

Princeton Terrace Club

ALUMNI NEWSLETTER * SPRING 2015

Dear Fellow Terrans,

At the beginning of the spring semester, 145 sophomores, more than at any other eating club, signed into Terrace Club, which is a clear testament to the Club's continued high popularity on campus. The Club is operating at essentially full capacity, yet our dedicated staff and student officers are able to handle the many challenges presented and still keep the atmosphere as cozy as ever.

The clubhouse also has had a nice facelift. The upper living room, known as the Willard Room in honor of long-time Board Chairman David Willard '60, has been freshly painted, and new window treatments have been added. The solarium has been reorganized with more flower plantings and several rope hammocks hung from the ceiling. In addition, new student artwork graces the walls of the house.

Terrace Club continues to be the campus home of amazing students who earn major scholarships and honors. Laura Cooper '15 has been awarded a coveted U.S. Gates Cambridge Scholarship, and both Christina Chica '15 and Hannah Rosenthal '15 have been honored with the Spirit of Princeton Award.

A few months ago, the extraordinary and invaluable collection of rare books and manuscripts housed in Firestone Library which belonged to late Terrace Club alumnus Bill Scheide '36 was generously bequeathed to the University. The donation is one of the largest ever made to an educational institution worldwide.



In early April, the Club hosted a well-attended student gathering for an interesting interactive dialogue with ACLU Executive Director Anthony Romero '87 on many important civil rights issues facing the nation.

This academic year, an unprecedented half a dozen alumni social events have been held in different cities to give Terrans an opportunity to get together without travelling far. Please share your ideas on other ways in which our alumni can get engaged, and if you are interested in participating in our new mentoring program, please contact us at info@princetonterraceclub.org.

The Board continues to express its profound appreciation for the loyalty of the many alumni whose generous contributions help to sustain and improve our beloved Club. I hope you can make a tax-deductible gift to "Princeton Prospect Foundation - Terrace Club Account" with the enclosed remittance envelope or give online at princetonterraceclub.org/donate.

I look forward to seeing many of you at Reunions. An exciting line-up of live bands, as well as delicious food with fine beer and wine selections after the P-Rade, await you. Drop by to reconnect and reminisce, and be sure to talk with students, who love to hear what Terrace alumni have to say about their time at the Club.

Sandy Harrison '74
Chairman, Board of Governors

Join us for Reunions 2015!

Come to Terrace during Reunions to see old friends and enjoy refreshments and live music featuring:

Friday, May 29: Cactus Karma
Saturday, May 30: Sensemaya Afrobeat All-Stars (afternoon)
& The Werks (late night) * visit thewerksmusic.com for a taste!

62 Washington Road, Princeton NJ 08540
www.princetonterraceclub.org



Terrace Club: 1955 - 1960

We continue our initiative to reminisce about different eras of Terrace history. *Thank you* to everyone who contributed memories to this article. Sorry it wasn't possible to include everything here, but you can find the *complete* recollections shared by Ed White '56 at princetonterraceclub.org/alumni. As always, we welcome feedback and suggestions for future topics – by email to newsletter@princetonterraceclub.org. Our next “era” article will cover the years of 2000 - 2005.

The second half of the 1950s was an era of firsts whose time had come. In 1955, the singer Marian Anderson was the first black performer to appear at the Metropolitan Opera. In 1956, a ruling of the US Supreme Court deemed racial separation on Alabama buses unconstitutional. And in 1957, President Eisenhower sent federal troops to assure the court-ordered desegregation of Arkansas' Little Rock Central High. The boulder of social change had been dislodged, and it was beginning to gain momentum.

In the fall of 1954, Edward White '56, one of only two black students at Princeton, bickered at Terrace and was offered a bid. “The idea,” he remembers, “is that I would (gracefully) decline the invitation. The purpose of this strange offer was not duplicity but to take a stand while averting the risk of fracturing club membership or alienating alumni members.” White recalls spending an anxious evening in the company of his three white roommates “debating and pondering” how best to respond to this deeply ambivalent symbolic gesture. His solution was to inform the bicker committee that he would not publicly protest if it chose to withdraw the invitation. However, if the bid were not withdrawn, he announced that he intended to accept it, thereby placing the ball in the club's court.

