

P R I N C E T O N TERRACE CLUB



ALUMNI NEWSLETTER | SPRING 2021

In an effort to make space for as many voices as possible and so that you can get to know the board that serves you so tirelessly, different board members will be volunteering to contribute to the newsletter, rather than only hearing from the chair of the board in every issue. Given these unprecedented times, this newsletter includes two feature articles from members of the Terrace Club Graduate Board of Governors addressing the twin issues of COVID-19 and race/social justice over the past year.

Hey Terrans!

I am so happy to be a new member of the board. After more than a year of quarantining and social distancing, one thing that I think the COVID-19 pandemic has demonstrated is the importance of relationships, including institutional relationships. I am writing to you all from Chicago, where I work as a physician who specializes in the care of hospitalized patients, many of whom are COVID patients. More than anything, it has been an experience marked by uncertainty: in our technologically advanced era, it is unusual to encounter a disease which is so widespread and yet, in many cases, so refractory to medical treatment. When I admit new COVID patients to the hospital, they frequently ask me what they can expect, to which I can only respond that I cannot predict whether an individual patient will recover from the disease or take a turn for the worse; we have supportive treatments, but there are no cures. This is invariably an unsatisfactory answer. The seriousness of this illness becomes all the more real to patients when I have to ask them what they would want done if their illness becomes so severe that they are unable to breathe on their own: would you want to have a breathing tube placed down your throat and be connected to a mechanical ventilator to breathe for you? It is these sorts of considerations that make one uncomfortably aware of one's own mortality. I myself have often wondered, what if I am next? What if it is someone I love? It is hard to put to words the sense of elation, relief, and gratitude I felt when I finally received the COVID vaccine and when my parents received it a few weeks later—I almost cried. I am hopeful that, as more people get vaccinated while continuing to wear masks and take precautions, we may again have some semblance of a normal life. While this year must be virtual, I hope that next year we will be able to have an in-person Reunions. Until then, stay safe, and I am looking forward to seeing you all at Terrace in the future future future!

Jessica Marot '13

CO-CHAIR, GOVERNANCE COMMITTEE

Dear Terrans,

Wherever you are in the world, I hope you are healthy, safe, and well-fed. Without familiar milestones to break up the year, the concept of time has become elusive. To compound things, the continued violence, murders, and hate crimes against nonwhite communities rage on. The phrase “unprecedented times” is not enough; no words can describe the depth of pain and suffering the victims, their families, and our communities have endured.

As an Asian American woman, I have spent the past few years reflecting on my identity and place in this world. I'm grateful to have reached a point of pride in my heritage and bicultural experience. Terrace played a huge role in that journey of self-acceptance. For me, the Terrace community is

home. As one of the few clubs with non-selective membership, Terrace made me feel accepted for who I was as a person, with no emphasis on my achievements, choice of extracurriculars, or legacy status. I am fortunate to have found such a warm and welcoming community during my undergrad years. Even after all these years, the lessons I learned from Terrace continue to remind me that I should never be ashamed of my identity.

We can't control much of what happens out in the world, but we can find safety and support with our family at 62 Washington Road. For that, we must extend a huge thank you to our staff, our undergraduate officers, and our graduate board of governors. Together, they have worked tirelessly to adapt to changing situations and provide the best possible support for our members and alumni. We are so excited to announce the launch of financial aid fundraising (read on for more details). We have also chosen to reduce membership dues for the upcoming year. This dedication ensures that Terrace's legacy of acceptance and inclusiveness will endure for future generations. Terrace is not a perfect place, but we strive to create a safe and nourishing environment that we can all take refuge in, grow from, and use to develop toward our better selves. The alumni relations committee has organized a new series called Terrace Town Halls, which will focus on topics of race and social justice so that alumni can learn, reflect, and discuss together. Additionally, we have ongoing affinity group hangouts to provide safe spaces for Terrans and Princetonians of color. We will continue holding these events, and volunteers are always welcome if you are interested in helping to organize!

As another year passes without the opportunity to be together at Reunions, we return to the virtual format once more. While it is far from ideal, I hope to see you all at Terrace's Virtual Reunions on Saturday, May 22nd. I look forward to connecting with other Terrans so that we can make our way home once more, finding pockets of comfort and love in our far-flung community. We have an amazing music lineup in the works, Lore Night Part II, and more (see “2021 Virtual Reunions” on page 19 for the schedule). Even if through a screen, I am so excited for the food=love vibes. See you all very soon!

Take a stance against this country's rising tide of bigotry against all of our marginalized family and friends. Your time, money, and energy can help turn that tide, and pave the way for a better future.

Black Lives Matter.

Stop Asian Hate.

Abolish the Police.

Visit princetonterraceclub.org for links to support the families of Daunte Wright and Adam Toledo as well as the AAPI community fund.

With Food,

Victoria Lee '16

GRADUATE BOARD VICE CHAIR
(INTERIM CHAIR FEB–MAR '21)

THE “F” STANDS FOR “FINANCIAL AID FUND”

Dearest Terrans,
It has been almost nine years since I first entered the magical dwelling at 62 Washington Road in Princeton. A perfectly imperfect place called Terrace Club. At the time I thought, *what a unique, curious house in the middle of such a pristine university.* I had no idea. For me, finding Terrace was like discovering Hogwarts in the middle of Scotland. The cavernous rooms, colorful beasts poking their heads out from under steps, and I swear, sometimes the staircase even moves. As at Hogwarts, the inhabitants of Terrace are diverse, nerdy, cool, and well, weird. The difference is that Terrace Club is real, and you don't have to find Platform 9¾ to become part of it.

Terrace remains open to all who desire her, but through the years, I have seen a growing need from our members for financial aid. As Princeton continues to strive for more economic diversity in its admission process, the need for financial assistance continues to increase. And of course, the impact of the pandemic has only magnified the financial struggles of current Princeton students and their families. Still, we are committed to provide all the help we can to ensure that financial constraints are not an obstacle to joining Terrace.

Despite Terrace's current aggressive financial aid policies—which include standard parent

contribution-based discounts, work programs, and case-by-case grants that help members afford Terrace—we simply need to do more.

With this in mind, we are proud to announce the initiation of our alumni-sponsored Financial Aid Fund. We hope that you, our magnificent alumni, can contribute to this cause and continue to help make membership to our club accessible for all future Terrans.

