

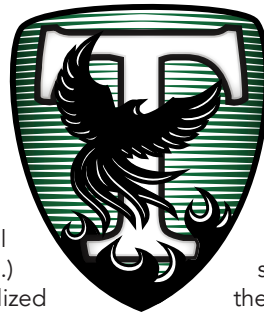
Princeton Terrace Club

ALUMNI NEWSLETTER * SPRING 2017

Fellow Terrans,



Your club is much the same as you remember it—a welcoming home for creative, caring individuals. As you read this, the classes of 2017, 2018, and 2019 are living out new stories. (I could tell you mine, but not in writing.)



As a young alum, I realized that the value of Princeton extends beyond the campus. The Princeton Club of Chicago was so welcoming to a New Yorker. But it turned out whenever I met a graduate I really liked, that person was invariably a Terran. We share the typical “you went to Princeton, you must be really smart,” plus a certain food=love philosophy.

At Reunions a few years ago, I ended up spending most of my time at Terrace. It was the same feeling of escaping from campus and being in the right spot that I felt in college. So I decided to volunteer for the board and recently was elected chair. As Natalia Chen '18, the undergraduate president, puts it, the club leadership has two goals: one, preserve the Mother and pass on her magic and wisdom, and two, don't let the house burn down.

The theme of this newsletter—LGBT life—is a great example of how Terrace has consistently been the vanguard of inclusiveness at Princeton. Across the decades, we've been both a welcoming home and also shaped how the wider community has come to be more accepting.

When you come back at Reunions, you'll see some new artwork around the club, class photos of alumni, and some herbs, too—basil, rosemary, and chives growing in the greenhouse.

Yes, Terrace now grows a lot of the greens used in our meals.

If you stop by for a meal (alumni are always welcome throughout the school year) you'll taste why Terrace continues to be known for the best food on campus. And you'll see that the students are much as you remember your classmates: artists and architects and scientists, studying or relaxing or serving the community, even organizing ESL classes for the kitchen workers.

The club looks great, thanks to our staff and engaged alumni. The lounge to your right as you walk in is now a dining room—membership has grown beyond the capacity of the original dining hall. This is a testament both to Terrace's popularity and to the need to expand the club house.

There're a lot of ways for alumni to get involved. I took an alternative career path partly because I didn't want to think about jobs as a student—let alone interview for finance or consulting. (Now I'm a management consultant for mayors. Go figure.) Just a few months ago, Terrace held an alumni-student career fair. Pretty amazing. I even managed to pick up some pointers, including the following tidbits:

- “Be able, available, and affable.”
- “‘Supposed to’ is not an answer.”
- “When you bring forth that which is within you, that which is within you will save you. When you don't bring forth that which is within you, that which is within you will destroy you.”

See you at Reunions!
food = love

Alexander Shermansong '97
Chairman, Board of Governors

Schedule of Events at Terrace During Reunions

Friday, June 2

Gladys Retirement Celebration 5pm–7pm
TFC DJs (Main Stage) 8pm–late
Outside Arts and Crafts All Day

Saturday, June 3

Brunch (Serving Area and Dining Room)
11:30am–1:30pm
Buffet and Wine/Beer Garden (DR and Solarium) 4pm–6pm
Gear Sale (Willard Room) 4pm–6pm
Sensemaya (Main Stage) 5pm–7pm
Bands TBA (Main Stage) 11pm–late
Outside Arts and Crafts All Day

Sunday, June 4

Bagel Breakfast (Dining Room) 10am–1pm
Backyard Recovery Yoga 3pm–4pm

TFC LGBTQIA

Terrace Club is preparing for Pride Month in June by dedicating this issue of the alumni newsletter to the club's impact on the Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, Transgender, Questioning, Intersex, and Asexual (LGBTQIA) community and its allies. Terrace's longstanding celebration of diversity has made it a welcoming place for these students for many years. The LGBTQIA community has also contributed significantly to Terrace's unique culture in the form of numerous events and social causes, such as the Drag Ball, Pride Party, and Queer Theatrics Dance. We received an overwhelming number of responses from alumni, spanning the past six decades, who reflected on how Terrace defined their time at Princeton and helped shaped their identities to become who they are today. Many noted the effect that Barton Rouse had on life at Terrace in his ten years as head chef as he kept the Terrace spirit alive, inspiring all those with whom he met. Chef Rouse's legacy of love, freedom, and appreciation of food persists today through our unifying mantra FOOD=LOVE.

