



Sachs ^{35th} Scholarship



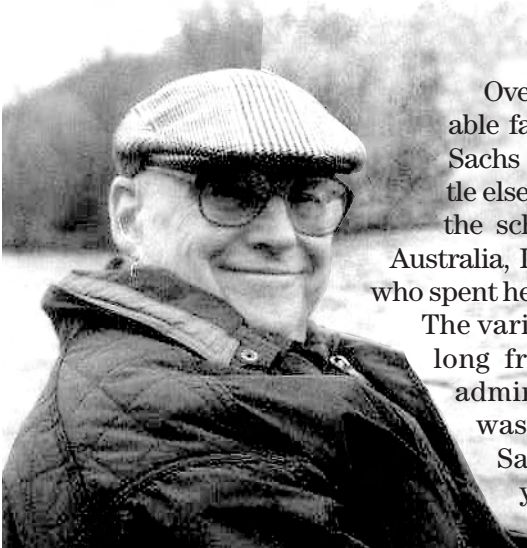
**Celebrating 35 Years of the
Daniel M. Sachs Class of 1960
Graduating Scholarship**

❖ May 30, 2004 ❖

In Praise of Grace, Wisdom and Tact

Scholars Salute Charles and Emily

By Justin Pope '97



Charles Gillispie, fishing 2003

Over the last 35 years, Charles and Emily Gillispie have assembled a remarkable family. It is a group that shares an association with Princeton's Daniel M. Sachs Class of 1960 Graduating Scholarship, an affection for Gillispies – and little else. Its ranks include athletes and artists, scientists and sinologists. Most used the scholarship to study at Worcester College, Oxford, but others traveled to Australia, India and Costa Rica. Among them are left-leaning activists and a lawyer who spent her two years at Oxford studying, somewhat worshipfully, Margaret Thatcher. The variety makes it all the more remarkable that so many have developed lifelong friendships with the Gillispies, evidence that the diversity of one's admirers is at least as good a measurement of stature as is their number. It was Charles, a now-retired Princeton history professor who taught Dan Sachs, brought the scholarship into being, nurtured it through the early years, and, with his wife Emily, has taken it upon himself to embed a sense of history and continuity into its DNA.

The successful applicant's introductory lunch with Charles at the Nassau Club remains as much a staple of the delightful experience of receiving the scholarship as the note on the dorm-room door that bears the news. Each winter brings an elegant letter to the scholars – part biographical update, part social commentary – which ensures that as the ranks of the scholarship holders grow, the familial air does not dissipate.

"The word community is probably overused these days," said Dennis Sullivan '70, the first holder of the scholarship, "but there was a sense of not just having been a Sachs Scholar, gone to Oxford or on the traveling option, but having belonged to a community that continues to grow and interact. All that is Charles and Emily."

The origins of the Sachs Scholarship date to a fortuitous event at Princeton in the fall of 1956: Dan Sachs drew Charles as his freshman advisor. "We talked first about what courses he would take and that sort of thing," Charles told me when we spoke recently in Princeton. After several meetings, they discovered they had a number of things in common: both were Francophiles, and both were born in Bethlehem, Pa. They became quite close. During Dan's time at Princeton, he would share meals with the Gillispies at their home and on Prospect Street, and introduce them to his own family. When Emmaus High School celebrated Dan's Rhodes Scholarship – he was the first graduate of the school to so much as attend an Ivy League university – Charles and Emily traveled there for the event.

Charles is not one to psychologize, but elements of the bond were clear. Dan had lost his father at a young age. "Not to put too fine a point on it, Emily and I didn't have children, Dan didn't have a father and he needed an older friend," Charles said. "I was perhaps somewhat more interested in the young man than perhaps I would have been if we'd had a whole flock of our own kids." Like almost everyone Sachs met at Princeton, the Gillispies were deeply impressed with his maturity and seriousness of purpose. "You meet a few people in the course of your life who somehow in point of quality strike you, it's difficult to say why, as finer-grained and a higher order of person," Charles said. "I think I've known three or

four people who have struck me that way in the course of my life, and Dan I think is the only student." Remarkably, these impressions were formed without reference to the most broadly famous of Dan's talents. Charles did not realize Dan was a star football player until his sophomore year, after encountering him in a sling outside Dickinson Hall.

