Currie says.

The pandemic has impacted communities of color more strongly than white Americans, and poorer areas more than richer. Once official mortality data from 2020 is known, more setbacks to an otherwise positive trend could emerge. Nonetheless, Currie believes that many of the study’s findings remain something to celebrate. “You see that, over time, you do make improvements and things do get better if you take the right policy actions,” she says. “Hopefully that will give people more heart and hope to go on saying, yes, we need to make more policy changes to keep improving on how things are.” • By Eveline Chao ’02
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A

S NAOMI HESS ’22 MOVES THROUGH
Princeton’s campus in her electric
wheelchair, she zips by buildings she can
enter and those she cannot. There’s Frist
Campus Center, which she reaches from
a path that runs along Washington Road.
She loves to grab cookies with friends at
Murray-Dodge Café, and Chancellor Green
is “pretty much my favorite place,” says Hess.
And there’s Nassau Hall. In August, 266
years after the first students stepped inside
the University’s most iconic building, Hess
became the first person in a wheelchair to
access the building without assistance when
she took a ride in its newly installed elevator.

Hess Cruises from the upper campus to First College (formerly
Wilson College) and stops in front of the four steps leading to Gauss
Hall, where several of her good friends lived freshman year. “If I wanted
to spend time with them, I knew it couldn’t be there,” Hess says. She uses
a built-in joystick to steer her 300-pound wheelchair along Elm Drive to
Butler College, where she lives in a first-floor room in Bloomberg Hall
equipped with grab bars in the bathroom, a fold-down shower bench,
and enough room for two backup wheelchairs. The door to her room
opens with a remote-control device supplied by the University, which
Hess has been known to hide in her purse so she can tell friends who are
visiting that “a Harry Potter spell” opens the door. Her room has become
a gathering place for her social circle, since she can’t get into many of her
friends’ rooms.

From her dorm, she heads to her journalism class, which meets on
Joseph Henry House’s first floor, the only level of the building she can
reach. The trip takes her just 10 minutes: “I’m fast in my wheelchair.” Her
days are packed. A typical day starts with a morning class, then a meeting
at The Daily Princetonian, where she was an associate news editor for two
years, and then a meeting at the University’s AccessAbility Center, where
she is a student fellow. For dinner she heads to Tower Club, which she
must enter through the kitchen.

Hess is soft-spoken, but since arriving at Princeton, she has made
herself heard. On a campus with few students who use a wheelchair,

OPENING DOORS

Students with disabilities
push for a more accessible campus

BY JENNIFER ALTМАNN

18 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY March 2022
Naomi Hess ’22 at Tower Club, which is expected to get an elevator this summer.
she serves as an unofficial disability ambassador to the administration. Her advocacy has led to changes big and small on campus. Students, administrators, and others now find themselves eyeing a staircase or a blocked hallway with a new perspective.

Speaking up is something Hess has been doing since her childhood. “It’s what I’ve had to do my whole life,” she says. “The world isn’t exactly set up for disabled people.”

**Hess was diagnosed when she was 6 months old** with a rare form of muscular dystrophy that affects her muscle strength. She grew up on a quiet street in Clarksville, Maryland, with her parents — Steve, a deputy fire chief, and Lisa, an admissions officer at a community college — and younger brother, Colin. In kindergarten, she and her physical therapist held a question-and-answer session with her classmates to explain why she used a wheelchair.

“You had kids who would stare at her, and Naomi would wave to them,” recalls her dad. “Kids would ask us what was wrong with Naomi, and Naomi would say, ’Ask me. I’ll tell you what you need to know.’”

She participated in adaptive ballet and soccer. She learned to ride a horse. At 10, she was chosen as Maryland’s ambassador to the Muscular Dystrophy Association and visited local stores to thank the managers for their donations. In middle school, she met with Maryland’s state legislators about issues related to muscular dystrophy.

“She always looks at the big picture,” her mom says. “She says, ‘This isn’t going to only help me. She wants to leave a legacy.’”

She has done three half-marathons in Miami, with a friend pushing her in a racing stroller. On a 2019 trip to Israel designed for young people with disabilities, she dangled from a zipline in a specially designed hammock, explored the tunnels in the ancient city of Acre, floated in the Dead Sea, and used a hand bike for the first time. “It’s important to live life to the fullest,” Hess says. “I enjoy doing things that people might not expect me to do.”

As she deliberated about where to go to college, Princeton’s generous financial aid and disability accommodations put it at the top of her list, even though the University’s centuries-old campus makes it difficult for wheelchair users. She was impressed that Princeton’s Office of Disability Services was centrally located in Frist, while other schools tucked their offices in remote spots. Still, Hess estimates there are fewer than five current undergraduates who use a wheelchair. (Liz Erickson, the University’s director for disability services, says she cannot provide an exact number.) Says Hess, “I pushed myself in coming to Princeton,” which is a three-hour drive from her home. She arrived planning to be an English major, but found herself drawn to advocacy work and switched to the School of Public and International Affairs, with certificates in journalism as well as gender and sexuality studies.

“She very much does not allow the paternalistic attitude of, ’You use a wheelchair, that’s so sad,’ ” says her friend Katie Heinzer ’22. “She never laments, ’I’m the problem.’ No. ’The people putting up barriers to access are the issue, and I’m going to forcibly remove those.’ Which she does.”

**Hess appreciates that the administration is usually responsive when she raises concerns, often making changes in just a few days. But “it’s definitely frustrating that I’m the one who has to point out accessibility flaws,” she says. “It shouldn’t be on me.”**

**Most academic buildings** that Hess needs to visit are accessible, though her freshman seminar — titled “Disability and the Making of the Modern Subject: From Wordsworth to X-Men” — was in an area of McCormick Hall reached by a gravel path that was difficult for her wheelchair.

She raised the issue, and the class got moved, she says. To try to prevent problems like this, Erickson reviews Hess’ schedule ahead of time and vets each classroom’s accessibility.

The biggest hurdle is that many of the buildings where a Princeton student’s social life plays out are not accessible for a wheelchair user. While Butler and Whitman colleges are nearly fully accessible, some buildings in First, Forbes, Mathey, and Rockefeller are either fully or partially out of reach for Hess.

She has many friends whose rooms she cannot visit, which has sometimes meant being left out of gatherings, though Hess says her friends are “really good about coming to me. If they want to have a social interaction with me, it usually ends up being in my room.”