James Holahan '05



"At my time, LGBT did not even exist as a concept. 'Gay' was just coming into use. I had a couple of gay friends. Terrace had no particular impact on their gayness, but they were accepted and made a positive contribution to the Terrace community."

—Dieter Brill '54

"When I was an undergraduate, I wasn't aware that Terrace had any effect on the LGBT community. The gay folks that I knew were all in other eating clubs and were mostly closeted. Sadly, the few from those clubs that I knew well (gay men) married women immediately after graduation—with difficult and painful subsequent divorces. On the other hand, my closest friends in Terrace were generally bisexual—outgoing and full of joy, friendliness, fun, laughter, and excitement. Terrace was always the best place to be, and it sounds like it only gets better and better."

—Stefan Kruszewski '73

"I was the kitchen manager of Terrace my senior year and also a member of what was then known as the Gay Alliance of Princeton (GAP). In 1979 or '80, a friend of mine who was a year or two behind me had been the target of what became known as 'the wood chip incident.' He and a few other gays having a beer in the student union were attacked by people throwing wood chips. That friend and I joined Terrace, as it was the only gay-friendly club (or more accurately, all the other members were so distracted by other stuff that they barely noticed we were gay).

In the late 1970s, GAP used to hold an annual disco night

in Fine Tower and invite LGBT people from other Ivy League schools. Then we were invited to their dances. Occasionally other students, never more than three or four, would show up and threaten us (as I recall, even less scary than having woodchips thrown—they usually lost their moxy when they stepped out of the elevator and found themselves amongst 100 LGBT students). But in 1980, the university informed us that they could no longer provide us any security at Fine Tower unless we paid a huge amount for security that we five or six core GAP members could not afford. They refused to allow us to have an event without the expensive security. I suspect other student groups did not receive such demands to pay for unwanted, expensive guards for their events.

I was living at Terrace senior year and my 6-foot-2, scary, twenty-six-year-old German boyfriend had been visiting every weekend, much to the to the bemusement of the club—not because he was gay but because he faintly resembled Lurch from *The Addams Family*.

We held the GAP '80–81 dance at Terrace. It was a great success."

—David Hickok '81

"When I was at Princeton (1980–1985), Terrace was the only club that would host Gay Alliance of Princeton social events. I've always been proud of Terrace for this! And they were some of the best parties on campus."

—Nicola Ginzler '85





“Terrace was the epicenter of LGBT life at Princeton. I came out in my freshman year, and Terrace was the first place I had ever felt truly at home, with myself, with being a valued part of a community of difference. Our parties were epic, our food and creative ambiance more so—RIP Barton. What other social club would have had Tama Janowitz as our artist-in-residence?! The great thing is that Terrace served a similar purpose for my (straight) father: it was the club where he as a middle-class, non-prep school kid at Princeton in the 1940s could be at home, too.”

—Sean Sawyer '88

“Terrace was an invaluable resource for the non-conforming community on campus. Barton alone offered both a warm embrace and a shining example of what pride and hope could look like.”

—Rachel Ablow '91



“Barton was the chef at the time, and his wonderful and wild personality set the tone for Terrace back in the early 1990s. It was the only club that openly spoke about welcoming LGBTQIA students, and I believe that GALAP (Gay and Lesbian Alliance at Princeton) was headquartered at Terrace, although I’m not sure if it was official or not. So, it was a place where everybody was welcome. I’m straight and left-wing

politically, and I always felt comfortable at the club. Back then, the campus wasn’t always open-minded. For example, there was a day of support for gay rights, Gay Jeans Day, during which students were encouraged to wear jeans if they supported gay rights. Easy, right? I mean, what college kid doesn’t wear jeans almost all the time? There were a lot of chinos on campus that day...

I’d like to think that Princeton has come a long way since then, but I haven’t been back in a while. At any rate, Terrace was a safe home for anybody and everybody when I was at Princeton. I hope it still is!”

