

Princeton Terrace Club

ALUMNI NEWSLETTER * FALL 2015

Dear Fellow Terrans,

Terrace Club's momentum as one of Princeton's most popular eating clubs continues on full throttle into the fall semester. The Club currently has more student members than at any other club or in our own 111-year history. Moreover, we are the envy of the Street when it comes to our frequent and amazing music events which are held on most Thursday and Saturday nights during weeks when classes are in session. Terrace Club has earned a well-deserved reputation as one of the best small music venues in New Jersey, and many exciting performers (some with national profiles) actively seek the opportunity to entertain enthusiastic students in the cozy confines of 62 Washington Road.

During the past summer, the parking lot and semi-circular driveway were completely repaved and re-striped; their functionality and appearance now are as good as they ever have been. Many other projects and improvements, although each smaller in scope, also have been completed or are now in progress so that the clubhouse is in its finest shape in many years (notwithstanding the need for long-term comprehensive infrastructure renovations).

I would like to take this opportunity to express the Board's profound appreciation for the terrific job done by our cohesive and committed staff,



most notably Club Manager Steve Krebs, Business Manager Angela Christiano, Head Chef Rick Daniels, and Sous Chef Gladys Marin, who collectively make the Club run smoothly throughout the year. In addition, a special thank you goes to our outgoing undergraduate officers and committee chairs, led by President Lucia Perasso '16 (the Club's first woman President in nine years), for the enormous amount of time they dedicate toward maximizing the unique eating club experience of their fellow Terrans.

The Board again extends its gratitude to our many alumni who provide financial support for the Club. Alumni can mail a check payable to "Princeton Prospect Foundation - Terrace Club Account" to Terrace Club, 62 Washington Road, Princeton NJ 08540. A remittance envelope is enclosed for convenience. Directions on how to donate, including online, also can be found at princetonterraceclub.org/donate.

As always, please visit the Club whenever you are in Princeton to see how it has improved in both appearance and livability, and to meet some of our terrific and talented students.

Sandy Harrison '74
Chairman, Board of Governors

Save the Dates!

Alumni Day: February 20, 2016
Reunions: May 26 - May 29, 2016

In this issue: A look back at the years 2000 - 2005; a recap of the Street-wide fundraising event *Truckfest*; updates from the undergraduates; and a peek at the latest addition to club landscape.

Chime in & Help Out! Take our alumni survey at princetonterraceclub.org/survey and sign up to participate in our alumni mentorship program at princetonterraceclub.org/alumni.

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

Terrace F. Club, 2000 - 2005: "What Does the F Stand For?"

This is the fourth article in a continuing series about different eras at Terrace. The 1970-75 period will be next. We hope you are enjoying the series, and we would like to thank everyone who has contributed. In addition to the era articles themselves, we are working to build a Club History. We invite you to contribute memories and memorabilia relating to any era, as well as feedback and suggestions you have for future topics – by email to newsletter@princetonterraceclub.org.

Our previous "era" articles have focused on times of profound change in Terrace and campus culture, such as our Club's departure from the Bicker system and its challenges to social barriers at Princeton. At first blush, the opening years of the 21st century have no such defining battle or breakthrough. Yet major changes were under way at 62 Washington Road. Our fine Club fed, flamed, flourished, and paved the way to the FUTURE.

Today, Terrace is more popular than ever. Fifteen years ago, though membership was robust, the Club often felt like a haven for anyone who didn't quite fit in at Princeton. A common refrain among alumni is that they might have transferred were it not for the community they found here. "Terrace was the only reason I stayed at Princeton," says Arielle Notterman '04. "It was the first time I ever felt accepted just as I was at school." Seth Fleischauer '01 echoed these feelings: "As a student, Terrace was home. It was a place where I could be myself more than anywhere else I'd ever known. It spurred my growing sense of openness and possibility."

