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PAW Online:
princeton.edu/paw

Check PAW’s Web site in June for photos of Reunions 2008 and other Web exclusives.

ON THE COVER:
The 2007 Reunions fireworks show, photographed by Scott Van Manen s’87.
Each year, Princetonians of every era come together—not only in the joyful festivities we call Reunions, but in a striking demonstration of shared purpose and commitment known as Annual Giving.

Your support of Annual Giving helps sustain Princeton’s margin of excellence today and for future generations.
Notebook

Playful patterns, from a pro

Graphic artist Kelly Alford ’83 has an eye for design, whether dreaming up playful note cards and wrapping paper for her stationery company, iota, or creating publication layouts for the clients of her Basalt, Colo., design firm, words pictures colours. So when a classmate asked Alford to help with this year’s 25th-reunion costumes, she jumped at the opportunity.

Alford and her colleagues on the costume committee came up with a handful of patterns, including one that mixes ’83s and 25s and another that displays “1983” in a field of 0s and 1s—a tribute to binary code from a class that graduated just as personal computers were becoming popular. But in the end, a survey of classmates tipped the scales toward a more traditional pattern for its class jacket, the orange and black vertical stripes worn by the classes of 1933 and 1958.

“I have to admit I was a little disappointed, because some of the other designs that we came up with I really loved,” Alford says. But the other designs will not go to waste. Two will be incorporated into the class costume in shirts and jacket linings, and two others could end up in Alford’s next line of note cards (though probably not in the orange-and-black motif). She also added a distinctive ’83 detail to the three-generation jacket’s stripes: each will be .683 inches wide.

Alford’s eye for detail helped her get a start in graphic design, despite having no formal training. She majored in religion at Princeton but always had an interest in art, paying particularly close attention to colors and fonts. After graduation, while working for a small woodworking manufacturer in New Hampshire, Alford became a liaison between the company and its marketing firm. The exposure to design immediately had her hooked. “I basically just started doing it,” she says. “I started playing with the [computer] programs and all kinds of graphic design tools that I could explore and learn from.”

When Alford moved to Colorado a few years later, she began working on book and magazine layouts for the Rocky Mountain Institute, a nonprofit group devoted to sustainability, and her list of clients soon grew. Today, words pictures colours employs five designers, in addition to Alford, and creates materials for noted events like the Aspen Music Festival and the Aspen Filmfest.

For the last five years, Alford also has been her “own client,” as she describes it, at iota, a wholesaler of stationery products that also licenses its patterns for everything from wallets and journals to paper plates and napkins. Alford selected the company name to denote something small, like a thank-you note. But iota also is the ninth letter of the Greek alphabet, so the company uses the number nine as a unifying theme. “We build a palette of nine colors, and then we build a family of nine patterns out of those nine colors, every time we do a product release,” Alford explains, “and we sell our note cards in packs of nine, which is a little unconventional in the industry, but we get away with it.”

At iota and in her design-firm work, orange is one of Alford’s favorite colors, so she didn’t have to adjust her view of the world too much when working on Reunions costumes and logos. The design process also helped her connect with old friends and meet new ones, she says. But the best part of the project will be seeing the full effect of “’83 Nation”—banners, jackets, shirts, and all—on display at the front of the P-rade. “I’m very excited,” Alford says. “I can’t wait.”

By B.T.
A timeline of change
Mudd exhibit looks at Princeton from 1954 to 1983

Times They Are A-Changin’,” a new exhibit at the Seeley G. Mudd Manuscript Library, covers nearly three decades of transformation at Princeton, beginning with the arrival of the Class of 1958, this year’s 50th-reunion class, and ending with the graduation of the Class of 1983. In that span, the University admitted its first female undergraduates, added diversity to the student body, faculty, and administration, and expanded the campus to accommodate several new initiatives, including cutting-edge work in physics and computing.

The exhibit captures these changes and many others with photos and artifacts of campus life. A few objects of note: Daily Princetonian clippings from the May 1955 “rock ‘n’ roll riot”; President Robert Goheen ’40 ’48’s well-worn copy of “The Education of Women at Princeton,” the committee report that endorsed coeducation; a tiger-print miniskirt worn onstage by Sue Jean Lee ’70, the first female undergraduate to perform in a Triangle Club show; a Princeton flag, carried to the moon and back by astronaut Pete Conrad ’53 in 1969; and, with a nod to the exhibit’s title, a photo of honorary-degree recipient Bob Dylan, in academic robes, at Commencement in 1970.

On Reunions weekend, the exhibit is open from 9 a.m. to 4:45 p.m. May 29 and 30, and from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. May 31. By B.T.

Open House at Tusculum
Reunions Weekend Sunday June 1, 2008 1:00 to 4:00pm.
RSVP required by May 31, 2008. Limited to 75 attendees.

TUSCULUM – Princeton’s most historic estate in private hands. Princeton University built the house in 1773 for its 6th president, the Rev. John Witherspoon, a leading patriot and Signer of the Declaration of Independence. The house has been completely restored and enlarged by the present owners. The estate is being marketed by Maynett Breithaupt and Laurie Lincoln for $12,000,000.

For an invitation to this special Reunions Weekend event, please contact Laurie Lincoln by phone (609-924-1000 ext. 112) or via e-mail (laurie.lincoln@hendersonSIR.com). Private tours are also available with transportation provided from campus and local hotels.
The Princeton Triangle Club will reprise its 2007 fall revue, “A Turnpike Runs Through It,” at 8 p.m. May 30 and 7:30 p.m. May 31 at McCarter Theatre.

The Alumni Association’s annual Conversation with President Tilghman, an open forum for alumni and visitors, will be held May 31 at 10:30 a.m. in Richardson Auditorium at Alexander Hall.

This year marks the 25th anniversary of the Alcoholics Anonymous Haven, an open AA meeting held twice during Reunions. This year’s Haven will be at 5 p.m., May 30 and 31, in the East Room of Murray-Dodge Hall.

Getting the band back together? The South Lawn of the Frist Campus Center will host an Alumni Battle of the Bands, beginning at 1 p.m. May 30. Advance registration is not required, and the event’s organizers will provide instruments and equipment as well as professional musicians to fill in for absent bandmates.