I have seen firsthand the immense positive effect that Terrace has on those who seek it. Sometimes it is life-changing. I have heard many stories from members who felt that they did not fit in anywhere else, but found a place they fit comfortably at Terrace. I have seen the joy in so many alumni when they return home to Terrace, for Reunions or just a visit. I have felt such incredible love from so many members who have shared a small piece of their lives with me. Terrace needs to continue to open her arms to all who want and need her. Please consider donating whatever you can to this cause.

We have amazing plans for our Second Virtual Reunions as we celebrate the nearing end of the pandemic and our tenacious Terrace community looks forward to more normal times when we can see each other in person.

Food,

Steve Krebs

GENERAL MANAGER

The Terrace grad board is excited to announce the initiation of an alumni-sponsored Financial Aid Fund!

Pre-pandemic, Terrace offered an average of \$60,000 per academic year in financial aid to 40% of our members. This financial aid has historically been funded by our operating budget. For the upcoming school year, we have made financial aid less restrictive to include more students with varying needs not met by the University financial aid calculations. Similarly, given the ongoing, negative financial impact of the pandemic, we believe that it is in the best interest of our members to lower our dues for the upcoming '21-'22 school year.

Thus, given both our lack of revenue from this past year and a decline in revenue for the upcoming year, we anticipate that our operating budget may not be enough to fund our financial aid program.

Just as Terrace was the first club to recognize that gender, sexual orientation, religion, or other status should not prevent someone from participating in an eating club community, we want to make sure financial status doesn't deter anyone from joining. Therefore, we are starting a dedicated alumni-supported Financial Aid Fund to ensure that financial hardship is not the reason a person may not join Terrace. Our intent is to expand our financial aid program to even more students than in the past because it is in the Terrace spirit to welcome people seeking to be a part of our community.

We hope you will donate to our Financial Aid Fund. We especially appreciate recurring donations, as this will ensure future Womblings will enjoy *our* club, Terrace, for years to come.

Food = Love,

Abby Kalmbach '00 & Victoria Lee '16

DEVELOPMENT COMMITTEE CO-CHAIRS

Financial Aid FAQ

Why is Terrace expanding financial aid offerings now?

The pandemic created a lot of economic turbulence, and we want to ensure that Terrace is available now more than ever for those still in uncertain waters.

Has Terrace given grants in the past?

Yes (see above) or [email us](#) for more details

I had previously donated to the capital campaign after connecting with someone from the graduate board.

Are those funds now being put toward financial aid?

The club is still making physical improvements, including a rebuilt back deck, ADA-compliant first floor restroom and other projects. Some of the larger components of the renovation project were slated to be announced publicly at Reunions 2020, but are now on hold until we have a better understanding of serving and dining facility operations in a post-pandemic world. The Financial Aid Fund is a separate effort responding to evolving needs of members, and repeated requests from alumni to direct their contributions toward the member experience.

Who will receive Terrace financial aid grants, how much will they receive, and who decides?

We welcome applicants for financial aid at Terrace, whose funding will be distributed via a combination of base grants

determined by University financial aid methods, plus discretionary grants determined by Terrace's financial aid committee.

Do other clubs give financial aid?

Maybe, but ours goes further to include discretionary grants that don't fall neatly into the University's eligibility requirements.

How much does Terrace need?

Gauging demand year-to-year is difficult, and challenging to predict in advance. What would help expand the Terrace experience for future (future, future) generations, is sustaining recurring donations that help spread the food and love.

How can I participate?

You can set up your donation at our [website](#), and identify a one-time or monthly amount that works for you.

Can my donation be tax-deductible?

Unfortunately at the moment, financial aid donations are not tax-deductible, as financial aid is considered an operating expense as a 501(c)(7) organization. However, you can still make a tax-deductible donation through PPF (also available through our website).

Hello, Terrans! Did y'all know that we have all sorts of opportunities to get involved with Terrace? Do you have a few spare hours? Or do you want to spend several hours volunteering with us? Got ideas for activities and/or activism? Please contact Jenny Korn, Co-Chair of the Terrace Governance Committee and Co-Chair of the Terrace Alumni Relations Committee, at jkorn@alumni.princeton.edu to let us know that you'd like to give back some time and energy to Mother Terrace.

We look forward to your email!



COMING SOON

CORNER

MEMBERS

NAME	Louison Sall	Jackson Ikenberry	Madison Mellinger	Liam Lonergan	Thea Zalabak
CLASS YEAR	2021	2023	2023	2023	2021
MAJOR	East Asian Studies	Religion	School of Public and International Affairs	Economics	Psychology
DO YOU HAVE ANY FUN NICKNAMES?	Lulu	The Grill Master			Onomathea
WHAT DO YOU THINK THE DEFINITION OF MEEMOO IS?	No g***** clue	A type of loose dress	A cow's grandma	A cow noise, or a startup	Blook
WHAT IS THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS THING YOU WOULD DO IN FRONT OF A LIVE AUDIENCE TO RAISE MONEY FOR CHARITY?	Literally I drank pepper spray and got tazed for dare 2 care	Tell a silly joke?		Take a pie in the face	
WHAT'S A SONG THAT PERFECTLY CAPTURES HOW YOU'RE FEELING RIGHT NOW?	"Window" by Still Woozy, but the Jacuzzi version on YouTube 	"Vivir Mi Vida"	"What I Got" by Sublime	"Sunday Morning" by the Velvet Underground	"Because I Got High"
WHAT'S THE TITLE OF YOUR THESIS/JP/BIGGEST PROJECT YOU'RE WORKING ON?	Can the belt and road exist without a Mongolian backbone: an analysis of identity politics and historiography in China's Yi Dai Yi Lu Initiative	Did the Romans think Christianity was a "death cult?"	Youth Inequality, Mobility, and Opportunity in Red and Blue America	The Moynihan Report and the Rise of the War on Crime	Building Empathy to Motivate Successful Communication
DESCRIBE YOUR FEELINGS TOWARDS YOUR THESIS/JP/PROJECT IN ONE SENTENCE	I'm a god	Interesting but incredibly tiring.	Not too shabby [to be honest!] But it's not for a Princeton grade soooooo.		I hate that b**** but like I'm proud of her you know?
SHARE A PHOTO OF YOURSELF (WITH CAPTION) EITHER DOING SOMETHING SUPER MUNDANE OR DOING SOMETHING YOU'RE PASSIONATE ABOUT	 "Be the last one out to get this dough? No way" [Lyrics from "Money Trees" by Kendrick Lamar]	 [Climbing on Henry Moore's "Oval with Two Points"]			
[EDITOR'S NOTE: THE IMAGE THAT FEATURED ON THE 2019-2020 TERRACE PARKING STICKER IS SUBSTITUTED IF A MEMBER DIDN'T PROVIDE A PHOTO.]					Filming my dance thesis in the bathroom, staying well fed



Steve is hard at work bottling his brew in the basement of our beloved TFC.