Chef Chris Nord and Gladys (Andrea) Marin kept students well fed and shared stories and Club history, which we channeled and deepened with our own. Secret meetings were held in the basement room that was purportedly the origin of the Great Fire. Traditions like the annual Drag Ball and "naked salad bar" nurtured a spirit of transgressive fun. (As Gladys gleefully says, "I love the kids naked!") To the uninitiated, the Club could be foreboding. Its smoky rooms were decorated with dark wood, red leather, and psychedelic artwork, all in a state of loved and lived-in neglect. The Tap Room bore a gigantic chalk mural on its ceiling full of cryptic references, and a large cage was kept in the corner for misbehaving underclassmen. "The biggest change in Terrace over the past ten years must be its popularity with non-members," says Arielle, now a longstanding member of the Club's Board of Governors. "I wish today's members could see how much fun it was when Terrace was too scary (read: weird) for your everyday bicker club member. Just kidding ... sort of."

This periodic ebb and flow in the Club's atmosphere, borne of the tension between being both "alternative" and "inclusive," is a theme that many alumni mention.

Seth recalls, "The classes above us looked at our fresh faces and complained that Terrace was becoming too mainstream; we then complained of the new classes in the same way, and watched as they complained of the classes after them as well."

When Shirley Tilghman took the helm as University President in 2001, she famously expressed a hope that Princeton might one day attract "more students with green hair." Increasing class sizes, expanding opportunities in the arts, and other factors have helped make this vision, however caricatured, a reality. Plus, a crackdown on Greek life and improved University-Club relations have made the Street even more of a social center of gravity for Princeton.

Terrace is and always has been about community, and during these years it was a crucial campus venue for student activism and service, as well as a springboard for causes. As our broader culture has changed in unanticipated ways, from social media to social movements, the kind of openness long practiced and prized at Terrace has become more valued and visible at the University and throughout society. Where the Club was once a safe haven on a campus that could be unwelcoming, Terrace's popularity today suggests that Princeton, and the world,

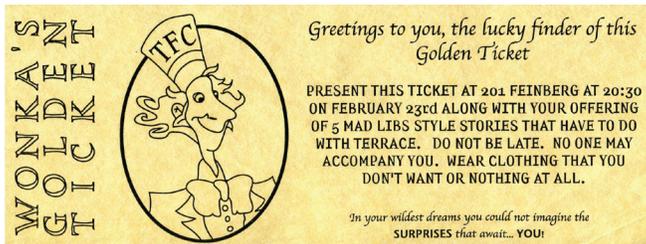
are coming around—and it's about time!

Clay Whitehead, President from the Class of '02, reflects, "Burning Man is now for people who missed out on the chance to be in Terrace." The analogy is apt, because that kind of community and creativity were constantly on display at 62 Washington Road.

Alexis Frasz '03, President the following year, describes a Mad Max party (part of a three-night Apocalypse): "The best part was seeing members flock to Terrace from across campus in their costumes, like Rick Pickett '03 rollerblading with a hockey stick, covered in fake wounds, dressed all in black leather. We built huge sculptures from scrap metal in the living room, and trucked in sand to cover the dining room floor to create a Thunderdome. Naturally, the women dominated the wrestling competition."

Annual Initiations were, hands-down, the most ambitious of these undertakings, with themes that included Paradise Lost, Stanley Kubrick, Willie Wonka, and Jim Henson. With weeks of preparation and tens of thousands of square feet of sheet plastic, the house

*"If you want to have
pudding wrestling,
préparé to scrape
caked pudding from
the floorboards
for a week."*





was transformed into a maze of elaborately decorated rooms and themed activities, a journey during which new members were symbolically “reborn” into the Club family. Hence “The Womb” or “Mother Terrace.”

Each year, this massive event yielded new stories (most unfit for print) as well as insights—e.g., “Don’t use a kiddie pool or it will explode,” “Make sure the oatmeal cools down before you throw it,” or, “If you want to have pudding wrestling, prepare to scrape caked pudding from the floorboards for a week.” Enlisting engineering students to help safely wrap and secure stairways was a perfect use of Ivy League intellect. If only someone could figure out how to prevent false fire alarms! Cleaning up was always the worst. In 2003, lacking a dumpster, trash was arranged in a long “burrito” across the driveway—a foot of snow later that day complicated matters, to put it lightly. In 2005, a bag full of initiates’ clothing was mistakenly thrown away, so Claire Meyer ’06 and Becky Gidel ’06 wrapped themselves in trash bags and duct tape and dove into the dumpster. Now that’s love.