Pawlitics 101: Inside the Presidential Campaign, the first PAW-sponsored Reunions panel discussion, will provide an insider’s look at this year’s candidates May 30 at 1:30 p.m. in the Frist Campus Center’s Film/Performance Theater (room 301). Alumni journalists scheduled to participate include Jim Kelly ’76, Kathy Kiely ’77, moderator Joel Achenbach ’82, Todd Purdum ’82, Juliet Eilperin ’92, Rick Klein ’98, and Andrew Romano ’04.
The Oznott file

In April 1964, when Joseph D. Oznott was accepted to join Princeton’s Class of 1968, there was one barrier to his matriculation: He did not exist.

Oznott was the creation of four pranksters from the Class of 1966 and two accomplices at Columbia and Michigan State. They took the college board exams in Oznott’s name, fabricated his high school transcript, and used a Michigan State fraternity house as the applicant’s return address. Charles Lieppe, the Columbia student, even came to campus for Oznott’s personal interview. E. Alden Dunham, then Princeton’s director of admission, took the hoax in stride, calling it “ingenious and well planned.” Steven Reich ’66 explained to the Hackensack Record that the students simply “wanted to add an air of levity to the normally sober atmosphere of college admission.”

But the joke did not end with Oznott’s acceptance letter. He would reappear in the 1968 Nassau Herald and make cameos in Class Notes columns for four decades. PAW has compiled this brief biography of the most famous alumnus who never was.

Name: Joseph David Oznott ’68
Nickname: “Znot”
Born: April 1, 1946, in East Lansing, Mich.
Major: Classics
Thesis title: “Virgil the Existentialist”
Graduate education: M.A., University of Southern North Dakota at Hoople
Jobs after Princeton: Private detective in Lost Nation, Iowa; energy trader in Houston, Texas; political analyst in Salt Lake City, Utah; college adviser in Lawrenceville, N.J.; proprietor of Oznott’s Dish, a Middle Eastern restaurant in Brooklyn, N.Y.
Hobbies: Golf, parasailing, photography, piano
Last seen: Riding in the Class of 1968 VW bug during the 2007 P-rade

THE CLASS OF 1943 REUNION FACULTY PANEL
Building a Framework of Factual Human Knowledge in a Faith-based Society
(Proposed and organized by John F. Brinster, Vice President, Class of ’43)
Friday, May 30, 2008, 9AM to Noon at Robertson, Bowl 16

Science and Religion each claim dominion over more and more of society and human knowledge. Attempts to resolve differences seem to exacerbate the problem. In fundamentalist Islamic societies, in America and elsewhere, the problem is increasingly disturbing. Religion, no longer monastic, has become mixed with culture, race, nationalism, military and other interests. Voting and behavior are often along religious lines. Citizens face creationism vs. evolution, conflicts of religious and civil laws, faith-based government programs, restrictions in religious demonstration, teaching in schools, and in beneficial forms of research. Yet many religious people decry “the secularization of society.” Both sides question political candidates as to whether their religious beliefs will affect their performance of official duties.

There is no agreement as to whether strong religious belief can coexist with reliance on science, or whether science has effectively demonstrated that religious beliefs have no place in the rational mind. An increasing number of books by recognized philosophers, physical scientists and sociologists promote the latter position. These include Breaking the Spell by Daniel Dennett, God is Not Good by Christian Hutchins, The End of Faith by Sam Harris, The God Delusion by Richard Dawkins, Blind Faith by Richard Sloan and Against All Gods by A C Grayling.

In addition to science, Princeton also teaches and encourages discussion of theological, philosophical and metaphysical issues, through its Department of Religion, Dean of Religious Life, Dean of the Chapel, Center for Jewish Life and its recently instituted Center for the Study of Religion. Scientists have no special competence in these areas, but an informed philosophy of life should take into account the best scientific understanding of relevant facts.

INTRODUCTION & MODERATOR
Introduction by Dr. Theodore Rockwell, Class of ’43
Prof. Lee M Silver, Woodrow Wilson School, Moderator

THE FACULTY PANEL:
Prof. Freeman J Dyson, Guest Panel Member, Princeton Institute for Advanced Study
Prof. Michael J Berry, Molecular Biology
Prof. Susan T Fiske, Psychology
Prof. Alan E Mann, Anthropology
Dr. Neil deGrasse Tyson, Cosmology
(Director, Hayden Planetarium)

PANEL PROCEDURE: The whole science/religion issue is complex; we cannot resolve it here. But this panel is superbly equipped to present some of the latest relevant scientific findings, and to offer opinions on applicable questions addressed through the moderator. Discussions will be based on pre-submitted written questions with an opportunity for audience participation at an appropriate time. Questions for the moderator including name and address may be mailed to: J F Brinster, Six Smalley Lane, Skillman NJ 08558 or by e-mail to jfbrain@aol.com. An indication of attendance would be helpful in preparing appropriate facilities.
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For alumni kids, Reunions offers lasting memories

By Chip McCorkle ’09

Walking through Spelman Hall one night at my father’s 25th reunion, I got my first glimpse of what it might be like to live in a Princeton dorm room. Spelman’s wide, nearly full-length windows afforded a clear view into what looked like the ideal college living space: comfy couches, big-screen TV, a cutting-edge video game system. It was all there.

Little did I know that six short years later, I would be living not in Spelman but on top of the tennis courts it overlooked, in the new Whitman College.

Attending Reunions that year did a better job of attracting me to Princeton than any guidebook or student-led tour could do. Parents clearly realize this and make an extra effort to bring their kids once the application process nears.

Other current students who are children of alumni, or “legacies” as they are more often called on campus, agree that their experiences at Reunions played a role in their decision to apply and eventually matriculate.

For Victoria Hewitt ’11, whose father and mother are Class of ’74 and ’75 alumni, respectively, it was the wild orange and black costumes some alumni wear that made her want to attend someday.

“It was so cool to see that people are so passionate about Princeton,” she said.

One husband and wife couple in particular made a lasting impression on Victoria. The whole weekend, the two alumni wore elaborate orange and black costumes some alumni wear that made her want to attend someday.

