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May 2021 Volume 121, Number 9

PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY

On the cover: Photograph from GHI/Universal History Archive via Getty Images

President’s Page 2

Inbox 3

On the Campus 11
Higher-ed policy shifts • Rally against hate • More applicants and a record-low admission rate • Curriculum changes • Student groups call for change • Triangle Club • Art Museum packs up • Commencement • Sports: Pole-vaulting brothers • Research: Monitoring crises • COVID research • Behind the Research: Astrophysicist Eve Ostriker

Princetonians 47
Guitarist Stanley Jordan ’81 • Ilya Shapiro ’99 on the Supreme Court • Gregory Nobles ’70 on the opening of FitzRandolph Gate • Joy Mboya ’85, community builder • Alumni books • PAWcast: Jeff Schwartz ’87

Class Notes 53

Memorials 69

Classifieds 79

Princeton Portrait 80

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Einstein at Princeton 34
One century ago, Einstein gave his celebrated lectures on relativity in McCosh. Few understood him.
By Joel Achenbach ’82

Finding Her Voice 40
After being sexually assaulted in boarding school, this writer learned to tell her story.
By Lacy Crawford ’96

The Texan in Washington 44
In an interview, topics for James A. Baker III ’52 ranged from Trump to tattoos.
Q&A by Mark F. Bernstein ’83

Unintentional Birder
On the latest PAWcast, Julia Zarankin ’04 discusses her new memoir about becoming obsessed with capturing glimpses of our feathered friends.

Cicada Stories
The 17-year Brood X cicadas are back! Share your anecdotes and photos by writing to paw@princeton.edu.

Yoshio Osawa 1925
With the Class of 2025 on the horizon, Gregg Lange ’70 remembers a 1925 graduate who gave his classmates a special connection with Japan.

On the cover: Photograph from GHI/Universal History Archive via Getty Images
Pre-Read 2021: *Moving Up Without Losing Your Way*

When I talk to Princeton alumni about why they value their experience at this University, the phrase I hear most often is, “it was transformative.” Transformative collegiate experiences are at the heart of the 2021 Princeton Pre-read, *Moving Up Without Losing Your Way: The Ethical Costs of Upward Mobility*, by Professor Jennifer M. Morton ’02.

*Moving Up Without Losing Your Way* is the ninth Pre-read that I have selected since becoming Princeton's president. The Pre-read program has two main goals: to introduce students to the University’s vibrant intellectual culture, and to encourage students to think about the values that should guide their Princeton educations and their lives after graduation.

Morton’s book fits these objectives beautifully. It is a philosophical reflection on the challenges of being a college student. It is also very literally a product of Princeton’s scholarly environment: Morton, who becomes a presidential associate professor at the University of Pennsylvania this fall, worked on the book while she was a Laurance Rockefeller Visiting Fellow in Princeton’s University Center for Human Values.

I like Professor Morton’s book for many reasons. It gracefully integrates philosophical insights with common sense observations and personal stories. It calls upon all of us to consider what gives value and meaning to our lives. And it speaks candidly about what makes a college education exhilarating, what makes it hard, and how to navigate the choices it requires.

Professor Morton focuses on a group of students whom she calls “strivers”: students who are from low-income families or the first in their families to attend college. She is interested in the distinctive pressures and ethical dilemmas that strivers confront as they pursue an education.

In *Moving Up Without Losing Your Way*, Morton draws both on her students’ experiences and also her own memories of coming to Princeton. She is a Peruvian immigrant who became the first person in her family to graduate from college. In the preface to her book, Morton thanks Princeton for taking “a chance on me as an undergraduate” and later as a faculty fellow.

Morton speaks candidly about what her education made possible. She also describes the challenges she faced—beginning on her first day on campus, when, feeling herself very much an outsider, she “lugged [her] embarrassingly large and heavy suitcase to the third floor of Blair Hall, shut the door, and wept on the bare mattress.” (p.11)

Morton’s path from worried freshman to honored professor exemplifies the transformative power of education, and “transformation” is one of the key concepts Professor Morton uses to develop her argument. “Education, by its nature, changes us in profound ways,” she writes (p.137).

Transformations can be wonderful, but they can also be unsettling—both to us and to those we know. They can change our political or religious convictions, our aspirations for the future, which people we admire, and what we read. They can alter how we look or what we eat. Many college students have shared the disconcerting sense of feeling a bit like an outsider when they return to their home communities after coming to Princeton.

Morton urges students to approach these transformations self-consciously. She recommends developing a “clear-eyed ethical narrative” about what they value, what they are or are not willing to sacrifice as they pursue their dreams, and how they relate to the structures and communities around them (pp.110–111). That is sound advice, for college and for life.

Morton illustrates her argument by describing the narrative that informed her own college experience, a narrative shared with many other immigrant families. “Everybody in my immediate family had immigrated for economic opportunities,” she writes. “I was taught that to access opportunities for upward mobility I would have to eventually move far away from home and that it would be hard and lonely work.” (pp.11–12)

I, too, come from an immigrant family, but until reading Morton’s book I did not realize how important that fact had been to my own Princeton experience. “Go far away and find your future” was the theme of my family’s history and its expectation for the next generation. The narrative was at once liberating and constraining: it simultaneously authorized and impelled me to leave past connections behind.

My expectation is that many other alumni readers of Morton’s book will come away with new insight into their own time at Princeton as they reflect on the background narratives that implicitly shaped their own path through college. And my hope is that *Moving Up Without Losing Your Way* will both provide our entering students with fresh perspective on the adventure ahead of them, and also enable them to think constructively about what our society must do to realize more fully and equitably the profound “transformative effect of education on [students’] life prospects,” (p.14) not only at Princeton but in America more broadly.

I am confident that the book will spark many interesting conversations. I look forward to discussing it—*in person!*—with Princeton’s Great Class of 2025 next fall.

教授Jennifer M. Morton ’02

PAW PROVIDES THESE PAGES TO PRESIDENT CHRISTOPHER L. EISGRUBER ’83
HISTORIAN ALLEN GUELZO
The article by Deborah Yaffe, “The Politics of History,” regarding Allen Guelzo (April issue), was a tour de force and should be required reading by every student of history, politics, or the School of Public and International Affairs. It is excellently researched and beautifully written.

Guelzo is a most interesting and complex man — a conservative in a sea of liberal academicians, although it became clear to me that his political leanings, with which one can agree or disagree, do not seem to color his objectivity as a scholar of the Civil War.

Participating in a White House conference on American history, no matter who the president is, should not be the measure of the man. Several mentions were made of the fact that this conference was held at the National Archives, which while an agency of the government, is not engaged in politics and complies with the proscriptions of the First Amendment — opinions may be freely spoken there. A president can hardly be denied the use of the hall at the Archives. (Conflict note: I serve on the board of the National Archives Foundation.)

As for me, this article made me a fan of Guelzo, whose books I am hopeful of reading, and sharply redirected my attention to President Lincoln, of whom he is a recognized scholar.

Perhaps before criticizing Guelzo for his alleged conservatism, one should look more deeply into Lincoln. Just reading a number of quotations of his will enlighten, inform, and entertain the reader and perhaps permit a better understanding of Guelzo.

Bruce M. Ramer ’55
Los Angeles, Calif.

Your excellent coverage of the controversy around Dr. Guelzo brought to mind a piece of history I lived through in the 1960s. At the time the Civil Rights Act passed, California was searching for a new eighth-grade U.S. history textbook. My grandfather, John Caughhey, a UCLA professor and civil-rights activist, and my grandmother, LaRée Caughhey, a school social worker, decided to submit a volume worthy of the changing times. They drafted Duke professor John Hope Franklin and my father, Ernest May, who taught at Harvard, as co-authors. Their Land of the Free (1963) included history our schools had not previously covered: slavery and Jim Crow, the labor movement, women’s suffrage, internment of Japanese Americans, and McCarthyism (of which my grandfather had been a victim), to name a few.

I was a child at the time but well recall the angry opposition. The state superintendent of schools initially objected because, he said, children should learn American history through “the rosy fog of patriotism.” Guelzo seems to harbor a similar prejudice, decrying the “relentless negativity of much contemporary scholarship [that] has left students grasping for reasons to honor and protect the extraordinary achievement that the United States represents.”

When California ultimately adopted Land of the Free, the John Birch Society went into full battle mode. There were death threats against my grandparents, and white suburban women organized boycotts. Happily, time ultimately favors inclusion of important historical narratives. Today, my grandparents’ once-bold book would probably pass muster with some of the most conservative school boards in the country.

S. Rachel May ’78
Syracuse, N.Y.

Thank you for the article on Allen Guelzo, a titan in the Lincoln field. Princeton is very fortunate to have him. Thank you, too, for revealing the apparent truth about inescapable bigotry at least in some of the elite ranks of elite educational institutions. As the article’s subtitle says, indeed Guelzo is battling over how we teach about America’s past. It seems he has been battling his own professional colleagues all his academic life!

The article states, “In the age of Trump, can a serious scholar moonlight as a conservative pundit without tarnishing his reputation in the academy?” Such tarnish can only happen if influencers in the academy value subjective political ideology more than objective scholarship. How about the treatment Guelzo received at the University of Pennsylvania, where “... a faculty gatekeeper unsuccessfully argued against passing Guelzo on to the Ph.D. program — what was the point, if he was going to end up teaching at a Bible college?” Or that “... a Penn faculty member warned [Guelzo] that ‘the slightest whiff of religion on your résumé is the kiss of death.’” Doesn’t this constitute religious bigotry in the professoriate?

Or how about nine American historians contacted for the story declining to speak about Guelzo because of their political disagreements with him. Doesn’t such shunning reek of
Inbox

intellectual or viewpoint discrimination? Ah, how I wish the ideal we cherish of an elite liberal arts university education truly was still liberal.

Thomas H. Pyle ‘76
Princeton, N.J.

FOSSIL-FUEL FUNDING

The new study published by Princeton in December 2020 outlining five paths to a net-zero future (On the Campus, February issue) is laudable, but it is important that PAW readers know that the study was funded by fossil-fuel companies. According to the University’s announcement, funding for the research was provided by BP through the Carbon Mitigation Initiative at Princeton’s High Meadows Environmental Institute and ExxonMobil through a Princeton E-ffiliates Partnership at the Andlinger Center for Energy and the Environment.

That context is important when reading that “in four out of five pathways, some use of fossil fuels would persist and would be offset by carbon capture.” We can only imagine what might have happened had the research been funded by a neutral organization or even by a renewable energy company—perhaps it might still have been four to one, but the other way around?

Lynne Archibald ’87
Lisbon, Portugal

TREASURING THE BLUES

In response to Adam Gussow ’79 *00’s “Black and White and the Blues” (March issue), I would argue that the blues, like jazz, is a musical genre that originated among Black artists but has spread to include white performers as well. Thus, the blues, like jazz, is not a Black treasure but an American one.

If Gussow’s quoted poet Roland Freeman complains about intruders who’ve “taken the best” of his music, perhaps Gussow should consider that these “carpetbaggers” are in fact visiting “Black and White and the Blues,” perhaps it might still have been four to one, but the other way around?

Gussow concludes by saying he wants “to understand where we, as blues people, really are at this moment in history.” You’re right here, brothers and sisters, in America.

Peter Weyl ’67
Portland, Maine

Editor’s note: Adam Gussow ’79 *00’s story was an excerpt from his book, Whose Blues? Facing Up to Race and the Future of the Music (UNC Press), which explores the issues in greater depth.

A PROFESSOR’S KINDNESS

I noted the memorial for Professor Yoshiaki Shimizu ’75 (On the Campus, March issue). I was an art history major in the early ’90s, and I remember very fondly my six-person Japanese art class with Professor Shimizu. While the subject turned out to be less engaging (I had trouble distinguishing between all the Buddhas), Professor Shimizu was among my most delightful instructors. On a very supportive and helpful faculty, he stood out for his genuine kindness, true joy in mentorship, and delight in authentic interpersonal interaction.

I fondly remember the day he tried to teach us the basics of Japanese calligraphy. “Breathe in, breathe out,” he would say as he gently guided our shaking, newbie hands.

I remember marveling at how much fun he was having, with no disparaging comments on our rudimentary efforts. Instead, he seemed to perceive, as we did because of him, that our attempt was valuable because we were exploring together, no matter the results. These thoughts still warm my heart, over 25 years ago.

Rest in peace, Professor Shimizu. Your delightful smile and graceful presence are still with us. I feel very honored to have experienced your wonderful spirit. And for anyone who interacts with impressionable minds, never doubt that your kindness and warmth can have as great an impact as the information you provide. I still struggle to tell those Buddhas apart, but I will never forget Professor S.

Robin Faber Pool ’93
Eugene, Ore.
PROCTOR’S TIGERS
A friend shared Elyse Graham ’07’s article about Alexander Phimister Proctor (Princeton Portrait, March issue), the sculptor who created the two Princeton tigers in front of Nassau Hall in 1911, and also my great-grandfather. He had an adventurous life—he was a cowboy and an artist, outdoorsman, and homesteader, and nicknamed himself “the sculptor in buckskin” (also the title of his autobiography).

For many years, my 83-year-old father and I have encouraged the University to conserve the two historic sculptures so that they can continue to greet students, staff, and visitors for many years to come. The campus has an incredible collection of public art, so Proctor’s tigers have not yet become the priority for conservation. Unfortunately, the historic bronze metal and patina are deteriorating due to many years of exposure to the elements, bird droppings, and energetic, climbing children! Each year that goes by, the artist’s original work is in jeopardy. The Proctor family is committed to sharing Proctor’s legacy, and helping maintain his monumental historic works across the country. Please save these museum-quality, historic sculptures!

Laura Proctor Ames
Seattle, Wash.

Editor’s note: Bart Devolder, chief conservator at the Princeton University Art Museum, provided the following comment on the Proctor sculptures: “As with all campus art at Princeton, we have been watching these Tigers closely. A scheduled refurbishment by an out-of-state conservator suggested by the Proctor Foundation had to be postponed due to COVID-19 restrictions, but please know that the works are not in danger. Various treatment options, including how to address the rubbed (indeed well-loved, as you say) areas and the preferred patina, have been considered, and conservation will go forward as soon as circumstances allow.”

THE RIOT OF 1963
Regarding “Rally ‘Round the Cannon: The Riot of 1963” (published online March 4), Gregg Lange ’70’s always-lucid and compelling writing has once

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REUNIONS 2021

James Madison Program in American Ideals and Institutions

Free Speech, Cancel Culture, and Viewpoint Diversity on Campus

Flora Champy
Assistant Professor of French and Italian, Princeton University

Randall Kennedy ’77
Michael R. Klein Professor, Harvard Law School

Stuart Taylor, Jr. ’70
Author; Contributing Editor, National Journal

Moderated by Robert P. George
McCormick Professor of Jurisprudence; Director, James Madison Program, Princeton University

Thursday, May 20, 2021 • 6:00 - 7:15 p.m. ET
Register at jmp.princeton.edu

again provided a piece of Princeton’s history that relates to current events. President Robert Goheen ’40 ’48’s thoughtful letter could be used to educate the participants in the Jan. 6 riots in Washington, D.C., if only they would choose to be instructed. Curiosity leads me to ask what the response of the undergrads was to the letter at the time it was written. If any of them read Gregg’s piece, their response would be welcomed.

Lawrence Phillips ’70
Charlottesville, Va.

During the “Riot of 1963,” I was a sophomore studying in Firestone Library. From outside the building, students jeered those of us inside as “weenie-wonks,” apparently for studying during a riot. Out of curiosity, I went outside to observe what was going on. The only damage I remember seeing was an automobile on fire on the north side of Nassau Street, I believe. Later, I recall being informed that the University considered any student who was viewing the riot to be a “participant” for giving tacit approval of rioters’ misdeeds. To me, that implied that either I should have stayed in the library, tried to study and kept being jeered, or else I should have tried to stop the rioters! My “share” of the damage ended up costing me $8.

Stephen Rickert ’65
Washington, D.C.

FROM THE ARCHIVES
Several readers wrote to identify the dancers pictured in our January From the Archives photo. They are, from left to right, Katerina Wong ’10, Julie Rubinger Doupe ’09, Amy LaViers’09 (face not shown), Sarah Outhwaite ’09, Pilar Castro Kiltz ’10, Laura Robertson Knopf ’10, and Elizabeth Schwall ’09.

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who supported

387 Alumni Schools Committee chairs
who coordinated

7,700 alumni ambassadors
who interviewed

28,000 prospective students

Thank you to all Alumni Schools Committee volunteers for the incredible work you did to interview and submit reports on the many wonderful applicants to Princeton during this unprecedented year. Each of you embodied the essence of what it means to be a Princetonian throughout the alumni interview process.

Tiger! Tiger! Tiger!

Brad Saft ’00 and Mokyou Hyun ’97
Chair and Vice Chair, Princeton Schools Committee
You would expect a longtime Princetoniana Committee member to rattle off these facts, and Gary M. King ’79 can, and did as narrator for the 2020 virtual P-rade — and will again on May 22.

King clearly remembers the spark of his devotion to University history and tradition. At King’s first assembly on campus, the legendary “Keeper of Princetoniana,” Frederick Fox ’39, bounded across Alexander Hall’s stage, “this exuberant, enthusiastic alumnus . . . extolling all of these joys about Princeton University and teaching us how to sing ‘Old Nassau’ the proper way. And I thought, ‘Wow, is this what it means to be a Princetonian?’”

As a bookend, King recalls preparing to spend the post junior-year summer researching honeybees for his biology senior thesis, when he observed from a friend’s room the Class of 1953 celebrating its 25th Reunion in Blair Courtyard. This, he told himself, is too much fun and something I can’t miss.

And for the past 40-plus years, he hasn’t.

He crossed the Atlantic in 1993 for a four-day Reunions weekend even though he knew a family reunion the following month meant he’d have to do it again (he did the same in 1994; those were the years he was based in the United Kingdom for IBM). In 2019, the year he first took on the narrator mantle and knew he would be based on Poe Field, he walked the route beforehand and recorded it on his phone (that year was a trifecta: in addition to narrator, he was class president and on the class’s 40th Reunion committee).

He has been busy doing his homework to prep for this year’s event, having learned the ropes from Gregg Lange ’70, who had held the job for more than 25 years. When Lange handed King folders bursting with notes for 2019’s majors: “I thought, ‘What have I gotten myself into?’”

Since then King has leaned on his Princetoniana and gathered cultural references to enliven P-rade banter, from World Series championships to Oscar winners “because part of the narration is not just Princeton facts, which are important, but also what cultural facts are going on at the time (of the majors), trying to find something that’s upbeat, and you’re just adding a little more flavor.”

A preview for 2021? King is hoping a class will pull out a Star Trek theme — he’s a huge fan — to balance out the many Star Wars themes of previous years.
Dear Princetonians,

As this most unusual academic year draws to a close, we can all reflect on the resilience and creativity of our alumni community. We celebrated our collective impact and talents with hundreds of online programs ranging from expert panels on global health and racial justice to orange-and-black scavenger hunts and stand-up comedy sessions. We supported each other through hardship and honored loved ones with virtual memorials and our annual Service of Remembrance. And we looked to the future with “A Year of Forward Thinking” and our free event series, Forward Fest, which included special installments centering on resilience and exploration.

These and countless alumni stories are now on our fully reimaged website, alumni.princeton.edu, a vibrant new home where Princetonians can connect, learn, volunteer, donate, and explore a wide range of engagement and support resources. The alumni engagement team has consolidated several platforms under one banner to create a single, inclusive, wide-open website inviting Tigers of all stripes to stop by and see us — and stay a while.

It has been a privilege to partner with Rich Holland ‘96 during his tenure as President of the Alumni Association and Chair of the Alumni Council. In assuming office in the summer of 2019, Rich introduced the theme, “Princeton is where you are.” It proved as prescient as it was powerful when the pandemic upended our in-person programming and forced us to update our assumptions about how we build and nurture our relationships with the University and each other.

Princeton will again be where you are on May 20-23 as we come together virtually for Reunions. Our upcoming installment of Reunions Online will feature a live, all-alumni address and Q&A with President Eisgruber, a virtual P-rade (“V-rade”) reprise, alumni-faculty forums, the Annual Meeting of the Alumni Council, a “take it or leave it” memorabilia showcase, and dozens of other activities. For the schedule of events, videos, photos, Zoom backgrounds, kids’ activities, and more, visit reunions.princeton.edu.

Yours “with one accord,”

Alexandra Day ’02  
Deputy Vice President for Alumni Engagement

There are many ways to stay connected to Princeton. To learn more, contact Alumni Engagement at 609.258.1900 or visit alumni.princeton.edu.
CONVERSATION | *Francis Bacon: Revelations*
Thursday, May 20, 5:30 p.m. (EDT)
By day the painter Francis Bacon explored the secrets of a dark century; by night he swashbuckled through London’s Soho, a Wildean figure who “adored” life and never concealed his homosexuality. In their monumental new biography of the artist, *Francis Bacon: Revelations*, Mark Stevens ’73 and Annalyn Swan ’73—who won the Pulitzer Prize for *de Kooning: An American Master*—bring to life this complex man and offer fresh insights into his unforgettable art. Joined by Art Museum Director James Steward.

Art-World Alumni: Reunions Virtual Networking
Thursday, May 20, 7 p.m. (EDT)
The Museum’s Student Advisory Board invites alumni and students working or interested in the arts to this virtual networking discussion. Participants will attend breakout sessions hosted by alumni working in a variety of fields, including artists, art entrepreneurs, cultural programmers, curators, and museum administrators. Open only to Princeton University students and alumni.