But Charles also recalled in Sachs, along with a fascination with greatness, a sense of uncertainty about how to pursue and apply it. They corresponded on the subject and others during Dan's time at Worcester, and when the Gillispies visited him there (and watched him play in the Oxford-Cambridge rugby match at Twickenham). Later, after Dan was diagnosed with cancer and it had become clear he would not win his battle, Charles and a handful of others began to envision a way to memorialize him. Their thoughts centered on a way to give others, perhaps those who shared both Dan's ambitions and his uncertainties, the opportunity to reflect on such matters at Oxford or elsewhere.

More immediately, however, they felt their obligation was to support Dan's family, and that was the primary purpose of the funds that were raised. But when Dan's widow, Joan, remarried, the scholarship quickly came to life. Charles handled the arrangements with Princeton, as well as fund-raising and publicity. The first year, Charles joined Dan's brother, Bill, and Dan's close friends, Matthew Nimetz, Bob Orrill and Jack Horton, in interviewing each of the 17 applicants. "I don't think it would exist without Charles," said Bill Sachs.

It was a happy beginning, but not yet a secure enterprise. During the 1970s, turbulent markets in America and the rising costs of Oxford jeopardized the scholarship's viability. Again, Charles went to bat, working to secure continued support from the Class of 1960. "He went on a development campaign, and in Charles fashion that meant writing long, thoughtful, personal letters to people," said David Loevner '76.

Eventually, Charles handed day-to-day operations over to the scholars themselves, first to Dennis Sullivan and then to David Loevner, who selected recipients along with a committee of other former scholars. Charles became a kind of non-executive chairman, keeping an eye on the affairs of the scholarship and occasionally filling in on the selection committee

during a snowstorm. But he and Emily have maintained close ties with the group, joining former scholars for dinner when they come to Princeton to serve on the selection committee or to send off the latest scholar at the ritual graduation brunch. His annual letter amounts to a highly literate alumni magazine for the scholars, and his personal letters are equally famous and well-loved. “Before I left for Oxford, Charles gave me, written in his own hand, two pages of personal instructions,” recalled Doug Galbi ’86. “They concluded with ‘WATCH THE TRAFFIC on the left – look RIGHT before you cross the street – unless it’s a one-way.’ I think this note exemplifies just how much he cares for me and for each Sachs Scholar.”

Now, some of the correspondence has shifted to e-mail, which Charles has adopted in a manner befitting an historian of technology. It is sometimes easy for the Sachs scholars to forget Charles’ “day job.” In addition to his work for the scholarship, he essentially invented, with a handful of others, the field of the history of science and helped populate it with scholars trained by him in Princeton’s graduate program. Listing his academic accolades would require several pages and skills in a number of languages. More than 15 years into his “retirement,” he still works each day in his office in Firestone Library, with breaks for annual trips to Florida and to the upper reaches of the Delaware River, for fishing with Bill Sachs.

The scholarship, however, has been an obvious source of continuing pleasure. Each selection represents a new vicarious adventure, and taps a new vein of genuine curiosity about the scholar’s background and interests. A number of Sachs scholars have worried the Gillispies might find them unsuitable – “what was the committee thinking with this one?” many have imagined them wondering – but they have never betrayed such sentiments. When Natalie Deffenbaugh ’02 invited the Gillispies to the chaotic food co-op in Brown Hall for dinner, Charles and Emily sailed unperturbed “into the madness,” Natalie recalled. “The best part, though, was their questions about the co-op itself: did we really all cook together? And were all the men floating about really members and did they cook as well?” Jason Duckworth ’94 recalled visiting the Gillispies for dinner during the sleep-deprived final days of work on his senior thesis and mistaking a glass of white wine for the fish sauce. Naturally, they took it with good grace and humor.

Of course, it is hardly surprising that Charles not only tolerates, but enjoys the Sachs Scholars in all of their variety. He is, after all, part of the reason the group is so diverse. Those of us in fields such as journalism are particularly grateful to Charles for imbuing the scholarship with a sense that the “public service” it seeks to encourage should be broadly defined.

“Dan, to be sure, wanted to go into politics,” Gillispie recalled. “He wanted to be president of the United States.” While several Sachs scholars have worked in politics, so far none has reported holding public office. In addition to two undergraduate student government presidents, the group includes deans of the Woodrow Wilson and Harvard Law schools, a filmmaker and two oncologists. An engineer by

training, Charles pushed during the early years of the scholarship to attract more applications from scientists. “The notion was to pick somebody for whom it might make a difference to have this kind of opportunity, not perhaps an excellent person who couldn’t be improved on, but might just as well go on to Harvard Law School and didn’t really need it,” he said.