For other students, the star power of the attending alumni was enough to get them thinking about applying. Kent Kuran ’08 remembers watching the P-rade with his dad, a Class of ’77 alum, in 2002 when a man emerged from the 50th reunion procession to greet them. The reuner was former Secretary of State James Baker ’52. The three of them proceeded to have a lively conversation about the ongoing crisis in Western Sahara.

“That was when I realized that Princeton was special, and that I should consider the place,” Kuran said.

Rob Biederman ’08 didn’t need any convincing by the time his father’s 20th rolled around in 1995. While marching in the P-rade that year, Rob proudly held up a poster bearing the words “Future Member of the Class of 2008.” (Biederman’s name would later show up on campaign posters around campus, when he ran for and won the position of Undergraduate Student Government president.)

But for all the college choices Reunions may have influenced over the years, legacy students remember it less as an introduction to Princeton than as a memorable experience in itself.

Biederman’s fondest memory of that 1995 P-rade, for example, was of his then-3-year-old sister proudly carrying a self-made sign consisting of multicolored scribbles. The poster was a hit with the people lining the processional’s route, who had presumably tired of reading all the wit and cleverness of the alumni signs.

The lasting memories may come in part from the fact that alumni children aren’t entirely cordoned off from all the fun their parents are having. One year, Virginia Maloney ’10 was passed hand-to-hand across the top of a crowd on the dance floor while her father, who was less amused by the crowd-surfing, weaved frantically through the audience to get her down.

Maloney also remembers seeing one class celebrating with a bonfire of sorts, burning a couch in the Holder Courtyard.

Last year’s Reunions, the first I attended as a student, brought some unexpected sights. I vividly remember one alumnus trying to climb to the very top of the Holder tent. Public Safety officers carefully talked him down. This year promises more surprises – and memories – for past, present, and perhaps future Princetonians.
Reunions 2008

The 8s and 3s aim to please

By Stephanie Fleurantin ’09
Photos by T. Kevin Birch

CLASS OF 1938

Reunion festivities for the Class of 1938, along with those for all Old Guard classes, will be held in Forbes College. Highlights of the weekend’s lineup include a Friday-evening reception for President Tilghman and the annual class banquet and dinner meeting in the Palmer Room of the Nassau Inn. The fun continues on Saturday – there will be an Old Guard lunch and festivities at Forbes, followed by the P-rade and a dinner at the home of Bill Scheide ’36.

CLASS OF 1943

The Class of 1943 will be celebrating its 65th reunion at Princeton Stadium, an appropriate venue for a class that made headlines on the same site in the glory has been with the class since World War II. On Thursday evening, the Class of 1943 will enjoy the smooth sounds of the Keith Franklin Jazz Quartet. Friday night, the class will hold its class dinner at the Nassau Club. Members of the class also are looking forward to the alumni-faculty forums and seminars on campus.

CLASS OF 1948

The Class of 1948 is calling its reunion “the sassy 60th,” and the logo of a tiger holding onto a walker while kicking his feet high in the air shows that there is no lack of charisma in the Reunions committee. The headquarters for the weekend is Forbes College and will be shared with six satellite classes.

CLASS OF 1953

The Class of 1953 will celebrate its 55th reunion at Princeton Stadium, an appropriate venue for a class that made
days of Palmer Stadium. In three varsity seasons, ’53 footballers lost just one game. The class aims to draw a record turnout for a 55th reunion.

CLASS OF 1958
Reunions weekend for the Class of 1958 promises to be an eventful one. At its headquarters in the Blair-Campbell-Joline Courtyard, the class will be the first to enjoy a tented area behind Alexander Hall. Following the phrase “Princeton in the Nation’s Service,” the class will be hosting some 70 musicians from New Orleans (see sidebar below) not only to celebrate, but to recognize the hardships that the Crescent City has faced in the aftermath of Hurricane Katrina. Six bands and various Princeton musical groups will keep class members on their feet. Dinners will feature authentic New Orleans cuisine as well. Also on the calendar for class members: a memorial service, a class photograph, and participation in the alumni-faculty forums.

All that jazz
The Class of ’58 brings New Orleans to New Jersey

The New Leviathan Oriental Fox-Trot Orchestra is not your average jazz band. Twenty pieces strong, the New Orleans-based group incorporates string instruments and old-time compositions to re-create jazz as it was played in the early 1900s. The resulting sound is so exuberant, says New Orleanian David Greenberg ’58, that it once inspired the normally staid congregation of a local Episcopal church to stand on the pews and dance.

Greenberg, co-chairman of the Class of 1958’s 50th reunion, has recruited the New Leviathan and five other New Orleans jazz or rock ‘n’ roll groups to perform at Reunions this year. The class is funding transportation, lodging, and performance fees for about 70 musicians.

At home, many of the band members are living in trailers, still waiting to return to their houses more than two-and-a-half years after Hurricane Katrina. But the bands are persevering, Greenberg says, and they are anxious to visit New Jersey — in most cases, for the first time.

Class members will host a Saturday-morning program called “New Orleans: What’s Past Is Prologue,” in which musicians will share their stories, interact with alumni, and play a few tunes. The program, open to all reuners, begins at 10:30 a.m. in the 50th-reunion headquarters (Blair-Campbell-Joline Courtyard).

For the class’s music lovers, the weekend will have something for everyone, from sweet, soothing sounds to rockin’ rhythm. Says Greenberg: “It’ll be a show the likes of which Princeton has never seen.” By B.T.
CLASS OF 1963

The Class of 1963 has a full weekend in store at Holder Courtyard. Thursday-evening music will be provided by the class’s very own John Simon ’63 and his jazz trio. On Friday, the class starts the day early with the 45th Reunion Golf Tournament, followed by a student panel discussion in the afternoon. In the evening, a class dinner will be held at Whitman, where the courtyard will be dedicated to the Class of 1963. Evening entertainment includes an appearance by The Fabulous Grease Band and a 1963 reunion-outfits fashion show. Saturday there will be a memorial service at the University Chapel and a class photo. Saturday-evening entertainment will be provided by The Highwaymen and The Limeliters.