There have been times when Hess headed to an eating club with friends only to have the bouncers tell her that there was no way for her to get inside. “I would go and find out I couldn’t get in, and I would go back to my room alone,” she says. “That was really hurtful.”

Four of the 11 eating clubs have elevators. Tower, where Hess is a member, does not, though club president Savannah Hampton ’22 says an elevator will be installed this summer. To access the dining room, Hess takes the driveway down to a side door and goes through the kitchen. “It’s not ideal, but I wanted to be where my friends were,” says Hess.

Another problem is bad weather. David Loughran ’20, who also uses an electric wheelchair, recalls the day he was in a three-hour seminar in East Pyne Hall when snow began to fall. By the time the class was over, the path to his dorm at Bloomberg Hall was treacherous. Maintenance crews were out, and eventually
a plow cleared the snow along his route and escorted him back to his room. Last year, Hess spent four days stuck in her room because of a major snowstorm. “I literally could not leave my building,” Hess says. “I shouldn’t be trapped like that.” The doorway was blocked by snow and ice. Every year, the University asks Hess and other students which paths they regularly use and plows those first, but a different crew clears doorways. The issue has been rectified, Erickson says.

Loughran made it a practice to scout out his classrooms ahead of the first day of the semester to make sure he could get to them. Like Hess, Loughran found that socializing posed the most difficulties with access. Friends lived in dorms he couldn’t enter. “A big part of having fun with your friends is spontaneity. ‘Hey, let’s go do this,’ ” says Loughran, who has Duchenne muscular dystrophy. “But I have to plan it all out. I can’t be spur-of-the-moment.” He was grateful to have friends “who wanted to stick with me rather than necessarily going to a certain event.” He had to go around the back to enter Cannon Club, where he was a member.

Gabby Graves-Wake ’25, who uses a manual wheelchair, was surprised when she realized that reaching her physics class in McCosh 28 required her to enter the building at its only accessible entrance, near McCosh 50; take the elevator; and go through McCosh 46. “I had to ask students to move some big fans out of the way so I had a path,” recalls Graves-Wake, who served in the Marines for five years as an intelligence analyst before enrolling at Princeton. She had not realized that going to class would be so disruptive, she says.

Loughran had a class in McCosh 10, which required going through two auditoriums, 46 and 28. Like Graves-Wake, he is used to circuitous routes. “I’ve gone through countless kitchens,” he says. “If we could just go in the front door, that would be great.” He wishes others could “just think of us as people who can’t open a door. We’re regular people who just need physical help. Independence is what we appreciate and want.”

In her freshman year, Hess began advocating for changes on campus. She now is a central player in a growing disability movement at Princeton, and earlier this year she received the A. James Fisher Memorial Award from the Pace Center for her civic-engagement work. Her friend Emma Treadway ’22 says Hess has “really changed this campus. Living with a disability is talked about much more because of her.”

After struggling to find out which eating clubs were accessible, Hess emailed a contact at the website princetoneatingclubs.org to ask whether information could be added and to offer to help with the language. A few months later, the website posted a page that explains, for each club, which floors are accessible, where ramps and accessible bathrooms are located, and other information.

In 2020, Hess launched the Undergraduate Student
Government’s Disability Task Force to advocate for disabled students. It successfully lobbied to add more information about disability services to the University’s first-year orientation and led training sessions for officers at eating clubs, with tips on issues such as placing refreshments at a height where those with disabilities can reach them.

Hess frequently points out access issues to administrators, sometimes bypassing higher-ups and contacting staff in the facilities department directly. Following her requests — or requests by others on her behalf — wheelchair-accessibility buttons that automatically open doors have been installed at Whitman College, the Center for Jewish Life, and 48 University Place, where The Daily Princetonian is located.

Hess is active in a student club called the Princeton Disability Collective, which was co-founded by Ellen Li ’22. Before its founding, says Li, “it was such an isolating experience to be disabled, and interacting with the institution was stressful when you were just one student trying to make it through. It became a space for a lot of solidarity and for formulating our thoughts on what the University should be doing better.” The club is working on a guidebook for students with disabilities.

Li, who has a chronic illness, became disabled after her freshman year. She took a leave, then returned to campus with an electric wheelchair. “Relearning how to navigate the University was intensely stressful,” she says. “I’d get lost all the time because in the places where I used to walk there would be stairs.” That experience gave her a deeper understanding of the issues surrounding access. “Becoming disabled — suddenly having so much pain — I remember my past self as ignorant,” she says. “I literally had no idea what this kind of pain was like, so oftentimes I will understand where the ignorance comes from. I will feel misunderstood or unable to communicate the stress of living in a completely different physical body.”

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Hess appreciates that the administration is usually responsive when she raises concerns, often making changes in just a few days. But “it’s definitely frustrating that I’m the one who has to point out accessibility flaws,” she says. “It shouldn’t be on me.”

Li agrees. “The onus is really on you to realize that there is an issue that is solvable and to reach out to find those solutions,” she says. “It’s kind of a lot to expect. And it feels like you’re asking so much, because you’re asking the University to spend thousands of dollars for you and your friend to enter a building. But I don’t think Princeton can ever use cost as an excuse.”

Those who have come to know Hess and other student activists say they have not only helped spur physical changes to the campus. They have also changed minds.

Princeton trustee Paul Haaga ’70 met Hess when he was a guest teacher in her journalism class and asked the students if they had any issues they wanted to discuss with him. Hess brought up accessibility, and Haaga, who is chair of the trustees’ grounds and buildings committee, took her to lunch, walked around campus with her, and invited her to speak at two trustee meetings.

“At a remarkably young age, she’s figured out how to be effective,” Haaga says. “She’s making a huge difference. Whenever I walk around campus, I think about this stuff, so that’s part of what she’s done.” He considers, for example, Hess’ experience walking to class with friends. “If she has to take a circuitous route to get to an entrance, she loses a pretty significant aspect of being with her friends,” he says. “While we can’t fix that everywhere, it’s certainly something of which we are mindful.” For all new buildings, the University is committed to making every entrance accessible, exceeding what the law requires, he says. The Americans with Disabilities Act, passed in 1990, requires buildings to be accessible for people with disabilities, but those constructed before 1993 are exempt.