If there is any possible drawback to spending two years at Oxford or a year pursuing a dream project somewhere else in the world, it is the potential burden of expectations, the feeling that a Sachs Scholar is expected to live the life that was denied to Dan. In initial encounters, and over the course of



Cathy Loevner, Bill & Iliana Sachs, Natalie Deffenbaugh & David Loevner

the scholars’ lives, the Gillispies have assured the recipients that the scholarship is intended to enrich their lives, no matter where those lives take them.

“Some years ago, when we gathered in Fine Hall to mark a younger anniversary of the scholarship, I was struck that among all the capable women who had been awarded the prize, none but me had chosen to stay home with their children,” Natalie Bockock Turnage ’83 wrote recently. “I must say I had a few pangs of inadequacy and some guilt, and I wrote Charles a letter afterwards saying so. In characteristic fashion, he wrote me a moving and eloquent reassurance about my choice and his confidence in me. Sometimes in less sure moments, I get out his letter and re-read it a few times and give thanks from the bottom of my heart that I have had mentors with such grace and wisdom, not to say tact.”

Several Sachs scholars remarked that they regard the Gillispies in a grandparental way; the Gillispies reject the term out of opposition to the obligation they fear it carries. Nonetheless, they clearly draw much satisfaction from their association with the group. “I think our feeling is, everyone, at the time we’ve chosen them, and, for the most part, since, has struck us as leading a strongly individual life in an interesting, honorable and committed way,” Charles said. “We aren’t disappointed anywhere. It’s been very pleasing that most of you seem to maintain your interest. We had wanted a sort of corporate feeling, not just for the sake of a memorial, but because in the future which isn’t so far away, those of us who knew Dan and started this thing, we’ll all be out of the picture. We want the former scholars to have enough sense of the scholarship so that it forms a tradition that they want to carry on.”

Sachs Scholars > Biographies

Dennis
Sullivan

'70

After nearly 12 years as the Financial Vice President of the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation, I resigned in 2002 in order to become the Senior Vice President and Chief Financial Officer of the New York Public Library. This proved to be an extraordinarily interesting and challenging assignment. Recently, I was recruited to become the President and Chief Executive Officer of the Church Pension Group.

CPG, as it is known, is a \$7 billion fund, located in New York City, which provides pension and other services to the clergy, lay workers and institutions of the Episcopal

Church. I will assume my new responsibilities in June of this year.

On the family front, Susan and I will celebrate our 29th wedding anniversary in July. Susan endured a round of medical difficulties in 2003, but she has fully recovered and is re-engaged in her work as an artist. Our older son, David, graduated from Amherst College in 2000 and has for the past two years worked in New York City with the International Rescue Committee. Dave recently accepted a "field" assignment and will be leaving for Monrovia, Liberia in August. Our younger son, Steven, graduated from Princeton in 2003 and is living with us in Brooklyn. Steve would describe himself as an "aspiring rock musician," and he has taken



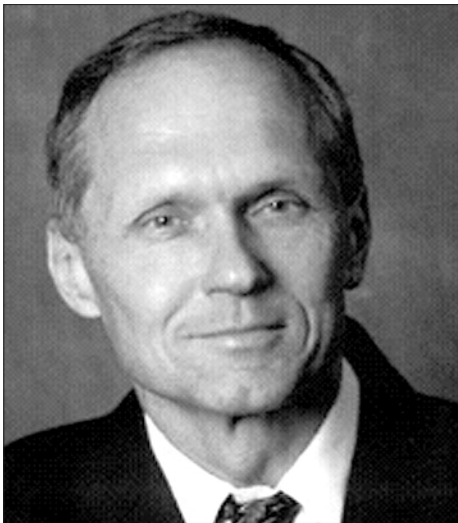
Emily Gillispie & Dennis Sullivan

on tutoring assignments while he finds his way in the world of rock and roll.

Mike Decker

'71

I vividly recall walking into the room to be interviewed for the Sachs. My hair looked like a Beatle's in need of a trim; I had a beard which all my close friends had advised me to lose. The committee's questions are now something of a blur, but the callback that Sunday afternoon became an event as stunning to me as if I had opened the door to my room and



Mike Decker

discovered that I was entering the other side of the universe. I was off to Oxford, living a dream. I had tea with W.H. Auden, had dinner at high table with J.R.R. Tolkien and gave several poetry readings along with Andrew Motion, who is now Poet Laureate. Oxford was beyond words for me at the time. In reality, Worcester was pretty close to a journey to the other side of the universe.