STEVE'S CORNER OF BREWING

We have tried to make the most of the shutdown—painting, staining, fixing, cleaning, building, and of course, brewing! What good is beautifying Terrace Club if we do not have home brewed beer to drink as we sit back and admire it?

The process of brewing is not easy, and it is not quick. I have found that each step must be followed precisely and done in a timely manner. All equipment must be sanitized thoroughly. Any slip-up can prove to negatively impact the quality of the brew. Unfortunately, I learned this through a couple of “not so tasty” beers I produced early on.

However, our last two brews, Honey Blueberry Ale and Chocolate Jalapeno Stout, have been splendid! I would love to say that I will have some bottles from those batches waiting for all of you at your next visit, but, as the pandemic drags on, and those bottles stare at me day after day, I have seen our inventory continue to plunge. Must be the ghosts of TFC drinking them in the wee hours.

But fear not, I will continue to brew beer and I will replicate those two batches—plus some others. As I plunge deeper into the world of brewing, I have discovered methods for introducing flavors such as whiskey, Grand Marnier, honey, vanilla, and fruits. Inevitably, I will pass this task of love (with my guidance) to our willing officers and members.*

I am planning to have our next brew day in April. The beer will be an IPA with passion fruit and vanilla. As always, I will set up shop in the tap room and begin by sanitizing all the equipment. Soon after I will move up to the kitchen, steep the grains, and add hops to make our wort. After chilling, I will begin a month-long double fermentation process. Once complete, I will add the priming sugar and bottle the beer. Two weeks later, I will label the bottles and chill them. Soon after, the sampling can begin! Anyone up for a visit in early June? Let us hope restrictions are lifted a bit by then and we can chill at our club with a selection of our own beers.

Food (and beer),

Steve Krebs

GENERAL MANAGER

* Terrace Club serves alcohol to members age 21+ only



While the past 14 months have felt like living in an unwelcome plot twist, Mama Terrace remains steadfast in her mission to make Princeton a less stressful and more enjoyable place. This spring she managed to pop out another beautiful litter of officers to lead us into THE FUTURE.

In the following interviews you will find out that two of our officers have eaten cereal with soda instead of milk; however, while one of them vows to never again eat that combination, the other seems to have done so repeatedly over the span of YEARS. Furthermore, two more of our officers would like to eat premium Japanese beef, and another would just like to try beef.

Meet

The Officers



CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: Schuyler, Nicole, Phil, Andy, Derek, Bob

Schuyler

What's your major and your favorite Princeton location outside of Terrace grounds?

I'm an anthropology major (in the medical anthropology track) and my favorite Princeton location outside of Terrace would probably be Dillon gym—I teach swimming lessons there and if I'm not at Terrace, I'm probably there.

What's a funky nickname(s) of yours?

The Witch

What's a scandalous secret that you've kept from your parents (but you'll tell your true Mama at 62 Washington Road)?

For the past few years (before COVID) I used the fire escape that led up to my room to sneak out and hang with my friends (my grandparents kept a strict curfew for me).

If an alum gave you \$1,000, what would you spend it on?

High quality camping gear.

What's the craziest event you want to throw in the club (virtual and/or non virtual)?

I want to throw an Aquarian festival when the club opens up again—basically a Terrace run music and arts festival. Student musicians, student performers, we'd display student art and have a painting room upstairs, serve student made food, etc.

What's your most awkward moment at Terrace?

I accidentally had a heart-to-heart with the blue griffin-bird-gargoyle thing that used to be painted in the President's common room—in front of several people.

What's your Jazziest moment at Terrace?

Vibing so hard in the TV room by myself, walls melting and all that, and a few people came in—three of my friends—and two pulled out guitars and one pulled out a flute and they started playing “Stairway to Heaven.” Absolutely magical.

Any music/art/culture/life recommendations and links?

I don't listen to much modern music but I really like Greta Van Fleet.

FOOD QUICKFIRE ROUND:

What's your signature dish?

Bacon and hot sauce—ate it every breakfast for five months until my doctor told me I had to stop.

What's your go-to comfort food?

Sunflower seeds or Ben and Jerry's Half Baked (or The Tonight Dough)

What dish/food do you want to try but haven't had the chance to yet?

Deep fried butter.

What's the most disgusting food combo you've eaten?

Anything with sweet pickles—I cannot stand sweet pickles.

Anything else you want to share about yourself?

I'm from New Orleans, I like skeletons and fossils, and I won the title of TFC 2019 Women's Jello Wrestling Champion.

Nicole

What's your major and your favorite Princeton location outside of Terrace grounds?

I'm an English major, and my favorite campus location outside of Terrace would have to be the “secret garden” off the northwest corner of the Julius Romo Rabinowitz building. It's well-hidden by surrounding shrubbery and has a great selection of benches and chairs—second to Mama, it's the ideal place to study or hang on a nice day!

What's a funky nickname(s) of yours?

I have a few, but the one that's followed me throughout my undergrad experience is “Nasty Nick.”

What's a scandalous secret that you've kept from your parents (but you'll tell your true Mama at 62 Washington Road)?

Mama, I'm gay!

If an alum gave you \$1,000, what would you spend it on?

I would spend a good portion of it on paint supplies so our officer corps can begin filling the few remaining blank spaces in Mama with our own creative energy. After that, because I'm treasurer, I would save the rest of it for T to use as needed!

What's the craziest event you want to throw in the club (virtual and/or non virtual)?

I would love to commission the services of a psychic/medium of some sort to come to Terrace and give interested members readings.

What's your most awkward moment at Terrace?

I'll be honest, I've always felt welcome at Terrace so I don't have a lot of stories to pull from here. If I had to pick one, it would be having way too much of a Belgian IPA at my first Fine Beer Wednesday! Sorry Mom!

What's your Jazziest moment at Terrace?