Terrace's officers formalized their offer, but not without stirring an internal controversy that broke, not surprisingly, along regional lines. Neal Peirce '54, the club's president at the time, recalls a “bitter split” that, with some exceptions, pitted the Northern members of the club's leadership against its Southern ones. (The club may have been diverse by Princeton standards, but its meals were still served by young black waiters in uniforms.) When Peirce reported the club's decision to the chairman of its Board of Governors in New York, the response was indignant, he recalls, and even somewhat threatening. As Peirce remembers the incident, he was told “Don't you ever try to get a job on Wall Street, young man!”

Terrace suffered from other tensions during these years of transformation, some of them related to the new Prospect Street policy of “100 per cent bicker.” The policy dictated that every student who bickered at the eating clubs must ultimately be offered a place at one of them. In practice, this meant that anyone who had failed to draw a bid initially was put on a list from which names were drawn at random by the various clubs. Hank Barton '59 remembers much anxiety at Terrace in 1956 over the

effects of such a lottery and the so-called “one hundred per centers” who might come with it. At around the same time, concerns arose at Terrace regarding the admission of Jewish students. Some undergraduate members, unfortunately backed by various trustees, were antagonistic to Jewish members and tried to hinder the bickering of Jewish candidates. However, undergraduate officers from the Class of 1956 were elected, in part, based on the support of Terrace's Jewish members, so the club was far from anti-Semitic, and had a higher proportion of Jewish members than many other clubs. Mal Schwartz '56, who served as Terrace's treasurer, recalls that the anti-Jewish feelings were indeed intense on occasion but were also narrowly held, blaming them on a “weird” pair of “real hell-raisers.”

One element of life at Terrace that didn't change much during these years was the club's devotion to spirited relaxation, even to the point of drunken mayhem.

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Howard Helms '56, now a long serving member of the graduate board, tells of an especially wild night lubricated by a “dangerous cocktail called French 75s” blended from vodka and strong tea and named after a World War I artillery piece. “The drink reduced inhibitions and over-stimulated us. Unsurprisingly, I don't recall what we had for dinner, but I do recall that the party continued afterwards.” In the chaos that ensued, according to Helms, the club's baby

grand piano was thrown through the bay windows in the lower living room on the club's south side. To pay for the resulting damage, the graduate board levied fines on all the members. Then there was the burning pizza box that someone tossed out of a window on the night that President Eisenhower was re-elected in 1956. The burning box ignited a burning bush, recalls Bob Duncan '57. The consequent smoke damage to the club was handled thanks to “a very understanding insurance adjuster.”

Terrace's considerable thirst proved costly in many ways. When Barton became treasurer, he confronted a debt to a local liquor store of perhaps five thousand dollars. “It apparently had long been the practice to provide members and their guests free liquor on the big weekends,” he recalls. His “proudest accomplishment as treasurer” was to reduce this lavish bill by half. How this feat was accomplished Barton doesn't say, but perhaps the savings came out of the food budget. “One member,” he recalls, “thought there must have been a chicken protoplasm barrel in the kitchen which constantly renewed its contents because we were served chicken so often.”

Jim Waggener '57 believes that some of Terrace's high spirited behavior stemmed from the club's "conflicting cliques." He remembers a party for new initiates following the sign-in night for the 1955 Bicker class. An informal "discus throwing contest" broke out, allegedly fueled by simmering factionalism, that involved a number of large glass ashtrays and the destruction of several lamps and windows. Who made up these factions? To Waggener's mind they consisted of "preppies" and "schoolies," "partiers" and "studiers," "athletes and musicians," as well as the usual mix of religions. "Some of the Catholic and Jewish guys worked out a beneficial arrangement," Waggener recalls. "If the main entrée was pork, the Jewish guys gave the Catholics their portions. On Fridays, if the entrée was meat, the Catholics returned the favor." Once the club's subcultures learned to get along, the number of Bickering sophomores increased accordingly, Waggener says. "It wasn't until the 1957 Bicker that all members worked together to get a large and relatively harmonious sophomore section, which probably saved Terrace from extinction."

