

Princeton Terrace Club

ALUMNI NEWSLETTER * SPRING 2016

Dear Fellow Terrans,

In early February, Terrace Club once again attracted more sophomore sign-ins, by a significant margin, than any other non-selective eating club. Clearly, this wonderful result is due to a major extent to the outstanding reputation that the Club enjoys as by far the best place on campus to attend terrific music events. But it is much more than that—great food, an open and inclusive environment, frequent communal studying, special members-only events, dedicated undergraduate officers and staff, and a convenient location all are contributing factors to the Club's high popularity.

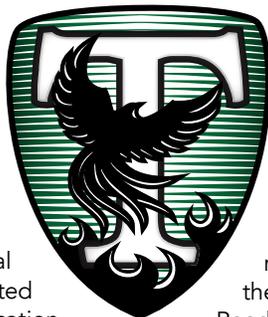
Last December 12, Terrace Club lost one of its most loyal and devoted alumni, David A. Willard, M.D. '60. David, who grew up in Maine, was a widely respected physician in internal medicine for over three decades in Princeton, where he was one of the last doctors to make house calls. For more than twenty years, until 2009, David was Board Chairman for Terrace Club. He oversaw many improvements to the Club following the Great Fire of 1987, which ravaged the interior of the clubhouse. A large portrait photo of David is mounted on the wall of the upper living room on the first floor of the clubhouse, in what is now called the Willard Room. David's long-standing influence on Terrace Club inspired many other Board members, certainly me, to try to live up the lofty standards he held to make the Club the best it can be.

As always, the Board extends its appreciation to all Terrans who provide financial support for the Club. Directions on how to donate can be found at princetonterraceclub.org/donate.

Whenever you visit campus while school is in session, please drop by Terrace Club to have a bite to eat, meet our terrific students, or simply reminisce.

Cibus est amor.

Sandy Harrison '74
Chairman, Board of Governors



Greetings Terrans, New and Old!

My name is Nick Horvath, and I've been serving as President of Terrace since elections in November. I hail from the snowcapped peaks and windy hills of Colorado, or, as I like to call it, "the Terrace of America." Although the snowmelt won't be flowing down the sides of the Rockies for a couple of months now, the first buds of springtime are showing in the more, ahem, temperate climate of our alma mater. Over the spray-painted "future" crosswalk across Washington Road, springtime at Terrace brings a lot to be grateful for and a lot to look forward to. For one, it means we've survived another merciless Princeton winter, although I'm saddened to report that Steve's plan to tap the maple trees on the property and extract maple syrup was a miserable failure. Syruptastrophes aside, the Club has been rejuvenated yet again by an incredible and inspiring crop of new sophomore Terrans. Only a year ago, I remember my own sophomore spring at Terrace as one of the most wonderful strings of weeks I've experienced. For many sophomores, joining Terrace is a glowing affirmation in a campus environment that can all too often reek of competition and negativity. I remember feeling then, as I do now, that Terrace represented not a resentful reaction to the predominant strands of elitism and materialism on campus but rather a creative reinterpretation of life at Princeton, a self-affirming truth rewritten in food and love and art and music with each new spring.

As I write, I'm sitting in the entryway of the Club during lunchtime, ticking off the names of members in our spreadsheet as they file in for the meal. The funky music of the band coming to play tomorrow (Ripe) spills out the front door onto the warm porch. I've always enjoyed this task because it allows me to see firsthand what Terrace represents in our members' lives. They express it on their faces, with hardened features softening and turning into smiles. They express it with their bodies, often literally sighing as they set down their bags and come to the table. Another sign of springtime is the paper list that now sits beside my computer, a roster of sophomores listing which two meals they've decided to take at Terrace in a given week. It is a list of those in transit, seeds that have been planted and are starting to take root. I'm so very grateful to be a part of this community, to serve the place that makes this homecoming possible. That sentiment extends to you, alumni, who have helped create and preserve and perfect the place we've inherited. We cannot wait to welcome you home when the anticipation of the spring turns into the party of the summer. See you at Reunions!