LECTURE | A New Art Museum for Princeton: A Hub for University Life
Friday, May 21, 5:30 p.m. (EDT)
With groundbreaking for a new home for the Princeton University Art Museum due to take place this summer, Museum Director James Steward offers a richly illustrated overview of the history of collecting at Princeton, the Museum’s history of building and rebuilding, the designs for the new Museum created by Sir David Adjaye, and the ways in which design can shape human experience.

The Thursday evening events are part of the Museum’s Late Thursdays programming, made possible in part by Heather and Paul G. Haaga Jr., Class of 1970. These programs, including live closed-captioning, are made possible by the New Jersey State Council on the Arts, a partner agency of the National Endowment for the Arts.

New Museum rendering © Adjaye Associates / James Steward. Photo by Carter Berg
On the Campus

Outside Murray-Dodge Hall, a “silent vigil” pays tribute to those in the campus community who died of COVID-19, along with friends and family members whose names were submitted by students, alumni, faculty, and staff. Read more about the project on page 22. Photograph by Ricardo Barros
When the University decided to send students home last year because of the COVID-19 pandemic, international students faced an additional dilemma unrelated to the overwhelming health concerns. Should students rush home before the borders closed? And if students did leave, would they be able to return?

"The pandemic presented another level of difficulty on top of an already-challenging environment," Albert Rivera, the director of the Davis International Center, said in an email to PAW.

In recent years, international students at the University have faced uncertainty regarding the stability of their visa status while studying in the United States and in securing work after graduation. That uncertainty grew during the four years of President Donald Trump’s administration, which was marked by sweeping changes to immigration policy and a national political environment that Rivera said “could reasonably be interpreted” as not being welcoming.

“Among the most difficult conversations over the past few years [were those that] involved telling students they should not travel home out of real concern for their ability to return,” Rivera said. “Or, advising a student their loved ones might not be able to secure a visa for Commencement given the travel ban in effect.”

Rivera said it’s too soon to make generalizations just a few months into the administration of President Joe Biden, but he senses optimism on campus that immigration policies in the U.S. are headed in a more welcoming direction.

Immigration policy is just one national issue that could affect the University’s work and mission after the change in leadership in the executive branch.

Joyce Rechtschaffen ’75, who lobbies the government for policies that benefit the University and higher education more generally as director of the University’s Office of Government Affairs, said her goals are the same, regardless of the administration. "Of course, how you partner and what different positions administrations take may affect the job and may affect my ability to advance those goals," she added.

Rechtschaffen said that “without a doubt,” the hardest part of her job lobbying the Trump administration over the last four years “was the attack on the ability of universities to attract and retain international students.” She noted that the new administration has already issued executive orders “on things that were very fundamental to this University”: removing a travel ban on predominantly Muslim countries and strengthening DACA protections.

Other important issues Rechtschaffen said are on her plate as she lobbies the new administration include making college more accessible to students from low- and middle-income families and promoting research opportunities.

While many policies can change from one administration to the next, the relative continuity of Congress can help minimize some shifts. For example, Rechtschaffen noted that though the Trump administration cut funding for research in proposed budgets to Congress, legislators have a history of supporting research on a bipartisan basis.

That support is crucial for Princeton. Professor Lynn Loo, the director of the Andlinger Center for Energy and the Environment, said in an email to PAW that the majority of the center’s research has been federally funded. The new administration’s prioritization of climate change may also align with the center’s goals.

“We are pleased that the Biden administration’s early executive orders were designed to ensure that decisions are made using the best available science and data ... .” — Lynn Loo, professor of chemical and biological engineering and director of the Andlinger Center for Energy and the Environment
Hundreds gathered for the Stop Asian Hate Rally and Vigil March 27.

ACTIVISM

Campus Groups, Local Community Rally to Oppose Anti-Asian Hate

Princeton University students, faculty, and staff joined residents of Princeton and other local communities March 27 at a Stop Asian Hate Rally and Vigil at Hinds Plaza on Witherspoon Street. Speakers and participants expressed their solidarity with the Asian American and Pacific Islander community in light of the murders of eight people, including six Asian women, in Atlanta earlier in March and a general rise in hate crimes against Asian Americans.

The event began with a prayer and a moment of remembrance for the victims of the Atlanta shootings. People in the crowd of hundreds — a broad range of ethnicities and ages — listened intently to speakers who included Princeton professors, community leaders, and even local middle school children. Jennifer Lee ’23 and Kesavan Srivilliputhur ’23, co-presidents of the Asian American Student Association at Princeton, were among the first to share their stories of struggle and demands for action.

“I am not a virus. I am a scientist, and I am an American,” said Yiguang Ju, one of the speakers and a Princeton professor of mechanical and aerospace engineering. “Racism has no place at Princeton. Racism has no place in America.”

Samuel S.H. Wang, a professor of neuroscience and a founder of the Princeton Gerrymandering Project, encouraged the audience to channel their emotions into positive change, making an argument for representation and applied data analysis in understanding the prejudice faced by minority communities.

Sadaf Jaffer, chair of the Montgomery Township Diversity and Equity Committee and postdoctoral researcher in the Princeton Institute for International and Regional Studies (PIIRS), spoke about the importance of minority communities advocating for one another.

“Any one group by itself cannot accomplish things by itself,” Jaffer said. “Gun safety is really an issue of racial justice because it is minority communities that bear the brunt of so much of the gun violence in this country.”

“I want my children to see that America is not perfect,” said Xizhen Xu, a Montgomery resident who attended with his wife, Yun Teng, and their two young children. “I also want them to know that it can be better.”

The rally and vigil lasted three hours and was sponsored by a coalition of community groups, including the Association of Chinese Students and Scholars at Princeton University and the Princeton University Chinese American Parents Association.

By Hannah Kapoor ’23

By Anna Mazarakis ’16

are made using the best available science and data, and that scientific integrity is emphasized at all agencies,” Loo said. “The combination of these shifts in perspectives offers real-world opportunity for the research from our faculty and researchers to serve as the basis for meaningful change.”

Changes that were made to University policies in recent years to comply with directives from the Trump administration could also soon be dialed back, particularly when it comes to sexual-misconduct policies on campus.

Last year, the U.S. Department of Education announced new Title IX rules that changed the definition of sexual harassment, narrowed the kinds of complaints schools could consider, and required the opportunity to cross-examine witnesses during hearings. The University responded last summer by implementing two sexual-misconduct policies to comply with federal regulations while maintaining aspects of the University’s previous policy.

Those policies could soon change, though. In early March, Biden issued an executive order requiring the Department of Education to review and reconsider Title IX guidelines.

“The University will look forward to receiving additional information and guidance from the Department of Education in the coming months,” said Vice Provost Michele Minter, the University’s Title IX coordinator, “and we will continue to engage and seek input from the University community on these important issues.”

While the University and its lobbying office keep an eye on Biden’s agenda and actively campaign for certain policies, their concerns aren’t solely focused on benefitting the University.

“It’s not necessarily Princeton-specific things — although there are certainly Princeton-specific things that affect us in some ways — but also the interests of higher education,” said Rechtschaffen, noting that her D.C.-based team shares office space with Rutgers’ lobbying team and they often work with the Association of American Universities. “We very rarely go in just as Princeton University.”

By Anna Mazarakis ’16
Selecting the Next Class
Applications increase, admit rate drops in an unusual year for admissions

In April, as the world continued into a second year of the COVID-19 pandemic, Princeton offered admission to 1,498 students for the Class of 2025. Prospective students had until May 3 to make their decisions.

Applications were up 15 percent at Princeton, in a trend that stretched across the Ivies and other top U.S. colleges. Princeton was among a sizable group of institutions that suspended standardized-testing requirements for this admission cycle (students had the option to submit test scores), and many experts, including Dean of Admission Karen Richardson ’93, believe the test-optional policy contributed to the jump in applications.

Advocates for eliminating testing requirements argue that it will increase diversity in the pool of applicants and point to data released by colleges that show increases in people of color.

Richardson cautioned that at Princeton, the impact of making standardized tests optional is unclear. “There are a lot of variables from last year to this year, including not having had early action, seeing a 15 percent bump in the pool, and having such a large number of students who deferred [more than 200 from the Class of 2024] and are coming back into this class,” she said. “It’s difficult to tell … what effects the test-optional policy contributed to the jump in applications.

But the University’s statistics did show gains in diversity: Sixty-eight percent of U.S. citizens and permanent residents in the admitted group self-identified as people of color, up from 61 percent a year ago. Twenty-two percent of those admitted will be first-generation college students, up from 17 percent last year.

A total of 37,601 students applied, and just under 4 percent were admitted, up from 17 percent last year. Twenty-two percent of those admitted will be first-generation students, up from 17 percent last year.

A total of 37,601 students applied, and just under 4 percent were admitted, according to a University announcement. “It does not feel good to me to have to say no to so many students,” Richardson said. Other Ivies saw similar jumps. Harvard received 57,435 applications (up 42 percent) with an admit rate of 3.4 percent, while Yale received 46,005 applications (up 33 percent) with an admit rate of 4.6 percent. All of the seven Ivies that released admission data showed drops in the admit rate.

The subject of test requirements has been a hot-button issue across the country. In January, the College Board announced it would discontinue SAT subject tests and essays. Some have argued that schools should do away with test requirements altogether. “In 20 years of preparing kids for the ACT and SAT, I really am deeply saddened by the effect that it has on students, which is to imply that some gifts are more important and valuable than others,” said Robin Pool ’93, who is program director for the college-admission consulting company Your Steps to College Inc. and is a former Princeton admission officer. She added, “I feel like it’s just not fair that some kids have gifts that enable them to succeed on this test and other people have equally wonderful and valuable and productive gifts, but they’re not well-suited for the test so they feel less successful and less valuable.”

For the 2021-22 admission cycle, the University announced that the test-optional policy will be extended. The single-choice early-action deadline will be reinstated after being put on hold last year.

Richardson told PAW she does not think the test-optional policy will continue permanently. “We do consider testing an important piece of the overall holistic process,” she said. “So, it’s one piece, but it’s still a piece, and it helps us to look at a student’s academics [and] put them in context. We’re always putting testing in context. We’re not expecting a 790 [out of 800 per section] or above from every student.” Part of that context includes considering where an applicant went to school, what the average test scores for their high school are, and whether a student had access to test prep, she added. Richardson declined to share how many applicants submitted scores this year.

Since recruitment was virtual, admission officers were able to reach new schools and prospective students this year, Richardson said. The office rolled out a number of new ways to connect with students remotely, including virtual information sessions, campus tours, and alumni interviews, as well as opportunities to connect with current undergrads for more candid conversations.

There were also challenges. “Our admission team has not been in the same room together in over a year,” Richardson said, adding that working remotely was difficult at times. “There are long days anyway, but to do a lot of this over a computer screen is challenging. But I am so fortunate to have such an amazing team that is so committed to the work that we do.”

As Princeton prepares for the 2021-22 admission cycle, Richardson said her office is planning to continue recruiting virtually, for now, but they hope that if University and state guidelines change, they will be able to do some in-person work as well. “I think the fact that we saw such a large bump in applications means that students are still interested in Princeton and attending the University,” she said. “I think that they gained a lot of information about the University through our various channels.”

By C.S.
A NEW LIFE AWAITS YOU

Delivering on a reputation for providing excellent care, upscale service, engaging programs and an unparalleled, vibrant living experience, Maplewood Senior Living is proud to introduce its newest assisted living and memory care community, Maplewood at Princeton.

Models are now open. Join us for an upcoming Open House.

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Annual Giving

This year’s Annual Giving campaign ends on June 30, 2021. To contribute by credit card, please call 800-258-5421 (outside the U.S. and Canada, 609-258-3373), or visit www.princeton.edu/ag.
Departments Add Flexibility and a New Race and Identity Track

The Princeton faculty approved curriculum changes in the departments of politics, religion, and classics in April. Politics added a track in race and identity, while religion and classics increased flexibility for concentrators, including eliminating the requirement for classics majors to take Greek or Latin.

Professor Frances Lee, associate chair of the politics department, said the idea for the new undergraduate track in race and identity was part of the larger initiative on campus launched by President Eisgruber ’83 to address systemic racism at Princeton. A committee put together by the chair was asked to look broadly at the department to recommend responses. The new track was created out of courses the department already offered. The goal is to offer this track as a defined pathway for students who are interested in the topic, as well as to set them up for future academic work in this area, Lee said.

“The politics of race underlies so much of U.S. political history,” she said, adding that there is "a wide array of intellectual questions as well as subjects that you need to understand if you want to understand politics at its core.”

Students who choose this track will need to fulfill three main requirements: take the introductory core course “Race and Politics in the United States”; complete three other courses from the 14 focused on race and identity; and incorporate the theme as part of the senior thesis. The track is open to all undergraduate students in the department.

In religion, courses for concentrators are now available in two main “streams.” The first, called traditions, “encompasses different religious traditions, approaches, geographical areas, and time periods,” and the second, called themes, allows students to concentrate on thematic areas, according to a department memo. The department has wanted to do this for some time, said Seth Perry, director of undergraduate studies and associate professor of religion.

“We also wanted to do a better job in articulating what the major does in terms of transportable learning outcomes for our students as they go off into graduate schools or in their careers,” Perry said. For example, students can pursue Islam and religions of Asia, or they can pair religion with media, art, philosophy, or politics.

In classics, two major changes were made. The "classics" track, which required an intermediate proficiency in Greek or Latin to enter the concentration, was eliminated, as was the requirement for students to take Greek or Latin. Students still are encouraged to take either language if it is relevant to their interests in the department. The breadth of offerings remains the same, said Josh Billings, director of undergraduate studies and professor of classics. The changes ultimately give students more opportunities to major in classics.

The discussions about these changes predate Eisgruber’s call to address systemic racism at the University, Billings said, but were given new urgency by this and the events around race that occurred last summer. “We think that having new perspectives in the field will make the field better,” he said. “Having people who come in who might not have studied classics in high school and might not have had a previous exposure to Greek and Latin, we think that having those students in the department will make it a more vibrant intellectual community.”

―By C.S.

May 2021 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY

IN SHORT

Comedian, author, and Daily Show host Trevor Noah, above left, and Prairie View A&M University President Ruth J. Simmons will address the Class of 2021 at virtual CLASS DAY AND BACCALAUREATE CEREMONIES May 15. Class Day co-chair Michael Wang ’21 said in a release that “Noah’s comedy is a powerful tool for both bringing joy to many and addressing the pressing issues of today.” Simmons, a former president of Brown University and Smith College, took the helm at Prairie View, a historically Black university in her home state of Texas, in 2017. She served Princeton in several faculty and administrative roles in the 1980s and ’90s, including vice provost, before leaving for Smith in 1995.

In the first 10 weeks of the semester (Jan. 30–April 9), Princeton’s ASYMPTOMATIC COVID-19 TESTING PROGRAM identified 49 positive cases among undergraduates. More than 65,000 tests were administered to undergrads, with a positivity rate of 0.075 percent, according to the University’s COVID-19 dashboard. Seven additional undergrads tested positive in symptomatic testing during the same time period. The University reported 19 positive cases among graduate students and 70 among faculty, staff, and others in the campus testing program this semester.
Student Activist Groups Collaborate on Demonstration Advocating for Changes

For a few days last month, 60 black-and-white portraits of straight-faced student and alumni activists faced Nassau Hall, calling on President Eisgruber ’83 to meet demands of a coalition of student groups, ranging from divestment from fossil fuels to the abolition of Princeton’s Department of Public Safety.

The portraits were part of “Eyes on Eisgruber,” an art installation of five student organizations: Divest Princeton, Natives at Princeton, the Princeton Indigenous Advocacy Coalition (PIAC), Students for Prison Education, Abolition, and Reform (SPEAR), and Change Princeton Now. The list of demands was included in a folder by the display and emailed to the administration (see bit.ly/eyes-on).

“We’re really trying to show how it’s not just these separate groups but [rather] a bigger commentary on the University’s tendency to stonewall and stall when student activists are calling for change,” said Hannah Reynolds ’22, a coordinator of the demonstration and a member of Divest Princeton and PIAC.

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JULY 5TH TO 16TH 2021
University spokesman Michael Hotchkiss declined to comment on the student demands.

All the groups in the coalition were founded within the last 10 years. By displaying the collective faces of student activists, they hoped to convey that the University wasn’t just letting down any one individual, said Keely Toledo ’22, co-president of Natives at Princeton and a leader of PIAC. “We’re a community,” she said.

“I think what’s different about this year is that it’s so apparent how much it’s necessary,” said SPEAR co-president Emma Harlan ’22. “Without coming together, there really aren’t enough voices to build something that the University has to respond to.”

Reynolds said Divest Princeton plans to collaborate on another display using the photos and on efforts to make the Young Alumni Trustee election more transparent by pushing for candidates’ stances on relevant issues. ◆ By Anna Chung ’24

Black Student Groups and Alumni Connect in First ‘Showcase’ Event

Nearly 300 alumni and students gathered on Zoom for the first Black Student Group Showcase March 17. The event included Princetonians whose class years range from 1964 to 2024, according to Tessa Kaneene ’07, a board member of the Association of Black Princeton Alumni (ABPA).

Participants answered trivia questions about the history of Princeton’s Black community, learned more about Black student groups on campus in a series of student-led breakout sessions, and listened to a keynote by Frantzesca Barron ’22, president of the Black Student Union (BSU).

Barron said building relationships between Black students and alumni can provide valuable networking and professional-development opportunities, along with social connections. “My main message was for everyone to get to know at least one person [after the Zoom],” said Barron, who practiced what she preached by arranging a call with ABPA president Eric Plummer ’10.

The Princeton Black Leadership Coalition and ABPA worked with Grace Penn ’99, associate director of alumni communities, and the Office of the Dean of Undergraduate Students to plan and promote the event, which organizers hope to hold annually. Kaneene said the conversations between alumni and students were positive and powerful.

Barron added that it was helpful to learn about the history of today’s Black student groups and the ones that preceded them. For example, Princeton’s BSU was formed in 2001, but other organizations, such as the Association of Black Collegians, played similar roles on campus beginning in the 1960s. ◆ By B.T.

W O U D L  Y...  T A K E I T  O R  L E A V E I T ?

Show off your favorite (or least favorite) Princeton memorabilia for Reunions Online!

Post a photo and a short description, including where it was collected and any fun facts to showcase your possession, prized or not. Every Princeton memento has a colorful (orange and black!) story. Share yours.

VISIT: reunions.princeton.edu/takeitorleaveit
Triangle Looks Ahead
New leaders aim to build on the club’s diversity and inclusion efforts

In the fall of 2018, Regan McCall ’22 auditioned for the Triangle Club and didn’t get a callback. She tried again that spring, landing a role in the spring 2019 show, and two years later, McCall was elected president of the 130-year-old performing-arts group as the first Black woman to lead the club.

Now McCall and the two new vice presidents, Brenda Theresa (BT) Hayes ’22 and Kate Semmens ’22, envision making Triangle a more inclusive space for students from different performing and cultural backgrounds.

“It’s my goal as president to make sure that not only is Triangle a good, safe place where people can enjoy being themselves, but where people want to stay for all four years,” said McCall. “Some people see joining Triangle as a stepping stone into the professional field, which is positive ... but at the end of the day, we are students in a student organization and treating it like an exclusive workspace can cause tension in this space for students who just want to have fun.”

According to McCall, this tension can be especially strong for students without previous theater experience, many of whom are students of color or international students. Among those who join the club, “not many students of color stay for all four years, or at least nearly as long as some of our white cast members,” said McCall.

McCall formerly served as Triangle’s Equity, Diversity, and Inclusion Task Force (EDIT) chair. McCall, Hayes, and Semmens are working to put EDIT at the forefront of the organization’s work, especially in the casting process and in communications with the trustee board. They plan to expand training workshops leading up to auditions and applications and to make it easier for members to explore different teams — such as writing or tech. These changes, they hope, can make the club experience more inviting and accessible.

In recent years, one key part of Triangle has become accessible to more students: the formerly all-male kickline. In the 2018 show, the kickline was all-female, and the last two have been co-ed. Semmens said this has given all members “the chance to be part of the kickline tradition.”

Hayes, a member of the writing team, said that “process is a product” for a club like Triangle. “So if people aren’t enjoying the process of creating theater, that’s a huge issue,” she said. “You have to care about the people that are putting together the show.”

McCall added that “it never really crossed my mind that I was going to be trailblazing in any way. ... BT, Kate, and I, we are all women, and we are majority women of color. But honestly, we’re all officers because we just want to do the work to make this a space for everyone.”

By Yu Jeong Lee ’22

Handle With Care
Pat Holden, a preparator at the Princeton University Art Museum, examines the panels of a 13th-century stained-glass depiction of the martyrdom of Saint George that the museum has “deinstalled” as it prepares to begin construction of the new museum building, slated to open in 2024. About 53,000 objects — nearly half of the museum’s collection — need to be moved and stored before the project can begin, including more than 100 oversized and embedded objects such as the ancient Roman mosaics from Antioch. Members of the museum staff spoke about the process in an April 8 Zoom event, “How To Move a Museum.” Watch an archived version at bit.ly/puam-move. • By B.T.
Graduate School Dean SARAH-JANE LESLIE ’07 will step down from her administrative role July 1 and resume her faculty responsibilities. Leslie, the Class of 1943 Professor of Philosophy, has served as dean since January 2018. In a University release, she said she was proud of the Graduate School’s progress in diversifying the student body and its creation of GradFUTURES, a professional-development program launched in 2019. President Eisgruber ’83 called Leslie “a dynamic and innovative leader” and thanked her for her service in the administration. Cole Crittenden ’05, who has been serving as acting dean during Leslie’s maternity leave this year, will continue in that role until a successor is appointed.