In addition to the age of many of its buildings, Princeton’s campus slopes 76 feet from Nassau Hall to Poe Field. “Trying to render our campus fully accessible is a huge challenge,” says Kyujung Whang, who is vice president for facilities. “That said, we are constantly improving, and we are more accessible today than we even were a year ago.” The administration wants “to work toward making every campus building accessible as early as it is feasible,” he says.

Several projects currently underway will improve accessibility. Dillon Gym is getting new elevators and new accessible entrances. Construction of Princeton’s seventh and eighth residential colleges will enable the renovation of older dorms to improve accessibility, Whang says. A redesign of the plaza outside Firestone Library will provide smoother surfaces for wheelchair users and improve access to Washington Road.

The University recently introduced a van service for those with mobility issues. TigerAccess, which works like Uber, allows anyone on campus to book a door-to-door ride on a cellphone app, preferably 24 hours ahead of time, though the service can sometimes accommodate last-minute requests. Hess likes using the service in bad weather. And in 2017, the University opened the AccessAbility Center in Frist as a student gathering place and a vehicle for raising awareness of disability issues. It is equipped with Braille labels, ergonomic computer equipment, a seasonal affective disorder light box (used in treating a type of depression), and other features.

After many years of consideration, the University launched a renovation project at Nassau Hall, which was built in 1756, to install an elevator, making most of the building accessible for the first time. (Temporary ramps for wheelchair users have been installed on occasion in the past.) Whang invited Hess to be the first person in a wheelchair to use the elevator. Last August, she entered the building through a new entrance on the southwest corner and visited each floor, including the Memorial Atrium, where the names of Princetonians killed in U.S. conflicts since the Revolutionary War are inscribed.

“She got access to a history that people like her have not been able to enter before,” Haaga says. “It’s symbolic, and I think it’s really important. Symbols are important.”
FLYING HIGH: John Fitzpatrick ’78’s lifelong love affair with all things avian began in kindergarten, when he flipped through his father’s guidebook to identify a black and bright orange warbler outside his living room window. “God, look at all those birds,” he remembers thinking. His appreciation only grew by the time he joined former Princeton ecology and tropical biology professor John Terborgh on a summer expedition to Peru. Fitzpatrick, pictured here with a Florida scrub-jay on his hat, is now a leader in the field of ornithology. His impact includes overseeing the creation of a global bird-observation website, eBird, where users have recorded more than a billion observations of different species of birds since its creation 20 years ago.

READ MORE about Fitzpatrick’s love for birds at paw.princeton.edu
The PYNE HONOR PRIZES, the top award for undergraduates, were awarded to two students: CHRISTIAN POTTER ‘22, a School of Public and International Affairs concentrator from McLean, Virginia. His work has focused on policy and legislation, and he hopes to work on these issues at the federal level. CLAIRE WAYNER ‘22, a civil and environmental engineering concentrator from Baltimore, Maryland. Her research has focused on sustainability, which she plans to continue after graduation by working at RMI, a Colorado-based environmental nonprofit.

PORTER OGDEN JACOBUS FELLOWSHIPS, which fund the final year of graduate school, were awarded to three students: ERIN KADO-FONG, astrophysical sciences. Her research uses data and cosmological simulations to address questions about dwarf galaxies. ZACHARY TEED, computer science. His work focuses on improving the ability of computers to “see” and understand 3D environments in real time. SPENCER WEINREICH, history of science. He focuses on incarceration in ancient and modern times to amplify the voices of those imprisoned.

THE CLASS OF 1996 received the CLASS OF 1926 TROPHY for raising $9,741,996 for its 25th reunion. The HAROLD H. HELM AWARD for sustained service to Annual Giving went to LAURENCE LATIMER *01 of Brooklyn, New York.
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LAURIE WALLMARK ’76

PICTURING INNOVATIVE WOMEN

Children’s author tells untold stories

As a biochemistry major who was a student not long after Princeton began admitting women, Laurie Wallmark ’76 was often among a small minority of women in her classes, if not the only one. That experience followed her into a corporate career in scientific computing and is part of what has inspired her current work in children’s books.

Wallmark is an award-winning picture-book author who spotlights little-known women innovators, such as 19th-century mathematician Sophie Kowalevski and 20th-century code-breaker Elizabet Friedman. “The fact that I want to make sure that this current generation of children realizes that women can be in these fields, I’m sure, is related to the fact that I was often the only woman in the room,” she says. Her goal continues to be important as the percentage of women interested in some math and science fields, such as computer science, has declined. But to succeed, “you have to get kids early,” she says.

Wallmark started writing for children around 1999. At first, she was focused on writing novels for preteens, but she fell in love with picture books after taking a class on the genre. Children’s book publishing, however, is a tough industry to break into. “I had over 500 rejections between different stories, agents, and editors before I got my agent,” she says.

In 2010, Wallmark had a breakthrough. She won a work-in-progress honor from the Society of Children’s Book Writers and Illustrators for what would become her first book in 2015, Ada Byron Lovelace and the Thinking Machine, about the woman often regarded as the first computer programmer. It was a sign she was on the right track.

To hone her craft, Wallmark earned an MFA from Vermont College of Fine Arts in 2016. By then, her stories of women in math and science not only fit with her interests, but also with a growing market demand for nonfiction children’s books from schools, libraries, parents, and young readers.

Several more books are slated for 2023, including A Passion for Science: Maria Mitchell, Astronomer. She is also working in other genres, including fiction picture books.

What makes a successful picture book is writing in a way that children will understand and that gives room for the illustrator to expand on. “Picture books may take less total time to write than a novel, but you spend a lot more time on each word, on each page, on each sentence than you do on a novel because there’s just not a lot of room,” she says.

Instead of focusing solely on these women’s discoveries, Wallmark often reaches back into their childhoods, sharing, for example, that Lovelace enjoyed launching a model sailboat across a pond. She includes these details because kids need to understand that these innovative women were once children themselves, who enjoyed tinkering or reading or playing. Those moments make the women relatable to young readers and help them imagine that they could one day become equally accomplished.

What impresses Wallmark most about the women she highlights is that they not only achieved remarkable things, but did so despite the obstacles for women of their times. She adds, “That’s a good thing for kids to understand, too.”

continued from page 24

the medal, she was stunned: “As an artist you aren’t generally celebrated in the company of scientists, economists, and historians.” But she wished the honor were named for someone other than James Madison, the fourth U.S. president and one of Princeton’s first graduate alumni, because he owned enslaved people. “Names and symbols carry meaning and weight,” she said.