—Dan Goldberg '92

“During my time at Princeton, Terrace was really the only safe space for the LGBT community. For someone just coming out, it was the only eating club that made sense to join. I will never forget the epic ‘Terrace is Burning’ party!”

—Michael Beck '93



“In the early 1990s, Terrace’s impact on Princeton’s emerging LGBT community was immense. We organized all the campus GALAP/LGBA dances in the dining room and tap room, often with then-TFC president Marc Coleman’s DJ group FoPo playing the music. Terrace also hosted frequent queer bands and acts, including the Village People, performers from *Paris Is Burning* (Pepper LaBeija and House of Extravaganza), Two Nice Girls, Pansy Division, Lady Bunny, Mistress Formika, and more. At a time when there were relatively few out LGBT people on campus, and little support from the Princeton administration, Terrace was Princeton’s de facto LGBT hub—and Barton was our reigning monarch. Nearly every out and politically active queer on campus used Terrace as our home base, whether they were members or not. Thank god for Terrace in those less welcoming years for LGBT folks on campus.”

—Jim Ruggiero '94 (TFC Vice President, 1994)

“TFC was pretty much the only reason I stayed at Princeton; although I was still finding myself, it was the only place where I felt as close to the me I wanted to discover.”

—Karen Lindenberg '97

"As long as I've known Terrace, I've known it as somewhere people who feel out of place elsewhere in the Princeton community can find a home. It didn't occur to me at the time (2001–2005) how uncomfortable and unaccepted some of my LGBTQ friends felt on campus, because at Terrace, their place in our family was never in doubt. If they wanted to throw a dance, we'd help clear the tables. If they wanted to screen a movie or have a meeting, our house was theirs to use. Being so close to the LGBTQ community made me a better straight ally. And Terrace became a more vibrant community as a whole by embracing them."

—Jessica Dye '05



"Terrace was the place where LGBTQIA students could come and be themselves. I never thought twice about someone's sexual orientation or gender identity when meeting other members—they were a Terran first. Such a diverse membership made club life way more interesting, more dynamic, and more exciting because of this inclusiveness. All students should be so lucky as to have a social space where individuality is celebrated and identity experimentation is encouraged, no matter what form it takes."

—Liz (Dye) Meola '05

"Joining Terrace was eye-opening and a pivotal part of my Princeton experience in so many ways. In life before pervasive social media in the mid-2000s, weekly *L-Word* watch parties drew Princeton's lesbian community out of the closet and into the Terrace TV room. I'm not sure when I would have discovered and accepted my true self otherwise, had it not been for the new friends and supportive community I found at Terrace."

—Kean Tonetti '06

"Terrace was a non-judgmental space, which I appreciated. It wasn't as full of activism as I had hoped for, but it was still nice to be somewhere where I could be my full queer self and it was celebrated (or treated neutrally at worst). I valued the openness, general positivity, and acceptance when it came to gender and sexuality at TFC."

—(Anonymous) '15

Farewell to Gladys

Every Saturday and Sunday, I look forward to my time with Gladys. These are treasured minutes, rubbing the sleep from my eyes as I drift down the stairs, Friday or Saturday having lasted well into Saturday or Sunday. Gladys is always waiting there in the kitchen, standing up slowly to greet me with a spatula or a kitchen knife in her hands and her unmistakable grin

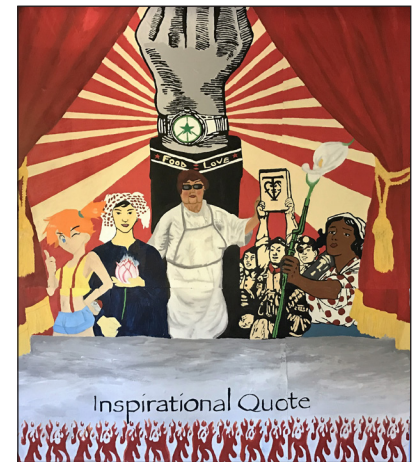


spreading under her fire-engine-scarlet hair. Oftentimes, I stoop to kiss her ring in a gesture that is only half-joking. Just as she has been for 28 years, Gladys is still the Godmother of Terrace.