As an undergraduate, I majored in Economic Problems and Policies at the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs, and was named a Woodrow Wilson Scholar as a senior. I wrote my thesis on "Concepts of Private Property Rights." I followed a parallel pathway in creative writing, as an Editor of the *Nassau Lit*, as Class Poet, and a recipient of an Academy of American Poets Prize and two Morris Kroll poetry prizes, thanks to Princeton's tremendous creative arts faculty, which is in justifiably heavy demand, at 185 Nassau. I also spent four years on the varsity track team.

Spurred on by Princeton's "get-involved" service ethic, I also served on the student emergency hotline, was elected Treasurer of

the Undergraduate Assembly, and elected to the Executive Committee of the University Council. As Treasurer, I helped found the Student Projects Board, which I believe still functions today in an improved form. With the Sachs Scholarship, I attended Oxford University where I read for an M.A. in Modern History, published poetry and played for the varsity squash team.

I attended Harvard Business School to learn about investment and resource allocation, which go to the heart of the international poverty. Graduating with an M.B.A. with Distinction, my first job was as an Investment Officer with the International Finance Corporation, a private sector investment arm of the World Bank. I spent most of my first year living in Africa, serving on missions to provide clean water in Somalia, on a dairy project in Ethiopia and a cotton project in Tanzania. My first solo private sector investment with the Bank was a startup dairy project in Hodeidah, Yemen, providing ultra-heat treated milk and orange juice at affordable prices to the local markets — a project which appears to have had a

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material impact in reducing infant mortality in Yemen. My experiences convinced me that a robust private sector and a growing middle class were key to raising people out of poverty throughout the developing world.

I later joined the Boston Consulting Group in London, where I became involved in line management in private industry, and was eventually promoted to be President of Huffco Group, Inc., a diversified firm with an international focus. I was recruited away to be Chief Operating Officer and Chief Financial Officer of the Trammell Crow Company, where I helped in the restructuring and turnaround of

one of the world's largest commercial real estate companies. Currently at Wingate Partners, a Dallas-based leveraged buyout group, I serve on several boards and am chairman of two service businesses.

My love for reading and writing poetry also continues to be a driving force, thanks to an unlikely start writing a late-night poem for Anthony Burgess's creative writing class as a sophomore. I have been published in *Paris Review*, *New Republic*, *American Review* and other magazines, and was a Finalist for the PEN Texas Poetry Prize. I also gave a reading at Dallas' Club DaDa with then U.S. Poet Laureate Rita Dove a few years ago. Probably the most mem-

orable by-product of writing poetry was having tea one-on-one with W.H. Auden while I attended Oxford. I have just had poetry published in a just-published college textbook — *The Portable Poetry Workshop*.

Princeton and the Sachs Scholarship, in particular, have thus shaped and energized my life in many, often "unexpected" ways. (Unexpected is not a word, true, but Wallace Stevens uses it in his work, so permit me a bit of poetic license.)

And then there is my wonderful family — my wife of 26 years, Debra, and our children, Josephine '03, Matthew '08 and Emily, who attends University of Virginia as an Echols Scholar.

Alice Kelikian '72

The youthful enthusiasms that inspired my researches as a Sachs Scholar in Italy and in Armenia have come to define my personal passions and professional interests today. After my year of independent study, I attended Wolfson College, Oxford, where I received a D.Phil. in Italian political history. For more than two decades, I have

taught modern European history at Brandeis University, and I chair the graduate program in Comparative History there. I have written a monograph *Town and Country under Fascism* and scholarly articles on Italian religious, social and medical history. I am finishing *Bella Figura*, a book that examines the cult of appearance in Italian society from the 1870s until World War II. I have held fellowships from the John Simon Guggenheim Memorial Foundation,

the National Endowment for the Humanities, the American Council of Learned Societies, the European University Institute (Florence), the Croce Foundation (Naples) and the Einaudi Foundation (Turin).