Woodrow Wilson Award winner Maria Ressa ’86 began her lecture by noting she almost didn’t make it to the event. The Nobel Peace Prize-winning journalist said a Philippine court order initially prevented her from leaving the country and caused her to miss her originally scheduled flight. “You do not know what freedom feels like until you almost lose it,” she said.

When she landed the morning prior, Ressa went directly from John F. Kennedy Airport to her high school, Toms River High School North, to meet with students and staff. In a Q&A session, she told them: “Whatever you’re most afraid of, touch it, own it, embrace it. ... If you can take the sting out of your fear, you are unstoppable.” In May, the school is planning to name its auditorium in her honor.

At Alumni Day, Ressa — the CEO of media company Rappler.com, whose journalists have been harassed and arrested under the authoritarian administration of Philippine President Rodrigo Duterte — reflected on Princeton’s Honor Code and the influence it has had on her work. She spoke about the spread of disinformation and its effects on democracy. Though she never set out to be an activist, she added, journalists must fight for facts when they are under attack.

She shared insights about a network of Philippine news organizations and supporters that are collaborating to combat disinformation by fact-checking incorrect claims. “The Honor Code is the foundation,” she said, “because it’s an appeal to every Filipino to pledge to work against corruption and lies and clean up each of our areas of influence.”

She closed with a plea to alumni to use their influence to fight for truth: “Don’t give up, because when you do you make all of us just a little weaker.”

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

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

THE CLASS OF 1948

Whitney Stevens ’48

Whitney died Sept. 10, 2021. He was active and cheerful to the end.

He was born Nov. 26, 1926, in Plainfield, N.J., and graduated from Phillips Andover Academy. While at Princeton he served in the U.S. Naval Reserves and met his lifelong friend and classmate Gregory “Moose” Nowakoski. He never missed a reunion and was an avid fundraiser for Princeton, leading his 50th campaign.

Whit “lived and breathed” textiles, spending his entire career in the family-founded textile company, J.P. Stevens & Co. — one of the largest American textile firms, which traced its roots back to the early 1800s. He rose through the ranks, becoming president in 1969 and then chairman and CEO before his retirement.

A man of many interests, he was a longtime trustee of Mount Sinai Health and governor of the Meadow Club of Southampton. He also oversaw the family’s foundation and American Fork Ranch in Montana.

Whit had two sons, Mark ’73 and David, with his first wife, Polly Kraft, and daughter Joan ’86 with his wife of 35 years, Helene — as well as four grandchildren, Emmelyn Green ’15, Alexander, and Abigail; and great-grandson Seamus Green.

THE CLASS OF 1949

Richard P. Ryerson ’49

Dick died Oct. 21, 2021, at the age of 94. A graduate of St. Paul’s School and a gifted athlete, he came to Princeton and won varsity letters in 150-pound football, hockey, and baseball. After his time in the Army, he went on to graduate from Wesleyan, where he received the MVP award for hockey.

Dick joined the faculty at Tilton Academy in Tilton, N.H., as a teacher, coach, and athletic director. He was inducted into the Tilton Athletic Hall of Fame, and subsequently into the New Hampshire Hockey Hall of Fame, for his outstanding contributions to the sport. He later taught anthropology at Rundlett Junior High School in Concord while also coaching the Concord High School hockey team to two state championships.

Dick’s wife, Barbara Starr Ryerson, died after 59 years of marriage. His four children, Starr Daniels, Rich Jr., Ann Garrett, and Tom, all survive him, as well as seven grandchildren and one great-grandchild. He was beloved by all of them, as well as by countless friends and associates. To all, we extend our affection and esteem.

THE CLASS OF 1950

Frederick W. Danforth Jr. ’50

Fred died June 13, 2021, in his North Haven, Conn., home.

He graduated from Nichols School in Buffalo, N.Y. At Princeton, where his father was in the Class of 1923, he played varsity hockey, was president of Cottage Club, and majored in economics.

After earning law degrees from Cornell and New York University, he started his legal career in Buffalo with a law firm and as an assistant U.S. attorney. He moved to Washington in 1958 to work at the Justice Department. In 1964 he settled in New Haven, where he held key positions with the Legal Assistance Association, city government, and Travelers Insurance Co. He also served on the police commission, state bar committees, and as editor of the Connecticut Bar Journal. He prided himself as a Princetonian among his many Yale associates.

He studied legal practices under a United Nations fellowship in London, Copenhagen, and Belgrade, and consulted for the federal Office of Economic Opportunity. In 2000, the World Bank president appointed him a consultant on legal services.

Fred was known for his generosity, fairness, and deep concern for others. He played tennis and squash, but sailing consumed him the most.

Fred is survived by his wife of 39 years, Susan; their three children; and six grandchildren.

Alfred R. Shands III ’50

Al, who described his life as “punctuated with a series of radical changes,” died Sept. 7, 2021, in Kentucky.

A Woodberry Forest graduate, he belonged to Cloister and graduated with high honors in English at Princeton. Following a year at Scotland’s St. Andrews University, he earned a master’s in divinity degree from Virginia Theological Seminary and was ordained as an Episcopal priest. His journey then took him to England to write a book, to a Kentucky parish for two years, back to England to write another book, and to Washington for 10 years, where he started an inter racial, intercity congregation.

After studying at New York University film school, he formed his own company in Louisville that produced more than 30 films in the 1970s, including award-winning documentaries. During that time he founded St. Clement’s Episcopal Church.

With his wife Mary, whom he married in 1967, he became a serious collector of contemporary art. In 2012 he received Kentucky’s B. Hud son Milner Award for philanthropic and artistic contributions to the arts.

In 2016 he founded the Great Meadows Foundation to support contemporary artists. He also created the Mary and Al Shands Art Preserve — a collection of their sculptures displayed in the meadow by their home.

Al was predeceased by Mary in 2009. He is survived by three children, three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Richard L. Shanley ’50

Rick died June 19, 2021, in Florida.

Born in New York City, he graduated from The Hill School. At Princeton, where his father was a member of the Class of 1916, Rick worked for WPRU, played rugby, and belonged to Cottage. He majored in geological engineering.