Global Seminars, intensive language offerings, and select undergraduate math and physics courses will be OFFERED ONLINE THIS SUMMER, according to a letter from Dean of the College Jill Dolan and Vice President for Campus Life Rochelle Calhoun. The University also will provide summer housing for rising seniors conducting thesis research that requires access to Princeton laboratories, archival or special collections, or other physical resources on campus. Academic departments must approve the applications and confirm that individuals can be accommodated under social-distancing protocols.

The University announced a MAJOR GIFT FROM LYDIA B. AND WILLIAM M. ADDY ’82 to support the expansion of the undergraduate student body. A dormitory in Perelman College, one of the two new residential colleges being built south of Poe Field, will be named Addy Hall. The University did not release the amount of the gift. William Addy is the executive chairman of ISN Software Corp., which he founded in 2001. Two of the couple’s four sons are Princeton graduates. ◆

Southwest area of Cemetery D showing remains from 3000 BCE-1200 BCE.

Speaker: Prof. Deborah Vischak, Assistant Professor, Ancient Egyptian Art History and Archaeology
Date: Thursday, May 20 • 2:00 pm – 3:30 pm ET
Zoom meeting registration link: http://bit.ly/ArtArcReunions
When COVID-19 deaths in the United States crossed 200,000 and 300,000, the Office of Religious Life displayed hundreds of flowers on the steps outside the University Chapel. But as the toll neared 400,000 in January, the Rev. Alison Boden, dean of religious life and the Chapel, sought a more lasting and more personal tribute to the lives lost.

Boden and her staff reached out to faculty, staff, students, and alumni, asking them to send information about people they would like to memorialize in a “silent vigil” outside MURRAY-DODGE HALL. Signs would show names of the deceased with photos and brief personal tributes.

The University’s Print and Mail Services department created the signs, the first of which were installed Jan. 29. Through late March, more than 80 members of the campus community, family, and friends have been memorialized. New submissions continue to arrive, along with thank-you notes from those who have honored loved ones and others who’ve simply seen the tributes while walking across campus.

“We’ve received so much gratitude,” Boden said. ● By B.T.

VIEW a video tribute at bit.ly/silent-vigil

COMMENCEMENT 2021

For Graduation Traditions, a New Site Joins the List

Commencement for the Class of 2021, scheduled for May 16, will look different from any in the University’s history, with graduates and their guests masked and socially distanced at Princeton Stadium, away from the familiar backdrop of Nassau Hall.

The stadium will join a long list of Princeton venues that have hosted graduation ceremonies. According to April C. Armstrong ’14, special collections assistant at the Seeley G. Mudd Manuscript Library, the College of New Jersey held its first Commencement at a church in Newark in 1748. When the College moved to Princeton, ceremonies were primarily held at First Presbyterian (now Nassau Presbyterian) until the construction of Alexander Hall, which was built to provide a space large enough for campuswide events, including the growing Commencement celebrations.

In June 1894, The Daily Princetonian reported on the first graduation exercises held in “the new Alexander Commencement Hall.” When Commencement outgrew Alexander in 1922, the ceremony moved to the lawn in front of Nassau Hall. But since then, other venues have hosted smaller Commencement gatherings, including the University Chapel and the Nassau Hall faculty room during World War II. More recently, two gymnasiums — Dillon and Jadwin — have been home to ceremonies that were moved indoors because of poor weather.

Looking at the full span of University history, Armstrong notes that “a comfortable majority” of Commencement ceremonies have been held somewhere other than the lawn of Nassau Hall. Even last year’s cancellation of in-person Commencement has historical precedent: In 1793, Commencement was called off because of a yellow fever epidemic. ● By B.T.

For streaming video and virtual events, including Class Day and Baccalaureate, visit commencement.princeton.edu.

SILENT VIGIL FOR VICTIMS OF COVID-19

Memorial signs share names, photos, and descriptions of loved ones who died of COVID-19.
DEAR TIGERS,

The V-rade is blossoming in all shades of orange and black, promising a roarin’ good time for everyone! Here’s what you can expect when you join us on **Saturday, May 22 at 2 p.m. sharp**.

❤️ Festive themes: Visit reunions.princeton.edu to learn more.
❤️ Photos: Taken over the years at Old Nassau, featuring YOU.
❤️ Music: Perennial favorites and themed.
❤️ Interviews: The major Reunion classes share their news and views.
❤️ Special guests: President Eisgruber ’83, P-rade Grand Marshal Heather Butts ’94, P-rade narrator Gary M. King ’79, Joe Schein ’37, and many others!
❤️ And the grand finale, a Tiger-spirited Locomotive to welcome the Class of 2021.

Mark your calendars, ready your Princeton gear, and see you soon! Remember, Tigers, you make this the BEST OLD PLACE OF ALL!

Love,

PRINCETON ❤️

P.S. Plan to join five minutes early for pre-V-rade festivities.
On the Campus / Sports

Sondre Guttormsen ’23 is Norway’s national vault record holder.

Two brothers from Norway are poised to rewrite the Princeton and Ivy League pole vault records when they return to campus in the fall, leading what their coach says will be the best track and field team ever — not simply at Princeton, but in the Ivy League.

Sondre Guttormsen ’23, who transferred from UCLA, is the reigning three-time Norwegian national pole vault champion and national vault record holder. He has an Olympic berth virtually locked up. His younger brother, Simen Guttormsen ’23, is following close behind. This year both took their Princeton classes remotely from Norway, where they’ve continued to compete.

“They’re great kids,” said Fred Samara, head coach of Princeton men’s track and field. “Our whole team is like that.” He said his vault duo and the rest of the team will be fully ready to perform in 2022, when coaches hope full-scale competition will resume. Eighteen students on the team — four freshmen and 14 upperclassmen — took this year off from school.

“They’re going to be a joy to watch.”
— Fred Samara, head coach of Princeton men’s track and field

“With those kids coming back next year to join the others,” Samara said, “they’re going to be a joy to watch.”

Simen, 20, and Sondre, 21, began pole vaulting when they were children. Their father, an athlete himself, encouraged them but didn’t know much about the sport, Sondre said. “We kind of grew together into a coaching/athlete relationship.”

Before long, Sondre was performing at the international level. When he started setting junior records in Norway and doing well against Europeans his own age, he said, “I think that was when I really understood that if I just keep working hard and keep up with this progress, I can follow in their footsteps and do just as well.” Sondre holds the Norwegian national pole vault record at 19 feet, ¼ inch.

Simen, the Norwegian under-18 and under-20 vault champion in 2018 and 2019, said he has been inspired by his older brother’s success. He has improved every year, from a personal best jump of 13 feet, 10 inches when Samara recruited him to a recent 17 feet, 11¾ inches.

Sondre began his collegiate career at UCLA, winning the 2019 Pac-12 outdoor vault title as a freshman. During Sondre’s sophomore year, Simen, then a freshman at Princeton, “explained how Princeton

MEN’S TRACK AND FIELD

High Hopes

Norwegian pole vault duo could lead a historic season

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worked academically and how it would be a great fit for me,” Sondre said. He also learned about the Tiger team culture. “Simen is a person who knows me the best. If he says I’ll be fine there academically and athletically, I knew I would enjoy it as well.” In time, Sondre joined Simen in the Class of ’23, although he has yet to set foot on campus.

Since enrolling at Princeton, both brothers have topped the Ivy League’s current indoor pole vault record of 17 feet, 11¾ inches in official competitions overseas. But due to a pandemic oddity, those jumps have yet to be written into the league’s record books. Princeton, however, has recognized Sondre’s February clearance of 18 feet, 10 inches, as the new University indoor record.

Working together, the brothers have discovered a key ingredient that has enhanced their pole vault success: They replaced customary sibling rivalry with fraternal support.

“We are like most competitors, but most of all we are training partners,” said Sondre. “That’s one of the main reasons why I transferred to Princeton. We both just want to jump as high as possible.”

By Dave Hunter ’72

Serving Up Tennis History

A new book, A History of Princeton Tennis, commissioned by the Friends of Princeton Tennis, chronicles the sport from its first season in the late 1800s.

In a note to PAW, the co-editors — Cameron Stout ’80 and David A. Benjamin, who served as director of racquet sports and men’s head tennis coach from 1974 to 2000 — said the University has an extraordinary history with the sport. The men’s teams won a record 24 titles in the 59-year history of the Eastern Intercollegiate Tennis Association, and the men’s team is the only one in the Ivy League to earn a season-end top-10 national ranking.

The women’s teams have won 15 Ivy League championships since its first official year of league play in 1979, including four of the past five.

The book is available at bit.ly/Princetontennis.
Support the APGA

Many thanks to those graduate alumni who have already paid APGA Dues for the 2020-2021 year.

APGA Sustaining Dues are $50 ($10 for recent graduates, 2016-2020) and Centennial Dues are $150. Become a Life Member for $1,000.

Pay your APGA Dues online at http://apga.tigernet.princeton.edu/dues - it’s easy!

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The Association of Princeton Graduate Alumni invites graduate alumni to gather virtually all across the world for REUNIONS 2021

Highlights from the schedule: Livestream a music performance by salsa sensation Los Habaneros

Enhance your wine knowledge as Certified Sommelier Lisa Drakeman *88 leads you through a tasting in the comfort of your own home

Listen to an update regarding campus construction from the University Architect Ron McCoy *80

Gather with alumni from all over the world in our APGA virtual “tents” to connect and reconnect

Join us as alumni and faculty panelists discuss a broad range of hot topics of global importance through online Alumni-Faculty Forums

Put on your BEST orange and black for the one and only P-rade streaming Saturday

Hear how the University is working to green the campus through sustainability efforts

Participate in a live workshop hosted by fellow alumna Jill Sigman '89 *98 to learn healing techniques through movement and dance

REUNIONS 2021

This year, we celebrate all alumni near and far. Unique to this virtual Reunion, there are no registration fees and most events are free! We hope that you will join us no matter where in the world you might be for a celebration like no other.

Thursday, May 20 – Sunday, May 23, 2021

LEARN MORE
Visit our website for schedule updates!
http://apga.tigernet.princeton.edu/reunions

REUNIONS 2020

This year we celebrate Architecture, Art & Archaeology, Classics, Comparative Literature, East Asian Studies, English, French & Italian, German, Music, Near Eastern Studies, Philosophy, Religion, Slavic Languages & Literatures, and Spanish & Portuguese Languages & Cultures. As always, alumni from all disciplines are welcome!

Thursday, May 28 – Sunday, May 31, 2020

REGISTER TODAY
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In the months before a mob stormed the U.S. Capitol on Jan. 6, Nealin Parker ’08 and Shannon Hiller ’15 were worried. Parker is the founder of the Bridging Divides Initiative (BDI), a research group that focuses on reducing political violence and building community resilience, at Princeton’s Liechtenstein Institute on Self-Determination; Hiller co-directs BDI with Parker. Together, they had been monitoring political violence and demonstrations across the country — and the trends were alarming.

“Jan. 6 was not the beginning. There were so many signs,” says Hiller. A shift in the social psyche had moved out of dark corners of the internet and into real life with destruction of property and violence at political rallies. Between May and September of last year, for example, there were more than 100 incidents of cars ramming into Black Lives Matter protesters nationwide, and in December a BLM banner that had been stolen from a church in Washington, D.C., was publicly burned.

Many who are distrustful of the political system “feel themselves forced to take their frustration out in other ways.”
— Nealin Parker ’08

Lives Matter protesters nationwide, and in December a BLM banner that had been stolen from a church in Washington, D.C., was publicly burned.

In September, a self-proclaimed “antifa” radical shot and killed a Donald Trump supporter in Portland, Oregon. “There’s a psychological jump from seeing a person who votes differently from you as someone you disagree with to someone who is evil and morally corrupt,” explains Parker, a lecturer at Princeton’s School of Public and International Affairs who spent years working on violence prevention and post-conflict reconciliation in war-torn countries. Now, she recognized the same red flags in the United States that she had seen abroad. On top of that, she says, a growing distrust of the political system has led people to become “less likely to see that system as a justified arbiter of their discontent, and will feel themselves forced to take their frustration out in other ways.”

So, in July, as social-justice demonstrations swept across the U.S., and as the 2020 presidential election grew increasingly contentious, BDI launched the U.S. Crisis Monitor, a seven-month-long project to track, mitigate, and prevent political violence.

BDI partnered with the Armed Conflict Location & Event Data Project (ACLED), which provides real-time data.
On the Campus / Research

continued from page 27

on political violence and demonstrations culled from more than 1,500 sources and coded to include details such as locations, times, types of event, actors, and fatalities. The U.S. Crisis Monitor merged that information with BDI’s extensive database of social and governmental peace-building agencies, risk analysis, and tailored insights for key decision makers. The project, which concluded in February, produced tools such as the “Building Resilience Ecosystem Map,” which pinpoints areas of risk and couples them with the names and contact information of local organizations that can help. Parker describes the Ecosystem Map as “one-stop shopping” for individuals, organizations, and politicians looking to improve community safety and relations.

For example, a nonprofit that targets online extremism and misinformation recently contacted BDI for advice on where to focus its work. Parker says the Ecosystem Map helped it narrow its search to areas where there had been recent political riots and violence; then it could easily pinpoint the agencies that address misinformation and ideological division in those areas. “They can really quickly go from identifying an area where they want to work to then finding 10 people they can connect with there,” Parker says.

While the immediate goal for BDI is conflict mitigation, the long-term aim is to build community resilience and trust. Hiller says she hopes community organizations and politicians use BDI’s data, custom advising, and online tools — including the new Ecosystem Map and research reports produced by the U.S. Crisis Monitor — to reach out to one another and strategize on leadership and plans ahead of potentially fraught events.

“If we only react with an immediate security response, we miss tackling these long-term root causes,” Hiller says, noting that her team is advising both state and federal government officials on policies to address those root causes.

“These ideologies and issues are things we need to tackle as a whole society, with a lot of community effort.”

It’s about more than just achieving the absence of violence, Parker says. “We’re trying to build sustainable peace.”

— Shannon Hiller ’15

“Jan. 6 was not the beginning. There were so many signs.”

Ecosystem Map helped it narrow its search to areas where there had been recent political riots and violence; then it could easily pinpoint the agencies that address misinformation and ideological division in those areas. “They can really quickly go from identifying an area where they want to work to then finding 10 people they can connect with there,” Parker says.

When a patient is on a ventilator, doctors and other experts must closely monitor factors such as air pressure, volume, and breath rate. As the pandemic surged, and medical experts were stretched thin, computer science professor and director of Google AI Princeton Elad Hazan, and Daniel Cohen, professor of mechanical and aerospace engineering, wondered: Could some of that monitoring be handled by artificial intelligence? Cohen had recently built a low-cost ventilator for which he is seeking manufacturing partners and regulatory approval. The team relied on this device and used machine learning to discover patterns that would lessen the need for stringent patient monitoring. The researchers are preparing a paper about their new control system, which can be used with all ventilators, not just Cohen’s.

In March, a team of scholars including Jacob N. Shapiro, professor of politics, released a report on Princeton’s Empirical Studies of Conflict website about online COVID-19 disinformation trends. The report, funded by a grant from Microsoft, characterizes the sorts of disinformation observed in 5,613 stories online across the globe (divided into 11 regions) from the earliest days of the pandemic until December 2020. Some regions’ false news played into preexisting racial, religious, and political tensions and included claims of false cures. Six of the 11 regions’ false stories dealt with government responses, but only in the United States, South Asia, and Russia did false narratives originate with politicians or state-run media. The authors found robust fact-checkers in all the regions and expressed hope that their report will encourage increased support for those efforts.

COVID-19

Research Snapshots

As the COVID-19 pandemic passes the one-year mark, Princeton researchers and scientists continue to contribute to the body of knowledge about its effects in the long and short terms.

When it comes to persuading citizens to follow COVID-19 restrictions and guidelines, a group of international scholars, including ecology and evolutionary biology professor Daniel Rubenstein, found evidence that the most powerful argument lies not in coercion, but rather in changing people’s attitudes. Rubenstein and his collaborators tested behavioral-psychology measures such as exposure to expert advice and writing prompts meant to evoke cognitive dissonance on more than 3,100 people across seven countries.

Published in *Royal Society Open Science* in August, the study asked participants to rank the most effective measures to protect against COVID-19, such as distancing and hand-washing. Next, participants were exposed to information about various measures and why they work, as well as writing exercises that challenged their assumptions. At the end of the survey, subjects had an increased appreciation for the various measures, even those they ranked last. The study calls for similar measures to be employed in public-health messaging.

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— By C.C.
Eve Ostriker is mesmerized by motion. She started college as a math major, switching to physics after realizing that “math just got harder, but physics got more interesting.” While studying physics as a graduate student at the University of California, Berkeley, she became fascinated by hydrodynamics, which focuses on analyzing the flow of gases.

Becoming a professor, Ostriker followed in her parents’ footsteps — her father, Jeremiah, also an astrophysicist, served as provost and professor at Princeton, and her mother, Alicia, is a poet and professor emeritus at Rutgers. Now the Lyman Spitzer, Jr. Professor of Theoretical Astrophysics, Eve Ostriker specializes in the study of the interstellar medium, or the gas that exists between stars. She’s now pursuing several research projects on “star formation feedback.” As Ostriker explains, “When stars form out of interstellar gas, they return energy and mass to their environment.” Ostriker investigates the ways that this “feedback” — in the form of ultraviolet radiation, high-velocity winds, or cosmic rays — interacts with hydrogen gas to produce this flow.

**Ostriker’s Work: A Sampling**

**BUBBLING OVER**

Ostriker studies the effects of radiation in molecular clouds, which are clouds of hydrogen and dust where stars are born. When a portion of a cloud collapses, it can form a dense star cluster with a powerful radiation field. This ultraviolet radiation ionizes hydrogen in the cloud, raising its temperature from 10 to 10,000 Kelvin. This shift creates a huge increase in pressure that forces gas out of the cloud in a “champagne flow” pattern — resembling the frothing foam from an uncorked bottle. Ostriker uses both computational models and theory to investigate how radiation interacts with hydrogen gas to produce this flow.

**MIGHTY RAYS**

The shock from a supernova, or an exploding dead star, can cause a tiny fraction of the particles it encounters to accelerate close to the speed of light. These super-charged particles are known as cosmic rays. Although cosmic rays constitute only one part per billion of the total mass of our galaxy, they contain nearly as much energy as the rest of the gas in our galaxy combined. Ostriker is studying two aspects of their behavior. First, she’s investigating how cosmic rays scatter off of small magnetic fluctuations, and how this affects their propagation through interstellar clouds. Second, she’s analyzing how cosmic rays flow through galaxies and how they might contribute to accelerating galactic winds.

“You can see hydrodynamics all the time, all around you: the way branches and leaves move in the wind, or the way birds fly,” says Eve Ostriker.

Illustrations: Agata Nowicka (top); Mikel Casal (at right)
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EINSTEIN AT PRINCETON
A century ago, the world’s best-known scientist brought his relativity theory to McCosh
By Joel Achenbach ’82

MAY 9, 1921: Albert Einstein, the most famous scientist in the world, stood on stage in McCosh 50, Princeton University’s largest lecture hall.

He wore a black cloak, creased trousers, and a green knitted tie, and drew imaginary lines with chalk as he addressed his audience, according to the Evening Bulletin of Philadelphia: “The long hair that ended in tight curls and the chalk balanced between his fingers like a baton gave him the appearance of an orchestra conductor.”

Earlier in the day, Princeton had awarded Einstein — age 42 — an honorary degree. President John Grier Hibben compared him to Pythagoras, Galileo, and Newton. Graduate School Dean Andrew Fleming West described Einstein as a Columbus “voyaging through strange seas of thought alone.” Now he would explain to the general public his astonishing, famously abstruse theory of relativity.

The room was packed. The 400 attendees included visiting scientists, curious members of the public, and reporters from major newspapers. They had come to see the man reputed to have overthrown Newton, rewritten the laws of physics, eradicated classical notions of time and space, accurately predicted the bizarre bending of starlight, and had done this with nothing more than the power of his mind.

“Ladies and gentlemen!” Einstein began. He immediately assured his audience that his lecture would have minimal mathematical elements. He then explained the concept of relative motion, something pondered by Galileo nearly 300 years earlier.

“The theory of relativity is so named because this whole theory is concerned with the question of the extent to which any motion is merely relative motion,” Einstein said. “For example, when we speak of a car moving in the street, the motion refers to the piece of ground or surface called the road and this piece of Earth’s surfaces plays the role of a body on which this motion will develop. Thus, the very idea of motion is relative motion, and according to the conception of motion one could equally well say the street moves relative to the car, as we can say the car moves relative to the street.”

Except he said all this in German. (His actual opening words: “Meine Damen und Herren!”)

This was the first of five Stafford Little Lectures he had agreed to give on successive days. The first two were “popular” lectures, followed by three of a more technical nature for scientists. A stenographer took notes in German in shorthand, and she handed these to a Princeton physics professor, Edwin Adams, who then summarized the lectures orally in English. (In 1921 an American physicist had no choice but to be fluent in German, since Germany was then the center of the physics world.)

Einstein’s audiences shrank as the days progressed, likely as people realized that his theories remained incomprehensible even in translation. By lecture three he was speaking in a small classroom, according to The Formative Years of Relativity: The History and Meaning of Einstein’s Princeton Lectures, by Hanoch Gutfreund and Jürgen Renn.