Another challenge during this era was the problem of accommodating weekend female guests. The club's third floor was outfitted with bunks for these visitors, who displaced the club's officers on party weekends. The job of chaperoning the women fell to an ROTC sergeant and his wife, Bob and Cecily Guldenzopf, who were hired on as Terrace's managers and invited to live on the premises. Duncan remembers that the members "considered it to be a great victory when ... the deadline for girls in the dorms was moved from 7 to 9pm." On Sundays, after the women had left, the all-male membership traditionally celebrated with what Woody Woodhouse '59 calls "Glad that she's gone" milk punch parties. How the women celebrated their escape from Terrace's boisterous clutches is lost to history, which may be fortunate.

The appearance of a TV set in the club was another sign of change. Says Waggener: "In the mid 50s TV was really still in its infancy. RCA had their labs near Princeton and one of the member's fathers, I believe, worked there. As a result, we had a relatively large (for then) TV in the rear lounge/living room upstairs on the second floor. As it was next to impossible to get reception in one's dorm room, few undergraduates had a TV set." Sunday night viewing parties became a mainstay social event, and Waggener remembers seeing the final out of Don Larsen's 1956 perfect World Series game. A few years later, Barton visited the club one weekend and was surprised to encounter a trio of young black female singers who had been hired as entertainers. The black male waiters were gone by then. "A little bit of the old Princeton had died," Barton says.

It was time. As Ed White recalls, it was "not so much my joining ... but that Terrace had the courage to take the lead in fostering change were signs that a new Princeton was being born."

Walter Kirn '83

Walter Kirn's most recent book is "Blood Will Out: The True Story of a Murder, a Mystery, and a Masquerade."

Terrace Club, In a Word

Terrace is more than just one person's experience, and because I love this place more than I could possibly express, I found it impossible to write a proper tribute using only my own words.

So I decided to go to The Mother herself for help. I asked all the members I could find to describe Terrace in one word, and here's what we said:

Rick: awesome
 Lily: whole
 Logan: funky
 Lena: soul
 Jameson: lovely
 Tony: accepting
 Josh: celebratory
 Scott: playground
 Daway: mystical
 Ben K: delicious
 Riley: bountiful
 Melanie & Adrija & Sam P: love
 Jun: insane
 Nick L: GOOD
 Jacob: best
 Hyun: ohana
 Nick H: transcendent
 Inka: crazy
 Alana: weird
 Matt: serendipity
 Jess: convivial
 Gavin: open
 Eric: safe
 Terrence: chillin'
 Lucia: alive
 Max: bubblicious
 Rachel: freedom
 Morgan: fraands
 Andrew E & Ben D: food
 David W: Terrace
 Chris: F
 Byrd: Club

Personally though, the word that rings the most true to me as representing Terrace was proposed by our beloved house manager, Steve Krebs: home.

Alison Itzkowitz '15



The Terrace Music Legacy Continues

After just a few months of taking the reins of the legendary music venue that is Terrace F. Club, it has already been a truly challenging and inspiring journey. Following in the footsteps of the dedicated and talented music chairs that have come before me has made it an unbelievably rewarding experience to keep the long-lasting tradition of great Terrace music alive and well. Terrace is a venue that strikes the perfect balance between the prestigious lineup of a large venue with the humble charm and unbeatable hospitality of a small one. Artists and agents in just about any musical genre now recognize the Terrace name as a place where musicians absolutely love to perform. If you take a glance at the current and past TFC Shows (visit princetonterraceclub.org/shows) you'll quickly see how many award-winning artists now fondly remember the unique experience of a Terrace show.

The Mother also continues to be a loving community for the growth of countless Terran musicians. The Womb is a place that allows us to express ourselves and develop into the unique performers and producers that we strive to become. Whether it's the soulful vibe of Cactus Karma, the Afro-Funk grooves of Sensemaya, the rocking energy and jazzy licks of Honeyhead, or the endless creativity of our countless DJs, every style of Terrace musician is greeted by an audience with the appreciation and enthusiasm of a crowd like no other. It's undoubtedly quite a magical time to be part of The Mother and its wonderful music.