Much has changed in a quarter of a century at our Tudor oasis. My classmates and I have lived our entire lives, for one. Terrace recovered from the Great Fire, flourished through the Roussian Renaissance, and

redefined itself, phoenix-like, for another generation. While her hair, her style, her hours, and her titles have undergone continuous evolutions since 1990, Andrea (Gladys Marin) Mendez has been the one constant observer of it all, the fixed point around which so much, and so many, have turned. Although she will be stepping back for the final time at the end of this year, her legacy will live on in our food, in our culture, and in the triumphant mural that graces the wall of the ladies' lounge. Andrea will always stand, spatula raised, inciting a new generation of Terrans to food and revolution.

Please join us on Friday, June 2nd, 2017, from 5-7 pm to celebrate Gladys/Andrea's decades of steadfast service to (as?) the Mother.



Nicholas Horvath '17
Former President

Sweet sweet Terrans,

I'm Natalia, and I have been serving as our club's president since our officer elections in November. I hail from the land of Middle Earth (otherwise known as New Zealand), where the grass is green, the sky is blue, and the sheep are plentiful. Despite coming from such an idyllic country, I've found that Terrace, our glorious Mama, has greener grass, bluer skies, and sheep—oh, the dear sheep—that are plentiful, too (they seem to only come out during the spring).

Sounds you might recall from your own days at Terrace—the clinking of quarters on beer-spilled tables, the screams of frustration from a game of balls, and the clanging of pots during 4c—form the backdrop of our daily lives here in this club. We've added a few murals to the walls as well. If you come and visit, you'll see a dirty-dish-chomping Aku in the servery, a newly painted rainbow on the TV room door, and a sneaky TFC logo hidden in the social closet. The Willard Room has been transformed with red and black couches and has become the new home for our grand piano. One of the most rewarding parts of being an officer of this club is seeing how our members take a space and transform it to become their own. Every day I see Terrans working, lounging, and napping on these new couches. Every day someone walks into that room and fills the house with the beautiful, melodic sounds of the piano. It really is an honor to be able to run Terrace, and to see how this place affects people in their daily lives.

Of course, none of this would be possible without my fellow officers: Shelley, Tristan, Rob, Connor, and Ashwin. Their

countless hours should not go unrecognized, nor should their unwavering enthusiasm and utmost strength. Our thanks go to the outgoing senior officers, for without them, we would not have been inspired to take their place at the helm of this ship.

I look forward to meeting you all during Reunions, and to showing you what Terrace has become. Terrace lives on. We're still together, still celebrating. All of us :)

Natalia Chen '18
President



Junior Officers (L to R): Tristan, Connor, Nat, Rob, Ashwin, Shelley.

Notable Achievements

Lara Norgaard '17 has won both a Fulbright Scholarship and the Labouisse Prize. The Labouisse Prize, which comes with a \$30,000 stipend, enables graduating seniors to undertake a project that exemplifies the life of Henry R. Labouisse, a Princeton alumnus of the class of 1926 who was a diplomat, international public servant, and champion for the causes of international justice and development. Norgaard will travel to Brazil, where she will profile and create an online database of writers and artists who resisted the country's last military dictatorship.

Natasha Turkmani '17 has won a Gates Cambridge Scholarship. At Cambridge, she will study for a master's degree in engineering. Her research focuses on alternative energy technologies. This year's class of Gates Cambridge Scholars includes 90 students from 34 countries who will pursue postgraduate studies at the University of Cambridge in the United Kingdom. The scholars are selected on the basis of academic merit and a commitment to improving the lives of others.

SPRING 2017 SHOWS:

- 2/9/17 – EZTV, John Andrews & The Yawns, Breeder
- 2/11/17 – LAWRENCE w/ With Snack
- 2/16/17 – Watergh0st, Amani Fela
- 2/18/17 – SUZI ANALOGUE w/ Kenlo Craquques
- 2/23/17 – JERRY PAPER w/ Dougie Poole + Goodfight
- 2/25/17 – LINAFORNIA w/ Minutes of Funk
- 3/9/17 – VGM DANCE PARTY
- 3/11/17 – GABRIEL GARZON MONTANO w/ Trap Rabbit
- 3/16/17 – GALCHER LUSTWERK, Kleine Welt
- 3/30/17 – COLDMAN
- 3/31/17 – RAVE
- 4/1/17 – RANGA w/ Cleep
- 4/6/17 – BECCA STEVENS w/ Tiny Gun
- 4/8/17 – GOLDEN RECORD
- 4/13/17 – BAKER AND GOODS
- 4/15/17 – SENSEMAYA
- 4/20/17 – PALBERTA w/ Primal Feelings + Sun Son
- 4/22/17 – GOODFIGHT
- 5/5/17 – Formals: BOMBRASSTICO + MILK 'N' COOKIES
- 5/7/17 – Lawnparties
- 5/17/17 – Dean's Date

In Memoriam

(Terrans whose passing was noted between October 1, 2016 and March 31, 2017)

Rev. John H. Parke '38. Served as a Chaplain in WWII, and then in parishes across the U.S. Led healing missions in North America and Australia. Enjoyed traveling, bridge, and local culture.

Donald H. Voss '44. After WWII service, became a professor, banker, and government economist. Keen gardener. †

John F. Caswell '45. After serving in Asia during WWII, worked in foreign service for the CIA for many years. †

Prof. George F. Melick, Jr. '45. Served in WWII and the Korean War, earning a Bronze Star. Taught mechanical engineering at Rutgers University for many years.

R. Peyton Woodson, III '45. TFC president. Flew B-17 missions in WWII, earning the French Legion of Honor medal. Longtime insurance executive. Served on many local boards, and inducted into Raleigh Hall of Fame in NC. †

James H. Kahn '48. Furniture executive. Longtime patron of symphony and theatre. Lover of nature.

Dr. Clement W. Bowen, Jr. '50. Worked for DuPont for 35 years. Involved in many local organizations. Loved to travel, read, and drink bourbon, but mostly loved to sing!

George Christian Newlin '52. Studied law and music. Army Medical Corps. Various management jobs. Many charitable and other interests.

David G. Holdsworth '54. Longtime employee of the Federal Reserve Bank of NY. Led Morris County Historical Society. Enjoyed travel and gardening. †

Peter S. Birk '55. Family doctor.

Richard A. Baker '56. Almost 40 years of government service

with the Army and the NSA. Collected books, maps, and railroad literature. Loved the Baltimore Orioles.

John C. Simon '56. Independent real estate developer. Active member of his community, committed to smart growth and community development.

Fred O. Williams, Jr. '56. Electrical engineer. Worked for 30 years at IBM Corp.

John V. Bennett '57. Infectious disease specialist.

David M. Manischewitz '59. Investment professional. Past class president and strong supporter of Princeton. Avid sailor. Sat on Terrace Campaign Council. †

Rev. Robert W. Barrowclough '61. Longtime pastor in Newark and Pompton Plains. Ran Bessie Green Community, Inc., which provided assistance to the needy. He loved to help and comfort others. †

David B. Woo '61. Lawyer with strong interest in public and civic affairs, especially those relating to Asian American affairs.

Anthony R. Wofford '71. Worked for the Bureau of Land Management and USPS. Avid traveler. Enjoyed jazz and discovering new restaurants. Sports lover.

Peter R.H. Clarke '73. Neurologist. Voracious reader of English and French literature. Family man.

Mark P. Pentecost, III '76. Scholar who became a psychotherapist. "He was funny. He was kind. He gave help to some, he received help from more. He loved his family."

Deborah K. Erwin '88. After teaching English, became a lawyer and then worked for the IRS litigating criminal tax cases. †

† More than 5 gifts to Terrace

The board thanks everyone who supports the club, and hopes that all Terrans will consider a donation. Directions on how to donate can be found on the Terrace website, at PrincetonTerraceClub.org/donate.

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Secretary Arielle (Notterman) Debira '04
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Ricardo Lopez '12
Lucia Perasso '16

Noah Reynolds '97
Bill Sachs '66

Mike Southwell '60
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 Natalia Chen '18
Vice President Tristan Schrader '18
Music Chair Ashwin Prasanna '18
Events Chair Robert Whitaker '18
Treasurer Shelley Zhao '18
House Manager Connor Staggs '18