But the Gutfreund-Renn volume explains why the lectures were far more than a momentary status-enhancing chapter in Princeton history. The lectures, condensed from five to four, formed the basis for a book, The Meaning of Relativity, published by Princeton University Press in January 1923 and in print ever since, with Einstein adding appendices over the ensuing decades. Einstein had previously written a popular
Albert Einstein on the boat to the United States in April 1921. During his fundraising tour for the Hebrew University of Jerusalem, he lectured on relativity in McCosh 50.
Einstein’s audiences shrank as the days progressed, likely as people realized that his theories remained incomprehensible even in translation.

In 1921 the world was still recovering from the trauma and industrial-scale slaughter of The Great War, as it was then known. The planet had also just emerged from a pandemic that left many millions dead.

Daniel Okrent, a historian who has written extensively about the 1920s, tells PAW that the war “threw the world off its axis.” He points to a diary entry of Franklin Lane, the secretary of the interior, from January 1920:

“The whole world is skew-jee, awry, distorted and altogether perverse. The President is broken in body, and obstinate in spirit. Clemenceau is beaten for an office he did not want. Einstein has declared the law of gravitation outgrown altogether perverse. The President is broken in body, and obstinate in spirit. Clemenceau is beaten for an office he did not want. Einstein has declared the law of gravitation outgrown and decadent. Drink, consoling friend of a Perturbed World, is shut off; and all goes merry as a dance in hell!”

Einstein was a fascinating figure as he walked off the ship in New York carrying a pipe and a violin case. He was youthful still — not yet the rumpled, grandfatherly figure we know from T-shirts, posters, and coffee mugs.

“Unlike the picture of the old man at Princeton with his chaotic mane of hair and his careless Chaplinesque attire, Einstein in midlife was an attractive, impressive man, whose features, eyes, speech, and mere presence aroused and indeed compelled attention,” writes the biographer Albrecht Fölsing.

“He was a rock star whose fame exceeded that of Hawking,” says University of Chicago physicist Michael Turner.

“It helps that Einstein is photogenic and gives good quotations,” Princeton historian Gordin says. “He is a media creation. There are photos of him with Charlie Chaplin, and it’s not a bad analogy — he’s a figure that fits that moment.”

The moment in 1921 was thoroughly modern. Einstein’s physics, as Walter Isaacson noted in his biography, resonated with the modernist movement in art, music and literature: “[M]odernism was born by the breaking of the old strictures and verities. A spontaneous combustion occurred that included the works of Einstein, Picasso, Matisse, Stravinsky, Schoenberg, Joyce, Eliot, Proust, Diaghilev, Freud, Wittgenstein, and dozens of other pathbreakers who seemed to break the bonds of classical thinking.”

And so people didn’t really mind that someone had come up

book on relativity, published in 1917. The Meaning of Relativity became one of the two canonical Einstein texts on relativity. According to Princeton historian Michael Gordin, the geometry used by Einstein to develop his theory was unfamiliar to many scientists at the time, and the new book helped them understand it.

Gutfreund and Renn write: “Neither before nor afterward did he offer a similarly comprehensive exposition that included not only the theory’s technical apparatus but also detailed explanations making his achievement accessible to readers with a certain mathematical knowledge but no prior familiarity with relativity theory.”

Einstein’s theory of relativity was not a singular construct but rather an elaborate edifice constructed over more than a decade. In his “miracle year” of 1905, when he produced an explosion of revolutionary insights, he produced what would later be called the Special Theory of Relativity. He explained that there is no master clock in the universe, nor fixed points in space. No longer could anyone say two events happened at the same time. Simultaneous according to whom?

Einstein’s universe was composed not of three dimensions but four — the fourth being time. He explained the concept of “time-space” in The Meaning of Relativity: “Upon giving up the hypothesis of the absolute character of time, particularly that of simultaneity, the four-dimensionality of the time-space concept was immediately recognized. It is neither the point in space, nor the instant in time, at which something happens that has physical reality, but only the event itself.”

Einstein said the reason experimentalists hadn’t been able to detect the effects of the ether assumed to permeate space was that it didn’t exist. The banishment of the ether hypothesis was a central feature of relativity, and it so happened that a report reached Einstein while he was at Princeton saying that an astronomer at Mount Wilson in California had, in fact, detected signs of the ether. That would have blown relativity theory to bits. Einstein was not perturbed: He knew he was right. He uttered a line that, when translated into English, became one of his most famous: “The Lord God is subtle, but malicious he is not.”

In 1915 he managed to produce the equations that extended his theory to explain gravity, in what he called the General Theory of Relativity. Gravity, Einstein said, reflected the curvature of space and time in the presence of matter. No longer was gravity a spooky force acting at a distance; it was built into the fabric of the cosmos.

Relativity captivated scientists immediately, but Einstein did not become a global celebrity until 1919. That was when an observation of a solar eclipse confirmed a key prediction of his theory of relativity: that starlight would be diverted by the curvature of space near a massive object like the sun. The confirmation was announced by the British physicist Arthur Eddington, who had organized an expedition to an island off the coast of West Africa to observe the eclipse. The resulting media sensation was orchestrated by Eddington, and The New York Times published a breathless headline: “LIGHTS ALL ASKEW IN THE HEAVENS: Men of Science More or Less Agog Over Results of Eclipse Observations.”

The world would remain agog in the months and years to come. There was just one major problem with Einstein’s theory: Few people could understand it.

Prior to Einstein’s Princeton appearance, The New York Daily News noted that 650 tickets to the lectures had been requested, and it ran the story under the cheeky headline ‘650 More People Would Understand Relativity.'
with a theory they couldn’t understand.

“I think what’s going on there is Einstein becomes more impressive as a sage insofar as he can’t be understood,” says New York University historian Matthew Stanley. “He’s talking about things so cosmic they’re beyond understanding. The fact that he understands them makes him more extraordinary. Einstein grasps this early on and plays to that.”

Cosmologist Katie Mack ’09 of North Carolina State says that people like the idea that “there are these godlike supergeniuses that walk among us. ... There’s something about the archetype of the kind of crazy genius, somebody who has that kind of otherworldliness about them. Somebody who is not paying attention to fashion, he has weird hair, he has weird hobbies, he comes up with something nobody can understand.”

The newspaper reporters struggled, with limited success, to translate Professor Adams’ translation of Einstein’s lectures into something readers could digest.

“By specific illustrations with equations he proved that his theory of the end to infinity was correct, as far as can be shown by algebra,” the New York Tribune reported.

“The main basis of his belief is that density of matter is not equal to zero and, therefore, that all space is finite, thus disagreeing with Newton, who tried to prove that density of space equals zero and that space is, on that account, infinite.” The New York Times got closer to the gist of things: “We can no longer think of space, time and matter as independent concepts, but they are interwoven with each other.”

The final lecture incited this headline in the Times: “EINSTEIN CANNOT MEASURE UNIVERSE.” A smaller headline took a stab at an explanation: “Universe Called Finite and Yet Infinite Because of its Curved Nature.”

Einstein did not come to America to speak about relativity. Accompanied by his wife, Elsa, he came to raise money for the Hebrew University of Jerusalem. He was invited by, and traveled with, chemist Chaim Weizmann, then head of the Zionist movement in the United Kingdom and later the first president of Israel.

Einstein was passionate in his support of the creation of the Hebrew University and would be present two years later at its inauguration. Amid the anti-Semitism in Germany (some critics of relativity derided it as “Jewish physics”), Einstein, though not religious, was identifying more closely with his Jewish brethren. He viewed his role on the trip as functional but somewhat undignified. He was a showpiece, paraded around in an effort to raise money from wealthy American Jews. He was quite blunt about it:

“I had to let myself be paraded like a prize bull, and make a thousand speeches at big and small meetings,” he wrote to his friend Michele Besso.
Einstein’s Princeton visit gave him a taste of life in a tranquil academic village. He would return a dozen years later. Amid the rise of the Nazis and intensifying militarism and anti-Semitism in Germany, Einstein renounced his German citizenship, and in 1933 was lured by Abraham Flexner to join the newly formed Institute for Advanced Study in Princeton. The institute had no building at first, so Einstein and a handful of other institute professors camped out at the University’s mathematics department in Fine Hall.

“Princeton is a wonderful piece of earth and at the same time an exceedingly amusing ceremonial backwater of tiny spindle-shanked semigods,” he wrote soon after arriving in Princeton, according to Fölsing’s biography.

The Einsteins bought a house at 112 Mercer St., a short walk from campus. Elsa Einstein became ill and died not long after. Her husband became something of a loner, seen in the community as an endearing eccentric, and known for his long rambles about town. Peripatetic for so much of his life, he stayed rooted in Princeton until his death in 1955.

What few people in the audience in McCosh 50 on May 9, 1921, could have known was that the bulk of Einstein’s most important scientific work was already behind him. Einstein remained ambitious in the years that followed, and his status as the preeminent scientific celebrity only solidified. But a new generation of brilliant thinkers pushed physics into stunning realms where Einstein was never fully comfortable.

Einstein’s 1905 paper on the photoelectric effect (the only paper cited by the Royal Academy in awarding Einstein the Nobel Prize in 1922) was a foundational text of quantum physics, but Einstein was never happy with the probabilistic, indeterminate, causality-defying nature of the new physics, and famously declared that God does not throw dice. He spent much of his last three decades trying in vain to develop a “theory of everything” that would link all the

What few people in the audience in McCosh 50 on May 9, 1921, could have known was that the bulk of Einstein’s most important scientific work was already behind him.
The mythology of Einstein the genius can obscure the collaborative nature of scientific breakthroughs. In his 1905 miracle year, was he really a lone genius operating in the lowly job of patent clerk in Bern? Katie Mack says that’s wrong: Patent clerk was an important job, and Einstein was in contact with other physicists, building on their work.

Is it true that he overthrew Newton? Einstein himself denied that, as quoted by Fölsing: “There has been a false opinion widely spread among the general public that the theory of relativity is to be taken as differing radically from the previous developments in physics from the time of Galileo and Newton. The contrary is true.” At another point, according to Isaacson’s biography, Einstein derided cults of personality: “It strikes me as unfair, and even in bad taste, to select a few for boundless admiration, attributing superhuman powers of mind and character to them. This has been my fate, and the contrast between the popular estimate of my achievements and the reality is simply grotesque.”

Einstein didn’t come up with “relativity” out of the blue. The term predated his theory. He didn’t think up the notion that objects contract as they accelerate: Hendrik Lorentz did. The field equations of general relativity were independently developed at the same time by David Hilbert. Even the “Eureka!” moment of the relativity story, the Eddington expedition’s confirmation of general relativity during the 1919 eclipse, has been questioned by scholars, who argue Eddington hyped ambiguous results.

Einstein cuts an appealing figure as a humanist and pacifist, but biographers describe him as rakish, sexist, and cold to many of his closest relations, including his wives and children. Fame did not protect him from criticism, and as he weighed in on social and political issues, he often incited controversy and tension among his friends and fellow scientists. In 1921 he was still getting his footing as a celebrity scientist, and after he returned to Europe, he wrote an article criticizing Americans for being money-obsessed, among other failings. That did not go well back in the United States. He also gave an instantly notorious interview with a newspaper reporter in which he described American men as “toy dogs” of their women, whom he derided as superficial spendthrifts. That drew a rebuke in The New York Times, which suggested that Einstein stick to physics.

Such incidents are now footnotes in the Einstein biography. The controversies have largely receded from popular knowledge. Einstein became something more like the common property of humankind, an archetype of genius.

But there is another Einstein characteristic that perhaps is too easily ignored: his fearlessness. It takes courage to push into uncharted realms and report unflinchingly on one’s discoveries, not all of which may be welcome. It’s not as if people were hankering to kick Newton to the curb. Even something as seemingly simple as a lecture tour in America took a great deal of verve and confidence — a willingness to plunge into new and potentially dangerous waters. Reading the accounts of Einstein trying to describe relativity to Americans, the reader feels compelled to give the man credit simply for showing up.

There’s an odd passage at the close of one of the articles on Einstein’s Princeton lectures, which ran on May 12 in the Monmouth Democrat of Freehold, N.J.: “A fascinating inference of the theory of relativity is that ‘the apple,’ which Sir Isaac Newton observed falling in 1667, ‘is still falling.’”

The story does not explain this observation or what Einstein said to prompt it. But Einstein’s theories do contain bizarre implications, including the equivalency of the past and future and the disappearance of a preferential point in time that we call “now.”

And so, in a sense, Einstein is still there in McCosh 50, still waving his chalk like an orchestra conductor — still telling us the secrets of the universe.

Joel Achenbach ’82 is a staff writer for The Washington Post.
Lacy Crawford was 15 when she was raped by fellow students at St. Paul’s, an elite New Hampshire boarding school. Her book about the assault and the subsequent cover-up, Notes on a Silencing (Little, Brown and Company), appeared in July. The school’s board of trustees has apologized for failing to properly investigate and report. Here, Crawford describes becoming a writer in the aftermath of the assault. Her book will be published in paperback next month.

Finding Her Voice

BY LACY CRAWFORD ’96

Nuns go by quiet as lust, and drunken men and sober eyes sing in the lobby of the Greek Hotel.

So begins Toni Morrison’s first novel, The Bluest Eye, and for students of her work, it’s a wonderful place to begin. But if you’re young and a student of Toni Morrison herself, and especially if (God help you) you want to become a writer, it’s not ideal. It’s not a line a teenager could write — not even Morrison, as far as I know, conjured this in her teens. You need genius, yes, and at least a few wise decades in hand. None of which I had when I was 19 and enrolled in Morrison’s writing seminar in early 1994, only weeks after she had returned from Stockholm with her Nobel Prize.

There were other problems, too. I’d been sexually assaulted in high school, when I was 15, by two 18-year-old seniors, and had been silenced first by the shame I felt about the assault (which infected my throat, making it difficult to eat or speak) and then by an ugly and invasive cover-up perpetrated by the administration of my boarding school. Lots of students at Princeton knew something of this, as it had made for particularly good gossip, and Princeton was at that time significantly populated by students who had attended New England boarding schools such as mine. But nobody knew the full story from me, to whom it had happened. I did not yet have access to the police and medical documentation that would prove the cover-up, so I couldn’t hope to make anyone believe me. And in any case, I didn’t want to talk about it anymore. I didn’t want anyone talking about it ever again.

I had come to Princeton to be a writer. Toni Morrison was there. So were Russell Banks, Joyce Carol Oates, Peter Carey, John McPhee ’53. I had tremendously talented classmates.
I’d heard them read their work, which is how I understood that real writers had real subjects and did not write about embarrassing and awful things that happened to them in high school. If I had any awareness of the staggering privilege I possessed to be in a room with Toni Morrison — and I was all but blind then to the inequities of race and class that had delivered me there — the message I took was to shut up about my own life and learn to dream.

By that point I’d had three semesters of creative writing, and I’d been dismayed to find I was writing, over and over, about a passive heroine who could not seem to claim her experience in the face of male cruelty. Mediocre stories about bad boyfriends, basically. I was bowed to misery by this, but could not seem to tell any other tale. One autumn day I had happened to be looking out the window of a friend’s dorm room. Toni Morrison was at that moment crossing the center of the quad, alone. Across the way I saw faces pressed against the glass, also watching, as though there had been some sound or summons. I still don’t understand her gravity, but I want you to know that when Toni Morrison walked across campus, kids came to their windows to watch her go by.

That year Morrison had announced the first Princeton Atelier, to be led in collaboration with the choreographer Jacques d’Amboise; Margaret Atwood was slated to visit in conjunction later in the spring. This was all we theater, dance, arts, and writing students could talk about. Collaborative, transcendent, unprecedented: It was the most exquisite of the opportunities Princeton offered, when all Princeton seemed to do was dangle opportunity. If only. If only. I applied. I did not get in.

I called home, nauseated by sobs, from a pay phone on Nassau Street. Mom did her best, and when I could breathe again I went back to the list that did not have my name on it and found, via an adjacent list, that I had been admitted instead to a seminar called “Long Fiction.” As I remember it, there were only five of us, and we were all women. Would Professor Morrison be teaching us? She would.

These lists were stapled outside of the office belonging to Professor Morrison’s assistant; the big door itself was farther down, at the end of Dickinson Hall, and it was always closed. On the door was posted a single, small index card:

_Barn’s burnt down  
Now I can see the moon_  
— Mizuta Masahide  
_1657–1723_

I memorized the card and felt it was all I could do. How do you study with a master? It’s far from clear. I once saw Olympic marathoners in person, and the only thing I understood for my own running was that there should be a different word for the thing they were doing. When I found myself assigned to Long Fiction, I had already read *Beloved*. I bought _The Bluest Eye. Nuns go by quiet as last_. It was almost too much. My awe; my desperation. How to walk through her door?

Her Nobel was nowhere to be seen in her teaching room, a second-floor office space flooded with sun in the building we called 185 Nassau. She spoke to us from a chair in front of our half-circle. More about life than about writing, though I imagine she would have found the distinction pointless.

One morning, a student arrived very late. She paused in the doorway. Professor Morrison looked up. The student, who had been crying, whispered, “I’m sorry.”

Professor Morrison raised her head a bit higher, and asked, “Was it a boy?”

The student nodded.

Do you remember how Toni Morrison could smile without moving her face, how you just saw something grow brighter, like a light coming up? “I’m going to tell you something,” she said. “If a man ever says to you, ‘You deserve better than me,’ he’s right.”

Our classmate nodded, crossed to her spot, and took out her notebook.

Morrison would never have reminded us to be punctual. No lectures. I don’t remember assignments save the actual long fiction, an original piece of writing of around 75 pages. Morrison read from our pages as they came in and described what moved her, sometimes offering a description of her own process. About race, she told us the story of the day when her very young son announced that he was ugly. “How?” she had asked him. “Where are you ugly?” Her son had drawn his finger in a circle around his face — Morrison mimed this — and told his mother, “Here.”

It was all there. Not those early pages with Toni Morrison’s invitation on the back, nor the carefully crafted, half-alive stories of my thesis. The thing itself, my life.

About trauma, she told us how she had depicted a lynching by describing not the noose but the bare branches alongside. That’s what people see, she said, when they can’t see the other thing because their minds won’t let them.

Many weeks, there were journalists waiting for her in the hall. We ducked past them, apologetically, feeling like brides.

Morrison told us that her house had burned down a few weeks earlier. This had happened in late December, just weeks before we met with her for the first time. She’d lost her home and her books, but her friends were sending her signed copies of all of their own works from all over the world, and wasn’t that something?

I sat up, prepared. Her house had burned down? “But the poem!” I said. “Now you can see the moon!” I can still feel her silence. It scalds. A fool, I tried to explain: “On your door, the poem on your door…”

Toni Morrison said, “You.”

I waited. She should have had my head, and I’d have surrendered it without protest.

“You,” she repeated. “You are the only one who said it.”

But I couldn’t have been the only one who thought it. She was the oracle. Her words described the world more accurately than any language I’d ever heard. Of course she’d known her...
house would burn down. She was recovered before it even happened. Wasn’t she?

It turns out there is more than one way to refuse a person’s humanity. Idolatry, too, is a failure of care. If there was one thing Toni Morrison insisted on, it was the humanity in all people.

She was shaking her head so slowly I might have imagined it. “I’m sorry,” I said. I had already handed in the first half of my obviously nonfiction “long fiction.” I was writing about my rape, and I felt now that asking Professor Morrison to read about my experience was a terrible imposition. The story had no end because I did not know the end. I hadn’t lived it yet.

When it was my turn for discussion, Morrison didn’t say much. She read aloud a line about an animal that had been stoned in the pond at my boarding school. She admired how I’d mentioned it and then moved on. “Lightly,” she said, tapping the air with her fingers. “Just like that.”

At the end of the semester we delivered our final manuscripts. The class was pass/fail, and we would all pass. Morrison was not in the practice of writing comments, but if we wanted our manuscripts returned, we could give her office a self-addressed envelope. When I delivered mine to her assistant, the door at the end of the hall was still closed, the poem still affixed to it.

The envelope arrived in July. On the back of my story, Toni Morrison had written: “If you’d like to work on expanding this into a book, I would be open to considering advising it as a senior thesis.” She asked me to return 100–150 pages to her office the following fall. An audition.

What jewel was in my hand? It doesn’t matter. I wasn’t ready. In ways I both did and did not understand, I wasn’t ready. I’d already written the account of my assault. What else was there to say? The silencing that followed the attack, the slander, the shaming, would take years to recognize. I’d need the documents produced as part of a state investigation in 2017. I’d need a police detective who was willing to break protocol and detail incriminating evidence in my student file. I’d need the authority of my own womanhood, the ballast of a good marriage, the consolation of becoming a mother to my children.

I set that story aside and produced 150 pages of something else that moved me a good deal but moved Toni Morrison not at all. The typed message read: “Professor Morrison wishes you luck with your work.” My senior thesis was instead a set of short stories advised by Russell Banks, among whose many graces was the ability to track my actual subject without forcing me to account for it. “As she tried to sit up,” I might write, “he pushed,” and Banks would query: Do you mean when she sat up? “As” not truly being a temporal term, he’d explain, though we all used it that way, thinking it sophisticated. Do you mean to suggest something immediate or something related? This moment or the next? Good fiction, Banks taught, is built of instants of action and reaction, one after the other. Imagination is not a reprieve. The page requires the same accuracy we require from an engineer or a physicist. Do the work before you try to write a single sentence. But I couldn’t make heads or tails of the instruction to look more carefully, to see.

As a senior I took John McPhee’s course, “The Literature of Fact,” and wrote about the emergence of the 17-year cicadas in my Midwestern town and the night my father took us with a flashlight to watch them coming up through the dirt. Black as crude oil, their shells crackling on the trees. I wrote about waiting, about being blocked, about dormancy. McPhee too kept his remarks to the page. It struck me as an almost moral modesty.