CLASS OF 1968

When the Class of 1968 celebrated its 25th reunion, it chose the theme “It’s About Time.” But that phrase has faded, according to Reunions co-chairman Charlie Byers ’68. “We concluded that after 15 years, people might really start to wonder, ‘Time for what?’ ” he says. So this year the ’68ers are “Timeless.” The reunion headquarters in Dod Courtyard will host music from the also-timeless Party Dolls on Saturday night, and about 25 crew alumni from the class plan to row together Saturday morning, from the Boathouse to the Washington Road bridge. The event will not be timed.

CLASS OF 1973

Inspired by the theme “First Class Memories,” members of the Class of 1973 sent in short phrases that

Have you ever stopped to think what goes on behind the scenes at Reunions? For starters...

- **Dining Services crews** set out more than 29,000 meals at major Reunion sites
- **Maintenance crews** set out more than 100 tents totaling over 183,000 square feet
- **Carpenter crews** set out 265 sections of band staging plus 700 sections of dance floor to make 30,900 square feet of wooden flooring
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And then there are, among others...

- 270 **alumni volunteers**
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- 20,000 **REUNIONS PARTICIPANTS**

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Margaret Moore Miller ’80
Director, Office of the Alumni Association

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highlighted their memories while at Old Nassau. These words are sewn on the fabric of the class’s gear, including everything from shirts to caps and visors, pocket squares, and scarves. Headquartered at the Cuyler-1903 Courtyard, the Class of 1973 will start the weekend off with an Asian-themed buffet dinner. A reception will precede dinner on Friday, with both gatherings taking place at the Boathouse. Entertainment at class headquarters will be provided by Alive & Kickin’ and Webster’s Unabridged. Saturday evening, the class will enjoy a wine tasting preceding a Jersey Shore seafood buffet. The ’73 tigers will be enjoying the fireworks extravaganza, after which they will listen to tunes provided by the nine-piece band East Coast.

CLASS OF 1978

The Class of 1978 will be celebrating its 30th reunion at its Scully Courtyard headquarters, but the stylish class gatherings begin at the Icahn Laboratory atrium, where class members will enjoy a cocktail reception Thursday evening. The class will have a chance to show its skills at a talent show, scheduled for Friday evening in McCosh 10, that will be followed by a gathering at the “30 Rocks Café” in Scully Courtyard. Saturday evening, the Class of 1978 will be enjoying cocktails and dinner at the Boathouse and a dance party at the class headquarters.

continued on page 18
The P-rade begins at 2:00 P.M. on Saturday with the ringing of the Nassau Hall bell. See the map for detail on staging areas for classes and spectator viewing sites.

**Reunion Headquarters**

Old Guard  
70th/75th Forbes College

65th Forbes College

60th Forbes College

55th Princeton Stadium, Palmer Pavilion

50th Blair-Joline Courtyard

45th Holder Courtyard

40th Dod-McCormick Courtyard

35th Cuyler-1903 Courtyard

30th Scully Courtyard

25th Whitman College Courtyards

20th Dodge-Osborn Courtyard

15th Little-Edwards Courtyard

10th Foulke-Henry Courtyard

5th Pyne-1901 Courtyard

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CLASS OF 1983
The Class of 1983 will be the first to hold a reunion at Whitman College, and the class has an array of activities planned, including a visit from NPR’s Story Corps, parent-child football and lacrosse clinics, and tons of events for children of class members. The three major classwide events are a dinner at the Graduate College (May 30, 6:30 p.m.), a class memorial service (May 30, 5 p.m.), and a class meeting (May 31, 10:30 a.m.). Each night, the class will be enjoying a band, including Dadz on Thursday, MusicWorks on Friday, and NYC Groove on Saturday. The “83 Nation” will be sporting the same orange and black striped pattern worn by their parent (’58) and grandparent (’33) classes.

CLASS OF 1988
The Class of 1988 is celebrating its 20th reunion with the theme “Lasso the 20th,” with hay bales and cowboy hats galore. The weekend itinerary includes a Mexican fiesta on Friday night and a California BBQ on Saturday. Activities planned for the tiger cubs will follow the cowboy theme. The Dodge-Osborn Courtyard will be the reunion site this year and home to its entertainment. There will be line dancing, led by a line-dance caller, and a performance by the bluegrass band Blue Plate Special Friday night, followed by a DJ. The beat goes on Saturday night, with an ’80s flashback theme and music provided by Fast Times. Noise Petals and Rhythm Method, both Class of 1988 bands, will perform as well.

CLASS OF 1993
The Class of 1993’s “Hawaii One-Five-O” reunion will feature colorful island-themed shirts and an authentic Hawaiian luau on Saturday night, complete with hula girls and fire-knife dancers. On-site entertainment will include Right-On! (a ’70s funk band) and The Breakfast Club, and children of class members will stay busy dancing and splashing on a waterslide at the class’s headquarters.

continued from page 15
From “The Princeton Collection”

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CLASS OF 1998
A decade after graduation, the Class of 1998 is “Going Back to Bowl Nassau,” donning bowling shirts for a 10-pin reunion. Classmates joined together for a nationwide service project in April and May to address hunger in cities across the United States. The project enabled ’98ers to serve their communities while reconnecting with friends prior to returning to campus. At the reunion, on-site bands will include The Breakfast Club, the Soul Cats (a Class of ‘98 band), and The Rockets. The class will also travel with tunes, marching in the P-rade alongside Professor Bart Hoebel’s famous fire-engine calliope.

CLASS OF 2003
The Class of 2003 is ready to roll the dice and kick off its first major reunion, promising that “what happens at the 5th stays at the 5th.” On Saturday night, class members will enjoy entertainment provided by Full Effect. Other activities on the class’s itinerary include a project to encourage organ donation and a memorial service in the East Pyne Courtyard.