Upon graduation, he earned a law degree from Fordham. After an Army hitch, mostly in Alaska, he joined the U.S. Justice Department in Nassau County, N.Y. He worked first in the antitrust division and then as a prosecutor against organized crime. By our 50th reunion he had retired, noting that “despite my efforts organized crime is still flourishing.”

He retired to a South Florida condo, though he spent much time at his house in the Poconos, where he found hunting and fishing at his doorstep. Rick enjoyed the outdoors. He floated the Grand Canyon, backpacked above the Arctic Circle in Alaska’s Brooks Range, and fly-fished in the Canadian Arctic.

He never married. We have no record of family survivors, but do know that in his Florida retirement community he was an active volunteer and had many close friends.
THE CLASS OF 1951

Henry Arthur Bahr Jr. ’51

Henry came to Princeton after graduating from Roosevelt High School in Yonkers, N.Y. He roomed with Marc Bodine, Henry Myers, and Alex Montgomery. An economics major, he joined Court Club and was a member of the Glee Club, the WPRB staff, and the Intensely Vigorous Jazz Band. After graduation, he served as a lieutenant in the Army for two years, receiving a Bronze Star as a forward observer in Korea.

Upon discharge, Henry worked for several companies in the New York City area and St. Louis before beginning a 30-year career with New York Telephone Co., ending as director of finance. He lived mostly in New Jersey (including in Princeton Junction) during his career years.

Henry and his wife, Marie, moved to the Pinehurst area of North Carolina upon retirement, where he continued his passion for gardening, piano playing, and singing in a church choir.

Henry died Oct. 20, 2021. He is survived by a son, a daughter, and a large number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Robert George Erdody ’51

Bob grew up on Long Island and graduated from Wellington C. Mepham High School. At Princeton he was a member of Cannon Club, played freshman and JV football, wrestled, and majored in mechanical engineering. After rooming with John Bunnell, Bruce Safferly, and Jack Sheble in his early Princeton years, he married Millicent Edgehill in September of his senior year.

Joining DuPont upon graduation, Bob remained with the Wilmington, Del.-based company until his retirement in 1990. As a group leader in the design division of DuPont’s engineering department, Bob designed machinery for chemical processes, a task that took him around the world to do design work and to prepare for a medical career like his father. He ate at Terrace, played lacrosse, and joined the St. Louis Club. His roommates were Hal Arensmeyer, Bob Morris, and Mal Graff.

In The Book of Our History Scotty recalled his courses on Wagner, art, and philosophy, concluding that Princeton “was where I grew up.” Classmates relished his readiness for fun and wry sense of wit.

He earned a medical degree at Washington University in 1956 and did his residency in radiology at Penn. After two years of service in the medical corps at Bethesda Naval Hospital he joined his father’s radiology practice and was chief of the radiology department at Lutheran Hospital in St. Louis for many years.

In 1990 Scotty retired and with his wife, Meredith, moved to Coronado Island, San Diego. Scotty died there Oct. 23, 2021. He is survived by his children, Margaret, Michael, and Peter. To them the class extends our best wishes, with appreciation for their father’s service to our country.

George Crosby Towner Jr. ’52

George came to us from East Rochester High School to study politics and join Tower. He was vice president of Wood and Hogan, an importer of upscale furniture. He enjoyed times at his place on Fire Island.

Ed died March 31, 2021. He is survived by his children, Michael and Pamela. To them the class sends good wishes and thanks for Ed’s service to our country.

John Lockwood McShane ’52 ’58

John attended the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute. At Princeton he studied architecture, belonged to Cottage, and played lacrosse.

He was in the American Institute of Architects student chapter and roomed with Phil Uzielli and Herb Oven.

After military service he returned to Princeton and, in 1958, earned an MFA. He spent his career practicing architecture and was president of the Maryland Historical Society, as well as a member of the boards of Children’s Hospital and Ladew Topiary Gardens.

John died Nov. 13, 2021. He is survived by his wife, Joan; and his children, Kathleen, J. Lockwood, and Lee. To them the class extends our best wishes, with appreciation for their father’s service to our country.

THE CLASS OF 1952

Edward Clowes Chorley III ’52

Ed came to us from Deerfield and majored in sociology, ate at Terrace, and sang in the Glee Club all four years. He roomed with Fred Alling, Dick Byars, Kent Carr, and Paul Richardson.

After military service he took up a career in design, reporting in The Book of Our History that he was an ROTC Distinguished Military Student and basketball manager, and belonged to the Junior Prom Committee, the Washington Club, and the Catholic Club. He roomed with Tom Cook.

After military service he earned a law degree at Harvard in 1957; he practiced until 1990 with Simmonds, Coleburn and Towner and thereafter independently for the rest of his life. George’s generosity to others was ever evident in community organizations — he was on the board of the U.S. Soccer Federation — and in his service to the class on its executive committee.

He was our treasurer from 2012 and class secretary from 2014. Notable special projects that he initiated include the creation of the class website and a catalog of gifts and scholarships made by class members over the years.

None of this captures the kindness he showed to us and the affection that it has stirred in all lucky enough to know him.

George died Oct. 25, 2021. He is survived by his wife, Clara; and their children, George III, Martin, John, Matthew, and Elizabeth. We send our heartfelt sympathy upon the loss of their dear husband and father, and our dear friend.

THE CLASS OF 1953

John Vipond Davis ’53

Born in Flushing, N.Y., John came to Princeton from Deerfield Academy. He was a member of Colonial Club and majored in economics, writing his thesis on trademarks as a factor restricting competition.

He joined the Army immediately after graduation and spent the next two years examining howitzer positions in the swamps of Louisiana and the wilderness of Kansas before joining Reuben H. Donnelly Corp. as a management trainee. He later joined Dun & Bradstreet, where he eventually became vice president in charge of executive compensation.

John died Sept. 25, 2021, in Port Washington, N.Y. He is survived by his wife of 64 years, Letitia; a son; two daughters; and four grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1954

Peter Bayard Moss ’54

Peter died Oct. 15, 2021. He prepared at the Choate and Hun schools. At Princeton he majored in English, joined Tiger Inn, played rugby and A&I hockey, and was active in the Republican Club, the Jazz Club, and the Advertising and Selling Forum.