Paco Ayila '16
Music Chair

SPRING 2015 SHOWS:

2/5/15 – Lindsay Lowend w/ TENR + noclip
2/7/15 – Cayetana w/ DJ Perricone
2/12/15 – Gabriel Garzón-Montano w/ BROWNI
2/14/15 – EMEFE w/ DJ Miles Francis
2/19/15 – Pomo w/ Team DP
3/5/15 – The O'My's w/ Cactus Karma
3/7/15 – Busty and the Bass w/ Dr. Fidelity
3/12/15 – Earphunk + Zoogma w/ Modern Measure
3/26/15 – Infinity Shred
3/28/15 – Sensemaya Afrobeat All-Stars
4/2/15 – DIVERSA
4/4/15 – Manifested Band
4/9/15 – Buku w/ DJ Prelude
4/11/15 – The Funky Knuckles w/ Honeyhead
4/16/15 – Heems
4/18/15 – Spiritual Rez
4/25/15 – MNDSGN
5/2/15 – Sweater Beats
5/3/15 – Lawnparties: French Kiwi Juice

In Memoriam

(Terrans whose passing was noted between October 1, 2014 and March 31, 2015)

William H. Scheide '36. Philanthropist, collector and civil rights supporter. Honorary co-chair (with his wife, Judy) of Terrace Future Campaign.

Donald B. Cook '38. Research physicist and active Quaker. Lifetime member of American Physical Soc. and Phi Beta Kappa.

Albert G. Moore '38. Businessman active in civic and community affairs. Keen traveler and avid sailor.

A. Adgate Duer '39. WWII veteran, accomplished attorney, and keen sportsman.

John D. Link '43. Olin Corp. executive active in the arts and social causes. Long-time supporter of Terrace. Avid traveler.

William B. Hall '47. Geology professor, with lifelong interests in photography, travel and nature.

Galway M. Kinnell '48. Pulitzer prize-winning poet.

William D. Dwyer '51. Episcopalian priest passionate about social justice causes.

David J. Long '54. Northwestern Mutual Life executive.

John T. Grove '61. Teacher and principal at John Harris High School for 35 years. Supported individuals with disabilities.

John M. Keller '61. Long-time teacher of biochemistry and molecular biology at Rosalind Franklin University in Chicago.

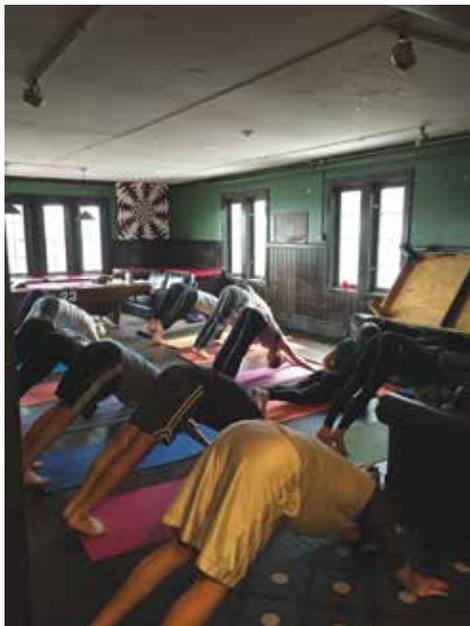
Howard A. Olgin '61. Physician and author of numerous books.

A. Ronald Wilkoc '64. Dedicated attorney. Avid animal lover, gardener and Princeton Tigers fan.

Ronald Weinstein '66. Real estate attorney.

Michael L. Roberts '71. Founded Odyssey Builders, an established innovator in the field of "building science".

Stefan B. Kozinski '76. Internationally-acclaimed composer, conductor and musician.