GRADUATE SCHOOL
In recognition of the Beijing Olympics, the Association of Princeton Graduate
Alumni has chosen “Dragons & Tigers, Oh Yes!” as its Reunions theme. The annual Tribute to Teaching Dinner will take place at the Graduate College Friday evening. The APGA theme shines through in the Saturday festivities, starting with a lunch of authentic Chinese cuisine that graduate alumni will eat with black chopsticks adorned with “APGA Reunions 2008” in orange letters, along with fortune cookies containing personalized Princeton messages. Special guests for the weekend include the Tai Yim Kung Fu school of Kensington, Md., who will perform a traditional Lion Dance and will also be leading the graduate alumni at the P-rade, along with a 55-foot dragon. Following the P-rade, there will be a dean, faculty, and alumni reception in the atrium of Icahn Laboratory. The undergraduate band Where’s Waldo will perform at the reception. Service projects for Reunions include a Habitat for Humanity project in Trenton and a collection of eyeglasses for children in rural China.

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For Ward Chamberlin ‘43’s generation, World War II is a span of time around which all other events are arranged. Friends recall high school as “before the war” or date the birth of a child “five years after the war.” But until recently, the details of those central, defining war years were rarely mentioned. “We thought that everybody had done their share,” Chamberlin says. “We didn’t talk about it.”

Chamberlin’s brother-in-law, Bill Sloane ‘43, flew 65 missions as a Marine aviator in the Pacific, earning the Distinguished Flying Cross with two clusters. But Chamberlin, who drove ambulances on the front lines of the Italian Campaign, never knew the details of Sloane’s service until after his death in 2007.

Memories of the war may have been difficult to revisit, but staying silent was a mistake, Chamberlin says – a mistake he has helped to remedy, with about 50 other men and women who drew on their personal experiences to describe America’s role in World War II for Ken Burns’ documentary film *The War*. The seven-part, 15-hour film, which aired last fall on PBS, provides an uplifting but unflinching view of U.S. victories and defeats and their impact on life at home and abroad.

Chamberlin’s involvement in *The War* grew from a distinguished career in public television that started with the formation of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting in 1968 (he was its first vice president and general manager). In the early 1980s, when Chamberlin was the president of WETA in Washington, D.C., he first met Burns, then a virtually unknown filmmaker looking for money to complete a documentary about Huey Long, the legendary Louisiana politician.

Chamberlin saw the rough cut, recognized Burns’ extraordinary talent, and immediately funded the project. Since then, he has maintained a friendly admiration for the director who created PBS classics such as *The Civil War*, *Baseball*, and *Jazz*.

Burns always showed an interest in World War II, so Chamberlin was not completely surprised when the filmmaker asked to interview him about his wartime service. After a long career behind cameras, Chamberlin found himself seated in front of one, but the experience was not as difficult as he’d expected it to be. “I was glad that [Burns] gave the Italian Campaign practically a full hour and a half,” Chamberlin says. “Usually, it’s sort of a forgotten campaign.”

Chamberlin’s brief time on screen has not been forgotten. Since the film aired, he has received more than 300 letters, e-mails, or phone calls from old friends, acquaintances, and complete strangers. And his four decades of work in public broadcasting have not gone unnoticed either. On June 3, three days after his class celebrates its 65th reunion, Chamberlin will receive the Hubert H. Humphrey Public Leadership Award at the University of Minnesota.
Dining out
Satisfying student cravings, from “The Balt” to “T-Sweets”

By Julia Osellame ’09

he dreaded freshman 15 proves it: College students like to eat. Dining halls and eating clubs still serve the majority of meals on campus, but students venture to Nassau Street for many of the foods they crave. Today, almost no student leaves Princeton without at least trying an ice cream delight at Thomas Sweet, which has been serving its trademark “Blend-ins” since 1980, or a stack of pancakes at PJ’s Pancake House, a venerable hangout that encourages visitors to leave their mark by carving their names on the restaurant’s tables and walls.

“To me, Nassau Street has changed less than the University,” says Robert Grant ’67, an estate lawyer from Menlo Park, Calif., who has been back on campus to see his two sons, Tyler ’02 and Ryan ’07, graduate.

University Provost Chris Eisgruber ’83 agrees. While mainstream eateries such as Panera Bread and Subway have found homes on Nassau and Witherspoon streets, local favorites like Hoagie Haven, Thomas Sweet, PJ’s, and Conte’s, which were around when Eisgruber was an undergraduate, continue to draw students. “It’s amazing, over the space of 25 years, that these places are still here,” he says.

Nassau Street also adapts to cater to new generations of Princetonians. Though The Athenian, a restaurant that served Greek food and pizza in Eisgruber’s student days, is no longer here, additions like Starbucks and Small World Coffee have emerged to provide students and professors with a daily caffeine fix.

“When I was a student, the world hadn’t discovered coffee yet, but it had discovered ice cream,” Eisgruber said, noting the popularity of Thomas Sweet, or T-Sweets in student parlance, when it opened its doors.

Ice cream seems to be one treat that bridges the generations. Halo Pub, The Bent Spoon, and Thomas Sweet all serve ice cream within easy walking distance from campus, but Grant remembers that Buxton’s Ice Cream Parlor was the place to go when he was an undergraduate in the 1960s.

Buxton’s offered students the chance to satisfy their dessert cravings with contests that tested their dairy-consuming prowess. One such special on Buxton’s menu was a brandy snifter filled with ice cream. If you were able to finish the entire dessert within about two or three minutes, Grant remembers, you were allowed to keep the snifter as your prize.

“Although I successfully captured a snifter prize, the speed eating froze the inside of my mouth and left me numb for several hours,” he says.

Another eating contest involved the next-most-popular item on the menu, a hefty sundae called The Trough. If you were able to finish two Troughs in a row, under serious scrutiny by the owner, then they would be free. Grant fondly remembers when about 20 members of the lightweight football team all ordered

In 1962, students said goodbye to “The Balt,” a Princeton mainstay for 42 years.
More than half of them finished a follow-up order. “The financial loss to Buxton’s is probably still burned into the owner’s memory,” Grant jokes.

No matter how much students may try, they cannot live on dessert alone, so off to the cafeteria they must go. Commons, the group of dining halls that is now part of Rockefeller and Mathey colleges, was the only place on campus where underclassmen could eat before the residential college system was established. The students, split into dining groups, all would eat at the dining area only during their allotted time and were served by fellow students on the kitchen staff. “If you got there too late you’d be out of luck and had to fend for yourself,” says Hugh Richardson ’53, the secretary of his graduating class, who now lives in Atlanta, Ga.