Nick Horvath '17
President

See you at Reunions!

Thursday, May 26–Sunday, May 29, 2016

Join us after the P-Rade for live music on an outdoor stage featuring The Bulldogs, Sensemaya, Caspian, and more.

See last page for set times.

Before Terrans Roamed the Earth: 1970-1975

This article is the fifth in our series about different eras at Terrace. 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.

It was the summer of 1974. Not quite four years earlier, The Grateful Dead had released its sixth album, *American Beauty*. One of the songs was "Brokedown Palace." Terrace Club took great pride in calling itself "The Only Club on the Street Not on 'the Street'." The clubs that lined Prospect were picture perfect. Terrace was not. Its physical condition was not ramshackle, but the grand old edifice was walking on skinny legs. The evidence of slow decay was symptomatic, not etiological. In the prior school year, Terrace membership had dwindled to under 20. The merry band assembled to spend what would surely be Terrace Club's last year on any street. Most of that group assiduously followed the philosophy of Zap Comix's Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers: "Drugs will get you through times of no money better than money will get you through times of no drugs." The Terrace Conspiracy was best characterized by its now-iconic yellow t-shirts, which showed a bestubbed caricature of Richard Nixon just and justly bopped on the head by an anarchist's bomb. Our motley collection of ragtag heroes appeared to navigate the pleasures of the harbor for the last time. Times were bad. More than a few other eating clubs had folded in the rising tide of independence that gripped the campus.

Desperate struggles require desperate measures. Terrace had lived long and prospered under the guidance of Club Manager Steve Carson. The kitchen was more than ably manned by an often-irascible former army cook, Joe Tadlock. Austerity was just around the corner. It was waiting to meet and revive the remnants of the once fine eating club. Ross Ulmer '76, Sandy Harrison '74, and I sat in Terrace's lower living room. That night's bridge game had ended. The fourth had fled. The stuffed moose head over the large stuffed leather couch measured insouciance as only it could. Our attention turned from doubled contracts and slam bonuses. A large loan was due at the end of the summer. The local bank holding the note was resolute and unwavering. It would renew only if the University co-signed. The chickens had come home to roost. Now the writing was on the wall. You name the platitude, but it all added up to the same conclusion: drastic steps were necessary to save the Club. Failing that, the good old days when times were bad would soon be the stuff of quaint recollections.

*"Drastic steps were necessary
to save the Club."*

That night, with the tacit approval of the moose head, we hatched a plan. Ross and I would meet the Financial Vice-President of the University, Dean Paul Firstenberg. We would be armed with a plan, many mea culpas, and solemn promises to mend the errors of our ways. The Dean was patient in listening to the proposed bailout. Circumstances were dire. The Club Manager and Cook became ballast. Since I received my diploma with the Class of 1974, I was now free to run the Club and to do all the cooking. This would reduce operating expenses. The Club's break-even point required more than 60 members. The

way to bring new members, we reasoned, was to offer flexibility. Members could buy three meals a day, lunch only, dinner only, or lunch and dinner. Terrace would also offer a 50-meal coupon book, to be used as the student wished,

including bringing a guest for the price of one coupon. At the impetus of Jay Tyson '76 and Michele Naples '76, the icing on this impromptu cake of saving grace was to add a vegetarian option, and to serve everyone whole-hearted, wholesome food. Dean Firstenberg was persuaded.

Cooking was no easy chore. Fresh and healthy ingredients covered a multitude of sins, especially since I was learning to cook on my feet. The major factor for success in bringing the





membership over 100, in addition to the marketing of a variety of meal plans, was my idea to treat vegetarians like “normal people.” Every night, the main course could be enjoyed without a separate serving of meat. I served homemade pizza every other week, with and without meat. On different nights, pasta was served with red sauce, alfredo sauce, primavera sauce, or pesto sauce. Accompanying meat was served separately. Taco night included separate servings of ground beef and soybeans, both marinated and spiced with the same heavy touch of piquant spices. These are just a few examples. It also helped that the meals were not always the same main course with the same accompaniments, all served on the same plate in the exact same portions and positions. At the end of my only year cooking at Terrace, the ground was now fecund for the bona fide gourmet chefs who followed. Another big part of the success

in recruiting members was short-order lunches. I would do my level best to replicate A&S Hoagies and other items Princeton students had come to know and love from off-campus.