Paintballing a mannequin in the foyer!

Any music/art/culture/life recommendations and links?

I admittedly don't have a lot of recommendations! As for music, I've been really enjoying girl in red's new album, *if i could make it go quiet*. I also love Kali Uchis's *Sin Miedo*.

FOOD QUICKFIRE ROUND:

What's your signature dish?

I make a MEAN mac and cheese!

What's your go-to comfort food?

I'm from the South, so it would definitely have to be some type of southern comfort—greens, cornbread, (more) mac and cheese, that type of thing!

What dish/food do you want to try but haven't had the chance to yet?

I've been dying to try jackfruit! I love trying foods that are typically used in plant-based dishes, but I just haven't been able to get my hands on some yet.

What's the most disgusting food combo you've eaten?

Cereal with soda instead of milk. Never again.

Anything else you want to share about yourself?

I'm so honored to be able to work so closely with Mama T, and I can't wait to be back home with her!

Derek

What's your major and your favorite Princeton location outside of Terrace grounds?

Chemical and biological engineering. Favorite location would probably be Poe field. I've spent a lot of time there playing frisbee or just chilling around.

What's a funky nickname(s) of yours?

Direct Deposit Derek. I got this for participating in a [pretend] fight club we held in Steve's office as part of someone's offering last year

What's a scandalous secret that you've kept from your parents (but you'll tell your true Mama at 62 Washington Road)?

As a freshman on spring break with the ultimate frisbee team I stripped to my underwear, covered myself in olive oil, and wrestled another freshman.

If an alum gave you \$1,000, what would you spend it on?

A decent amount of it would go to eating out so I don't have to eat the stuff in the dining hall. [EDITOR'S NOTE: *If all goes well, you won't have to eat in the dining hall next year, Derek! You'll get to eat at Terrace!*] The rest would go to party supplies.

What's the craziest event you want to throw in the club (virtual and/or non virtual)?

I know myself and many of the other officers are really looking forward to the first rave we hold once we get operational again. There is a decent chance it gets so lit the house burns down (again).

What's your most awkward moment at Terrace?

Probably some random night I was out on the street as a freshman. I obviously wasn't a member so I did not know anyone who hung out at the club.

What's your Jazziest moment at Terrace?

Vibing in the dining room during Casino night.

Any music/art/culture/life recommendations and links?

The band Editors

FOOD QUICKFIRE ROUND:

What's your signature dish?

Baked chicken legs with roasted potatoes

What's your go-to comfort food?

Pizza

What dish/food do you want to try but haven't had the chance to yet?

Kobe Beef

What's the most disgusting food combo you've eaten?

I don't have an answer for this one, because I wouldn't eat it if I thought it was disgusting

Anything else you want to share about yourself?

Bob

What's your major and your favorite Princeton location outside of Terrace grounds?

Molecular biology, Frick chemistry lab chemical store room.

What's a funky nickname(s) of yours?

Jackknife and Gin

What's a scandalous secret that you've kept from your parents (but you'll tell your true Mama at 62 Washington Road)?

I'm a perfect angel and keep no secrets from my parents.

If an alum gave you \$1,000, what would you spend it on?

Full chain-mail armor, a pimp chalice, and an enchanted sword that glows when Cap and Gown members are near.

What's the craziest event you want to throw in the club (virtual and/or non virtual)?

Cosmic Horror Haunted House/ Rave.... Ohhhhhhhhhhh baby, it's a good thing I'm not the social chair.... wait.

What's your most awkward moment at Terrace?

The time I woke up shirtless in a ball pit in the TV room.

What's your Jazziest moment at Terrace?

The time I stamped my handprint above the doorway to the TV room.

Any music/art/culture/life recommendations and links?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uVWXxlYzBCno>

FOOD QUICKFIRE ROUND:

What's your signature dish?

The Bob-wich, my signature sandwich.

What's your go-to comfort food?

Salami.

What dish/food do you want to try but haven't had the chance to yet?

Squid-ink pasta.

What's the most disgusting food combo you've eaten?

I used to eat Cap'n Crunch cereal with Mtn Dew poured inside the bowl every day for breakfast in elementary school.

Anything else you want to share about yourself? My phone number is 813-240-5299, text me memes, diss tracks, or deeply personal confessions any time you want.



MEZCAL MADNESS

Everybody loves a good margarita, and with summer fast approaching it's high time to break out the tequila. But how exactly do I make a margarita? Do I need to be juicing limes? (Yes) is salting the rim really that crucial? (No) and what *is* Cointreau? (Just ditch it)

There are no wrong answers with such a delicious drink, but I've adopted some tweaks that add complexity and let your tequila of choice be the star of the show. So read on for my favorite recipe.

1 DITCH THE COINTREAU

Imho [*in my humble opinion*], Cointreau in margaritas is a holdover from its invention, and its dryness is actually very dissonant with the tequila. So instead, use agave nectar. This popular variation on the classic recipe is usually called a Tommy's Margarita, and it takes advantage of tequila's agave base to add a more harmonious sweetness.

2 DON'T BOTHER SALTING THE RIM

Yes, salt is important, but there are better ways to incorporate it. A salted rim is liable to overpower the other flavors, and will result in extreme variability sip to sip, which personally is not what I'm going for. Also, when you're mixing drinks at home the whole salting process can be messy. So what do we do instead? The simplest fix would be saline solution, but here's where an extra trick comes in: celery bitters. Celery bitters are available pretty much wherever you get other cocktail bitters, and they not only add the necessary salt content to your drink, but will also help tilt the bouquet more toward the grassy, vegetal notes that make tequila so unique.

3 SAGE LEAVES

This one is pretty simple. Take 2 or 3 fresh sage leaves and throw 'em in your cocktail shaker, then garnish the drink with one more instead of the usual lime wheel

4 HOW TO ADD SPICE? ANCHO REYES

This last tip is optional, but if you're going for a spicy marg, add a half ounce of Ancho Reyes, a Mexican liqueur made with ancho chilies.