There was no Frist Campus Center, no Wawa, and no other store open late enough to satisfy a craving for a midnight snack, says David Reeves ’48, a longtime Princeton resident. But there was a student-run concession, Reeves remembers, that would go to the dorms each night and sell sandwiches, milk, and other snacks to ward off those late-night munchies.

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During the daytime on Nassau Street, two sandwich and hamburger shops served the necessary function of feeding the all-male University students...
during the 1950s when Commons just wasn’t enough. One was The Baltimore Lunch and another was Renwick’s, two “cheap and quick” places to grab a bite to eat, Richardson says.

“A lot of times we’d go there to eat fast food,” Richardson said. “Just stuff like hamburgers and hot dogs to fill us up so we could last out until going back to Commons.”

On one visit to “The Balt,” Richardson and a friend bought some soup and put their bowls on a table near the door of the shop. They went back to pick up their order of burgers from the grill. But to their surprise, upon returning to their table, Elias Noor, a local shoeshine man and well-known “character around town,” had already gobbled down their soup. “We learned to never leave our bowls of soup unattended,” Richardson says.

Sandwich joints and ice cream shops may be popular with students, but white-tablecloth restaurants like Lahiere’s, The Alchemist and Barrister, and The Ferry House also have provided enduring memories for some. “My father, Class of ’22, used to go to Lahiere’s,” Richardson says. “Whenever he would come to visit he would bring me there. I went with him because it was nostalgic.”

Places like Lahiere’s generally are reserved for the occasional date or for a family visit—when your parents or your roommate’s parents are picking up the check, says Scott Stewart ’05. More frequently, Stewart and his friends sought fare that fit into a student’s budget. Their favorite stop: Tiger Noodles.

“I liked the beef noodles,” says Stewart, now a law student at Stanford University. “It doesn’t sound classy. It doesn’t even really sound like it’s a meal. But it was great.”

What’s the only thing that can satisfy this writer’s chocolate craving? A T-Sweets chocolate-mousse-with-Butterfinger Blend-in. Julia Osellame ’09 is an English major from Englewood Cliffs, N.J.
David Rieff ’78 is comfortable discussing the most intractable conflicts in the world today. A contributing writer to The New York Times Magazine and the author of seven previous books, including Slaughterhouse: Bosnia and the Failure of the West, he has covered the wars in Bosnia and Rwanda, the conflict in Darfur, and the dangers facing humanitarian aid workers. But when it comes to writing about private matters, he’s not so sure of himself.

His latest book, a personal account of his mother’s dying and death, has been the most difficult and painful thing he has ever written. He can’t bear to reread it, or even to open the book, Swimming in a Sea of Death: A Son’s Memoir. “I don’t know if this is a good book,” says Rieff, whose mother was the writer Susan Sontag. “I just know this is the book I could write.”

Published by Simon & Schuster in January, Swimming in a Sea of Death retraces his mother’s last nine months of life, battling myelodysplastic syndrome (MDS), and her fear of death. She had survived two other cancers, advanced breast cancer and uterine sarcoma. MDS, the virulent form of leukemia that would kill her on Dec. 28, 2004, had a grim prognosis. She underwent a painful and unsuccessful bone marrow transplant and other treatments that Rieff describes as “being tortured to death.”

Rieff describes Sontag’s struggle to cling to life, from their initial visit to Dr. A. (he gives no name to the first doctor), who talked to them like children, through finding Stephen Nimer, head of leukemia service at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center in New York, who had the ability to tell her the truth and at the same time offer hope. Nimer, writes Rieff, “saved her sanity.”

Surviving in a Sea of Death also is the story of Rieff’s doubts about his role in his mother’s death journey. He told her what she wanted to hear—that she would survive.

The idea of extinction terrified her. Sontag needed him to be, he says, a “cheerleader for survival” and to pretend that everything would be OK. Reiff says that his relationship with his mother was difficult, particularly in the last 10 years of her life, and in the book, he questions whether he “did the right thing in going along with and in fact doing what I could to abet her in her refusal to contemplate the prospect that this third time around, she would die of her cancer.”

Sontag, he writes, was given to bouts of depression, anxiety attacks, and felt “always the outsider” – yet she loved life. Rieff continues to wonder if he should have made her face up to her demise and seek palliative care, which could have eased her physical suffering. He feels guilty about her pain, anguish, and unhappiness.

As uncomfortable as this book was to write, he had to do it. Because “she didn’t want to entertain even the idea of her own death,” he couldn’t talk to his mother about their past or things that one might discuss with a loved one on the verge of death. Rieff wrote the book, he says, “because there was no chance to say goodbye.”

In the end, there is no light at the end of the tunnel. Sontag’s last words to her son are an unfinished sentence: “I want to tell you …” And he will forever wonder what she was going to say.

“Her way of dying was to say that she was going to live,” says Rieff. “My only conclusion is the one in the book: that she had the right to die her own death.”  

By K.F.G.
Crossword Puzzle

Cat tails  By Graham Meyer ’01

Across
1. Inc., in Britain
4. Princeton women’s squash, this year
10. Eichmann, notably
14. Mine output
15. How some have their café
16. Scientist Turing “38
17. Source for script of There Will Be Blood
18. Rare beach calamity
20. It can be blind
22. Seventh-brightest star in a constellation
23. What's up?
24. To boot
25. ___ Lay Dying
28. MIT part
30. Steak-house appetizer
35. Wood or Waugh
36. ___ monster
37. Mozart’s rival, in Amadeus
40. With gusto
43. The yoke's on them
44. Artist who created Central Park’s “The Gates”
46. Obsess over a settled issue
51. Life Water manufacturer
52. Method
53. Encircled, archaically
55. PU application element
57. Had an edge
59. Kind of dish at Icahn Lab
60. Young journalist
65. Chastised
66. Recitative follower, often
67. Undergo mutation
68. Alex Smith, in college
69. Cat's bane
70. Bag man?
71. 71 at Springdale