Peter served in the Army in Germany from 1954 to 1956. After studying marketing at Columbia Business School for a year he
joined the family cosmetic company, George W. Luft/Tangee, where he worked in sales and marketing with national variety chains and directed the F.W. Woolworth private-label cosmetics line. After the family company was sold, he became a broker for various health and beauty lines, eventually founding Northside Sales, a cosmetic and beauty-aid brokerage.

Peter married Thelma Cremer in 1957. They had three children — Peter Jr., Philip, and Constance — and lived in Locust Valley, N.Y. He later married Anne Bordley and gained a stepdaughter, Alexandra Sherr.

In 1984 Peter and Anne moved to Chestertown, Md., where they enjoyed 24 years living on the waterfront. Peter immersed himself in hunting, fishing, bird-watching, and cruising the Chesapeake Bay in his boat, the Ballyhoo. In 2008 Peter and Anne moved to Charleston, S.C. Peter is remembered for his love of family, kindheartedness, sharp wit, and contagious laugh.

Peter is survived by his wife of 55 years, Anne; four children; six grandchildren; and his brother George.

**Peter Wells Watkins ’54**

Peter, known as “Pierrot,” died Aug. 29, 2021, in Philadelphia. He prepared for Princeton at King School in Stamford, Conn., majored in history, wrote his senior thesis on Roosevelt and the Tennessee Valley Authority, joined Tiger Inn, was a member of Theatre Intime, and played 150-pound football. He was an assistant in the Television Research Project.

After service as a pilot in the Marines from 1954 to 1958, he attended Columbia University, the Sorbonne, and College de France. A Europhile like his father, after engagement with Allen & Co., New York, he became director of the Moroccan & African Development Corp., Casablanca, Morocco, in the late ’50s and early ’60s. He moved to Paris as managing director of Klehe & Cie, Paris and New York, and subsequently held executive positions in the satellite and aerospace industries, acting as liaison between U.S., European, and African regulatory agencies. He retired from Sirius/XM Radio in 2005. Peter was an avid reader, historian, linguist, geopolitical analyst, epicurean, and world traveler. He loved lively and challenging conversation with family and friends, good wine, tennis, books, French culture, and Franco-American friendship and exchange. Friends characterized him as a “truly a Renaissance man,” a “récitateur of distinction and a delightful gentleman,” and a “gentle and elegant presence.”

He is survived by his wife, Diane Dunning Watkins; children Sophie and Christophe; four grandchildren; and a sister, Derry.

**THE CLASS OF 1958**

**Bart Auerbach ’58**

Bart died April 30, 2021, in New York City. He was 83.

Bart came to Princeton from Friends Select in Philadelphia. He was a member of Ecln Club, majored in history, and was active in Theatre Intime.

He left Princeton early and graduated from New York University. He went on to a career in the rare-books market, eventually becoming one of the three or four best appraisers of archives in the country. This was a matter of going to wherever the writer lived, going through correspondence, manuscripts, and whatever else the writer had collected, and appraising it, usually in advance of the writer donating the archive to a library or museum or, if not donating it, selling it. He appraised the Toni Morrison archive, the archives of various literary magazines, and the archives of many prominent writers in addition to Morrison.

Bart was a member and former president of the Old Book Table, a social club composed of people in the rare-books field. He was highly respected and fondly thought of by his colleagues and all who had dealings with him.

Bart is survived by his wife of 48 years, Joan Sudohnik, a retired judge whom he met on a plane to Club Med in 1971; his son, Scott Auerbach; daughter-in-law Aiali Wieder; and granddaughter Imogen Auerbach. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

**Philip Austin Stadter ’58**

Phil died Feb. 11, 2021, in Pittsboro, N.C. He was 84.

He came to Princeton from Saint Ignatius High School in Cleveland, where he participated in publications, dramatics, and debating.

At Princeton Phil majored in classics in the Special Program in the Humanities and was a member of Court Club.

After graduation, he earned a Ph.D. from Harvard in 1962. He served in the UNC classics department from 1961 to 2003. His graduate work was supported by a Woodrow Wilson fellowship and by a Fulbright fellowship that let him spend 1960-61 in Rome. There Phil met Lucia Ciapponi, whom he married in Italy in the summer of 1963.

At UNC Phil served as department chair from 1976 to 1986 and as teacher of a broad range of Greek and Latin undergraduate and graduate courses. He was a leading American scholar of Greek historiography and an authority on the author Plutarch. He is remembered by the UNC classics faculty as a brilliant interlocutor and enthusiastic mentor, and, together with his wife, Lucia, as a superlatively kind and generous friend and host.

Phil is survived by his wife of 57 years, Lucia Angela Ciapponi Stadter; their three children; nine grandchildren; and five nephews and nieces. He was preceded in death by his two brothers, John ‘54 and Richard ’54; and his sister, Judith. The class extends its sincere condolences to them all.

**THE CLASS OF 1961**

**Spencer J. Reynolds ’61**

Spence died peacefully Nov. 28, 2021, after a long struggle with vascular dementia.

Born in Providence, R.I., and raised on a cattle ranch in Wyoming, he came to us from South Kent School in Connecticut. At Princeton he majored in religion, sang in the Glee Club, and was a Keyceotor, a Chapel deacon, and director of the student center. A member of Cap and Gown, he roomed with Blair Edwards, Art Hedgen, Markley Huey, John Morris, and Gene Fike.

Following Army service in South Korea and a year in an Episcopal seminary, Spence worked briefly in Manhattan for Chase Bank before applying for a job at Princeton in undergraduate admissions. There he spent more than 50 years consulting, consoling, and mentoring applicants and their families.

Those descriptors do not come close to portraying what he meant to Princeton, the admissions office, the students he dealt with, and the Class of 1961. His son Spencer Jr. ’92 wrote, “He carried Wyoming in his heart and on his head and was recognized around town and gow by his distinctive gait and cowboy hat,” plus the glow under the brim from his pipe.

Spence is survived by his wife of 56 years, Joy; their three sons and their families; and seven grandchildren.

**Richard E. Dixon ’64**


He came to Princeton from the Battle Ground Academy in Franklin, Tenn. At Princeton he majored in history, was a member of Charter, and chaired the Princeton Response Committee his senior year.