So with all that in mind, here's my preferred recipe for a margarita:

- 2–3 dashes celery bitters
- 2–3 sage leaves
- 0.5 oz agave nectar
- 1 oz fresh lime juice
- 2 oz your favorite tequila/mezcal - optionally knock this down to 1.5 oz and sub in 0.5 oz of Ancho Reyes

Shake all ingredients with ice, strain over fresh ice and garnish with one large sage leaf

Jack McNeil '16

Having now sat through three lockdowns, including one that spanned a fair bit of our British "summer," I finally got around to exploring the back of my liquor cabinet. Amongst the discoveries was a bottle of (good) mezcal picked up on a trip to the U.S. and promptly forgotten. With nothing else to do, I went looking for easy-to-make mezcal cocktails and found the Vida Paloma: mezcal, grapefruit juice, lime juice, simple syrup, and club soda plus a garnish. The taste brings back memories of some good bits from the past year: sitting outside with close family and just talking the evening out. It also proved a gateway drug: I now have a decent collection of mixers and ingredients and, to be honest, they are of rather better quality than what I bought as Alcohol Chair at Terrace.

Jon Reades '97



Jack's margarita

A g o n g a u n t

Need life direction? Auntie T is here to give you the best of biased advice. Don't hesitate to get in touch at mamasnewsletter@gmail.com.

Dear Auntie T,

Do I have to tip the person who puts my shopping bags in the trunk of my car when I order groceries to pick up?

Dear Penny,

You don't have to, but let's face it, we both know you'd be a better person if you did.

—Penny Pincher

Love,
Auntie T



Dear Auntie T,

My downstairs neighbor always slams the door when he leaves his apartment and we can feel the walls shaking upstairs. He can also be heard (and felt) stomping around at all hours. It sounds like he might be doing calisthenics in the early hours of the morning, and I'm pretty sure his cat is named Shadow. Should we assume that he can hear us as much as we can hear him and not say anything? Should we ask him to be more quiet? He's really awkward, by the way.

From,
Fearful in Florida

Dear Fearful,

As we learned at the Mother, there is little that can't be fixed over a few cold beers on a sunny day. It might behoove you to diffuse this ongoing power struggle and befriend this awkward, stomping gentleman with an offering of some sort. Perhaps, the combination of food and love will soften his demeanor and he won't feel the need to stomp quite so much anymore. Maybe, his heart is just two sizes too small. Allow for the possibility that his heart will grow fivefold when shown a little love. You should nonetheless assume that he can hear you crystal clear—and save your loud noises for when you REALLY want them to count. Again, don't underestimate the power of an edible offering.

Food = love baby,
Auntie T



Dear Auntie T,

After 14 months apart from each other, all of the adults in my family are fully vaccinated and excited to start having outdoor gatherings together. Significant others are invited as long as they are also fully vaccinated. My partner doesn't feel comfortable getting a COVID-19 vaccine until it's received full approval from the FDA. He says that it's unfair of my family to put me in a situation where I must pressure him into doing something to his body that he doesn't want to in order for them to spend time with him. Is he persecuting my family for setting what he considers to be unreasonable boundaries? Should I just accept that he and my family won't be seeing each other for some time?

Sincerely,
Vexed by Vaccine Skepticism

Dear Vexed,

As this issue is sure to touch many of our readers, I consulted our very own Dr. Marot for this answer. While the vaccine has gone through rigorous clinical trials and has been shown to be effective in the real world, everyone has varying comfort levels with risk and it sounds like your SO and your family are anxious about different aspects of the pandemic. We are all in uncharted territory here and they each have a right to feel safe in their surroundings. So, how can YOU take care of yourself while mediating between their competing desires?

Don't force anything on anyone—making healthcare decisions for others is not your job. Let your family and your SO hold their own boundaries and accept that they might not see each other in person for a while. Encourage them to do their own research on outdoor gatherings/vaccine safety (there are good guidelines from the CDC) but don't take on this burden yourself. When they eventually do see each other, each party will feel glad they weren't strong-armed into making a decision they weren't comfortable with. In the meantime, enjoy some quality time with your family!

Love,
Auntie T



N O T I C E

I'm intrigued by our new "category," aka Mama. I'm not sure I've been much in touch with Terrace in maybe three decades? Anyway, I seem to be drifting (or being pulled) Princeton-ward in recent months. Someone in the class of '66 urged me to agree to "run" for an officer position for that great ("overall") group of (sorry) gents...

So I am now the class's assistant secretary. When we meet in May (at the King Ranch no less!) I'll learn in more detail of my 5-year duties (up to our 60th in 2026). In that same breathless election, our former Terrace Club President Gib Hentschke has been voted in as a class Vice-President. Maybe he deserves a follow-up plaque somewhere?

Is this enough of a first shot?

Cheers,
Jamie Spencer '66

Dear Terrans,

As a member of Terrace, class of '82, I'm delighted to share my recent music video, "A Love Song to the Earth." It's filmed at the edge of Sydney, Australia, where I now live.

A bit of background: I'm a pianist and storyteller, who weaves spoken word and music into expansive visions. Since moving to Sydney from the US three years ago, I've dreamt of playing the piano at the edge of the ocean, the glory of sunrise illuminating the land, the music floating into the expanse of space—to the birds, the plants, the sea creatures, to us humans—to all of Earth. In the dawning light, an evocative story begins, with lilting melodies and ancient sounds, calling to the heart with a vision of our world healed. That vision came into being, released on December 21, 2020 at 9:02pm, to coincide with the Solstice and a major celebration at Uluru (Ayers Rock). The video features one of Australia's finest Indigenous musicians, Gumaroy Newman, and was supported by Roland Australia.

Thanks so much for all you do to keep the arts, music and Terrace alive for so many.

From across the miles, my warmest wishes,
Jessica Roemischer '82

Pianist, Storyteller, Performance Artist | www.PianoBeautiful.com
Award-winning Memoir – www.InDuetWithGod.com
Inspirational Podcast – www.HomeComing.site

After some frantic rewrites in mid-2020, my new book *Why Face-to-Face Still Matters: The Persistent Power of Cities in the Post-Pandemic Era* has been published with Bristol University Press.

Jon Reades '97

Will Corwin '98 has an exhibition of sculpture at Geary Contemporary, on view through April 24th. It's a show of sculpture in bronze, aluminum and plaster and has a catalog with an essay by Darryl Pinckney. 208 Bowery, 2nd Floor, hours: Thursday-Saturday, 11am–6pm walk in, Tuesday and Wednesday, by appointment.