I didn’t graduate a writer. I didn’t pursue an MFA or a career in publishing; I was too afraid even to try. I stopped writing about that passive girl who could not address male cruelty and became her instead. My friends climbed ladders: law, medicine, finance, civil service. I had begun a descent. Eventually it would be impossible to ignore how my experiences had shaped me. The barn, we might say, would have to burn. On the other side was good, but different, work: in environmental rights and for youth charities, in education and for a literary magazine. I gathered new books. I read Morrison, Banks, McPhee.

Then in 2017, I discovered the existence of documents concerning my assault and its cover-up, and learned that state investigators, for obscure reasons of legal protocol, would not consider my case as part of their investigation of my boarding school. Against the threat of being silenced again, I began to write.

It was all there. Not those early pages with Toni Morrison’s invitation on the back, nor the carefully crafted, half-alive stories of my thesis. The thing itself, my life. Which Morrison had seen, and protected, in spite of my foolish deification; which Russell Banks had carefully left a space for, showing me how to brick up sentences instead. Which McPhee knew better than to name. I don’t know if it’s true of other vocations that you can spend years learning particulars but require still a certain reconciliation of the self to the work, an arrival of authority to method. But I do know the writing teachers I had at Princeton were aware that by demonstrating craft, they could create the space into which voice might emerge.

This was not the story Princeton told: You will be launched, but it will take decades. Good thing, too, because when it came time to tell what had happened, I felt no entitlement. I just had some things I really needed to say, and it seemed, wondrously, that I knew how to say them.

People have asked me how long it took to write my memoir — a common question in publishing interviews, especially when a nonfiction work is tied to recent events. The answer is just about 14 weeks, start to finish. But the answer is also 25 years. I first wrote it for Toni Morrison, that’s the truth. And I tried again for Russell Banks, and again for John McPhee. And the thing I learned is summed up best, I think, not as patience — which heaven knows I have not had — but as respect for what is alive in any discipline; for what cannot be wrested or studied or planned into existence; for what of our work waits, quietly, for us to grow.◆
What have you been doing recently?
Turkey season begins this weekend, so I’m going to go out hunting again. I just got back from Augusta [National Golf Club], where I stayed in what is called the George P. Shultz ’42 room. And I actually played 31 holes of golf. I didn’t shoot worth a damn, but at least I was still out there at nearly 91 years of age.

George invited a group of us to play at Augusta one time when I was in the Reagan administration. It was George, [then-Sen.] Dan Quayle, [White House chief of staff] Don Regan, and me. And I didn’t know that there is a rule at Augusta that you don’t wear shorts. So I wore shorts the entire weekend, but because I was treasury secretary at the time, nobody said a word. After it was over I said, “George, why didn’t you tell me!!”

Secretary Shultz recently passed away. You must have known him pretty well.
George and I were quite close. During Ronald Reagan’s first term, he had my back and I had his back, because we were both accused of being a little too “centrist” for some of the Gipper’s more radical ideologues. So we found ourselves on the same side of many issues.

I tell people that George Shultz was my role model. He went to Princeton and I went to Princeton. He went into the Marine Corps and I went into the Marine Corps. He became treasury secretary and I became treasury secretary. He became secretary of state and I became secretary of state. But when it came to having a Princeton tiger tattooed on my butt, I drew the line.

Secretary Shultz was always coy about whether he actually had that tiger tattoo. Can you confirm or refute that story?
I am quite sure that he had a tiger tattooed on his butt, although I must confess that I never actually saw it with my own eyes. Which is a good thing.

Some have said that our politics has never been as dysfunctional as it is today. Do you agree, and how do we fix it?
I definitely agree. Our government does not do the people’s business the way we used to. The founders laid out a system that calls for consultation, conciliation, and compromise to get things done. When you get things done on a bipartisan basis, they last. Executive orders last only until the other party takes power again. I’m proud that in the Reagan and Bush administrations, we got a lot of things done in a bipartisan way, such as Social Security reform in 1983 and tax reform in 1986. We got the leadership in both parties on board.

As for what the solution is, I’m not sure. The country is pretty evenly split between the parties. Members of the press are no longer objective reporters of the facts; they’re players. You also have the internet and social media where people can throw whatever they want to at the wall and see what sticks. Then you have partisan redistricting. The result of all of this is that the responsible center of American politics has disappeared. That is where we used to govern from, but it’s gone.

The other big problem I think we face is a ticking fiscal debt bomb. That used to be a big issue and, by golly, it’s going
Secretary of State
James A. Baker III ‘52
You have seen a lot of different presidents. What are the secrets to successful presidential leadership?
A commitment to lead is number one. And that means making the hard choices to go with appropriate policy responses even if they aren’t politically expedient. I think about Jerry Ford, the first president I worked for. He knew that one of the most important things he had to do was to heal the deep wounds that had been caused by Watergate, so he pardoned Richard Nixon. That was a very difficult thing to do politically and I think it cost him the election in 1976, but it was the right thing to do for the country.

I worked for the Gipper for eight years, and in my view he demonstrated substantial leadership qualities. He was not involved in the nuances of government, but he was totally involved in the big picture. He had a view of what America’s role domestically and internationally should be, and he was an optimist. He restored America’s pride and confidence in itself.

Lastly, I worked for George H.W. Bush, who was a great leader, particularly in foreign policy. He presided over a peaceful end to the Cold War. He ended the wars in Central America. He supported the unification of Germany as a member of the NATO alliance, which was accomplished over the objections of our allies Britain and France. And finally, the way he liberated Kuwait was the textbook example of how to fight a war. You tell people what you’re going to do, you go out and get the rest of the world with you, you get the U.N. Security Council to authorize the use of force, you do exactly what you said you were going to do, you bring the troops home, and then you get other countries to pay for 90 percent of it.

What is America’s role in the post-Cold War world?
America needs to remain involved on the world stage. I’m not a fan of all this isolationism and protectionism that we saw under the Trump administration. We had that experience after World War I, and look what it brought us: World War II. It’s important that America remain involved with the rest of the world because when we are, we are generally a force for peace and stability. And when we are not involved, vacuums arise that are filled by people whose principles and values are not the same as America’s.

A number of conservatives, such as George F. Will [*68], have left the Republican Party. Are you still a proud Republican?
I believe in the values and principles that have historically guided the Republican Party. I believe in limited government and lower taxes, because that produces economic growth and creates jobs. I believe in a strong national defense. But I have to say that, to a large extent over the last four years, my party has left me. I’m not in favor of a lot of the protectionism and isolationism we have seen. The presidents I served didn’t govern in the same way that the last Republican president governed. So I had a problem with that.

Did you vote for President Trump last year?
Yeah, I did. I held my nose and did it. Here’s what I liked: I voted for him because I liked the judicial appointments he was making. I think it’s extremely important to have a conservative majority on the Supreme Court. I liked the fact that he eliminated a lot of unnecessary regulations. But I was not a fan of his trade policies or the way in which he governed. On balance, though, I thought it was more important that the Republicans controlled the executive branch of government even though he wasn’t my kind of Republican. So much of the business of government is done below the level of the president, in agencies like the National Labor Relations Board or the SEC.

What advice would you give to young people getting involved in government?
I would strongly advise them to make sure they know a good lawyer. Because you spend a lot of your time at the upper levels, where I was, having to talk to the FBI because of some claim against someone else in the administration or something like that. I would also tell them to be extraordinarily careful to comply with all of the ethical requirements. Because, unfortunately, the political class has discovered that one of the best ways to win office is to get your opponent indicted. I’ve seen so many people go up there who had sterling records and accomplishments in the private sector who get caught up in the confirmation process and get killed.

Still, this is by far and away the finest country in the world. I think it’s obligatory for all of us to give back to it to the extent we can. There is a great sense of satisfaction that comes from being able to give back to your country.

“The responsible center of American politics has disappeared. That is where we used to govern from, but it’s gone.”
— JAMES A. BAKER III ’52

This interview has been edited for length and clarity.

Mark F. Bernstein ’83 is PAW’s senior writer.
GUITAR HERO: In December, Guitar World magazine published a list of the 40 most influential guitarists since 1980, and jazz guitarist Stanley Jordan ‘81 came in at No. 7. Jordan popularized the touch-tapping technique — tapping out notes along the neck. COVID ended his touring, but Jordan has enjoyed the break and is teaching at his new online school, the Integral Arts Academy. The pandemic has been “enormously wonderful for my health,” he says. “I’m finally getting enough sleep.”

READ MORE about Jordan at paw.princeton.edu
Supreme Court nominations have grown increasingly acrimonious over the last few decades and have become political issues in each of the last two presidential elections.

In his latest book, *Supreme Disorder: Judicial Nominations and the Politics of America’s Highest Court* (Regnery Gateway), Ilya Shapiro ’99 traces the history of Supreme Court nominations, which he argues has been fraught for much longer than people generally believe. Shapiro, the director of the Robert A. Levy Center for Constitutional Studies at the Cato Institute, spoke with PAW about the nomination process and how it might be reformed.

**Are Supreme Court nomination battles more contentious now than they have been?**

Presidents are politicians and so are senators, so politics in one form or another has always played a role in Supreme Court nominations. Even George Washington had a Supreme Court nominee rejected. What’s different today is that, as the federal government has grown more powerful, so has the power of the highest court, and there are widely divergent theories of judicial interpretation that map onto partisan preferences at a time when the parties are more ideologically sorted than they have been since at least the Civil War.

**Are the confirmation hearings also different?**

The Senate didn’t hold confirmation hearings on Supreme Court nominees until 1916, when Woodrow Wilson [1879] nominated Louis Brandeis. That was a presidential election year, and Brandeis was both the first Jewish nominee and a Progressive, so his nomination was very controversial. Brandeis, however, didn’t testify; it was considered unseemly for the nominee to submit to questions about his judicial philosophy and background. The first nominee to go before the Senate was Harlan Stone in 1920, but that hearing only addressed an investigation of a sitting senator that Stone pursued as attorney general. Felix Frankfurter was the first to submit to open-ended questioning in 1938, and confirmation hearings didn’t become standard until the late ’50s, when conservative Southern Democrats were enraged by the court’s direction on civil rights.

Still, confirmation hearings were often fairly short and perfunctory. When John Kennedy nominated Byron White in 1962, the whole hearing lasted about an hour and a half, and the nominee was questioned for about 15 minutes, mostly about his football career. The first fully televised hearing was Robert Bork’s in 1987, which was also the first year that C-SPAN had access to the Senate. Joe Biden, incidentally, chaired that hearing.

**Where does the Senate’s refusal to hold hearings on Merrick Garland’s nomination fit into this history?**

Control of the Senate is the whole ballgame in terms of Supreme Court nominations. We’ve had 30 Supreme Court vacancies arise in presidential election years. In times of divided government, when one party controls the presidency and another party controls the Senate, the nominee has only been confirmed twice in 10 attempts. In periods of united government, 18 of 20 nominees have been confirmed. So knowing nothing else, you would have expected the Garland nomination to fail in 2016 — it wasn’t the first one the Senate declined to act upon — and the Amy Coney Barrett nomination to succeed in 2020.

You propose that the Senate no longer hold confirmation hearings.

At this point they are just a spectacle. It’s largely an opportunity for senators to grandstand, so we don’t learn anything new about the nominee. The Senate could have longer closed hearings, as it does to go over things like the nominee’s FBI background check and other sensitive matters, but the public hearings now cost our public discourse more than they benefit it.

Some have proposed expanding the size of the court. Is that a good idea?

Nothing in the Constitution specifies the size of the Supreme Court. Historically, it has gone from six members, down to five, and up briefly to 10 before Congress settled on nine in 1869. But each time the size of the court changed, there was politics involved. It’s hard to see how expanding the court now would remedy whatever ails our judicial process — any more than FDR’s failed court-packing scheme did in 1937.

In the abstract, you might want a larger court because each seat would be worth less, so nomination fights might be less contentious. Maybe there should be one justice per appellate circuit, as it was in the early days, which would expand the court to 13 seats, but it’s hard to see how you get there in a politically neutral process that preserves the court’s independence. Others have proposed term limits for justices, but that would require a constitutional amendment.

**Q&A at paw.princeton.edu**
Gregory Nobles ’70

is professor emeritus of history at Georgia Tech and author of The Extraordinary Life of Betsey Stockton: An Emancipation Journey from Princeton, Around the World, and Back, which will be published by The University of Chicago Press in 2022.

There was no goin’ back for my 50th reunion last May — the pandemic took care of that — but I did have one place I especially wanted to see, and see differently: the FitzRandolph Gate. Installed in 1905, it had always remained locked except for Commencement, the P-rade, and rare ceremonial occasions, until June 1970, when it was opened for good, part of the Class of ’70’s legacy.

I have to admit, when the class officers first announced the plan to unlock the gate, I considered it a tepid gesture, especially in the tumultuous context of our Commencement. Our first years at Princeton had been politically full enough, with the Vietnam War, the civil rights movement, the assassinations of Martin Luther King Jr. and Robert Kennedy, the Chicago police riot at the Democratic National Convention, and the election of Richard Nixon — all before the end of 1968. Then, in May 1970, right at the end of senior year, Nixon’s invasion of Cambodia and the murders of students at Kent State and Jackson State added dramatic political punctuation, an exclamation mark of madness.

The campus went on strike, and during what would have been reading period and exams, I took part in the occupation of the Institute for Defense Analyses, a secretive research facility that was then hidden in plain sight just off Prospect Avenue.

On the day of Commencement, other things seemed to overshadow the symbolism of opening the FitzRandolph Gate. Most of us didn’t wear caps and gowns, but all of us heard the buzz of the cicadas swarming the campus. We applauded, even cheered, the star-quality honorary-degree recipients, including Walter Lippmann, Coretta Scott King, and the clear crowd favorite, Bob Dylan, who later memorialized the event in a classic song that’s still one of my favorites, “Day of the Locusts.”

But these days, there’s another Dylan song that’s become more meaningful to me: “My Back Pages,” with its arresting refrain, “Ah, but I was so much older then, I’m younger than that now.” For four years as an undergraduate, I got a Princeton education; for the past four years as a historian, I’ve been getting a fresh education about Princeton.

I’m writing a book about Betsey Stockton, a woman born into slavery in Princeton in 1798. She was given as a young child into the household of the Rev. Ashbel Green 1783, who later became the eighth president of the College of New Jersey (1812–1822) — and the eighth to have been a slaveholder. Green eventually emancipated her, and Betsey Stockton went on to live a remarkable life of firsts, all of them in service to people of color: the first Black person, the first former enslaved person, and the first single woman to serve as a missionary in Hawai’i; the first missionary to start a school for the common people of the islands; the first person to run an infant school for Black children in Philadelphia; the first name on the list of Black people leaving the main Presbyterian Church in Princeton to form a separate Black congregation, the Witherspoon Street Presbyterian Church; and the first teacher in the town’s only school for Black children. For the last three decades of her life, until her death in 1865, there was no more significant figure in Princeton’s Black community.

Writing the book has led me to think
more about the historical connection between the college and that community, to see the two worlds on the two sides of Nassau Street in a new light. In the antebellum era, genteel-seeming Princeton was a tough town for Black people. My research — enriched by fellow professors and students associated with the Princeton & Slavery Project (slavery.princeton.edu) — has turned up numerous examples of racism, ranging from local laws “to prevent nocturnal Riots and disorderly and tumultuous meetings of Negro and Mulatto slaves or servants” to physical attacks and threats of lynching against Black people. Many of the perpetrators of those acts came from the college, and many of those came from the South (as I did, over a century later, in 1966).

The Civil War ended slavery, but it didn’t end racism, in Princeton or anywhere else. Paul Robeson — born in Princeton in 1898, a century after Betsey Stockton — wrote about the “caste system” that surrounded the town’s Black people in his childhood: “The grade school that I attended was segregated and Negroes were not permitted in any high school,” much less any level beyond that: “No Negro students were admitted to the university.” Robeson came to a succinct conclusion: “Princeton was Jim Crow.”

And so it stayed well into the 20th century, into my time at Princeton. My main connection to the Black community came in my junior year, when I worked two mornings a week as an assistant teacher at the Trenton Street Academy, a storefront school for Black teenagers who had dropped out — or had, more likely, been pushed or kicked out — of their regular schools. But that was Trenton, not Princeton. At the time, I never got to know the people in the Black community who lived so close by, much less the history of their community. If I’d gone a few blocks from the campus along Witherspoon Street, I’d have come to the Witherspoon Street Presbyterian Church, where Betsey Stockton is commemorated in a stained-glass window — “Presented by the Scholars of Elizabeth Stockton” — and a brass plaque. Instead, it took me almost 50 years to find her.

Thanks to the good work of the Historical Society of Princeton and, more recently, the Witherspoon-Jackson Historical and Cultural Society, I’ve been able to pursue my continuing education about the relationship between campus and community. And one lesson in that education calls me to think again about the opening of the FitzRandolph Gate, in 1970, with the class slogan, “Together in Community.” Some of my class officers, particularly Stewart Dill McBride, may have been more aware than I was at the time about the importance of reaching out to the rest of the town, and they now deserve my belated gratitude.

I have no illusions, of course, that the symbolic unlocking of a campus gate 50 years ago could bring about racial equality or social justice. The gate itself was named for Nathaniel FitzRandolph, a major 18th-century donor but also a slaveholder: That’s a valuable reminder about Princeton’s origins and our ongoing need to reckon with the past. But even flawed symbols can serve as useful signposts to the future. As the University now embarks on a new commitment to anti-racism in its curriculum and other campus activities, the work can’t be strictly academic, but needs to connect to the local community. The walkway from Nassau Hall passes straight through the FitzRandolph Gate, crosses Nassau Street, and then becomes Witherspoon Street. That’s always been an important two-way path for Princeton, and it’s especially so now.

To read more about Princeton’s Black community, go to bit.ly/WitherspoonSt

NEW RELEASES

Behavioral scientist KATY MILKMAN ’04 writes about how to make lasting changes in your life in How to Change: The Science of Getting from Where You Are to Where You Want to Be (Ebury Publishing). Milkman’s philosophy is grounded in positive reinforcement, and she encourages readers to seek out their goals through enjoyable steps.

In his new collection of essays, ALAN LIGHTMAN ’70 probes questions about aspects of human life and its origins, such as the anatomy of a smile or what creates consciousness. Through 17 essays, Probable Impossibilities: Musings on Beginnings and Endings (Pantheon) leaves the reader pondering the universe and how even its simplest aspects are often supremely complex.

MICHAEL LEWIS ’82’s The Premonition: A Pandemic Story (W.W. Norton) tells the story of how a biochemist, a public health worker, and a federal employee understood the consequences of the coronavirus pandemic months before it swept across the United States. Lewis explores the many ways the U.S. government and its institutions were unprepared for the onslaught that came next.
In 1989, Joy Mboya ’85 was an architect by day and sang in a band by night. She had returned to her hometown, Nairobi, Kenya, after Princeton, and eventually she and her bandmates quit their jobs to devote themselves to Musikly Speaking, their all-women group, which blended Kenyan folk songs and Western harmonies. “Women in popular music in Nairobi was quite unusual,” she says. The band broke up, and Mboya earned a postgraduate degree in voice studies at the National Institute for Dramatic Arts in Australia. When she returned to Nairobi, she didn’t pursue architecture or singing. Instead, she set out to create a place that would mentor young artists.

“I felt compelled to return home and try to make a change, because while we have many talented people in Kenya, we do not have sufficient training opportunities for the arts sector,” she says. “The arts had little or no priority in the education system, so if you were an artist, you learned from older, more experienced artists; short, sporadic workshops; or you taught yourself.”

In 2003, Mboya co-founded the GoDown Arts Centre, the first — and currently the largest — multidisciplinary space for the arts in East Africa. The Ford Foundation, which had committed to supporting arts, culture, and media in East Africa, provided the initial funding. The center opened in a warehouse on the edge of Nairobi’s industrial quarter, a location that is accessible for the mid- and low-income Nairobians whom the center serves. In 2017, the center announced that it would knock down its current facility and build a four-story building, tripling its size.

The 100,000-square-foot space has hosted exhibitions, performances, workshops, and discussions for all manner of creative arts, including dance, music, film, puppetry, fashion, acrobatics, and visual arts such as painting and sculpture. Each year, the center supports more than 500 artists and welcomes more than 100,000 people to its events. About half are school-age children and young adults.

The center’s mission is to help answer the question, “How do the arts give you a voice in a democratic space and enable you to fulfill yourself, and how does this contribute to a culturally confident, creative, and prosperous Kenya nation?” says Mboya, who is the center’s executive director. “The arts can be seen as an elitist activity. We try to make the case that they don’t have to be, that art is for everybody. And we want to inculcate a sense of ownership and pride for our local creativity within the community.”

The center’s annual events are touchstones for the community. The Nai Ni Who festival — the name asks, in the vernacular, “Who is Nairobi?” — is a celebration of and conversation about the city. The Manjano art contest invites established artists and students to submit their work — more than 340 submissions came in 2019. The center offers many youth programs, with a focus on empowering young women and providing career training. It also offers subsidized artists’ studios.

In its early days, the center concentrated on providing artists with a venue to present their work, but it expanded its focus to help artists’ development, especially their business skills. Its entrepreneurship course provides nine weeks of instruction in branding, finance, marketing, and building networks. More than 200 people — from fashion designers and filmmakers to graphic artists and talent managers — have taken the course.