Down
1. Cleansing sponge
2. Hardships
3. Scrumptious
4. Wealth on paper?
5. “What?”
6. ___ carte
7. Smudge
8. Sport fish
9. Snow, on television
10. D.C. baseballer
11. Actor Sim
12. Saved by the Bell slickster
13. Black
14. War vehicle
15. Chastised
19. From the U.S.
20. Make a film edit
26. Like Baker Rink
29. Famous dragon-slayer
31. “___ Got a Secret”
32. Upstate New York town named for an Indian tribe
33. Not well
34. Word that can be either a past-tense verb or a present-tense verb
37. More than mewl
38. Chopper
39. Amount not to be surprised?
41. Pale
42. Pontiac muscle car
45. Like crudité
47. With the requisite skills
48. Like swimming pools, vis-à-vis bathtubs
49. Takes notice, figuratively
50. List of misprints
54. Word that can precede the first words of 18-Across, 30-Across, 46-Across, and 60-Across; or you
55. Skinned knee reminder
56. Glow
58. Hawk's foe
59. Dice vegetables, maybe
61. First word of a locomotive
62. Reel pal?
63. Ingredient in Mom's chicken soup?
64. Cary’s North by Northwest co-star

The answer to this puzzle is on page 31.
he last year has been a great one for Princeton hockey. Alumnus George Parros ’03 of the Anaheim Ducks became the first Tiger to have his name inscribed on the Stanley Cup. The Princeton men’s team had its finest season in a decade, winning both the Ivy League and ECAC Hockey championships. And in January, on a frozen lake in Minneapolis, six determined classmates earned their own, slightly belated hockey prize: the Golden Shovel, awarded to the senior-division champion at the U.S. Pond Hockey Championships.

The 1978 graduates, playing as the Spirit of ’78, won the title by edging a team that featured three former professional players, and according to Andy Kannenberg ’78, lasting friendships and familiarity contributed to the team’s success. “Without ever really talking about it, people knew what the other guys were going to do on the ice,” Kannenberg says.

For two days on the ice, it seemed like 1974, when the players first met as recruits and later joined together as teammates on Princeton’s freshman team. Tom Bergman ’78, a neurosurgeon in Minneapolis, was “Bergie” again, as Bill Tresham ’78 informed the local nurses who had come to cheer for “Dr. Bergman.” John Van Siclen ’78, a natural lefty playing on the right wing, juked defenders with the same inside-out move he’d used more than 30 years ago. “I didn’t have any signature moves,” Tresham adds, “so nothing changed for me, either.”

The Spirit of ’78’s reunion on skates got its start three years ago when Kannenberg traveled to the first pond hockey championships from his home in nearby Minnetonka. The 2008 Golden Shovel champions are, from left, John Van Siclen ’78, Frank Techar ’78, Andy Kannenberg ’78, John Benziger ’78, Tom Bergman ’78, and Bill Tresham ’78. Tournament founder Fred Haberman is pictured at the far right.

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The Spirit of ’78’s reunion on skates got its start three years ago when Kannenberg traveled to the first pond hockey championships from his home in nearby Minnetonka. Most of the players he saw were out of his league – recent college graduates, still decked out in their varsity practice jerseys – but he also noticed that there was a 50-and-over division. Kannenberg, then 49, immediately started looking ahead to 2007. He made a few calls to old friends from the Princeton freshman team, and they were as excited about the idea as he was. “This was the easiest sales job in my life,” he says. “Everybody was absolutely on board.”

Pond hockey has its own rules and rituals. Short wooden boxes with two small openings replace the standard goals, slapshots are forbidden, and teams warm up by shoveling the playing surface (hence the cherished Golden Shovel). For the 2007 tournament, the ‘78 team did not know exactly how to prepare. Mike Pritula ’78 went “completely retro,” Kannenberg says, bringing the same elbow pads, shin guards, and gloves that he wore at Princeton. A few players worked on their skating in the weeks leading up to the event, but most had little time to spare in their busy schedules. The ’78ers won all four of their games in pool play, but they ran out of gas in the playoffs, losing in the semifinals.

This year, the same practice constraints applied, but the Spirit of ’78 got a break in pool play when its last opponent, a team from Las Vegas, never arrived (the minus-30-degree windchill might have had something to do with the forfeit). The extra rest helped the Princeton group in the finals when it won by the slimmest of margins, 5-4.

Pond-hockey glory earned the Spirit of ’78 a brief mention on the Today Show, in a report from fellow competitor Mike Leonard, but it also came with a physical cost. In the final game, John Benziger ’78 tore a hamstring, and Tresham left the ice with an aching rib cage. Three days later, when Tresham still couldn’t sleep or take a deep breath without pain, he went for an X-ray, which revealed a broken rib. But he managed to cope, as hockey players are wont to do, telling teammates that with every breath he took, he remembered that they’d won.

The win also made the players thankful for two people who helped them forge their long-standing bonds: their freshman coach, the late Bill Quackenbush, a former NHL star and hockey hall-of-famer; and Jotham Johnson ’64, now the University’s director of stewardship, who helped hockey players from small towns in Canada or Minnesota adjust to East Coast college life. “Every day of our Princeton lives, they were watching out for us,” Tresham says. “People like that – that’s really what makes Princeton so special.”

By B.T.
Perspective

Princeton on my mind

By David Baumgarten ’06

David Baumgarten ’06, a former Daily Princetonian sports editor and PAW On the Campus writer, is a first-year law student at Harvard University. This spring, he found himself looking forward to a Princeton homecoming – and in the market for a pair of orange shoes.

It happened again this morning: I asked a friend if he wanted to grab lunch with me at Frist after class, only to receive a quizzical stare in return. A few weeks earlier, I told another friend that I needed to spend a few hours studying at Firestone, prompting him to ask why on earth I was planning to study at a tire dealership.

These are Freudian slips, no doubt. It’s been nearly two years since I walked out of FitzRandolph Gate, but my attachment to Old Nassau isn’t fading – not one bit. For better or worse, I left my heart in Princeton, and there it shall remain. The rest of me will have to learn to settle for visiting at Reunions.