Inspired by a movie about a surgeon, he chose to go into medicine, graduating from Vanderbilt University’s Medical School in 1969. After residencies at the University of Washington and Massachusetts General, he joined the epidemic intelligence service of the Centers for Disease Control (CDC), where he headed their program to distinguish and deal with hospital-acquired vs. community-acquired infections, led the CDC program to prevent importation of highly contagious and lethal infections such as Marburg, smallpox, Ebola, and swine flu, and commanded the Astronaut Isolation Chamber.
He went on to serve as physician-in-chief at a New Jersey hospital, medical director of a large San Francisco-area physicians’ group, leader of a nationwide trade association of physician groups, and vice president of The Lewin Group, a policy, research, and consulting firm. In 2002 he returned to the CDC, focusing on issues of medical ethics, one of his passions, before retiring to California and then Washington state.

Richard is survived by his wife Sarah; his two daughters and their spouses; and his granddaughter, to whom the class offers its condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1976
Rick Edwin Friesz ’76
Rick died Sept. 5, 2021, of leukemia and lymphoma, surrounded by his family at Red Deer Hospice in Alberta, Canada.

Born and raised in Alberta, Rick came to Princeton after graduation from Medicine Hat High School, where he excelled at hockey and baseball. His Little League team won the Canadian national pennant in 1966. At Princeton Rick majored in geology, played center on the hockey team through senior year, and was a member of Tiger Inn. In 1973, The Daily Princetonian reported Rick was instrumental in having a Canadian flag displayed next to the American flag inside Baker Rink.

Roommate Colin Simmons remembered, “I played hockey against Rick prior to going to Princeton. Little did I know then that he would become my teammate, roommate, and friend for life. ‘Sugar Bear,’ as we called him, was a very good athlete. The best word to describe him was ‘tenacious’—tough to play against. His missing front teeth just added to his persona.”

After graduation Rick returned to Canada and worked in Calgary for a few years along with classmate Lindsay Pomeroy. Rick met his future wife, Barb, in 1976, and they married in 1980. They settled in Red Deer in 1985 to raise their children in the family home. Rick retired after a career in banking and engineering. He enjoyed playing, coaching, watching, and being around sports his entire life. He was an avid fan of the Montreal Canadiens, and later in life of the Calgary Flames. He enjoyed playing and watching golf, especially the Masters tournament. Summers were spent at the family cabin on Buffalo Lake, Alberta. Rick loved to go fishing and was always ready for a campfire. He was a faithful friend to many.

The class extends deepest sympathy to his wife, Barb; children Richard and Brittany; and eight grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1979
Timothy W. Krebs ’79
The child of Foreign Service officers, Tim grew up in Central and South America and the Philippines before arriving at Princeton to live in the United States for the first time.

Initially a member of the Class of ’78, Tim studied politics and graduated cum laude. A talented musician, he played piano in Lamia, a campus jazz-fusion group. After completing his first year of law school at UNC-Chapel Hill, Tim withdrew due to the onset of schizoaffective disorder. After leaving law school, Tim worked as a reporter for UPI in Raleigh, N.C., and for various publications. He described his mental-health struggles in an article published in PAW in 1998. Reflecting on his ordeals with institutionalization, Tim recounted how Princeton saved him from giving up hope. “If I could make it at Princeton for four years,” he told himself, “surely I can make it here.”

In 2001, he moved to Greenfield, Mass., to be near his sister, Marlynn Clayton, and her husband, Garry Krinsky. Tim died there on March 13, 2021, of complications of Parkinson’s disease.

The class extends heartfelt condolences to Tim’s sister, Marlynn; his husband, Garry; his nephew, Sasha; Sasha’s wife, Sara; and their son, Joshua.

GRADUATE ALUMNI
William L. Malcolmson ’62
Bill died Aug. 10, 2021, at the age of 89.

He was born Feb. 24, 1932, in Cuba, N.Y.

He earned a bachelor’s degree from Denison University and a master’s in divinity degree from Colgate Rochester Divinity School. In 1962 he earned a Ph.D. in the history of world religions from Princeton.

In 1963 Bill attended the March on Washington, hearing speakers, including Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., who inspired his passion for social justice.

Bill served as pastor in several churches on the West and East coasts. His books included The Preaching Event (1969) and Success is a Failure Experience: Male Liberation and the American Myth of Success (1976).

Bill taught at Central Baptist Seminary in Kansas City, Kan., and the American Baptist Seminary of the West (now Berkeley School of Theology), where he rose to become dean. He worked to facilitate the hiring of women, Black, Latinx, and Asian American faculty.

Bill’s involvement in community outreach and human-rights advocacy ranged from LGBTQ+ rights and the support of gay clergy, to efforts in interfaith dialogue, especially between Buddhism and Christianity.

Predeceased by his wife, Laurie, Bill is survived by children Christi, Scott, and John, and five grandchildren.

Morton Collins ’63

Born Jan. 28, 1936, in Somers Point, N.J., Mort earned a bachelor’s degree in chemical engineering from the University of Delaware and a Ph.D. in chemical engineering from Princeton in 1965.

Commissioned as a second lieutenant in the Army in 1965, Mort flew more than 160 missions over the South China Sea. He enjoyed piloting his own planes in civilian life.

In 1968 Mort founded Data Science Ventures (DSV), a pioneering venture-capital firm with offices in Princeton and Newport Beach, Calif. DSV partnerships specialized in early-stage financing of high-technology companies in the fields of life sciences, electronic materials, communications, and software.

A former chairman of the National Venture Capital Association, Mort chaired President Ronald Reagan’s Task Force on Innovation and Entrepreneurship and served as a technology-policy adviser to President George H.W. Bush.

Mort served on the leadership council of Princeton’s school of engineering and Graduate School as well as the Institute for Advanced Study’s Systems Biology Advisory Council.

Mort was predeceased by wives Carole and Ewa and by daughter Lisa. He is survived by his wife Donna; children Kristy, Melissa, Quincy, and Tyler; and 13 grandchildren.

William John Kossler ’64
Jack died Dec. 9, 2021, in his sleep in Williamsburg, Va.

He was born March 26, 1937, in Charleston, S.C. After completing undergraduate studies at MIT in 1959, he entered Princeton and earned a doctorate in physics in 1964.

Jack was as an assistant professor at MIT for three years, then taught physics at the College of William & Mary from 1969 to 2012.