The new facility will feature a museum, galleries, a multipurpose auditorium, a library, and a youth center, as well as artist studios and other creative workspaces. More than $1 million has been raised locally for the project so far. Construction was suspended in 2020 because of the pandemic; Mboya hopes work will resume in 2022. The center has continued operating several programs online, including one that connects Somali and Kenyan artists. When it is completed, says Mboya, the new center “will be a space of imagination, a place to see the potential of communities, individuals, and the nation to express their creativity.”

By Jennifer Altmann
How the Pandemic Will Redefine the Ways We Work

The pandemic has upended much of daily life, but perhaps no sector has more potential for lasting changes than office-based work. In a recent PAWcast, Jeff Schwartz ’87, leader of the Future of Work practice for Deloitte, discusses his new book, *Work Disrupted: Opportunity, Resilience, and Growth in the Accelerated Future of Work*.

**Trending**

When Deloitte started its Future of Work practice, I became the U.S. leader, and that was really when I sensed that two things were changing: that there were some significant shifts in trends going on around how people work with technology, how employment models are changing, how workplaces are changing; and the implications that those changes have on careers, management, and organizations. When COVID came on the scene, the trends that we were looking at were not only accelerated, they were accelerated dramatically. Things that we thought would happen in five years were happening in five weeks.

**Home office**

There are some real advantages to working remotely. The big challenge both for workers and managers, when we can go back, is being deliberate about what makes sense and where the real value is in being in the same place at the same time. Before the pandemic, most of us felt as if the place to work was in the office and working from home was an exception. We now need to really explore and sort of shift that perspective.

**Survey says**

We asked business leaders how their views of work in their organizations were changing. Pre-COVID, 70 percent said that their focus was on optimizing work, making it more efficient and redesigning work with the aim of substituting technology for labor. Twenty-nine percent pre-COVID said that their focus was transforming work or reimagining work. Post-COVID they said almost the reverse: 61 percent were saying that reimagining work was their priority. By reimagining work, what we’re talking about is not doing the same work but doing new work, with new outcomes — think of innovation, new impact, new combinations of people and teams and technology doing new things. Pre-pandemic three out of 10 leaders were concerned with that, and now it’s six out of 10. If you hear the excitement in my voice, that’s because I think what we’re hearing from executives is that we’re not going back to what we were doing before. COVID is not a detour, COVID is on an on-ramp, and it’s an on-ramp to doing something different.

*Listen* to the complete interview with Schwartz at paw.princeton.edu
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 1946

Sidney Gordon Dillon '46
Sidney died peacefully in his sleep Feb. 4, 2021, at home in Basking Ridge, N.J. He was 97.

Born June 3, 1923, in New York City, he was educated at The Hill School, Princeton University, and the University of Virginia Law School. He served in the Navy during World War II. After UVA, he joined the Morristown, N.J., law firm of Dillon Bitar & Luther, where he was a senior partner practicing estate and trust law for over 40 years.

He married Dorothy Hardin in 1948. A long-time resident of Oldwick, N.J., he served on the Tewksbury Township Planning Committee and the Board of Elections; served as a vestry member at St. Luke’s Episcopal Church, Gladstone; and was a member of the Somerset Hills Lake & Game Club, the Somerset Hills Country Club, and The Sankaty Head Golf Club.

An avid birder and expert on wild flowers, he was an early environmentalist and participated in efforts to protect New Jersey’s natural treasures, including the Pine Barrens and the Great Swamp.

Sidney was predeceased by his wife of 62 years, and his eldest son, Thomas H. Dillon. He is survived by his daughter Louise; sons Tom Jr. and Robert; six grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1947

Erwin P. Wenz ’47
Dit died Dec. 23, 2020, in Roseville, Minn. Throughout his 95 years, he played many roles — surgeon, soldier, hunter, fisherman, golfer, world traveler — though he cherished no role more than that of husband, father, grandfather, and great-grandfather.

After graduating from Hawthorne High School in 1943, Dit entered the Navy’s V-12 program and served in World War II. He earned a degree in chemistry and participated in football. During his medical training at Long Island College of Medicine, Dit was honorably discharged from the Navy and enlisted in the Army.

Following his internship, the Korean War erupted and Dit served as a battalion surgeon in the 31st Infantry Regiment, 7th Infantry Division, earning a Purple Heart, Bronze Star V with Oak Leaf Cluster, Bronze Star Medal, Combat Medical Badge, Korean Service Medal with six battle stars, Meritorious Unit Commendation, Republic of Korea Presidential Unit Citation, and United Nations Service Medal.

Dit married Lucy Grubl, and following his orthopedics residency, they moved to Fargo, N.D., to raise their family. In 1960 Dit joined Dakota Clinic, where he practiced for 25 years. As a clinical investigator for total hip implantations, Dit performed the first total joint procedure in North and South Dakota. During his career, he was the team physician for North Dakota State University for 20 years and served on the first Board of Counselors of the American Academy of Orthopedic Surgeons.

Dit is survived by his children, Skip, Wendy, Susan ’82, Russell, and Karen; five grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. He was predeceased by his wife, Lucy.

THE CLASS OF 1948

Robert Y. Turner ’48
Bobby was born Feb. 19, 1927. He attended Mt. Zion Institute in his hometown of Winnaboro, N.C., and came to Princeton in the summer of 1944.

After earning a Ph.D. at the University of Chicago, for more than 40 years he was a professor of English at the University of Pennsylvania. His academic specialty in teaching, research, and publications was Renaissance drama, with a special focus on Shakespeare. In 1974 he received a Guggenheim fellowship.

Bobby died Jan. 16, 2021, in Haverford, Pa., at the age of 93. He is survived by a cousin, Lillian J. Howland.

THE CLASS OF 1950

Thomas G. Eshelman ’50
Tom died Nov. 21, 2020, at his home in Winston-Salem, N.C. He lived in North Carolina throughout his life, except for the two years he served in the Air Force in San Antonio, Texas. He graduated from Woodberry Forest. At Princeton he played freshman football and basketball and JV football, majored in economics, and belonged to Cottage.

After his Air Force service, he joined his father’s North Carolina business, Wilkes Hosiery Mill. He remained with the business when it was acquired by Hanes Hosiery and eventually became vice president of manufacturing. In 1974 he and an associate purchased Edmac, an industrial distribution company, in which his two sons are still active.

Though remembered first as a family man, he volunteered with the Red Cross and United Way and was active in the Winston-Salem Rotary Club. True to his North Carolina birth state, he was an ardent Tarheel sports fan.

Tom is survived by his wife of 69 years, Lou; daughter Louise; sons Tom Jr. and Robert; six grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1950

Charles Mosmann ’50
Chuck died Oct. 20, 2020, in California.

Coming to Princeton from Blair Academy, he participated in Theatre Intime and

May 2021 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 69
THE CLASS OF 1951

Byron S. Hollinshead ’51
Byron was born May 14, 1929, in Lewisburg, Pa., and came to us from the Franklin School in Cedar Rapids, where his father was president of Coe College. He played freshman baseball and was a member of Cap and Gown and the 21 Club. He roomed with Ralph Drury and majored in English in preparation for a career in books and learning.

As a Marine officer, he served in Korea and Japan, receiving the Distinguished Flying Cross and other awards as a tactical air observer.

After a year traveling on his own throughout Europe and the Middle East, he joined Oxford University Press in New York City, where he worked for 23 years, the last eight as president. He served as president of American Heritage Publications from 1981 until 1986, when he began a new career in history education that included leadership positions at American magazine; a military history magazine, MHI; National History Day; and the National Council for History Education, before retiring to North Carolina.

Byron died Jan. 2, 2021, in Chapel Hill. He is survived by his wife of 65 years, Judith; daughter Elinore; son Ralph; and three grandchildren.

Gregory Thomas Sheridan ’51
Greg was born July 31, 1929, in New York City and came to us from Scarsdale High School as an NROTC student. He roomed with Carol Lyttle and was a member of Dial Lodge.

Greg joined the Marines upon graduation and saw heavy combat in Korea as a rifle platoon leader and company commander. Some of his exploits are recorded under the name Virgil Bueell in a New York Times bestseller The Last Parallel by Martin Russ, who served in his platoon.

After discharge as a captain, he had a variety of odd jobs including professional prizefighter (“Grunting Greg, the Galloping Great”) and fruit picker before holding a long series of computer-related jobs in the Social Security Administration and companies such as IBM, Burroughs, Royal McBee, RCA, and General Dynamics. Later in his career he did work for the Defense Department before retiring from Raytheon in 1996.

Greg died June 26, 2019, at his home in Lynnwood, Wash. He is survived by his wife, Sandra; one sister; three children; three stepchildren; two grandchildren; and nine step-grandchildren. Two sisters and one grandson predeceased him.

THE CLASS OF 1952

Edward Richard Burka ’52
Ed came to Princeton from Staunton Military Academy, majored in biology, graduated magna cum laude, ate at Elm, ran track, was a Distinguished Military Student in ROTC, played in the dance and concert orchestras, and joined the Washington Club and the Pre-Med Society. He roomed with Geoff Nunes, Al Benjamin, and George Tangen.

He earned a medical degree at Columbia while serving as a first lieutenant in the Army Reserves. In active service he was an airborne master parachutist at Wiesbaden Air Base. In the reserves for 33 years, he reached the rank of brigadier general and from 1979 to 1983 was deputy to the Army Surgeon General for Mobilization.

Ed’s medical career was equally distinguished. An eminent hematologist on the faculty of Thomas Jefferson University Hospital, he served on boards of medical research journals and was published 80 times.

Ed died Jan. 9, 2021. He is survived by his children, Karen, Jane, and Thomas ’81, to whom we offer condolences with congratulations in Ed’s memory for his stellar service to our country.

Robert W. Hellwarth ’52
Bob, a professor of physics and electrical engineering for nearly 50 years at the University of Southern California, was happily immersed most of his life in advancing the fields of optics and quantum electronics, having made an early career mark in 1960 with “Q-switching,” an invention that supercharged the usefulness of the laser by boosting its power a millionfold.

Bob’s last scientific paper, published shortly before his 88th birthday, was titled like his many others in a language that relatively few can appreciate: “Azimuthally polarized hollow beams in free space: Exact vector solutions to Maxwell’s equations.”

Bob attended public schools growing up in Detroit, was class valedictorian at Princeton, and then a Rhodes scholar before landing a job at Hughes Aircraft Co. and a simultaneous postdoc at nearby Caltech. There he met the celebrated physicist Richard Feynman ’42, who became a friend and mentor and was best man at Bob’s second wedding in 1985.

Bob died Jan. 20, 2021, of complications of COVID-19 in Santa Monica, Calif. He was 90. He is survived by his wife, Theresia de Vroom; their son, William; three children from his first marriage, Ben, Margaret, and Tom; and grandchildren Sutter, Camryn, Grace, and Evan. His classmates see that our valedictorian lived up to his promise. All good wishes to his family.

Thomas Wilson Martin ’52
Tom graduated from Peabody High School in Pittsburgh. At Princeton he majored in math.
May 2021  PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY  71

POST A REMEMBRANCE with a memorial at paw.princeton.edu

In retirement he was able to pursue an interest in golf and develop an extensive knowledge of Native American art, amassing a collection of traditional art objects and meeting with many artists.

Houghton was predeceased by his wife, Carolyn. He is survived by two sons, a grandson, and two granddaughters.

Warren Lee McCabe '52 55 Warren came to the class from Cranbrook School, at Dial, and majored in aeronautical engineering. He belonged to the Cranbrook Club and contributed to the Princeton Engineer. His roommates were Bill Trulio, Charles Wagner, and Alan Chauvel.

Warren continued at Princeton in the Graduate School and finished in 1955 with a master’s degree. His career was largely spent at the Mitre Corp. as a department head from 1964 until 1987, when he retired.

Tom died April 23, 2020. He is survived by his wife, Antoinette; and his son, Thomas Jr. The class offers its condolences.

THE CLASS OF 1953

Houghton Heyl Baer '53


He was born in St. Louis, Mo., and came to Princeton after graduating from Evanston Township High in Evanston, Ill. At Princeton he majored in basic engineering and wrote his thesis on “An Analysis of Successful Labor Relations Policies.” He was a member of Quadrangle Club and was active in IAA competition.

After graduation Houghton reported to the Navy at Newport, R.I., where he spent four months in Officers’ Candidate School before being assigned to the Bureau of Weapons in Washington, D.C., where he spent three years in a procurement and engineering capacity involved in the Navy’s guided-missile programs. After discharge from the Navy, Houghton returned to the Chicago area and became a sales engineer with the Elgin National Watch Co. He went on to hold management positions with a wide array of organizations and finally with his own small business.

Joseph Curtis Briggs '53

Joe was born in Rochester, N.Y., and came to Princeton from the Kent School. He joined Colonial Club, majored in economics, and wrote his thesis on “Democracy in the United Auto Workers Union.”

After graduation and marriage, Joe entered a training program with the Lawyers Cooperative Publishing Co. in Rochester and became vice president for marketing before retiring at the age of 45 in order to do some “extended ocean sailing” with his wife. Over the next 17 years, Joe and Nancy sailed some 50,000 miles in their 42-foot sloop Sundowner, crossing the Atlantic to explore the Mediterranean and North Sea as well as the Rhone River and French and Dutch canals before returning by way of the Canary Islands.

Back in Rochester, Joe and Nancy were deeply involved in establishing the Horizons Summer Learning Program for inner-city youth, Goodwill Excel Centers for adults with education gaps, and scholarship programs at the Rochester Institute of Technology aimed primarily at first-generation college students. Retiring to Florida, Joe became involved with Habitat for Humanity.

Joe died Jan. 22, 2021. Predeceased by his son, James, and grandson, Mark, Joe is survived by his wife, Nancy; two children; seven grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

In retirement he was able to pursue an interest in golf and develop an extensive knowledge of Native American art, amassing a collection of traditional art objects and meeting with many artists.

Houghton was predeceased by his wife, Carolyn. He is survived by two sons, a grandson, and two granddaughters.

Richard Joseph Kirk '53

Dick died Feb. 21, 2021, in Kennett Square, Pa., after a life spent in the ministry of the Episcopal Church. Dick was born in Trenton, N.J., and came to Princeton from Trenton Central High School. He was a member of Campus Club, majored in basic engineering, and wrote his thesis on “Accuracies with Various Type Targets in Transit Work.”

He spent the next three years earning a master’s degree in theology at the General Theological Seminary in New York City and was ordained a priest in the Episcopal Church in October 1956. He later earned advanced theological degrees from Temple University and Eden Theological Seminary. Dick served as a parish priest in the dioceses of New Jersey, New York, Missouri, and Pennsylvania, the last 17 years of active ministry as rector of the Church of the Advent, Kennett Square, Pa. He was also interested in parish development and served as a consultant to parishes and dioceses before and after his retirement.

Dick’s first wife, Joyce, died after 33 years of marriage, and his second wife, Jan, died after 26 years of marriage. He is survived by two sons, two daughters, two stepsons, 10 grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Bruce Temple Buell '53

Bruce died Nov. 30, 2020, in Colorado Springs, Colo. He was born in Pueblo, Colo., and graduated from Ordway High School. At Princeton he became a member of Prospect Club and majored in Public and International Affairs. He wrote his thesis on “Agricultural Credit in the Arkansas Valley of Colorado since 1932.” He entered Harvard Law School, then did a stint in the Navy as a naval intelligence officer stationed at the Pentagon. He was able to study at George Washington Law School at night, and went on to graduate from Denver Law School in 1958.

He then joined Holland & Hart of Denver and eventually became managing partner. Retiring in 1995, he created the Buell law firm with his wife, Joan, as his legal assistant, and formed Buell & Ezell with Steven Ezell in 2001; they worked together until Bruce retired in May 2019. He also served as legal counsel of the Colorado Bankers Association for 25 years. He was deeply involved in his church as an elder/trustee, a choir member, and in prison ministry.

Bruce is survived by his wife, Joan, whom he married four days after graduating from Princeton; three children; six grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren.

William Howard Scragg '53

Bill died March 5, 2021, in El Paso, Texas, after a long career in medicine both in the military and in civilian life. Bill grew up in Paterson, N.J., and came to Princeton after graduating from the Eastside High School. He joined Cannon Club and majored in biology, writing his thesis on “The Effect of Ultra-Violet Radiation on General Metabolism of E-Coli.”

After graduation Bill went to New York Medical College and then interned at the Valley Forge Army Hospital in Pennsylvania. He did his residency in obstetrics and gynecology at Walter Reed General Hospital in Washington, D.C., and continued his career in the Army, serving as assistant chief or chief of OB/GYN units in such duty stations as Honolulu and Munich, Germany. He received the Legion of Merit in 1976 and retired from the Army that year to help open the new Texas Tech University medical school campus in El Paso.

At Texas Tech University, Bill served as...
interim regional dean, assistant dean, associate department chairman, clinical director and residency director for OB/GYN, and medical director for family planning. He was appointed professor emeritus by the Texas Tech Board of Regents to honor his 40-year contributions to the medical school, and retired in August 2013. Bill is survived by his wife of 66 years, Anne; their three children (including daughter Dana Scragg Frank ’80); seven grandchildren (including grandson Emilio Campos ’12); and five great-grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1954

John Franklin Harper ’54

John died Jan. 23, 2021. He attended Kent School in Kent, Conn. At Princeton he majored in politics, joined Charter Club, was a member of the Bridge Club and WPRL, and participated in ROTC. He married Katherine Johnson during his senior year. They had four children, John F. Jr., Jay Meredith, Carolyn Elizabeth, and Katherine Clark, before their divorce in 1963. After two years of service in the Army and three years of business ventures, he joined Princeton’s staff, working on the $53 million capital campaign and then in the Development Office until resigning in 1966. He launched his own fundraising firm for independent schools and colleges, retiring in 1992. He met Margaret “Margee” Taube as a fundraising client in 1978. She eventually joined his firm, and they married in 1987. She brought four children to the marriage. John served as class president from 1979 to 1984, president and treasurer of the Nassau Club, and was extensively involved in class affairs. He was a member of the “Buster Lewis” all-male joke club and an enthusiastic model-railroader, played the ukulele, and supported numerous Princeton community organizations.

John is survived by Margee, four children, seven grandchildren, and sister Priscilla.

Donald R. Mahaney ’55

Don died peacefully at home Nov. 18, 2020, from chronic debilitating illnesses that did not prevent him from working on that day to satisfactorily solve some problems for his business. He was a graduate of Scarsdale High School. At Princeton he graduated with high honors in chemical engineering, and he later earned an MBA with distinction from Harvard. As an undergraduate, Don was on the freshman football and lacrosse teams and the JV lacrosse team, and he participated in IAA sports. He joined Campus Club and roomed with Jim Lindsey. He participated in the Campus Fund Drive, the Sophomore Advisory Committee, and other activities.

Shortly after graduating, Don married Margaret Smith, a high school classmate. Margaret became a minister of the United Congregational Church. He was an Eagle Scout and continued in Scouting and environmental community activities. He loved sailing, hiking, reading, and his three Labrador retrievers.

THE CLASS OF 1955

Owen Jacobsen Jr. ’55

Jake died Aug. 15, 2020, in South Hadley, Mass., with his life partner, Sheila Kay, by his side. Jake was born Sept. 20, 1933, in Greenwich, Conn. His father, Owen P. Jacobsen, was a member of the Class of 1944.

Before Princeton Jake graduated from the Lawrenceville School, where he was a varsity swimmer, member of the Periwig Club, and president of Dawes House. At Princeton he joined Cap and Gown and majored in English with a certificate in the American Civilization Program. He won a major “P” in swimming and participated in IAA club football and softball. His senior-year roommates were Neil Wallace and George Ferguson.

After graduation he served in the Navy for two years on destroyer Escort Radar, patrolling the DEW line from Newfoundland to the Caribbean. A fellow officer was Princeton classmate Pete Bott.

Jake’s business focus was the insurance industry, where he qualified for the Million Dollar Round Table and was president of the Springfield Life Underwriters Association. He served on the board of selectmen of Granby, Mass., and was a church moderator and a hospice volunteer. He is survived by his life partner, Sheila Key; daughters Heidi, Inge, Suzanna, and Virginia; sons Dwight, Owen, and Eric; and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Edward Orshan ’55

Ed survived COVID-19 only to die of natural causes in a nursing home near Beverly Hills, Calif., Jan. 22, 2021. He was born Dec. 30, 1933, in Newark, N.J. He graduated from James Madison High School in Brooklyn, N.Y., where he was president of the student government. At Princeton he joined Court Club, majoring in psychology, and was involved in IAA football, basketball, the Psychology Club, Whig-Clio, and the Nassau Lit. He roomed with Fred Neuman.

His life embraced a remarkable variety of friends and ventures: He was born in the same year and on the same block as Philip Roth; his high school classmate was Ruth Bader Ginsburg; he earned a law degree at Harvard but never used it; his roommate and close friend John Avildsen later won an Oscar for directing Rocky; he moved to Israel where with John Frankel they opened the first Chinese eatery in Tel Aviv (Frankel moved to Canada and was inducted into the British Columbia Restaurant Hall of Fame); and a few years ago he became religious and with friends founded the Happy Minyan, a Jewish community inspired by the teachings of Rabbi Shlomo Carlebach.

Ed is survived by his three sons, Nathaniel and Gabriel Orshan, and Itai Berli, and by his former wife, Nan Orshan-Tomlinson.