I would be remiss not to mention the word of mouth propagated by many, Lisa Siegman '75 included. Many friends, new and old, entered the burgeoning fold. Jay Tyson '76 and Michele Naples '76 were also laboring oars, guiding the ship back to tranquil waters. To borrow from the lyrics of “Brokedown Palace,” they planted “a weeping willow. On the banks’ green edge it [would] grow, grow, grow.” The rest is history.

George Harris '73
Philosopher-Cook

Harris is a retired trial lawyer who for the last ten years has spent most of his time in Costa Rica. He has been writing since the fall of 2011. Six books, including the first five books of his octology in progress, have been completed. Volumes IV and V touch and concern Princeton. The fifth in the series, Flint Stones in the Nascent Circus, has many highly fictionalized accounts of life at Terrace. In those days, the Grad Board and the Club often stood in disagreement. The moose head had not yet been named. Harris has issued assurances that most club members filled their days with worthwhile experiences, the way the University founders and others who followed at the helm imagined the future. Harris’ fourth book, Inside a Pair of Dice, starts with the entire Terrace Class of 1974 standing in their proper place at the P-Rade wearing the yellow t-shirts pictured on the previous page. www.georgepritchardharris.com

Terrace Club and the Vegetarian Option

Since I started at Princeton, I had been eating at one of the smaller dining halls at Commons (the subterranean hall near along the upper end of University Place—now part of Rockefeller College, as I understand it). It was the one that offered a vegetarian option. I liked what they served.

One day during the spring semester of my sophomore year (1974), I was talking with a classmate, Michele Naples. She mentioned that she was planning to join the non-selective Terrace Club. She said that they were looking for additional members and asked if I’d be interested. In those days, membership at the clubs was relatively low. The exclusive “bicker” clubs seemed out of keeping with the tenor of the times, and even the non-selective ones seemed, to many of us, like relics of a bygone era. Some clubs had already closed due to insufficient enrollments, and Terrace looked like it might suffer a similar fate. They’d had a couple of years of low membership, during which costs exceeded income, and they had to take out loans to keep the Club financially afloat. They knew that another year or two of low enrollments would likely be its downfall.

I suggested to Michele: “Maybe they should consider offering a vegetarian eating option, along with their regular menu.” We both knew that this might attract others like me, whose only current vegetarian options were to remain at Commons during junior and senior years, or to cook one’s own meals—which seems like a big nuisance when schedules are tight. Terrace, as “the only club on the Street that was not on ‘the Street,’” seemed like a good match for a vegetarian option. The

sense of independence from the mainstream that characterized vegetarians at that time also characterized Terrace Club.

Michele followed up on the idea. I don’t know who she contacted at Terrace, but before long she was back telling me that they liked it and would probably move forward with it. And she asked again if I wanted to join. I was not especially planning to join an eating club, but the independent atmosphere of Terrace and the vegetarian option won me over. Apparently it attracted a lot of others as well, because the enrollment was high enough in the fall of 1975 that the concerns about the Club’s closure receded. The chef they hired provided a delicious variety of vegetarian meals. As I recall, the following

year had more applicants than the Club could handle.

Toward the end of the first semester of my junior year, Michele encouraged me to run for the office of House Manager. As I recall, there was no one else running—the task of coordinating the very large amount of upkeep and repairs

needed for the building, with a limited budget and volunteer labor, was daunting. But the pay was great—I was given a single room on the upper floor that was fully twice as large as the largest single on campus.