I rediscovered Armenia in the wake of the catastrophic earthquake just over 15 years ago. My humanitarian concern turned political almost overnight. I became involved in efforts in Congress to commemorate the Armenian genocide, largely through the office of Senator Robert J. Dole. I went on to write popular articles and eye-witness accounts of the independence movement in Nagorno-Karabakh for the *Los Angeles Times*, the *Independent* and the *Corriere della Sera*. President Clinton appointed me to the United States Commission for the Preservation of America's Heritage Abroad; I served two terms as Commissioner (1996-2002) and pursued restoration projects in the former Soviet Union. Two years ago President Bush nominated me as a member of the United States Holocaust Memorial Council, which governs the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum.

I divide my time between Cambridge, Massachusetts, and Milan, Italy.



Alice Kelikian & her dashing gondoliers

Rush Rehm

'73

translation and production of Aeschylus' *Oresteia* in Melbourne, Australia, where I received an MA in Classical Studies. I traveled, acted and worked in Greece and Egypt for the next three years, before returning to Melbourne to stage my adaptation of Homer's *Iliad* [!] and teach drama at the University. After seven years absence, I finally returned to the U.S., receiving my Ph.D. in Drama and Humanities at Stanford in 1985. My first job was at Emory University, in Theatre Studies and Classics, where I did a lot of acting and directing. In 1990, I returned to Stanford where I am now Professor of Drama and Classics. I

I used my Sachs fellowship (1973-5) to work on a

have written five books on Greek tragedy, including the recent *Radical Theatre: Greek Tragedy and the Modern World*, in which I offer a radical look at contemporary America using Greek tragedy as a lens. I try to keep political-



Rush & Zeke, who isn't his, "in any direct sense"

ly active – time in Nicaragua supporting the Sandinista revolution, three trips to Cuba challenging the U.S. travel ban, a trip to Chiapas not long after the Zapatista uprising and recently I spent a week in jail for a peaceful anti-war protest at Lockheed-Martin (their Missile and Space Division is near Stanford), the biggest weapons contractor in the world. I'd like to write a book about Lockheed and all the joy they bring to the world, but until then, I keep doing theater when I can, teach, garden and spend time at the yurt that I share with friends in the Santa Cruz mountains.

George Plews

'74

The generous blessing of the Sachs Scholarship was a signal event in my life. It allowed me two years to study fundamental questions of politics, philosophy and economics. The scholarship equipped me for understanding public issues in a complete way and inspired me to keep my focus on ways to engage in public service.

After graduating cum laude from Harvard Law School in 1979, I began my legal career at the

Indianapolis law firm of Baker & Daniels. Two years after becoming a partner there in 1986, I started the firm now known as Plews Shadley, Racher & Braun. Our firm has 27 lawyers in offices in Indianapolis and South Bend, Indiana. Our practice is a "niche" practice, focusing on complex litigation and counseling.

Our firm has been involved in virtually all of Indiana's significant environmental law decisions in the last fifteen years. Over the past decade, I have been lead counsel on a variety of cases, resulting in recoveries of nearly \$200 million for environmental cleanups. These cases have made a substantial difference in safeguarding Indiana's environment by securing remediation funds from corporations of all sizes and making our state a national leader in this regard.

Our firm also brought the first class action suits in the U.S. to remedy errors made by financial institutions in mortgage rate adjustments and escrow accounts. We also assisted the state in its case against the major tobacco companies, which resulted in a landmark national settlement to pay for the damages caused by tobacco use.



George Plews

Apart from my legal work, my public service has involved principally two areas of activity. I assist a wide variety of charitable organizations as a board member or officer. For example, I am the lawyer for the Episcopal Diocese of Indianapolis and for a group of about 100 churches with endowments over \$1 million. I also serve on the board of the Horizon Urban Student Enrichment Program, which provides a "Head Start-like" experience for poor youngsters each summer. This latter program is being studied by the Yale School

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Corky & his son, Arthur '06

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of Education to analyze positive impacts from such summer enrichment. I am the Senior Warden of the church in which Christine '74 and I were married nearly 30 years ago.

I also am currently the President of the Princeton Alumni Association of Indiana and served for 15 years as the Schools Committee Chairman. I also have served as the Vice President for Litigation of the Indiana Civil Liberties Union and as director of the Neighborhood Christian Legal Clinic, which is the largest provider of free legal services for the Hispanic community in Indianapolis.

A second major area of service

commitment for me has been youth athletics. Over the past 15 years, I have coached a variety of sports. Currently, I coach two junior high school basketball teams. Teaching the nuances of the fabled Princeton offense to pre-teens is a unique challenge, even in basketball-mad Indiana, but I would not trade that time for more remunerative tasks. There is something immensely satisfying about watching young men grow to understand how much more they can achieve, how many limitations they can overcome, by thinking and working together.