THE CLASS OF 1956

Samuel Ainslie Shelburne Jr. ’56

Sam died Jan. 7, 2021, of complications from a stroke in Bethesda, Md. Sam, known as Ainslie to family and close friends, was born Sept. 3, 1934, in Dallas, Texas. He matriculated to Princeton in 1952 having never seen the campus. A member of the men’s varsity golf team, he dined at Elm. He majored in English and wrote his thesis on Jane Austen. After Southwestern Medical School, he had a long and distinguished career as a pediatric neurologist.

In 1976 he moved to Washington, D.C., where he spent the majority of his career as the chief of the division of child neurology at Children’s National Medical Center. Two of his children attended Princeton, and it brought Sam great joy to return with them to campus for graduations and reunions. Above all, Sam was a devoted family man. Called “Big A” by his children and grandchildren, he will be dearly missed.

Sam is survived by his favorite golf partner and beloved wife of 58 years, Sally Smyser Shelburne; daughters Jan Shelburne ’83 and her husband, James Pastoriza, and Lee Safran and her husband, Marc Safran ’80; sons Craig Shelburne and Sam Shelburne ’94 and his wife, Julia ’93; and 11 grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1957

Pete practiced thoracic surgery but enjoyed bridge. Eventually, a person close to him said, surgery even of the thorax became routine; he branched out into other medical fields. Bridge remained his passion. “He was a numbers guy,” she added. His family related in an obituary that on vacation he would seek bridge and...
backgammon clubs and rate the vacation on the quality of the players. His family believed he could calculate odds faster than computers.

Pete came to Princeton from the Pingry School. At Princeton he played bridge at Charter Club into early hours with other masters, especially his best friend, Freeman Rum. Pete was treasurer of the Bridge Club and chairman of Charter Club’s entertainment committee. He played good golf and skied gracefully. He was a master at crossword puzzles, too, and enjoyed country music, show tunes, and spy thrillers.

Pete’s medical practice of a half century included trauma care, vascular surgery, and the then-new study of burn medicine. He graduated from Johns Hopkins medical school, doing his residency there and at a Miami hospital with the Air Force in between. He practiced mostly in Orlando, retiring in 2008. In Orlando, he belonged to the First Presbyterian Church and the University Club, his local venue for bridge and backgammon. In recent years he suffered from dementia and despondency.

Pete died Jan. 8, 2021. He survived by two former wives and eight children.

David L. Robb ’57

Dave built as varied a career after graduation as anyone from the Class of 1957. Soon married to Adelaide, a Smith grad whom he met on a blind date, Dave taught in a prep school, served in the Army, worked for the Marine Midland Bank and the Bank of New York in Buffalo, owned a plumbing supply company with his brother, sold crematoria niches and grave plates at a cemetery, and worked as a 911 operator and then manager. He and Adelaide retired to Amelia Island, Fla., in 1999.

At Princeton Dave belonged to Elm Club and roomed with Bob Caro and Frank Dawsion among others. He majored in modern languages, immersing himself so deeply in Spanish that, roommates said, he spoke Spanish in his sleep. He was a banjo enthusiast with a Dixieland quartet as well as the Dave Robb Trio, playing on Prospect Avenue and at as many women’s colleges as the groups could book.

Besides the banjo and his family, Dave’s passions included skeet shooting and crossword puzzles.

After nearly 50 years of marriage, Adelaide died and Dave moved near family and into a retirement home in Frederick, Md. He died there Dec. 1, 2020, suffering from COVID-19. He is survived by two daughters and two grandchildren.

James W. Swan ’57

Rusty came to Princeton from the Blake School in Minneapolis. At Princeton he majored in economics, played 150-pound football, and joined Cap & Gown. His roommates were Bill Barnard, Cullom Davis, Ed Goldman, Dave Grumhaus, Charlie Hauser, Neal McCorvie, Paul Schnatz, Bob Torrey, and Sam Williams.

After Princeton he served in the Navy as an officer. He worked at Honeywell in the 1960s selling computers and then moved to his family’s company, which owned the Minneapolis Star and Tribune. In 1968 he relocated to Rapid City, S.D., and in 1971 he became the president and publisher of the Rapid City Journal. He retired in 1985.

Rusty and Esther “Elf” Freyborg married in 1963, with Charlie Hauser as best man. They filled their lives together with enthusiasm and gusto. They had two children, Alan and Nancy, and three grandchildren. Rusty contracted MRSA in the summer of 2012. He had a difficult time until his death Jan. 27, 2019. Elf was a dedicated caregiver during this stressful period.

Rusty was a trustee of the Class of 1957 Classmate Fund and gave generously to local charities. He was a voracious reader, and enjoyed skiing and golf. With a contagious smile and joyful attitude, he was perhaps the most effervescent member of our class. God bless Rusty!

Charles Dillon Woody ’57

Chuck was not only what he seemed to many. “He was an easy, quiet, happy-go-lucky guy,” one Princeton friend remarked. “A regular guy, low key but ‘with it,’ ” said another. Yet, Chuck graduated magna cum laude from Harvard Medical School, receiving in 1962 the Leon Resnick Prize granted to fourth-year medical students with exceptional achievements in research. He was a research fellow there who developed clinical electromyography, which he carried on to influence the careers of the next generation of neurologists.

Chuck entered Princeton at age 16 from Poly Prep High in New York City and enjoyed college life to the full. He was a member of the freshman crew whose shell The New York Times captured on film sinking into the Potomac during a race. He was an announcer for WPRU, a Tigertone, and a member of Whig-Clio and Campus Club. He roomed senior year with Chuck Bernheim, Jacques Read, and Don Wiesner.

Chuck taught at the UCLA medical school for much of his 60-year career, continuing research into stimulating parts of animal brains to provoke specific neural reactions. He wrote more than 90 scholarly articles and books including Memory Learning and Higher Function: A Cellular View in 1982, still considered a must-read for neurological scholars.

Chuck died Aug. 6, 2020. He is survived by his wife, Patricia; and two children. He and Pat were ardent supporters of the Los Angeles Philharmonic.

THE CLASS OF 1958

Michael S. Huckman ’58

Mike, a pioneering neuroradiologist, died Jan. 19, 2021, at home in Chicago. He was 84.

He came to Princeton from Columbia High School in Maplewood, N.J., and earned a medical degree from the St. Louis University School of Medicine, which presented him its Alumni Merit Award in 2012. He served in the Navy as medical officer aboard the USS Sandoval.

At Princeton Mike was a cheerleader, worked on the junior and senior proms and the Triangle Show, and was in the Pre-Medical Society. He majored in biology and was a member of Tower Club. He roomed with Fred Quitkin, Jerry Wool, Marsh Kattman, Chuck Lapine, and Alan Bergman.

An inquisitive physician in the early days of computed tomography — in 1976 he lectured Princeton bioengineering students about the emerging imaging technology — Mike enjoyed a 50-year career at Rush University Medical Center in Chicago, most recently as professor emeritus of radiology. He served as president of the American Society of Neuroradiology, which appointed him editor-in-chief of its academic journal and awarded him the society’s gold medal. Mike was also president of the World Federation of Neuroradiological Societies and a gold medalist of the Radiological Society of North America.

He was once, and only once, the Princeton Club of Chicago’s otorlaryngologist, unexpectedly tiptoeing behind the dinner table to perform a successful Heimlich maneuver on a former University trustee, then quietly returning to his seat. Mike didn’t want to interrupt the evening’s program — manners he learned from Beverly, his wife of 54 years, who predeceased him in 2019.

Mike is survived by his sons, Andrew ‘89 and Robert ‘92; and grandson Noah.

Daniel E. Schweid ’58

Dan died Jan. 23, 2021, in Cleveland Heights, Ohio. He was 83.

He came to Princeton from Shaker Heights High School, where he played varsity golf, participated in student government, and was a member of the Pre-Medical Society.

At Princeton Dan played freshman golf and drew cartoons for The Daily Princetonian. He majored in chemistry and was a member of Elm Club. He roomed with Paul Levy. During senior year, Dan was awarded the Milbank Prize given annually to the University’s ranking scholar, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and was our valedictorian.

Dan graduated from Case Western Reserve
University School of Medicine in 1965. In 1970 he earned a degree in psychiatry from University Hospitals Cleveland. He spent the next two years in the Air Force helping soldiers who suffered injuries while in the line of duty, eventually achieving the rank of major. Dan was discharged in 1972 and went on to become director of the department of psychiatry at St. Luke’s Hospital, where he met the love of his life, Dr. Carollee K. Lesyk. They had an instant and special bond, which led to their marriage in 1979. Dan would spend the rest of his days working to help those in need, most recently at Murtis Taylor Human Services. Dan is survived by Carollee; their son, Alex; and his sister, Nancy. The class sends our deepest sympathies to the family.

**THE CLASS OF 1960**

**John C. Roemer III ’60**

John came to Princeton from Towson (Md.) High School as “a confirmed, antediluvian, right-wing Republican.” But when Eric Goldman assigned him to rewrite the Bill of Rights, he added two: the right to medical care and the right to a job. For his senior thesis he critically addressed the New Deal but ultimately embraced it, realized he was actually a confirmed liberal, and never looked back. A member of Tiger Inn, in 1958 he secretly married Mary Lambros and fathered son John in 1960. He went on to earn a master’s degree in teaching at Harvard in preparation for his chosen career in high school teaching.

John was dismissed for teaching the Bill of Rights in his teaching debut. He also participated in desegregation sit-ins, resisted the draft, joined the Congress of Racial Equality, and did some jail time. Moving to the Friends School in Baltimore from 1962 to 1970, he then became executive director of the American Civil Liberties Union of Maryland from 1970 to 1979 and from 1981 to 1984. In 1984 he returned to his first love, teaching, at the Park School in Baltimore, where he remained until retirement in 2011.

John was an ardent marathoner, running coach, and judge; a keen outdoorsman; bluegrass and country music aficionado; and golden retriever owner/breeder.

He died Jan. 14, 2021, of complications of dementia. He is survived by Mary, son John IV, and daughter Lisa Marie.

**Donald B. Stott ’60**

Don was a New Yorker born and bred. He departed for a few years to the Taft School, graduating in 1956 after sharpening his golf, hockey, and skiing skills. Following his brother Bob ’52 to Princeton, he wrote his thesis on the NYSE specialist system and carried on with his athletic pursuits. He was a keen poker player, which he pursued at Tiger Inn or wherever there was a game.

Upon graduation, Don joined the specialist firm Wagner Stott & Co. He earned an MBA at the Wharton School and served in the Air Force Reserve from 1962 to 1968, where he earned the rank of staff sergeant. He became a partner of Wagner Stott in 1965; he went on to become the senior managing partner and led the firm through substantial and successful initiatives as the securities markets evolved during his career.

Don supported numerous charitable interests generously with both his service and his fortune. His extracurricular interests expanded to include big-game fishing, especially bluefin tuna, worldwide. When not at sea he assembled a collection of Burgundy wines described by Sotheby’s as the most important private collection ever to be offered by a private party.

Don passed away on Christmas Day 2020, leaving his stepson and two step-grandchildren.

**THE CLASS OF 1961**

**John Connable Bennett Jr. ’61**

John died Dec. 6, 2020, after a long battle with Alzheimer’s.

Born in New York City and a son of ’30, John came to us from Hotchkiss School. At Princeton he majored in history, rowed crew, and took his meals at Cottage Club. He roomed with Dusty Reeder and Mickey Michel all four years.

Following Princeton John went to Harvard Law School and passed the Pennsylvania Bar in 1964. He then joined Drinker Biddle & Reath in Philadelphia, where he remained for 41 years, becoming a partner in a corner office overlooking the Parkway and retiring in 2005. He served as a trustee of Hotchkiss for a decade and was a Princeton Reunions regular. He was an active member of the Orpheus Club, Philadelphia’s version of Triangle, often in a female role despite being 6 feet 5 inches tall. He remained devoted to sports all of his life, including tennis, paddle tennis, and golf.

John is survived by his wife of 52 years, Hope; daughters Bradley Clements, Gail Redpath, and Leslie Haddow; sons Chris and Hunter; 14 grandchildren; and one great-grandchild. Be sure to check out the wonderful obituary written by his son Hunter on the website.

**William G. Lyles Jr. ’61**

Billy died Nov. 15, 2020, in his native Charleston, S.C.

Born in Columbia, S.C., he came to Princeton from Hotchkiss School. He left Princeton after freshman year and ultimately graduated from the University of South Carolina with a bachelor’s degree in economics. Then followed an MBA from Harvard, after which he joined his father’s architectural and engineering firm, Lyles Bissett Carlisle & Wolff.

Billy was the first South Carolinian to be appointed to a major post by President Jimmy Carter when he became coordinator of the newly established Reimbursable Development Program of the Agency for International Development (AID). He served on the boards of Bank of Commerce, Southern Bank & Trust, and the South Carolina Real Estate Commission. Later he founded The Lyles Co., which pursued entrepreneurial endeavors.

Billy is survived by his children, Louise, Bill III, and Rowena Sutton; six grandchildren; and a brother. While we heard little from Billy over the years, we are told that “Big billy” was a proud Princetonian who gave his grandchildren a Princeton T-shirt or sweatshirt every year.

**THE CLASS OF 1962**

**William C.C. Barnes ’62**

Bill died Jan. 18, 2021, of dementia hastened by asymptomatic COVID-19 at The Villages, Fla.

He came to us from the Lawrenceville School, where he participated in baseball, band, and the school newspaper The Lawrence. At Princeton his activities included lacrosse, marching band, the Campus Fund Drive, Army ROTC, and IAA sports.

After graduation he earned a law degree from Harvard in 1966. While there he met and married his wife, Leigh, in 1964. They had three children, William Jr., Nancy ’91, and Andrew, but divorced in 2000. Following Harvard, he served in the Army Judge Advocate General’s Corps.

After military service he went on to practice law in Baltimore for 36 years, primarily doing estate work. Outside of work he was active in the Episcopal Church and enjoyed singing in the choir. He loved to ski, and his passion for golf led him to move to Florida. He was known for his corny jokes, gentle calm nature, and fine intellect. In 2001 he married Janice Gordon.

Bill is survived by his wife Janice; children William, Nancy, and Andrew; and three grandchildren. The class extends its condolences to all.

**Frederick J. DeFilippo ’62**

Frederick, called Flip at Princeton and Ted by others, died March 4, 2020, in Hernando, Fla., of cancer.

He came to us from Elmina (N.Y.) Free Academy, where he participated in drama, playing lead roles in both junior and senior years. At Princeton he played football and golf in his first year and was on the varsity
golf team as a senior. After Princeton he went to Cornell Law School, graduating in 1965. While in law school he married his wife, Marilyn, in 1964.

Classmate Bill Hilliard remembers him as “a happy guy with a sly smile and a good sense of humor. He was a strategic thinker with a deliberate speaking style and a good listener and observer. He valued family (in our case, Cannon Club mates) and friends.”

Following Cornell, Ted returned to Elmira and joined the family law firm, where he practiced until his retirement at age 60. Ted and Marilyn moved to Hernando, Fla., where he enjoyed golf, boating, and travel. He was also a nationally ranked (Gold Life Master) bridge player.

He is survived by Marilyn, daughters Laura and Christine, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. To all the class extends its sympathy.

William W. Langan ’62
Bill came to Princeton from Phillips Exeter, majored in politics, and took his meals at Cannon Club, which he served as an officer. After graduation he embarked on a career in the non-ferrous metals industry. In 1965 Bill and a partner started Marmetal Industries, the first of four startups he helped found. Marmetal, located in Horsham, Pa., grew into and remains today a major fabricator and distributor of non-ferrous metal products. Bill also served as chairman of the board of Willow Grove Bank.

Despite his achievements as a businessman, Bill was clear, as he wrote in our 50th-reunion yearbook, that “by far the most important thing” in his life was his family. Judy Peterson and he married within a few months of Bill’s graduation. Together they raised two daughters, Kelly and Betsy. Also of central importance to Bill was his Christian faith. Active over the years in more than one Lutheran parish, he taught Sunday school, led youth groups, and participated in the operations of the church.

In retirement, Bill continued volunteer work and was an avid golfer. He and Judy attended the major reunions of our class and remained in touch with numerous Princeton friends.

Bill died Jan. 2, 2021, after a long struggle with dementia. To Judy, Kelly, and Betsy, and to his grandsons Tyler and Wade, the class sends its deepest sympathies.

THE CLASS OF 1963
William H. Barbour Jr. ’63
Bill, a senior U.S. district judge for the Southern District of Mississippi and a former chief judge, died in his sleep Jan. 8, 2021.

A soft-spoken, good-humored man affectionately known to roommates and others as Yazoo, he enjoyed many friendships in the class. He spent a lifetime in Yazoo City, where he went to high school before a year at the Lawrenceville School. At Princeton, where his father was in the Class of ’66, Bill majored in politics, lettered in football junior and senior years (“being responsible for no victories,” he said), and joined Cottage Club.

He went to law school at Mississippi and then practiced with his father and cousins (including future Gov. Haley Barbour) in Yazoo City until he became a federal judge in 1983. He was chief judge from 1989 to 1996 and oversaw construction of the federal courthouse in Jackson.

Bill pursued life with vigor. For years he was a Presbyterian deacon and elder. His passions were family, especially grandchildren, and friends, traveling, flying, hunting, hauling horses, and woodworking.

Bill is survived by his wife, Sherrie Kenworthy; children Margaret Fair Hurst, William III, and Charles; Sherrie’s children, Lauren Kenworthy and Forsyth Whittington; 15 grandchildren; and sister Genevieve. Stewart Fair, whom he met and married at Ole Miss, predeceased him.

J. Warren Wood III ’63
Warren died Jan. 15, 2021, peacefully at home in Lawrenceville, N.J., after a sudden procedure days earlier. He was a class stalwart since graduation, serving a term as treasurer, helping organize reunions, and co-chairing our 55th.

Simply put, Warren exuded competence. During nearly 30 years as vice president, general counsel, and secretary from inception of the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation, now the largest health-care philanthropy, he oversaw legalities of billions of dollars in grants. He then became a leading figure in arbitration, serving as CEO of the Global Center for Dispute Resolution Research and on boards devoted to dispute resolution.

A high school valedictorian in Portsmouth, Va., at Princeton he majored in English, was a Whig-Clio officer, business manager of the Nassau Lit, chairman of the student-faculty precept program, Army ROTC first sergeant, freshman and sophomore fencer, and Dial Lodge member. As an Army captain he commanded a tactical nuclear-weapons battalion in Germany, then worked as a banker, studied under Antonin Scalia at Virginia, and practiced in Richmond until joining the foundation in 1975.

Warren is survived by his wife of 56 years, Marcia; daughter Lauren Yeh; son Josh; sister Barbara Harrell; and grandchildren Emily Yeh, Madeleine Wood, and Joshua Warren Wood V.

THE CLASS OF 1965
Russell T. Tornrose ’65
Russ died Jan. 21, 2021, in Bridgton, Maine, of complications of dementia. Born in New York, he grew up in Massachusetts and was an award-winning graduate of Governor’s Academy in Byfield, Mass.

Russ entered Princeton as a member of ‘62. He played varsity tackle and threw the shot put and discus. After a sabbatical, Russ graduated in the Class of ’65.

Before senior year Russ married Carol Keeney. Embarking on a post-graduation adventure, they taught at the American School in Karachi. Occasionally practicing with the Pakistani national track team, he broke records in the discus.

Returning home, Russ and Carol located in New Hampshire. Tragically, Carol died suddenly from an aneurysm. Embarking on a new life, Russ began teaching in public schools. Respected as a teacher and a principal, education became a deep passion. As a friend said, “He had an inexhaustible intellectual drive to understand teaching.” Russ pursued advanced education degrees as well.

Russ was buried in Exeter, N.H., beside Carol. He is survived by sister Carole and by many nieces and nephews. His family and friends will miss his warm and generous presence.

THE CLASS OF 1967
David H. Blais ’67
After a long battle against Parkinson’s disease, Dave died Dec. 3, 2020, at the Stonebridge at Montgomery senior living facility near Princeton.

Dave graduated from Millburn (N.J.) High School in Short Hills, where he earned high honors and was golf and basketball team captain, a member of student government, and treasurer of the Hi-Y Club.

A Woodrow Wilson School major, Dave completed his thesis on Charles de Gaulle, “The Early Years.” A member of Cap and Gown (and longtime member of its board of trustees), he participated in the Pre-Law Society and the Right-Wing Club, and played freshman basketball and golf and JV basketball.

He roomed with Karl Pettit, Dave Field, Tom Pritchard, and the late Perry Haines.

Dave attended Columbia, graduating in 1970 with law and MBA degrees, and served six years in the Army Reserve in New York. He worked 14 years in Manhattan for White and Case, then joined Morgan Stanley for 16 years with his last five years in London. Dave worked from 2000 to 2010 at Princeton’s Rendell Center for Finance and taught a freshman seminar. He fully retired in 2010, declaring that the most enjoyable years of his career were
PRINCETONIANS / MEMORIALS

those teaching at the University.

Dave is survived by his wife, Mary, whom he met senior year and married in 1968; son David; daughter Kate ’00; brother Robert ’70; and three grandchildren, Jack, Nora, and Rosie. The Class of 1967 is diminished by the loss of one of its brightest stars.

Dag Ryen ’67

Dag died Dec. 8, 2020, in Santa Fe, N.M., after battling cancer. Born in 1945 in Ringsaker, Norway, he came to America when his parents emigrated to run a Kentucky farm. His dad soon bought a horse farm near Lexington, where Dag graduated from high school as president of his senior class and a National Merit Scholar semi-finalist.

At Princeton Dag majored in politics, completing his thesis under Professor Richard Falk on the Swedish UN Secretary-General Dag Hammarskjöld. A member of Tower Club, he was active in the Undergraduate Schools Committee, Whig-Clio, Orange Key, and the Gatemian Agency.