After graduation, I was overseas for 11 of my first 13 years, and only occasionally heard about Terrace’s ups and downs. But I’m pleased to hear that it is still going strong, and am happy to think that the vegetarian suggestion helped to pull it through one of its most difficult periods.

Jay Tyson '76

“As I recall, the following year had more applicants than the Club could handle.”

A TFC Wedding of Food and Beer

Every Wednesday at Terrace Club, we take part in a wedding of sorts—the marriage of our Tastes of the World menu and Fine Beer Wednesday. This year, Chef Rick and I have worked hand in hand with Guillermo Martinez Cabalga '17 and Jack Hollingsworth '17, otherwise known as the Beer Chairs, to pair the Wednesday dining room menu with its beer counterparts in the tap room. So far, the marriage seems strong and appears to be in a permanent honeymoon phase.

Beer, like wine, has a unique ability to complement the flavors of all kinds of foods. The pairing of beer with food has become such a phenomenon that there now exist beer sommeliers, who contain a wealth of knowledge on the different types of beers and their defining characteristics. Along with the need for beer sommeliers, beer-and-food tasting events have become popular among the emerging crowd of gastronomes. It can now be seriously argued that beer complements more foods than wine, and better. This is owing to the broader variety of ingredients and techniques available to brewers than there are to vintners.

Some chefs and sommeliers attempt to find commonalities, for example, serving a spicy Thai dish with a spicy pale ale (could also be a fruit-fruit or chocolate-chocolate synchronization, etc.) to create a pleasant echo. The opposite approach suggests

that contrasting flavors are pleasing in a yin-yang sort of way. A dry, bitter stout paired with oysters is thought to “cut through” the sweetness of the shellfish. And of course, there’s the classic union of sweet and salty.

Here at Terrace F. Club, our Tastes of the World Wednesday menu throughout this academic year has highlighted an array of culinary traditions, including Mexican, Chinese, Irish, Thai, German, Indian, Cajun, Korean, Greek, French, Caribbean, and American. With each of these cuisines, Rick and I have worked with the Beer Chairs to not just find beers brewed in the relevant regions, but beers that highlight the unique flavors of the food.

Additionally, at these Wednesday celebrations of food and beer, we also throw in an occasional “extra,” such as ouzo on Greek Night (nothing like ouzo with a pork souvlaki kebab) or sake on Japanese Night. And of course, on Irish Night, I feel it is my cultural responsibility to prepare Black and Tans—layered beer for the masses.

If you are planning a visit back to Terrace, you may want to shoot for mid-week—Wednesday, to be exact!



Food (and Beer) = Love

Steve Kyëbs
Club Manager

Spotlight on Charlotte



Standing at an abbreviated 5'¾", Charlotte Camp has captured the hearts and minds of Terrans. Whether she's checking the mail, discreetly handing blank meal exchange cards to the meal checker, or reminding members to pay their dues in sensitively worded emails, the Business Office darling manages to keep Terrans coming back for more.

Charlotte spent three years studying postcolonial Francophone literature before she decided to put her bachelor's degree on hold to pursue her dream of performing menial clerical tasks on a part-time basis. By March of 2013, Charlotte was enveloped in the depths of Terrace's administrative Valhalla.

In her free time, Charlotte enjoys photographing her cat, reading library books, and eating processed foods. She can be reached from 10ish to 3ish on weekdays in the Terrace Business Office or by email at terracebilling@gmail.com.

Terrace Club has supported the LGBTQ community at Princeton for many years.

To celebrate the Club's involvement, we plan to create an oral history and publish articles in the Terrace newsletter that chronicle LGBTQ life at Terrace over the years. Please send your stories to info@princetonterraceclub.org or contact one of the individuals below. We also are looking for more people who can help with this initiative.