<https://geary.nyc/green-ladder>

Asher Emmett McCann Birdsall was born on 8/31/20 to Sarah McCann '98 and Dan Birdsall. Ashy's a sweet boy who loves bananas and fabric, and he gave me vomit for my birthday. Murray the dog is a fantastic big brother. I've been writing, translating, and working at St. Mark's School in Massachusetts where I've just been named English Department Chair and have been the Tyler Chair in Creative Writing since 2005. I miss Terrace where I learned to love zucchini.



On September 2, 2020 I put all my stuff in storage in San Francisco and embarked on an open-ended road trip. Since then, I've driven 12,000 miles, visited 12 national parks, and sailed for three weeks off the Florida coast. I've been fortunate enough to be able to work remotely throughout my journey (being single helps too). Currently, I'm parked in Bozeman, Montana plotting what's next. If you'd like to see some of my stops, or if you're in Montana, I'm @davidmejias on Insta.

David Mejias '98

Arielle Debira (Notterman) '04 and her husband Khalil welcomed Jonas Link Debira on 2/12/21. He's already rocking his Terrace gear with pride:



B**O****A****R****D**

Ilana Lucas '07 is thrilled to have recently been elected Vice President of the Canadian Theatre Critics' Association (<http://canadiantheatre critics.ca/>), a national organization for theatre critics and journalists that was established in 1972. It is dedicated to promoting excellence and professional standards in theatre criticism, creating opportunities for professional development, and increasing awareness of Canadian theatre and arts journalism nationally and internationally.

Ilana is English faculty at Centennial College, and a Senior Writer for Mooney on Theatre: <https://www.mooneyontheatre.com/author/ilana/>

Columbia University article: <https://arts.columbia.edu/news/alumna-ilana-lucas-10-appointed-vice-president-canadian-theatre-critics-association>

Hey! I have some pretty exciting updates!!

After helping to write/produce the last season of *Silicon Valley* on HBO, I had the chance to play a bunch of stormtroopers and aliens in the background of Season 2 of *The Mandalorian*. Then, when the pandemic hit, I founded a tech company called Cinapse (cinapse.io) with my colleagues from *Silicon Valley* and *The Mandalorian* to digitize and revolutionize the logistics of physical film production.

If there are any Terrans that are curious about the entertainment industry, the tech industry, or the intersection of the two, I would be happy to talk!

Attached is some photo proof of the most exciting (to me personally) update from above.

Thanks so much for doing this, and I hope you're having a great weekend!

Greg Kufera '15

gregkufera.com



If you have news that you would like to share with your fellow Terrans, email mamasnewsletter@gmail.com for it to be included in the next issue of the newsletter.

yo :)

I've been experimenting with cooking all of my favorite recipes with the various new meatless meat varieties during quarantine, and I wanted to share my favorite so far: Impossible Chili. Lots of measurements are ranges here because variety is the best spice, but sticking to the average for everything works well.

IMPOSSIBLE CHILI RECIPE

- ~ 2 cups diced yellow onion (2 small or 1 large onion should work)
- 2 cups diced tomato
- Jalapeños, ¼ sliced to rounds, ¾ diced (to taste, I use about 6 medium, but I like it hot—can also sub some for green bell pepper for less heat)
- Scallions (optional to taste) – thinly sliced
- ~30 oz black beans (2 cans(ish))
- 5 oz tomato paste
- 2 lbs Impossible beef
- SPICES: chili powder, cumin, cayenne, garlic, favorite hot sauce
- 4:4:2:1 ratio of chili : cumin : cayenne : garlic
- Olive oil
- TOPPING SUGGESTIONS: shredded cheese, sour cream, tortilla chips
- OPTIONAL: Your favorite (fine) beer (lagers work best)

1. Drain about half of the liquid from the beans, saving the other half (about 1/3–1/2 cup)
2. Cook onion (and white parts of scallions if using) ~5 minutes in olive oil over medium heat, until very start of browning
If using fresh/diced garlic, add in this step too
3. Add Impossible and raise heat to high, making sure to break it up into chunks
NOTE: Compared to ground beef, Impossible typically should be cooked on a bit higher heat, for a little less time, for equivalent effect.
4. While stirring and breaking up the impossible, add powdered spices
5. Salt and pepper to taste
6. OPTIONAL: Add in beer here (6–12 oz to taste), stirring to coat.
7. When impossible is browned, add diced tomato and tomato paste, stirring until everything is mixed and coated
8. Add 3.5 cups of water, beans, jalapeños, and saved bean liquid
9. Bring to a boil while stirring constantly
10. Simmer on medium heat for 15–60 minutes (depending on desired thickness and flavor. Cover when desired thickness achieved and simmer low for deeper flavors)
11. Stir in hot sauce slowly to taste

I like to use a smaller amount of a stronger sauce to add more heat without adding too much vinegar flavor

F === L

John Morone '17

Terrace:

BEFORE IT BECAME TFC

by **Pete W. Charapko '71 *74**

December 2019
Rhinebeck, New York

“Terrace was that club on the Street but not on the Street, less massive and coiffed than almost any other...”

For members and friends of Terrace during our time, our experience was full and deep. Unlike any notion that it was just many disunited experiences—a random table from which to choose—it was a welcome social and vital intellectual opportunity, what was commonly known as a “socially aware” membership.

What is the voice here? I was a sociology (and urban planning) member of 1971 and returned after senior year to study in the School of Architecture and Urban Planning to earn a Masters in Architecture

Bicker, the selective interviewing systems for joining a club, had been done away with by Terrace Club, the first club to do so, during our freshman year. It had a small 1968 class, less than ten. So, as this will recount various episodes (and themes), not strictly chronologically, it is offered as something more than journalism and not yet history. I recall that all this happened and hope to set out points for readers to connect, and indeed, extrapolate privately.

FIRST, Terrace was that club on the Street but not on the Street, less massive and coiffed than almost any other, especially from Washington Road. Perhaps Tiger Inn, with a half-timber façade, bore a similar resemblance, but we came to know that a small painting of a clapboard structure in the second floor pool room was of the residence of former University presidents John Grier Hibben and Woodrow Wilson. The façade, of stucco half-timber over original wood clapboard, veiled the subconscious of an intellectually active studentry.

The first floor of the club had its upper and lower living rooms both red carpeted. Newspapers were everywhere on the upper level, and were the second choice for floor covering. The grand piano was in the lower room, and available for anyone to play. It could be taken over by those of us who knew only five or six major chords which might resonate through the building. (Fellow students were quite tolerant.)