One of my favorite nights was Halloween 2001. It was a tense stretch for University-Street relations, when undercover police tried to catch clubs serving alcohol to minors, and Clay was on edge. My fellow officers and I arranged for male and female “officers” to cite and cuff him before launching into their strip routine, which evolved into a dance party and costume parade deejayed by Kid Koala. And that night was just a blip in an era of epic concerts that included Run DMC and Vanilla Ice, groups that expanded the range of genres and sounds like Disco Biscuits and Aesop Rock, perennial favorites like Dismemberment Plan and Ted Leo, and a healthy dose of just plain crazy, from Wesley Willis to a 12-hour marathon set by Autechre.

The club was a tight-knit “flammable family,” but there were also those who seemed ever-present, members whose charisma and commitment to the Club seemed to leave an indelible mark. So deep was the love, this era brought together couples including Social Chair John Berry ’99 and House Manager Bex Taylor ’01, and consecutive Presidents Leo Lazar ’05 and Becky Gidel ’06. Darayan Didier-Blanchard ’00 was the Club’s Vice President, originator of “The Terrace Clap” (a cheer still practiced today, not to be confused with the STD), and part of the group that first brought the game of Balls to the Club. For many of us he was larger than life, almost impossibly beautiful and talented. A cherry tree now blooms each spring in the Club’s backyard in his memory.

There were other outlandish characters, some of whom routinely embraced a clothing-optional policy, as well as quieter presences whose hard work, creativity, and generosity kept the Club alive. Becky Gidel ’06 put it perfectly in a letter to her successor in the Terrace presidency: “There’s a reason why Terrace has been one of the most popular clubs on the Street ... it is the people who come out of their shell, people you never knew before, sophomores you have yet to meet – people waiting to have Princeton suddenly take on a whole new meaning, and, with your help, Terrace is going to give them that.” The fact that you’re reading this is proof of that meaning and its significance. I hope you will chime in with your own stories at princetonterraceclub.org so we can add your recollections to this story.

* * *

I remember huddling with dozens of other students in the TV Room on the morning of September 11, 2001. We lost a Terran that morning, Robert McIlvaine ’97, and I vividly recall reading aloud a haunting email we received that day from Xabier Vazquez-Gil ’01, who witnessed the disaster firsthand. The room was then clad, floor to ceiling, in thick blue carpet that always seemed to reek of stale beer. Coincidentally, a contractor was there that morning to remove it and bring us in line with fire code. I remember, amidst our disbelief and grief, his belligerent voice saying, “Bomb ‘em all.” It was almost palpable that the world had been irreversibly changed somehow.

Once the carpet was hauled away, we tagged the walls with sloppy graffiti. Today, that mess has been replaced with beautifully painted murals. The one image that remains is a portrait of John Travolta with a halo on the back of the door. The multitude of interpretations I’ve heard and the immense significance ascribed to this image, over the years, never cease to crack me up.

Over time, people and stories are transformed into legends within this house, into layers of meaning (and paint, desiccated pudding, etc) that give our Club its enduring character. That transition, from a motley assortment of absurd scribblings to a room filled with colorful artwork, strikes me as emblematic of the way our club has grown more cohesive and more confident in its identity, but still remains true to its most essential ideal: Food = Love.

Justin Goldberg ’02



“The Igloo”

Terrace F. Club recently inherited an architecture project in solar power, sustainable energy, and evaporative cooling called the ‘Thermoheliiodome.’ The structure is an igloo-shaped cavern made of Styrofoam and faced on the inside with metal foil. As part of the renovation of Princeton’s Embodied Computation Lab, the Thermoheliiodome was going to be destroyed and placed in landfill, but instead found a home in the backyard of Terrace Club. Club members plan to paint the structure over Fall Break in order to bring it into the Terrace tradition of art and architecture, and to make it match the picnic tables. Many of the tables are new this year and feature art by Terrace members past and present.

A table has already been moved into the Thermoheliiodome, and club members have enjoyed eating lunch and dinner there during warm fall days. While the weather holds out, the dome will stay open, but there are already plans to turn it into a warm winter igloo, a dance party locale, and a sauna with a fire-pit. While some of these plans may be too far-fetched to implement, the Club is happy to support architecture and environmentalism on campus, and to be blessed with a new surface to showcase the art of its talented members.