Meanwhile, my brain copes by making comparisons. I spent the year after graduation living and working in Washington, D.C., frequently spotting Princeton parallels – the neighborhood convenience store that I thought of as a replacement for the Wawa, the bar that reminded me of an eating club taproom. But in the next moment, I’d be reminded that it wasn’t the same, that as much as that bar might have reminded me of a Princeton taproom, no one was going to hand me a beer for free.

Starting law school this year only made things worse. My brain just can’t quite grasp the basic duality: Yes, I’m back in school; no, I’m not in Princeton. All year, I’ve been unable to shake the sense that I’m on the wrong campus, that I’ve somehow been transported into an alternate academic universe. Sure, I’ve made good friends, found a go-to bar, settled on a favorite study nook in the library. But my new habitat is unmistakably different, and not only because there are no crazed black squirrels in sight.

It just doesn’t feel like Princeton. It just doesn’t feel like home.

I probably exacerbated the problem by attending law school at the second-rate institution in Massachusetts that four years at Princeton trained me to scorn. When I arrived on campus last fall, I felt like an academic Benedict Arnold. My own mother only made things worse when she asked which team I would cheer for in the Princeton-Harvard football game. I was horrified – what kind of monster does she think I am?

Worried that a debilitating identity crisis might be on the horizon, I resolved to assert my Tigerhood at every opportunity. While the majority of my law school classmates regularly sport newly purchased Harvard apparel, I’ve steadfastly refused to buy anything even remotely Harvard-related. My vast collection of Class of 2006, Wilson College, and Tower Club gear suits me just fine, thank you. And when it came time to pick a jersey color for the intramural flag football team I captained, I claimed orange in less time than it takes to shout out a locomotive cheer.

School colors aside, being back in a University setting means that everything – my daily routine, my classmates, my surroundings – seems just familiar enough to regularly trick my neurons into firing off a false sense of déjà vu. There’s the building that strikingly resembles Alexander Hall, the relaxed third-years coasting toward graduation like post-thesis seniors, the required writing seminar for first-years that gives me flashbacks to freshman year. Yet, for all the similarities, the sense of displacement prevails.

I suppose that because Princeton came first, it’s only natural that it would serve as a frame of reference for everything that comes after. But more than that, my memories of Old Nassau are so powerful that any comparison is unavoidably personal and visceral. It’s as if Princeton is the old flame I’ll never...
Something new & delightful, you didn’t get to try when you were at P.U. The New York Times says: it could easily become a standard. 

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PAW-litics 101:
Inside the presidential campaign

Friday, May 30, at 1:30 p.m.
Frist Campus Center, Room 301 (Film/Performance Theater)
Rick Klein ’98

Amomentwith...

Presidential elections always have been important to Rick Klein ’98. In 1988, at age 12, he carefully colored the electoral map as the returns were announced on television, and eight years later, he covered President Clinton’s New Jersey campaign stops for The Daily Princetonian. In 2000 and 2004, he spent time on the trail with President Bush, first as a reporter for The Dallas Morning News and later for The Boston Globe. Klein, now a senior political reporter for ABC News, covers campaign stories and edits The Note, the network’s popular politics blog. He recently spoke with PAW’s Brett Tomlinson.

Can you explain The Note for those who haven’t read it?
It’s a daily blog-style political digest – basically everything you need to know about what’s going on in politics that day, published around 9 a.m. I start working on it around 4 or 4:30 in the morning and just plow through as many newspaper Web sites, blogs, and TV outlets as I can to give a sense of what’s going on. I give my own perspective, to give it a little punch. … About half of my audience is an insider group – journalists, campaign workers, lobbyists, fundraisers, lawmak- ers themselves, and their aides. And then the other half, I think, are people who are as obsessed with politics as I am, but don’t get paid for it. Some people like to watch SportsCenter. Political junkies, hopefully, like to read The Note.

What is distinctive about this year’s presidential race?
This is a once-in-a-lifetime election. It’s fashionable to say that about elections, but there are so many things that make this race truly unique. You look at the historic nature of the candidacies – the first major African-American candidate, the first major female candidate – and you’ve had wide-open elections on both the Democrat and the Republican sides, which is a once- every-50-years phenomenon. There are fascinating issues that have carried the race forward, a lot of ebbs and flows, early front-runners who have faded. There is a sense, I think, that the country is engaged in this election in a way that it hasn’t been in any election that I recall. And I think my colleagues who have been around much longer than me would probably say the same thing.

Did the primaries live up to, or maybe even exceed, the expectation of a competitive race?
I think so. On the Republican side, you’ve seen John McCain and the whole trajectory of his run, from front-runner to being written off to coming all the way back to win the nomination. In between that time, we had Rudy Giuliani, Mitt Romney, Mike Huckabee, and Fred Thompson – all candidates who, at different times, looked like they were going to be the nominee.

… On the Democratic side, we entered the year thinking that this would be the earliest that the nomination had ever been determined. When we spent New Year’s Eve in Des Moines, a lot of us thought that by Feb. 5, it would be settled.

As a well-read follower of this campaign, do you think there is significantly more information about candidates this year than in years past?
No question – by orders of magnitude there is more information out there. And it’s not necessarily good, clean, productive information, either. There’s plenty of everything. You can find out more about the candidates and where they stand, and you can find more things that probably aren’t true about them. It’s hard to weed through all of it.

What have been some of the most surprising story lines in this race?
The whole arc of John McCain’s run has been among the most surprising. The ability of the Obama campaign to match, and even exceed, the Clinton campaign, in terms of fundraising and organization, and really outmaneuver them, has surprised me and surprised a lot of people. Bill Clinton’s role is a fascinating story line – I don’t think any of us in the media thought he would be as significant a presence as he has been in this race. …

Also, the huge amount of user-generated video and audio content that’s out there is really interesting – the Obama Girl phenomenon and its various knockoffs. It has influenced the race in a way that none of us could have possibly seen coming.

Any predictions of what to expect this fall?
I don’t want to be trite about it, but expect the unexpected. If there’s anything we’ve learned [this year] it’s that when we try to take a snapshot of the race, we’re not predicting any outcomes. It is only a snapshot, and there will be events and developments and surprises that change the course of the campaign, many times. The conventional wisdom that we all spend so much time obsessing over and helping to process is often frustrated by actual, real-life voters.
Welcome Back Alumni!

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