RIK MATHEWS '64

ROBERT GLEASON '87

MICHELE COOLEY '93

CHINNEDUM ENYINNA '04

JAMES P. HOLAHAN '05

TERRENCE FRASER '16

In Memoriam

(Terrans whose passing was noted between November 1, 2015 and March 31, 2016)

Paul W. Taylor '45. Philosopher best known for his work in environmental ethics. Professor emeritus at Brooklyn College, CUNY.
John W. Colston '49. Chairman of family-owned and operated wine & beer distributor. Former President, Silver Spring Lions Club.
Robert L. Jones, Jr. '50. Ob/Gyn specialist. WWII Vet. Lifelong resident of MA. Loved to read and spend time outdoors.
Ronald H. Aires '52. Long career in education. An avid reader who loved to learn.
David K. Siegel '52. Ran his own management consulting practice. Active in local causes. Loved to travel and very fond of music.
Robert T. Golembiewski '54. Pioneering scholar and consultant who shaped companies and government entities. Prolific author.
Robert L. Ives '59. Long-time dentist, practicing with the US Navy. Real estate entrepreneur. Devoted volunteer for local church.
Harold T. Peterson Jr. '63. Senior nuclear engineer in academia and government. Loved nature. Amateur entomologist.
Randall B. Hall '64. Chemical engineer before running family business. Keen birder, fisherman, and traveler. Terrace President.
Jeffrey S. Taylor '69. Real estate developer. Served as mayor of Chatham Township, NJ for 8 years. 16mm movie buff.
Lyn M. Albrecht '78. A "writer with an IT background" who worked for various federal health care organizations.
Michelle E. Cormier '98. Accomplished litigator who represented disadvantaged children. Read to the blind. Loved to travel.



Dr. David A. Willard '60, former longtime Board Chairman of Terrace Club, passed away on December 12 at age 77. David was the first Board-Certified Endocrinologist in Central New Jersey and served as President of the Mercer Medical Society. Along with his private practice, he founded one of the first Independent Practice Associations, worked for Bristol Meyers Squibb in first-in-man studies for Captopril and other pharmaceuticals, and as a consultant in Medicine at the North Princeton Developmental Center. In the 1990s, he took a six-month sabbatical from his Princeton practice and went to Russia as a physician in an American clinic.

Notable Achievements

Mike Smith '10 was a recipient of the 2015 Ig Nobel Prize for Physiology and Entomology. According to their website, "The Ig Nobel Prizes honor achievements that make people LAUGH, and then THINK." See <http://www.improbable.com/ig/winners/#ig2015>.

Daniel Teehan '17, a committed student activist for criminal justice reform, has been awarded a coveted Truman Scholarship which he plans to use to pursue a master's degree in investigative journalism at Columbia University Graduate School.

Hello out there!

In the two years since the Graduate Board established the Alumni Relations Committee, we have really enjoyed getting to plan events for Terrace alumni all over the country! Thank you to everyone who turned out to bars, restaurants, shuffleboard courts, and music venues from LA to Chicago, to Boston and NYC. In April, the first annual Food, Art, and Music event was a huge hit, with over 200 Terrace alumni enjoying Terrace bands, purchasing new Terrace gear, and snacking on Terrace pastries at Shea Stadium Bar in Brooklyn, NY.

Of course, we could not do it without the help of the wonderful Terrace alumni who stepped up to organize events in their cities. If you and your friends are interested in planning an event of any kind in your city, just let us know—it's fun and easy!

Hope to see you at reunions

Food=Love

Arielle (Notterman) Debira '04

Alumni Relations Committee Chairperson

arielleln@gmail.com



Terrace alumni at events in New York and Chicago

Music and the Future: TFC 2016 Music Update

It has been both an honor and a thrill to be Terrace F. Club's Music Chair for the 2016 year. Following in the footsteps of my predecessors to carry the torch of live music to the Princeton community has been a challenge at times, but the reward of being a musical tastemaker has been nothing short of a dream come true.