Terrace F. Yoga

Hello Again! It's me, Chris. You thought you were through with me. I am now addressing you as the president emeritus. Go me. Today however, I am writing to let you know about the current rising Terran trend. Terrace F. Yoga, in Terrace F. Club. With higher attendance than ever, Terrace has never been more flexible or in shape. (We all know we aren't the most athletic club.)

A few years ago, yoga at Terrace started by meeting once a week, but soon after the program began, our Terran instructor graduated. Luckily this fall, a friend of the club, Emily Kamen '17 had just received her certification as a yoga instructor. We jumped at the opportunity to have a student teach yoga to Terrans and the tradition returned. While Emily started off the fall as a sophomore, she quickly fell in love with the club and is now a Terran. Terrans teaching yoga to Terrans. It warms my cold heart.

When the program began, attendance was high, but due to the stressful nature of Princeton, it began to falter. However with some encouraging words from Emily and by adding a second weekly practice, attendance began to soar. Terrace yoga went from 3 or 4 people a class to a full room. Classes are typically held in the balls room after some quick moving of couches. In the wintertime the sunset's orange glow fills the room and sets the tone. However now that the weather is clearing up, classes are starting to be held on the Terrace terrace. The sun is no longer setting around 4:30 but instead keeps us warm. After the waterproofing of the solarium over the past summer, the material of the Terrace closely resembles that of a yoga mat. It was meant to be.

Emily being only a sophomore member, the future looks bright for Terrace yoga. Our bodies are fit. Our minds are fresh. This is truly another way in which Terrace provides protection from the harsh world of Princeton. Free yoga for Terrans. Yoga in Terrace for Terrans. Terrace for Terrans.

Signing off.

Christopher St. John '15
Former President



Two artistic renderings of Terrace, recently spotted in the clubhouse.



Dear Fellow Terrans,

I am honored to write to you as the President of our beloved club. I hail from England, with original roots in Italy and Illinois, and was so very grateful to stumble across Terrace F. Club early in my Princeton career. Like countless before me, and no doubt after me, the Mother has been a place of much needed self-discovery and self-expression. Being candidly honest with ourselves can be an acquired taste, but one that comes to symbolize a valuable personal freedom. Terrace, despite the changing times, remains a bastion of freedom and honesty. We are free to think openly, speak our minds and do our "thang" without fear of judgment; thank goodness, because that keeps things interesting.

The house, miraculously, continues to stand strong, cradling us during the day as we eat and reverberating with beautiful music as we stampede through her on Thursday and Saturday nights. We continue to infuse her with life,

just as she breathes life into us. This symbiotic relationship sustains us Terrans as we navigate life at Princeton: from musicians, visual artists, dancers and writers, to beer-tasters, bee-keepers, yoga instructors and social justice activists, we keep the spirit of Terrace alive in an otherwise (let's face it) sleepy town. I cherish the many new sophomores whose faces beam as they discover the ins and outs of their new home. I cherish the seniors who, after countless memories of late nights and laughter, prepare to move on to a new phase of their lives. I cherish the freedom that Terrace has given us to be ourselves, and for the bond that we share because

of it. I am truly grateful to be Terrace's President, and I promise to keep her safe for you all.

Lucia Perasso '16

President



Terrence Fraser, Luke Hamel, Lucia Perasso, Paco Avila, Andrew Eherts, & Daway Chou-Ren

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Professional Staff

Club Manager Steve Krebs
 Business Manager Angela Christiano
 Head Chef Rick Daniels
 Sous Chef Gladys Marin

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Princeton Terrace Club welcomes alumni volunteers of all ages and interests. If you are interested in volunteering or attending an upcoming Board meeting, please contact our Alumni Relations Committee at alumni@princetonterraceclub.org.

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Undergraduate Officers

President Lucia Perasso '16
 Vice President Daway Chou-Ren '16
 Music Chair Paco Avila '16
 Events Chair Terrence Fraser '16
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 House Manager Luke Hamel '16

Thanks & CONGRATS to our graduating "officers emeriti"
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 Vice President Jess Dolnick '15
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 Treasurer Reed Tantiviramanond '15
 House Manager David Bell '15