After graduation Dag went to Norway as a Norwegian wire service foreign correspondent. He met his first wife, Grethe, there; they later divorced. He married Lajla, a Norwegian woman with four children. In 1978 the family moved to America permanently, and Dag managed the family farm while employed as the director for international affairs of the Council of State Governments. He was executive editor of state government news, and for years he taught foreign journalists how to report on government. He wrote theater reviews for the Lexington Herald Leader, published a history of the city of Lexington, and wrote a book about the state for schoolchildren. Dag earned a master’s degree in history from the University of Kentucky and taught government courses at its Patterson School of Diplomacy.

In 2005 Dag retired and with Lajla moved to Santa Fe. An outdoorsman and hiker, he helped rewrite the Sierra Club’s 7th edition of its New Mexico hiking guide and wrote a novel, Hardboot Rules, about a teenager growing up on a Kentucky horse farm.

Dag is survived by Lajla and children Olve, Trond, Anja, Hild, and Shep ’01; five grandchildren; and a Class of ’67 enriched by this internationally influential man.

The Class of 1970

John Kendall Spencer ’70

Remembered as sparkling, creative, and empathic, Spence died Dec. 21, 2020, from a rare form of lymphoma.

A graduate of Winchester (Mass.) High School, he concentrated at Princeton in architecture and urban planning and belonged to Stevenson Hall. Senior year he roomed with Jim Anderson, Jeff Brown, Will Reynolds, and John Silfko. He earned master’s degrees from the Harvard School of Education (in planning and social policy) and American University (in organizational development).

Spence had a rich career as a management and organizational consultant. Among the companies he worked with extensively were Digital Equipment Corp., Quintiles, Kendall-Lebby, and Quantalytics. His record of civic engagement included serving as a member of the Masconomet Regional School Committee and chair of the Select Board in Topsfield, Mass., the city where he lived during the last two decades of his life. The local newspaper described him as “thoughtful, caring, supportive, an incredible leader and visionary who was always optimistic and brought passion and energy to everything in which he was involved.”

“We saw those same qualities when he was an undergraduate with us, and warmly recall them as we grieve with his wife, Judy; his children Alan and Erin; and his sister, Jane Sears.

The Class of 1971

Leonard G. Brown ’71

Len died July 2, 2020, from complications of Parkinson’s disease. He left behind a legacy of a life devoted to improving his community.

Len came to Princeton from Phoenix Union (Ariz.) High School, where he was a standout athlete and leader. At Princeton he played football (varsity letter in 1968) and then made a major commitment to serving youth in the Princeton community. Len relished the opportunity to tutor and mentor low-income, mostly Black, youths as assistant director of the Youth Center and then as director of Community House on Witherspoon Street. Len was active in the Association of Black Collegians and WPBR on campus. He lived at Community House with John Mavros and Mike Gage. Len won the Frederick Douglass Service Award in 1971. His friends remember his vitality, conviction, kindness, determination, and commitment to improving the family environment and the lives of children. He later completed law school at Southern University and then practiced law in Arizona for many years.

Len later moved to Amherst, N.Y., where he finished his career as a college instructor in the SUNY system. The Pace Center for Community Engagement renamed its annual leadership award the Leonard Brown Leadership Award, given annually to members of the Community House family as noted at https://pace.princeton.edu/news/honoring-community-house-founder-leonard-len-brown-71.

The class extends its condolences to Deborah, daughters Kate ’18 and Amelia, and his many friends and family. Donations to Dr. James Berry’s research at the Neurological Clinical Research Institute, Massachusetts General Hospital, are welcomed.

The Class of 1971

William R. Elfers ’71

Our most generous and productive classmate Bill died from complications of amyotrophic lateral sclerosis (ALS) Nov. 28, 2020, in Marion, Mass.

A lifelong Bay Stater, Bill came to Princeton from Hotchkiss, as did his father, Bill ’31. He played freshman tennis, served on the UGA, belonged to Tower, and graduated with honors in history. Bill’s on-campus roommates included Ellis, Bono, and Marino. He served as business manager of The Daily Princetonian. Bill attended Heidelberg University on a Fulbright Scholarship and earned an MBA from Harvard.

His 24-year career with Fidelity Investments was highlighted by his founding of the Community Newspaper Co., a group of 117 newspapers in Massachusetts. Post-Fidelity, he worked on high-tech projects. He found personal happiness with his marriage to Deborah in 1994 and their two daughters. Bill selflessly contributed his time, his financial and investing expertise, and his personal resources to many organizations, including as a trustee for the Hotchkiss School, Newton-Wellesley Hospital, Boston Symphony Orchestra, and the Museum of Fine Arts. A loyal Princetonian and ’71er, he served as a trustee of the Prince, worked on Annual Giving, commissioned David Chamberlain’s sculpture for the Princeton art museum, and was a constant presence for on-campus events. Bill stayed active in golf, hiking, and sailing, pastimes he shared with Deborah.

The class extends its condolences to Deborah, daughters Kate ’18 and Amelia, and his many friends and family. Donations to Dr. James Berry’s research at the Neurological Clinical Research Institute, Massachusetts General Hospital, are welcomed.

The Class of 1971

J. Murray Goff ’71

A vibrant, entertaining personality in his hometown of Jacksonville, Fla., Murray died Oct. 3, 2020, after a long battle with cancer.

He was a standout swimmer and student leader at Paxon High School in Jacksonville before Princeton. His Southern enthusiasm was shaped by a maturing campus experience. Murray helped steal the Nassau Hall clapper freshman year. He majored in politics, was on the swim team, ate at Cottage, and roomed with Jeff Stewart, Faber, and Huffstutler in Joline senior year.

Murray turned away from a budding political career after firsthand viewing of its seedy aspects. He enthusiastically embraced a career in real-estate brokerage and development but left that field after an economy-induced slowdown in the mid-’80s. Murray then turned to his lifelong love of musical performance,
which became his professional career. 
Audiences around Jacksonville embraced his style at country clubs and other venues. He also did motivational speaking.
Murray’s first marriage produced his two beloved daughters and later nine grandchildren. He married the love of his life, Michele Akra, in 1994. The class extends its condolences to Michele, daughters Hillary and Shelby, his grandchildren, and many other friends and family.

THE CLASS OF 1972
Mark Albert Boada ’72
Mark died suddenly of a heart attack Nov. 11, 2020, while cycling in Tyler State Park in Bucks County, Pa. He was 70.
Mark was born in Elizabeth, N.J., and came to Princeton from JFK Memorial High School in Woodbridge, N.J. At Princeton he majored in English, was a member of Wilson College, and dined at Stevenson Hall.
After Princeton Mark earned a certificate of marketing from the Columbia School of Business in New York and pursued a career in publishing and public relations, writing for the Morristown Daily Record and the Newark Star-Ledger. He was vice president of marketing for Merrill Lynch and in 1971 became executive editor of Fleet Management Weekly.
Mark enjoyed playing soccer, cycling, and walks in Tyler Park. He was a prolific reader, writer, and chess player.
He is survived by his wife, Evelyn Christiansen Boada; daughters Sarah and Lauren; son Andrew; daughter-in-law Helen Miller; grandchildren Eli and Nora Momtahan and Eva Louise Boada; brothers Chris, Eric, Jeff, Albert, Larry, and Stephen; sister Angelica; and stepmother Jean Boada. The class sends condolences to the family.

THE CLASS OF 1975
Barbara Ann Seneca ’75
Barbara died Nov. 2, 2020, of metastatic chordoma at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania.
Born Jan. 9, 1954, in Philadelphia, Barbara grew up in suburban Melrose Park, graduating from Cheltenham High School in 1971. After two years at Smith College she transferred to Princeton, graduating magna cum laude in biochemistry.
At Princeton she met her husband of 45 years, classmate Dan Dempsey, a member of the Nassous. Barbara became an original Nassoon “groupee,” faithfully attending almost all Nassoon events.
Following their October 1975 wedding in the Princeton Chapel, Barbara and Dan moved to Rochester, N.Y. At the University of Rochester, Barbara earned an MBA while working full time as a lab tech in the hormone receiver lab in UR’s biochemistry department; Dan attended UR’s medical school.
Dan matched at Penn for surgical residency and the couple moved to Philadelphia, where Barbara started a 40-year career in market research and sales forecasting with McNeil Pharmaceutical, a Johnson & Johnson subsidiary.
Barbara will be remembered for her kindness, generosity of spirit, sense of humor, humility, and dedication to family and friends. In addition to Dan, Barbara’s survivors include their son, Patrick Dempsey; and her sister, Laurel Seneca. We share their loss.

THE CLASS OF 1976
Nicholas J. Hrib ’76
Born and raised in Pennsylvania, he was the only child of Nicholas and Eleanor Hrib. Despite health challenges throughout his childhood, he graduated in 1971 as valedictorian of Archbishop Wood High School in Warminster.
Nick began at Princeton with the Class of 1975 and was a member of Campus Club. He majored in chemistry and graduated in 1976 magna cum laude. He met his future wife, Penny Kingan ’76, during their senior year. They were married in 1987.
After Princeton Nick pursued a career in chemistry, graduating from UCLA with a Ph.D. in organic chemistry and subsequently accepting a postdoctoral fellowship at the University of Pennsylvania. In 1984 Nick joined American Hoechst (now Sanofi) as a research chemist. In 2000 he began to analyze drug candidates using scientific competitive intelligence. He continued in that role until he retired in 2016.
Nick loved to travel, spend time with family and friends, and was an avid gardener. He was known for his clever sense of humor and his kindness and generosity.
The class officers extend deepest sympathy to his wife, Penny; and aunt Mary Higgins.

THE CLASS OF 1976
Jane Campa Alvarez ’77
Jane passed away Dec. 20, 2020, after a yearlong battle with cancer. Eldest daughter of a Mexican-American family from San Antonio, Texas, she dreamed of experiencing as much of the world as possible. Knowing education and hard work was key, her diligence paid off. J.C. found a home at Princeton, making lifelong friends, and majoring in sociology. At the end of her sophomore year, she unexpectedly became pregnant, having Paul in February of her junior year (she had her best academic semester that spring).
She earned a master’s degree in education from Columbia, worked on Capitol Hill, and for the EEOC in D.C., assisted Latino and Hispanic communities as national director of corporate relations for Anheuser-Busch, became the

THE CLASS OF 1990
Denise Elizabeth Brown Stiegler ’90
Denise died peacefully Jan. 10, 2021, in Tallahassee, Fla., after a yearlong battle with cancer. She was 52.
Denise earned a degree from the School of Public and International Affairs. Her first job after college was at Telephone Counseling and Referral Service, where she became a supervisor helping those in emotional stress and need. This choice early in her career reflected her caring soul and innate desire to help people.
Later, Denise continued her education at Florida State University, earning a master of science degree in library and information studies. She taught computer programming and web design and later worked designing computer applications. Most recently, she served as CEO of the St. George Island water system, assisting her father’s transition into retirement.
Denise is survived by her husband, Stephen Stiegler, not only the love of her life, her rock, her soulmate, and best friend, but her constant companion and caretaker during the course of this vicious illness and time of uncertainty. She also leaves behind her parents, sister, brother, and six nieces and nephews. Denise was much loved by her aunts, uncles, cousins, and Stephen’s family.
The family welcomes all those who knew and loved Denise to send their memories to denisesbrownstiegler@gmail.com.

THE CLASS OF 2008
Yang Dai ’08
Yang died Jan. 1, 2021, with her husband, Dustin Mennella, at her side. Born Jan. 16, 1987, in Jilin Province, China, Yang grew up in Little Rock, Ark., after moving to the United States when she was 5.
Always a brilliant student, Yang came to Princeton after only three years of high school, majoring in mechanical and aerospace engineering. She was also a member of the Ballroom Dance team and Quadrangle Club.

After graduation Yang worked as a flight test engineer for the Boeing Co. in Seattle, then joined Facebook Reality Labs, working on AR/VR products as a mechanical engineer.

In Seattle Yang met the love of her life, Dustin, whom she once described as “too perfect to be real.” Yang and Dustin were married in 2018, and the two found great happiness in each other’s company.

Yang will be remembered as brilliant, generous, and loyal, and for her quick, dry wit. To her friends and family, she served as an inspiration for perseverance, pursuit of growth, and for her dedication to charitable causes and racial, socioeconomic, and environmental justice.

Yang is survived by her husband, Dustin Mennella; and her parents, Zhao Yang and Gonghe Dai.

**GRADUATE ALUMNI**

**Gene J. Barberet ’52**


Born in Oakville, Conn., to parents who had emigrated from Alsace, France, Gene earned a bachelor’s degree in French from Clark University in 1941. His studies were interrupted by World War II, when he served in the U.S. Army Air Corps, working at a support job for the Air Transport Command in Assam, India. After the war he entered Princeton and earned a doctoral degree in modern languages and literature in 1952.

A specialist in 20th-century French literature, Gene joined the Department of Modern and Classical Languages at the University of Connecticut in 1949, retiring in 1990. Twice he directed UConn’s study-abroad program in France, and he served two terms as president of the Connecticut Association of Teachers of French. The French government named him a Chevalier des Palmes Académiques to honor his contributions to that nation’s culture.

An exercise enthusiast, chef of healthy French foods, and avid reader and conversationalist, he was a model of how to pursue an active life in retirement.

Gene is survived by his wife, Audrey; son John; daughter Rosemary; and four grandchildren.

**Burton Sapin ’53**

Burt died Dec. 13, 2020, in Palm Beach Gardens, Fla., at age 93. Born in the Bronx, N.Y., he was a longtime Washington, D.C., resident.

After graduating from Columbia in 1945, Burt served in the Navy. In 1953 he earned a Ph.D. in politics from Princeton. A political scientist in the field of international relations, he served in the State Department during the Kennedy administration, but spent most of his career in academia.

Burt is widely credited with initiating the field of US foreign-policy studies. At George Washington University he was dean of the School of Public and International Affairs, now the Elliott School of International Affairs. Although his scholarship revolved primarily around US foreign policy, he had a longstanding interest in Japan and a love of Japanese culture.

In his later years his attention turned to family, friendship, good food, and music. He stayed true to his Giants in both baseball and football, and recently became a Miami Heat fan. Burt unsparingly focused on the issue at hand and calmly provided rational advice when asked.

Burt is survived by his wife, Barbara Bennett; his daughter, Julia; his son, David; and five grandchildren.

**Franklin F. Eckhart ’59**

Frank died Dec. 18, 2020, in Edmond, Okla., after a brief battle with cancer.

He was born March 18, 1931, in Palmerton, Pa. The first in his family to attend high school and college, Frank entered the University of Michigan on an ROTC scholarship and graduated with a degree in aeronautical engineering.

After college Frank served as a naval aviator, flying the S2F submarine hunter/killer during the Cold War. Upon fulfilling his military commitment, Frank attended Princeton and earned a master’s degree in aeronautical engineering in 1959.

Frank worked in Buffalo, N.Y., as a test pilot for the Cornell Aeronautical Laboratory (later known as Calpine). His efforts included early work on the space shuttle, working closely with future astronauts on developing in-flight simulation, particularly of the shuttle’s approach and landing capabilities. He simultaneously flew in the Air National Guard, where he retired at the rank of major. In the mid-1970s, Frank transitioned to a career in education, and was an associate professor at Oklahoma State University until his retirement.

Predeceased by his wife, Donna, Frank is survived by his children, Brian, Gale, Kevin, Scot, and Franklin Jr.; and 11 grandchildren.

**Richard Allen Comfort ’62**

Richard died Dec. 21, 2020, in Santa Rosa, Calif. A lifelong Californian, he was born in Los Angeles Oct. 16, 1933, and grew up on the San Francisco Peninsula and in southern California. After graduating from high school in 1951, he enlisted in the Air Force, serving as a tail gunner in the Korean War. In 1955 he entered the University of California, Berkeley, where he majored in history and graduated in 1958. He earned a Ph.D. in history from Princeton in 1962. His book Revolutionary Hamburg: Labor Politics in the Early Weimar Republic (1966) is considered a classic in the field. He taught at Stanford and at Mills College before leaving academia in 1969.

During the next four decades he worked in real estate and high-tech in California, and briefly in Reston, Va. In the 1980s he played a leading role in halting construction of a nuclear power plant in Marin County. In 2005 he launched a freelance-indexing business. Richard loved ideas, books, music, dogs, and sailboats.

He is survived by his children, Nathaniel, Honore, Benjamin, and Daniel; two grandchildren; and his former spouses Louise, Barbara, and Susannah.

**James D. Phyne ’67**


He was born Jan. 29, 1943, in New York City. After graduating from The Kent School, he earned a bachelor’s degree from Harvard. Jim then went on to study at Princeton, where he was awarded a master’s degree from the Woodrow Wilson School. He returned to Harvard to earn a law degree.

Jim was a partner at Davis Polk & Wardwell, specializing in corporate law. His practice areas included international law, incorporation, and financial markets and services. He spent eight years in the firm’s Hong Kong office before his retirement. Jim was a sailor who loved boats and the sea and was never happier than when he was “messing about in boats.”

Jim is survived by his wife of 38 years, Winifred; children Gaelen and James; stepchildren Trevor and Robin; and nine grandchildren.

**Philip A. Sampson ’75**

Phil, of Clifton, Va., died Dec. 31, 2020, at age 72 after a long battle with Parkinson’s disease. He was born Jan. 14, 1948, in Plainfield, N.J.

After graduating from Grinnell College in 1969, Phil earned a master’s degree in public affairs from the Woodrow Wilson School in 1973. Phil practiced a career in housing policy in London, Chicago, and Detroit. He eventually moved to Washington, D.C., where he worked for the Senate Banking Committee and several financial institutions.

He was a talented musician who played the piano and unique Renaissance instruments; an avid sailor of his Dovreki boat; and a skilled carpenter who remodeled many of the family’s homes.

Phil is survived by his wife of 33 years, Paula; his children Nick, D’Arcy, and Lena; and two grandchildren.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the APGA. An undergraduate memorial appears for Warren Lee McCabe ’52 ’55.
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May 2021 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY
She later ran an experiment that proved one of his theories, as he could not: Surmising that the original experiment failed because of the interference of a clumpy layer of copper sulfate, she mixed the sulfate with detergent to even it out. Wu once remarked, “There is only one thing worse than coming home from the lab to a sink full of dirty dishes, and that is not going to the lab at all.” In this instance, she made the sink full of dishes pay off in the lab.

The universe is weird. For one thing, it’s left-handed. Wu proved this in 1957, after Tsung-Dao Lee, of Columbia, and Chen Ning Yang, of the Institute for Advanced Study, proposed that a basic law in physics — that atoms don’t distinguish between left and right — was mistaken. Wu worked up an experiment to test their thesis: By chilling radioactive cobalt to almost absolute zero, then running a magnetic field through it, she created a situation in which the cobalt atoms, if they treated direction as neutral, should throw off particles on all sides equally. They did not. Not only does the universe distinguish between left and right at the atomic level, but it favors the left. Lee and Yang won the 1957 Nobel Prize in Physics for the discovery.

Historians argue that Wu should have received one, too. Wu was cavalier, telling The Times that year that she was already designing new projects: “These experiments are forgotten now. We’re looking ahead — that’s the excitement of basic research.”

When she received an honorary doctorate from Princeton in 1958, President Robert Goheen ’40 ’48 said, “Dr. Wu, renowned collaborator to Doctors Yang and Lee, has richly earned the right to be called the world’s foremost female experimental physicist. By her decisive demonstration that the law of the conservation of parity is no longer tenable, she has decisively reasserted the principle of intellectual parity between women and men.”

The difference between a crackpot theory and a breakthrough discovery is a successful experiment. In order to test unusual and hard-to-identify peculiarities of nature, Wu created new worlds in miniature. In so doing, she changed the world we inhabit.

‘First Lady Of Physics’

By Elyse Graham ’07

What distinguishes scientific genius from all other scientific thinking? When the physicist Galileo Galilei looked at a pendulum, he realized that, where his colleagues saw a weight that was trying to fall to the ground and a string preventing it from falling properly, he was looking at a weight that was trying to swing forever and a resisting force — friction — that dragged it to a stop. This way of understanding a pendulum’s movement opened up the discovery of new laws of motion. A scientific visionary is, in almost literal terms, a person who sees the world in a new way.

Genius can also consist of the ability to design clever experiments that make everyone see the world in a new way. This was the rare talent of Chien-Shiung Wu, a scientist famous, in the words of The New York Times, “as a meticulously accurate experimental physicist who was in demand to put new theories to the test.” Wu’s colleagues called her “the first lady of physics.” In February of this year, the United States issued a postage stamp honoring her.

Wu left China in 1934 to pursue a Ph.D. in the United States. She ditched the University of Michigan for the University of California, Berkeley, after she learned that Michigan forbade women from using the student union building. A decade later, she was teaching at Princeton University — the first female instructor in Princeton’s physics department — and working for the Manhattan Project at Columbia. After the war, she left Princeton and joined the faculty at Columbia.

Already, as a young researcher at Columbia, she was earning a reputation as a brilliant designer of experiments. When Enrico Fermi, a leader of the Manhattan Project, was trying to figure out why his uranium chain reactions kept breaking down, his colleagues told him, “Ask Miss Wu.” Wu explained: In Fermi’s tests, a gas was absorbing the neutrons that needed to penetrate the uranium atoms to keep the chain reaction going. Wu’s colleagues called her “the first lady of physics.”

Colleagues won the 1957 Nobel Prize in Physics. Historians argue that Wu should have received one, too.
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