The terrace itself, as today, was the neat southerly projection to the outside, terra cotta floor, hospitable at all times of year. There was a juke box with 45 rpm records, by category. My favorite was "Angst and Trembling." The main dining room, with the terrace, was large enough for sixty or seventy students, guests, and faculty friends. Parties, two to three times each month, were in the dining room, cleared for dancing. At club meetings our social chairman announced upcoming parties, bands and special events.

A FRESHMAN got to know various clubs, and got invitations to many during prominent weekends. The increasingly bitter, or at least skeptical, attitude toward the selective club membership procedures grew. Many Terrace members from '71 took part in weekend evening events. Terrace had an excellent film series through our sophomore year, which complemented other series on campus. There grew a number of sophomores interested in the Terrace, but wary that its financial strength was weak, insofar as the three preceding sections ('70, '69, and '68) were small. About thirty-five petitioned the University, pledging they would join if the University agreed to administer the facility. The University recognized an opportunity for creating an option within the club system but not part of bicker.

The solution was for the University to administer Terrace and offer director's position to Carl Fields as Master. Mr. Fields, after whom the Carl A. Fields Center for Equality + Cultural Understanding was later instituted and named, had been Assistant Dean of Students, the first African-American administrator in the Ivy League in such a position. Within the next year, renovations and furnishings in the then-current amount of \$30,000 were completed, including structural work allowing a large new television room on the basement level a year later. These changes coincided with the 1971 students' beginning of their departmental concentrations. At the University level sociology had gained enormous popularity, with undergraduate numbers doubling three years in a row. In the national atmosphere of civil rights developments and growing objections to U.S. involvement in the war in Vietnam, meals at the club were almost inextricably defined by lively and heated discussion. It was difficult to separate "politics" from "political science." There was the underlying theme of where, or wherever, there might be statesmanship.

STUDENT-INITIATED COURSES were prevalent. During spring 1969, Terrace hosted "The Black-White Dilemma," dubbed by many as the "dilemmanar," with renowned politics professor Hubert Wilson, engineering professor Steven Slaby, and graduate student Badi G. Foster. There were about twenty students, about half of whom were members of ABC (The Association of Black Collegians.) There was an enormous reading list to which discussion adhered closely each week. Books included William Styron's *Confessions of Nat Turner*, Gilbert Osofsky's *Harlem: The Making of a Ghetto*, and *The Autobiography of Malcolm X*, and readings about Marcus Garvey and the Back-to-Africa movement. A final paper of the student's choice was required. This writer wrote on Eldridge Cleaver's book *Soul on Ice*, seeking analogously a corollary with disaffected white youth.

Two years later, the lower living room was the location of a

psychoanalytic theory seminar led by psychology professor Milton Kamin. This was attractive for many of Terrace's sociology students and non-Terrace students as well. Again, a vast and deep reading list largely of Sigmund Freud, some, but including Freud's *Moses and Monotheism*, stemming from Freud's interpretations of the Egyptian pharaoh "sun god."

DINNER at the club was of course usually "after dark" for most of the academic year. There was a warm atmosphere; most members knew each other and even though groups typically sat together, the largest *membership* was less than eighty members between 1968 and 1971. Many professors attended, and some graduate students, and political discussions were the watchword. It ought to be said, at least for this writer, some graduate students were taken into the fold as professors.

THE ATMOSPHERE IN THE DINING ROOM was active, and "quite abuzz," especially during the colder months when it was dark earlier. Professors were guests as well at lunch time. One of my own professors, Yu Kung Kao, sat me with Dean Andre Maman and there was talk of the Creative Arts Program. (I had a private painting studio assigned by painter-in-residence Estaban Vicente in one of the former 185 Nassau Street classrooms.)

FOR YEARS THE LIBRARY served as the television room (later located in the renovated basement.) At that time, a pre-cable era, three national networks covered the preponderance of the field—the National Broadcasting Company (NBC), Columbia Broadcasting (CBS), and the American Broadcasting Company (ABC). Although a local Trenton-based station had recently begun, members favored national and international coverage related to the ever-burgeoning issues of the war in Vietnam and civil rights. Walter Cronkite of CBS dominated the screen, as "the most trusted man in America." Eric Sevareid, also a veteran World War II reporter, was a prominent commentator. The Huntley-Brinkley Report was likely most popular, with Chet Huntley a bit more staid than the more liberal and iconic David Brinkley. Lest the affairs of the day overwhelm, a tired student dozing off was "z-ing in the V."

AS ADJOURNMENT after dinner on warmer days, especially in spring, volleyball spent our extra calories. The Center for Jewish Life was not yet built, and a mis-hit ball had to be retrieved from down the slope toward the Math-Physics Tower

AS WITH MANY CLUBS, there was a "house band," most notably Stockyard, which made at least one appearance in an incarnation at annual reunions as late as 2015. 1972 members will recall two more Terrace bands—The Holy Modal Rounders and One Grunch but the Eggplant, both consisting of members from that class. One Grunch featured a lead female singer, one of two women in the original 1972 membership. There were other "event-defined" parties. Some list in their Nassau Herald write-ups the Eclipse Party of 1970. A good time was had but there was more activity at the pool tables, as the English-style weather parroted the Gothic ethos of the campus architecture, and the day was uniformly cloudy. Certain words crept into our vocabulary. We knew "key" and "cept" had been from much earlier in the 1900s, but "random" took on more than purely mathematical meaning. And such was my realization that every second semester followed a long break. The first week of classes offered an opportunity for a celebration, which I coined the February 2 Ground Hog Day party, and proudly extended my own Pennsylvania roots. Three gallons of white Almaden wine, with pretzels and chips—\$70 for

fifty attending. The party was repeated on Ground Hog Day, 1971.

APRIL 26, 1970 President Richard Milhous Nixon, thirty-seventh President of the United States, went on national television and announced that U.S. forces would expand the Indochinese War (Vietnam) into Cambodia, to the west. We watched him in the second floor library/TV room. Some students departed and went to their dormitories and some went to the Student Center, then in the main floor of East Pyne. Others gravitated to the single largest accessible space, the chapel, usually open on evenings. There was a pea-soup thick fog on this cold evening. Paths crossed in front of the chapel. People gathered and it was packed from chancel to nave—upwards of one thousand. University President Robert F. Goheen addressed those assembled, to audible boos. Dean of the Chapel Ernest Gordon spoke and was notably more sympathetic with the fierce mood. Draft cards were deposited on the chancel (east end of the chapel.)