Angelo Campus '16



The Terrace Music Legacy Continues

Week after week, The Mother keeps on building up our reputation as the best club on the Street for live music. As the only club that hosts shows two or even three times a week, Terrace is well known as the place to be for music lovers across campus. In the past year, we’ve hosted countless bands on national tours, featuring artists who have played at large venues such as Brooklyn Bowl in NYC, 1015 Folsom in SF, Sound Nightclub in LA, and many more.

Our shows provide a much-needed escape from schoolwork, and are essential to strengthening the TFC community. Terrace fosters the development of all Terran musicians from our singer/songwriters to our EDM producers. By featuring Terran openers with our main acts, we give our musicians the chance to share the stage with the greats of their genre. The soulful Cactus Karma is still going strong after the graduation of four of its six members. They opened for Butcher Brown in October and plan to record later this year. In preparation for Cold Weather Company, Charlie Baker '17 of the renowned Baker & Goods performed an unforgettable solo guitar + voice set of his original songs. The Sensemaya Afrobeat All-Stars are set to play their first show of the year, and they hope to record a new EP in the spring. On the electronic side of the spectrum, our most recent rave featured all six of our Terrace DJs on three different dance floors, attracting over 350 attendees. The Terrace music scene has truly been seeing its best days yet!

Paco Ayila '16
Music Chair

Fall 2015 Shows:

- 9/20 – Lawnparties: Brasstracks w/ Ripe
- 9/24 – Nadis Warriors w/ Manifested
- 9/26 – BUTTS BUTTS BUTTS: Chris Crows
- 10/1 – Butcher Brown w/ Cactus Karma
- 10/2 – DJ TacocaT + Deadlink, Cleep + Chris Crows, & Stanley + Sahar
- 10/3 – Moonchild
- 10/8 – Naughty Professor
- 10/10 – Sidewalk Chalk w/ Zetetics
- 10/15 – GEOTHEORY + DIVERSA
- 10/17 – Spiritual Rez
- 10/22 – DJ Deadlink w/ Chris Crows
- 10/24 – Cold Weather Company w/ Charlie Baker
- 10/29 – Princetoween: Megalodon w/ Cleep
- 11/12 – The Funky Knuckles
- 11/14 – Sensemaya Afrobeat All-Stars w/ Ripe
- 11/19 – Uniphonics
- 12/3 – Banda Magda w/ Gentleman Brawlers
- 12/5 – Cactus Karma
- 12/10 – Slothrust w/ Psychobaby
- 12/12 – Winter Formals: Hoodboi
- 12/17 – Noisy Freaks
- 1/12 – Dean’s Date TBD



Food = Love = Community Service

The Community Service Interclub Council was formed two years ago as an extension of the Interclub Council. Each club has two or three community service chairs on the Council, which meets monthly, who serve to coordinate The Street for service-based causes. For the past two years, CSICC's major project has been planning and executing Truckfest. For a day, a variety of food trucks line Prospect Avenue, where students and other members of the Princeton community can buy food, with proceeds benefitting local and state food security programs. Last Spring, Truckfest raised over \$25,000 for the Send Hunger Packing initiative and Meals on Wheels of Trenton/Ewing (You can check out the Truckfest 2015 website here: princetontruckfest.org).

Terrace had three CSICC representatives on the 2015 Truckfest team—Sunny Zhang, Angela Wang, and myself—all of whom still currently serve as Terrace Community Service Chairs. During the first six weeks of

classes this semester, we began planning next spring's Truckfest. We also worked to expand the goals of the nascent CSICC with events like Trick-or-Feed, which will collect canned goods from "Street-going" students on Princtoween this year.

We are quite pleased that the CSICC focuses on a lot of food-based initiatives, and we are planning other kinds of community service engagement opportunities for Terrans. About two weeks ago, we sent out a survey to see how much time and what type of community service interests Terrace members have. Based on over 40 respondents, we are in the process of coordinating diverse volunteer opportunities for Terrace members. We have reached out to Trenton's Habitat for Humanity, the Princeton YMCA, and some local soup kitchens. Food = Love.