I have followed the progress of the Sachs Scholarship with great affection and respect. Charles and

Emily's tireless dedication and grace has been a consistent inspiration for me over the years and I know they must look with great pride on the many achievements scholars have attained. I enjoy serving from time to time on the selection committee (notwithstanding David Lovener's correct observation of the transparency for my motive for serving the next 2 years while my son Arthur '06 finishes his Princeton career), due to both the vitality of the candidates and the personal quality of the committee members. I suspect that more than their achievements, it is the character of the Sachs recipients that has made Charles and Emily proud.



David Loevner (l. to r.), Dennis Sullivan, Martha Wright, Susan Sullivan, Charles & Emily Gillispie, Bill Sachs, Tom Wright & Natalie Bocock Turnage, date unknown

Dan Bushner '75

After reading Russian and History at Oxford, I remained in the U.K. and worked as a consultant for three years at Boston Consulting in London. I subsequently returned to the U.S. and obtained a law degree from Georgetown University (cum laude, Georgetown Law Review).

I worked at Milbank, Tweed, Hadley & McCloy in New York

before coming back to London in 1986.

I subsequently served as Managing Partner of the London office of Rogers & Wells for eight years until 2000 when Rogers & Wells merged with Clifford Chance. In 2003, I joined the London office of the law firm Ashurst, a leading private equity and M&A firm in Europe, to head up their U.S. practice. I am a frequent contributor of articles and speaks at conferences on international capital markets and M&A.



Dan Bushner

David Loevner '76

At Princeton, my academic interests were centered in the Office of Population Research. I received my A.B. summa cum laude in Mathematical Sociology in 1976. As Sachs Scholar, I spent two years at Worcester College, Oxford, taking first the M.Sc. in



The merry band of Loevners

Applied Statistics, then the M.Phil. in Economics. Between years, I participated in the East-West Center's Summer Seminar on Population in Honolulu and traveled throughout Asia. Joining the World Bank in Washington D.C. in 1978, I spent several years monitoring the Brazilian economy.

In Washington, I met my future bride, the former Catherine Parks, who was working as a congress-

sional aide. We moved to New York, where I became an investment manager in the Rockefeller's family office. My family and I next lived in Hong Kong while I expanded and directed the Rockefeller's Asian investment program. In 1989, I

returned home to start, with a friend and colleague, my own investment firm, Harding Loevner Management, based in Somerville, N.J. David continues as the chief executive of the firm, which manages international investment portfolios for institutions, mutual funds and individuals.

I hold the Chartered Financial Analyst designation from the Association for Investment Management and Research and the Chartered Investment Counselor designation from the Investment Counsel Association of America.

My wife and I have resided in Princeton since 1983 with our three children: Jonathan (Carleton '06), Caroline (Princeton '08) and Henry (Lawrenceville School '07).

I have served as chairman of the Advisors of the Sachs Scholarship since 1994. I am also a trustee of Goucher College, a trustee of the Stony Brook Millstone Watershed Association, and a former director of the Princeton University Investment Company.

John Fox

'77

I began a degree in political philosophy at Oxford, but had to withdraw early in my second year for reasons of health. I was a member of the Policy Planning staff at the State Department from 1989-1993, covering Central and Eastern Europe. I worked on the former Soviet bloc countries at the World Bank from 1993-94. I served as director of the Washington office of the Open Society Institute, part of the Soros Foundation network, where I continued to concentrate on issues relating to Eastern Europe and the ex-Soviet Union. I was married to Martyna Szalanska in 1983; we have two daughters, Caroline Lucia, born in 1990, and Andrea Spencer, born in 1994. Recently, I started my own company, I-Media, located in Potomac, Md. The business is international media consulting, project work and advocacy. I work with foundations, government agencies, non-governmental organizations, and other outlets for medial development internationally.