“There was a clear current among many of holding the University accountable and complicit with the United States government...”

DURING THE NEXT DAYS students were “on strike.” Some classes were held but there were only a few days left in the teaching semester. Several days later Jadwin Gymnasium was the site for a university-wide open meeting. Resolutions were passed postponing any remaining exams and papers and due dates were moved to the fall at the option of each student. Also, a one week “election break” for fall 1970 to encourage canvassing of home districts or other election-related activity. Relative to the national draft, the Reserve Officer Training Corps (ROTC) was an avenue available to students, especially with a low draft number. I knew of at least one Terrace ROTC member with whom I often shared a table. ROTC was not “popular,” but however unpopular and non-widespread it was, there was a clear current among many of holding the University accountable and complicit with the United States government, or indeed, at a minimum the present administration. The concern extended beyond student participation in ROTC but rather Princeton’s role in defense-related activity. Near the 1960s Engineering Quadrangle, near Williams and Olden Streets, was the Institute for Defense Analyses. It became the target

and location for gathering protest and demonstration. IDA (pronounced one letter at a time) was one of twelve entities nationwide founded on a premise of science, defense, and the highest repositories of education and research serving and enhancing national security.

Even today Terrace members of that time will recall President Dwight David Eisenhower’s warnings of an overreach by the “military-industrial complex.” In 1970 IDA was the face of it. People visited the site daily, for the time which otherwise would have been Reading and Exam periods. At Terrace one’s dining contract continued and thus membership “sustained” protest and strike.

Edward G. Berenson 1971 New York University Professor of History, Director of Institute of French Studies writes:

... What I remember best was Terrace Club during the May 1970 student strike, the nationwide protests against the killing of four students at Kent State (University, Ohio) and the Nixon Administration’s bombing of Cambodia. The weather was incongruously spectacular as we demonstrated against these upsetting events—in front of IDA (Institute of Defense Analyses) and elsewhere on campus. Some of the demonstrations were scary, with a whiff of violence in the air.

Terrace Club gave us a haven from all in this, a comfortable woody refuge that, in hindsight, makes the Princeton strike seem pretty tame. Despite what we thought at the time this was no Wenceslas or Tahir Square and certainly nothing like Tiananmen. Over lunch or dinner we could take a break from “the revolution” before jumping back into the day.

It would be easy to poke fun at my young, Terrace Club self but I wouldn’t trade my experiences there for anything.

YET MORE became a focus for some students who had to contend with low draft numbers. Readers here need to know that the all-volunteer armed forces were not instituted until after our time, in ’71.

Male eighteen-year-olds had to register with the Selective Service, often during their first (fall) semester. Technically, they still do today, although no draft numbers are assigned. Some wanted to fight the institution of the draft at a one-on-one level. The Union for National Opposition was formed, and during late spring 1970 was quartered in the Terrace Club library. UNDO, a truly verbal assault and acronym, counseled students (by students) and advised on options for avoiding being sent to Vietnam. Repeatedly, Vietnam was in high contrast the Second World War, and was evaluated as an unjust war, often cited as a civil war among the Indochinese. Persons meeting with UNDO were advised to better communicate with their local draft boards, serve jail time, or even leave the country, usually for Canada. By summer UNDO had secured space in University buildings and was recognized as a student activity.

AS A GRADUATE STUDENT IN ARCHITECTURE Terrace was for me still in close proximity to the School of Architecture and Urban Planning building. Taking fellow grad students was convenient because the University’s meal plan was honored among Terrace undergrads and also grad student guests. Of course I knew members from ’72 and enjoyed parties with them, especially during my first gradate year. There were other clubs I visited with members from ’73 who were in the studios, including a memorable invitation to breakfast after an all nighter at my desk. Terrace bridges many years for me, for friends, food, rooms, events and celebrations. May these notes resonate with all who read them to remember, and, support it when and where possible. ♣

From the Office of the President

My Dearest Terrans,

First and foremost, I hope you all are well—that you are safe, and healthy, and making sure to practice some self-care in these times. I wish I could be writing this as I sit in a sun puddle on a couch in the solarium, hot chai resting on an end table while I listen to the quiet bustle of the middle dining room. Or even upstairs, on our terrace—April is chilly but it's the first time we've seen 60 degree weather since October, so it's a good thing the picnic table is in the open air. Alas, much time has passed since Terrans laid eyes on murals, gathered around the library table for a good game of Terra Mystica, or enjoyed a Fine Beer Wednesday.

I'm very fortunate to have been a part of Terrace for an entire year before we got quarantined; I've spent a fair share of nights asleep on her couches, various Terrans making sure to put a blanket over me before they head home for the night. And while I have not had the pleasure of playing Balls in a little over a year, there are some things about Terrace that have remained, even while the Mother sleeps. Fresh Womblings are brought forth and nurtured, and will one day grow to be fine young Terrans. Traditions are passed down, although our minds are still set firmly on the Future, and fortifying the community of the club. As an organization, we have faced many challenges this year—going fully virtual is difficult for a community such as ours, but I can honestly say that there is no one else in this world or any other with whom I'd prefer to face these challenges. Terrans are some of the most wild, creative, resilient, intuitive, and intelligent people I know, and working with them these past few months has been an honor and a pleasure. This year has certainly been complicated, but the Love that Terrans have for our home and for each other has not changed. This Love pushed us through gathering Womblings, through collecting offerings for Mother Terrace, and it will continue to push us forward, ever closer to the Future.

All my Food, always,

Schuyler Kean '22

UNDERGRADUATE PRESIDENT

2021 VIRTUAL REUNIONS

ALL TIMES ARE IN EST

■ = TERRANS ONLY

FRIDAY, MAY 21ST

7–8:30PM PANEL: *Cannabis Moves Mainstream*

8:30PM–LATE *Lore Night II* ■

SATURDAY, MAY 22ND

5:30–6:30PM *Princeton Diversity Discussions: A Year After George Floyd's Murder, Where Do We Go From Here?*

6:30PM *Terrace Gather Town – aka Gather Terrace – opens!* ■

7:30PM–LATE: *MUSIC: Teenage Halloween, Lotus, Barrie, Kassa Overall, & Local Dialect*

PRINCETON TERRACE CLUB

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