Morgan Nelson '16



In Memoriam

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

Wesley Allinsmith '45. Head of Psychology Dept at the U. of Cincinnati for many years. Focused on issues of gender and human sexuality.

Charles H. Burkman '48. Long-time reference librarian at Princeton University Library. Loved to travel, especially by sea.

John M. Williams '48. Advertising and PR executive. Helped save Oyster Bay Federal Wildlife Refuge. Mayor of Centre Island.

Norman A. Pedersen '49. Lifetime educator, served as headmaster of an independent school for 19 years.

David M. Eddy '50. Involved in the arts and the Presbyterian Church. Loved animals and an avid gardener.

William Kornfeld '50. Long-time psychiatrist and devoted family man. Supported Terrace for many years.

Howard M. Cyr '51. Dentist who helped found local education programs. Active in Boy Scouts and local government.

Kenneth A. Ford '54. Industrial psychologist. Enjoyed line dancing. Actively pursued interests in science and industry.

Jeremiah R. Nead '55. Trust banker and President of the Albany Symphony. Undergraduate President of Terrace.

Robert H. Graham '59. Physicist and Industrial Engineer. Active member of local church. Supporter of local arts.

Diane Berman Linder '76. Social worker and database specialist. Loved learning, helping others, and exercising mind and body.

David W. Thickens '89. Energy industry consultant. Avid outdoorsman, alpine skier, sailor, and BBQ master.

Michael L. Manzo '92. Dedicated to serving God and attending to the needy as a "monk" of eucharistic adoration.

Dear Fellow Terrans,

It is a time of great energy and anticipation in the Womb! As surprised as you might be to look at your calendar and realize it is late 2015 (how and when did that happen?!), I look at mine and my heart starts doing little nervous somersaults. My Presidency is almost over, my reason for existence almost obsolete. Well, not really, but the prospect of putting "Emerita" somewhere in my email signature is a bit daunting. As I reminisce about the wonders and blunders of the past year, I find myself realizing how natural it is to experience change in this place we sometimes assume to be constant.

Terrace is thriving: much like a proud ship, her sails heave with life and whimsy as she glides through Princeton's placid waters. But to the trained eye, her sails look subtly different from last year; the chatter in the hold has a slightly different tone, and a different crew will soon be mopping her decks on those fateful Thursday and Saturday nights. She is evolving, as she does every year. As a recent alumna reminded me, Terrace is always in flux. Her face may change year to year, reflecting the changing personalities, habits, quirks and desires of her members.



But her nature—her very essence of community and freedom—is stable. It's this essence that connects us all as Terrans. This past June was the first Reunions I have ever attended or witnessed. I cannot describe the joy I felt, through many layers of delirious exhaustion, at the sight of generations of Terrans flooding the house and finding themselves at home again. It was like seeing all the vibrant greatness that this Club and its natural inhabitants have ever known, compressed into a single time-point. Terrace's essence, an ecstatic bliss that fuelled us all for three glorious days, shone through her many generational faces.

Some change is natural, perhaps even necessary. Of course there is nostalgia, but there is also excitement for what is to come. Thankfully, Terrace will always be Terrace; home will always be home. Terrans will always share a love for each other, this house, and the essence it has imparted unto us. I love you all so very much. How will Terrace evolve as she marches forward into the FUTURE? You'll just have to come to Reunions and see.

Lucia Perasso '16

President

Board of Governors

Chairman Sandy Harrison '74
Vice Chairman Mike Southwell '60
Treasurer Noah Reynolds '97
Secretary Justin Goldberg '02
Chairman Emeritus Howard Helms '56
Gideon Asher '84
Zeb Blackwell '09
Alex Brady '10
Warren Eginton '45
Steve Feyer '03
Tushar Gupta '11
Mike Hanford '68
Arielle Notterman '04
Bill Sachs '66
Alexander Shermansong '97
Nicole Tapay '86

Professional Staff

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

*

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.

*

Undergraduate Officers

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

Newly Elected Officers

President Nick Horvath '17
Vice President Sadiki Wiltshire '17
Music Chair David Sahar '17
Events Chair Theo Dimitrasopoulos '17
Treasurer Kei Yamaya '17
House Manager Bennett Brainard '17