Terrace is much more than an eating club: it has hosted legendary shows in all genres for 35 years—artists as diverse and legendary as Phil Lesh (of the Grateful Dead), Snarky Puppy, Vulfpeck, The Flaming Lips, Modest Mouse, Dave Brubeck, Four Tet, Tokimonsta, Madlib, GZA, Daedelus, Mndsgn, Buku, and Megalodon, have walked through our doors, used our mics, and even hung out with our members.

Terrace is well known in Grammy Award-winning artist circles as a venue that provides highly prestigious music, yet maintains unbeatable hospitality and a humble boutique charm. For students, there is no other place that offers the opportunity to attend free shows and interact personally with the artists of their dreams. At Terrace, this happens every Thursday and Saturday night.

As Terrace's club promoter and booking agent, I have made it my goal to find the balance between music that is both close to me and accessible to Terrans and the Princeton community. Because I also want Princeton to be a home for a diverse array of musical traditions, I have pursued artists from Afrobeat, punk, underground house, nu-soul, alternative rock, R&B, experimental hip-hop, jazz, pop, and funk genres.

This is also the first year that TFC is capable of offering professional-quality audio and visual recordings, with artist approval. This has not only been a benefit to the artists that visit us, but also to the various DJs, producers, and bands that Terrace is home to: Sensemaya, St. Danger, Cactus Karma, Cleep, Chris Craws, and Deadlink, among others.

So...come witness the life-changing music community that only Terrace creates! If you want to learn more about the artists that are playing, look for the show's event descriptions on the Terrace F. Club Facebook page; there you will also see links to music by the artist.

FOOD = LOVE.



David Sahar '17
Music Chair

SPRING 2016 SHOWS:

2/4/16 – PRINCESS NOKIA w/ Noah PC
 2/6/16 – FLAMINGOSIS w/ Relley Rozay
 2/11/16 – CAYETANA w/ Breeder
 2/13/16 – BOMBRASSTICO w/ Coleman Hughes
 2/18/16 – DJ HARRISON
 2/20/16 – HOMEBOY SANDMAN w/ Zetetics + Strangelove
 3/5/16 – GABRIEL GARZON MONTANO w/ Trap Rabbit
 3/10/16 – EXMAG w/ Angry Louis
 3/24/16 – MIRACLES OF MODERN SCIENCE
 3/25/16 – RAVE (Feat. J.Pak)
 3/26/16 – THE HUMBLE w/ St. Danger
 3/31/16 – GALCHER LUSTWERK
 4/2/16 – SENSEMAYA
 4/7/16 – RIPE
 4/9/16 – jackLNDN w/ New Wing
 4/14/16 – WEIRD INSIDE
 4/16/16 – GHOSTNOTE w/ Cactus Karma
 4/21/16 – RAVE 2.0
 4/23/16 – THE WORLD/INFERNO FRIENDSHIP SOCIETY
 4/29/16 – NO SIR E
 4/30/16 – KNOWER (Members Only)
 5/1/16 – Lawnparties: PHONY PPL + LAWRENCE
 5/10/16 – Dean's Date: TENNYSON w/ Froyo Ma

Schedule of Music at Terrace During Reunions

Friday, May 27
Eclectic 5pm–Midnight

Saturday, May 28
The Bulldogs 3pm–5pm
Sensemaya 5:30pm–7pm
Cactus Karma 7:30pm–9pm
St. Danger 12am–1am
Caspian 1am–late

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
 Andrew Chong '11
 Arielle (Notterman) Debira '04
 Warren Eginton '45
 Steve Feyer '03
 Tushar Gupta '11
 Mike Hanford '68
 Sally Jacob '88
 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

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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 Nick Horvath '17
 Vice President Kafkas Everest '17
 Music Chair David Sahar '17
 Events Chair Theo Dimitrasopoulos '17
 Treasurer Kei Yamaya '17

Thanks & CONGRATS to our graduating "officers emeriti"

President Lucia Perasso '16
 Music Chair Paco Avila '16
 Events Chair Terrence Fraser '16
 Treasurer Andrew Eherts '16
 House Manager Luke Hamel '16