Jerry Howe

'78

I "went up" to Oxford in October 1978, and for the next two years read for a second B.A. in Modern History & Economics. My history tutors included Harry Pitt and Copper LeMay, of course — and also the amazing Richard Cobb (whom many regard to be the 20th century's leading English-speaking historian of France) and Max Hartwell (whose path-breaking role in economic history is roughly equivalent to Charles' role in the history of science and technology). My economics tutor and sometimes drinking companion was David Begg, then only about 25 years old, who was later named the chief economist of the Bank of England. So my narrow failure to earn a First was in no way due to lack of instruction, but more likely to my own stubborn refusal to study outside of term. On the other hand, during our 28 weeks of vacation each year, I traveled extensively, landing myself in over two dozen countries in four continents. I played

rugby for Worcester and for the OURFC, where my teammates came from at least 12 countries — including most memorably the Crown Prince of Tonga and the future captain of South African rugby. Quite outside of Worcester and sports, I made a number of life-long American friends: ranging from one who is now a wildly successful private equity financier to another who is a university president to another who became the second man to climb the tallest mountain on all seven continents. In sum, for me, Oxford was the right place at the right time, an intellectual and experiential feast. Absolutely the time of my life.

My next stop was Harvard Law School, which was actually fun due to my many Oxford friends in Cambridge and my off-campus rugby. After exploring L.A. and N.Y.C. during my summers, I returned to Washington, D.C., to clerk on the D.C. Circuit and then enter private practice at Steptoe & Johnson in 1984. After I had been there for all of about 16 months, I got a call from a Worcester friend who wanted some legal help with his fledg-

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 ling space company in the wake of the Challenger disaster. I was off and for the next 14 years my practice was mainly focused on the space and aerospace industry, for small and big clients. In 2000, I joined the senior executive ranks of Veridian Corporation (the distant successor to that tiny start-up back in 1986). Our business was in defense and intelligence technology and services. On September 11, 2001, I watched with my own eyes as a jetliner crashed into the Pentagon, just a few blocks from my office.

The next two years were a whirlwind: by design or accident, we had assembled a set of corporate capabili-

ties remarkably well suited for the global war on terrorism. We went public in June 2002 and sold the company about a year later. By that time we had almost 7,500 employees and \$1.2 billion in annual revenue. For the last six months, I have been “self-unemployed,” taking some time off and looking along with some of my former colleagues for the right encore opportunity.

I met my wife, Jill, before Oxford, even before Princeton, when we were both in tenth grade. I was graced with her presence during visits to Oxford; highpoints of those visits included day trips to Royal Ascot both years (including, I believe, Shergar’s last race) and May Balls

featuring Elvis Costello (1979) and the English Beat (1980). We also traveled together during my two winter vacations, first to France and Italy, and then to Kenya for a month (which I would have to rate as my best trip ever).

Continuing my good fortune, Jill stayed with me through law school and we were married upon my graduation in 1983. Julia was born in 1986 and Madeleine in 1989. Julia will graduate from high school next month and enter Cornell in the fall. Madeleine is a 5'-10" ninth grader. Both of the girls are champion horseback riders. All three are beautiful, intelligent, and witty. I am very, very lucky.

Madelyn Ross '79

They say timing is everything. In the fall of 1978, as the United States and China moved closer to normalization of relations and I to graduation, a few American scholars were allowed to study in China and a handful of Chinese scholars arrived in the United States – the first such exchanges in decades. On December 12, three days before President Carter announced restoration of diplomatic relations with China, I submitted a letter to Charles Gillispie stating my desire to use the Sachs scholarship to gain “a first-hand understanding of life in mainland China.” Thanks to the support of the Sachs, I was able to join the first small group of Americans to live in China in the year following normalization.

I flew to Shanghai in August 1979 to

be a teacher and student at Fudan University. My undergraduate major in East Asian Studies had given me a strong foundation in Chinese language, history, and culture, but the joys and struggles of daily life were totally unfamiliar. Every day I learned more about the frustrations of living in totalitarian state and the unimaginable events my Chinese friends and colleagues had witnessed in the past two decades. Meanwhile, my highly motivated English students plied me with inexhaustible questions about life in the United States. So we learned from each other and I left China with a strong conviction that the two countries could benefit greatly from better mutual understanding.

In the 25 years since that first trip, I have returned many times and watched China change at a breathtaking pace. My Sachs year provided inspiration for many of my subsequent pursuits. Seeing that China’s early steps toward interaction with the outside world were a major factor in improving people’s lives, I returned to get a master’s degree in international affairs focusing on economics and business. After getting married in 1982, Skip and I spent a year

in Hong Kong, where he worked for the government as a Luce Scholar and I did economic work on China at the Bank of America.