Jack’s career was unusual. He straddled two subfields of physics—one concerned with the particles that make up the universe, and the other with the properties of solid matter.

His research focused on the particle known as the muon, which lives only a couple of microseconds before it decays spontaneously into fragments. Eventually a practical use was found for muons in the study of solids such as metals and crystals. Jack traveled the world to work and test hypotheses at different particle accelerators. Thanks to Jack’s creativity and versatility, he became a pioneer in a hybrid branch of physics called muon spin rotation, which has aided greatly in the understanding of superconductors.

Predeceased by his wife, Margaret, Jack is survived by sons Neil, Bill, and Paul; two grandchildren; and one great-granddaughter.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA. An undergraduate memorial appears for John L. McShane ’72 ’78.
Classifieds

For Rent

Europe


Paris, Tuileries Gardens: Beautifully-appointed, spacious, 1BR queen, 6th floor, elevator, concierge. Karin.demorest@gmail.com, w’49.

Paris: 1870 apartment between Louvre Museum and Ritz Hotel. Six night minimum for 2. apower7@icloud.com, 831-521-7155, 310-614-1537, w’49.

Provence: Delightful stone farmhouse facing Roman theater, 5 bedrooms, pool, market town. Frenchfarmhouse.com

Ile St-Louis: Elegant, spacious, top floor, skylighted apartment, gorgeous views overlooking the Seine, 2 bedrooms sleep 4, 2 baths, elevator, well-appointed, full kitchen, WiFi. 678-232-8444. triff@mindspring.com

United States, South East

United States, North East

United States, South East

United States, North East

Stone Harbor, NJ: Beachfront, 4BR, upscale, 570-410-2659, Stoneharborbeachhouses.com, radams150@aol.com

United States, South East

Sarasota/Bradenton, Florida: Condo at Lakewood National, 2bd/2bath, membership amenities, golf, tennis, swimming, beaches, sunshine. Contact information: vrbo.com/2190356, cmh3087@gmail.com ‘18

Ireland/Connemara, Co. Galway: luxurious thatched large cottage, 3 queen beds, amazing sea views, spacious, beautifully decorated, all modern conveniences. afarrellbrown@gmail.com 215 738 4039

Ireland/Tipperary: on the shores of Lough Derg. 150 year old Walled Garden Cottage, 2 queen beds, 2 bathrooms, charming interior, all modern conveniences, stunning garden. Located on private estate. afarrellbrown@gmail.com 215 738 4039


France

United States, North East

Stone Harbor, NJ: Beachfront, 4BR, upscale, 570-410-2659, Stoneharborbeachhouses.com, radams150@aol.com

United States, South East

Sarasota/Bradenton, Florida: Condo at Lakewood National, 2bd/2bath, membership amenities, golf, tennis, swimming, beaches, sunshine. Contact information: vrbo.com/2190356, cmh3087@gmail.com ‘18

Ireland/Connemara, Co. Galway: luxurious thatched large cottage, 3 queen beds, amazing sea views, spacious, beautifully decorated, all modern conveniences. afarrellbrown@gmail.com 215 738 4039

Ireland/Tipperary: on the shores of Lough Derg. 150 year old Walled Garden Cottage, 2 queen beds, 2 bathrooms, charming interior, all modern conveniences, stunning garden. Located on private estate. afarrellbrown@gmail.com 215 738 4039

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Two hundred and twenty years ago this month, Nassau Hall caught fire and burned to its skeleton. "In two hours from the time it was discovered on fire," a newspaper reported at the time, "the whole building, walls excepted, was reduced to ashes."

The administrators of Princeton College believed the fire was an act of arson. But more than this: They believed the disaster testified to the wickedness in which college students naturally live, of which this fire was only the outward manifestation. Right after the fire started, one student, George Strawbridge 1802, ran up to the belfry of Nassau Hall to throw water on the burning roof. He reached the top of the belfry at the same moment as Samuel Stanhope Smith, the president of the college. Smith saw the blaze, threw up his hands, and cried, "This is the progress of vice and irreligion!"

The administrators identified two students whose general conduct was (the argument went) unbecoming of a Princeton student and therefore suggested they were guilty of lighting the fire — both literally, with kindling, and metaphorically, with the flames of hellfire that licked their heels. (One of the students had a reputation as a "freethinker," or religious nonconformist.) The College suspended the two students on the charge of arson.

Strawbridge, who hailed from Maryland, decided to investigate the fire himself. He had good reason to doubt the official story, as he was one of the few people to see the fire up close when it started.

Late in his life, he recorded his deductions in an unpublished memoir, now in the University’s archives. On the day of the event, he had arrived for lunch in the college dining room when voices outside shouted, “Fire!” Running to join the commotion, he saw people pointing at the roof of the building. His room in Nassau Hall happened to be next door to the top of the belfry, which was the only way onto the roof. “I ran back to my room,” he wrote, “brought the pitcher and basin, and threw what was in them on or at the fire.” Heroic, but too late.

When the College accused students of wrongdoing, “I made it my affair, young as I was,” Strawbridge wrote, “to acquaint myself with the facts.” For a start, this was a locked-door mystery: The fire started, some said, in the belfry, but the belfry door was always locked. (The servant with a key opened the door to fight the fire after it started.) Another puzzle: the instrument of the crime. “The invention of Locofoco matches was then unknown and people carried the kindling for their fires most commonly in shovels,” he wrote. Could one plausibly imagine a culprit carrying a fire on a shovel through the crowded halls of the school in order to dump it in the belfry?

And what of the motive? The fire couldn’t have disguised theft, for — despite their abiding wickedness — the students lived simply, Strawbridge wrote: “The hand that did it ran a most fearful risk of detection, and for what object?”

“It could have come in but one other way,” Strawbridge concluded: a chimney fire. Indeed, rumor had it that one of Nassau Hall’s chimneys had briefly ignited that very morning. The locked-door mystery had its solution in its initial clue: The door was locked, and no crime occurred.

Strawbridge didn’t get the chance to testify on behalf of the accused students, but he helped to turn public opinion away from the conviction that the fire was arson. The College eventually found them innocent and lifted their suspension, although one, the freethinker, declined to return.

Strawbridge became a lawyer and later a judge on the Louisiana Supreme Court. Like other Southern alumni of his generation, Strawbridge broke with Princeton after it affirmed its support for the Union in the Civil War. ✷
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