Since Hong Kong, we have lived in Washington D.C. I spent nine years at the U.S.-China Business Council, where I found my niche as editor of the *China Business Review*. The CBR, which provided in-depth information about China’s economy under post-Mao reforms, was an excellent vantage point from which to watch those changes unfold.

Our first child, Carly, was born in 1989 and Matthew followed in 1995. From 1993 to 2003, I worked as a part-time consultant on China – a change that involved professional sacrifices, but no long-term regrets. In addition to more time at home, it gave me the chance to work for several non-profit organizations I had long admired and to serve as editor of the *Washington Journal of Modern China*, focusing on issues of U.S. policy toward China.

Last year, I took a job at George Mason University as China coordinator and director of new China initiatives. As the university pursues academic cooperation in fields from nursing to business, I have the chance to put my own beliefs in the benefits of firsthand knowledge and cooperation to the test. Over the years, China has continued to be a source of fascination and frustration for me, and I am grateful to the Sachs scholarship for launching me in this direction.



Madelyn Ross, Carly, Skip & Matthew

Anne-Marie Slaughter

'80

Since September 2002, I have been dean of Princeton's Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs. It has been wonderful to come back to Princeton, which, in addition to its other many virtues, turns out to be a fabulous place to raise two small children. At a time when issues of international affairs and American foreign policy have never been more important, I have been busy rebuilding the international relations faculty at WWS, launching the Princeton Project on National Security Strategy and working with faculty and alumni to figure out how best to train future public leaders in both domestic and international public affairs.

My life is as full and busy as ever. I just finished a two-year term as president of the American Society of International Law and recently published a new book, *A New World*

Order, which took a decade to write! I argue that the private sector, non-profit sector and criminal sector are all increasingly organized in transnational networks to enable them to operate effectively in a global environment. What we have not paid nearly enough attention to are the equivalent networks in the public sector – networks of national government officials that give us badly needed global governance capacity without the political dangers and practical problems of creating global government.

Before returning to Princeton, I taught international law, foreign affairs and civil procedure at Harvard Law School, in addition to supervising graduate and international legal studies. I particularly enjoyed teaching a class designed to introduce foreign-trained lawyers to the American legal system and overseeing the creation of an inter-disciplinary colloquium on international affairs at Harvard.

I am married to Andrew Moravcsik,

who is a professor of government at Harvard, and we have two sons, Edward and Alexander, who lead us a merry dance. After I had been dean for several months and was traveling a lot, Edward (age six) said to me: "Mom, this has got to stop!" It hasn't of course, but we are a very happy and lucky family.



Anne-Marie Slaughter

Elena Kagan

'81

Since July 2003, I have been dean of the Harvard Law School. My main priorities as dean have been to improve the quality of the student experience at HLS and to re-energize the HLS community while maintaining the school's tradition of excellence in scholarship. I am particularly interested in promoting the importance of public service to all members of the HLS community – students, recent graduates and more established alumni.

My current scholarly work is very much an outgrowth of the experiences I had while serving in the Clinton White House as associate counsel to the president, deputy assistant to the president for domestic policy and deputy director of the Domestic Policy Council. In these roles, I was able to work on a wide variety of issues – education, public health and crime – and found

enormous satisfaction in being able to use my legal skills in a way that impacted real lives and real problems. Working in the White House allowed me to expand the understanding of the federal government that I began to develop as a law clerk to Judge Abner Mikva of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Washington D.C. Circuit and to Justice Thurgood Marshall of the U.S. Supreme Court.

Prior to becoming dean, I taught administrative and constitutional law at HLS and published a law review article titled "Presidential Administration" that described the ways in which the U.S. president can shape public policy through various regulatory mechanisms. This article was honored by the American Bar Association as the top scholarly article in the areas of administrative and regulatory practice and will serve as the basis of a book.

Since the start of my legal career in academia and in practice, I have also been interested in First

Amendment issues and have written on a variety of related topics including the role of governmental motive in First Amendment doctrine and the interplay of libel law and the First Amendment.



Elena Kagan

Steve Ratner '82

I spent my Sachs year at the Graduate Institute of International Studies in Geneva. To say my year in Geneva was transformative is a gross understatement. I wanted to spend a year in Europe for the experience of living in an (admittedly modestly) different culture and because, unlike most of the scholars, I was not and still am not an Anglophile (what is the big attraction of those bogs and terrible food, anyway?). The coursework in Geneva turned out to be pretty easy, so I used my free time to do what I should have been doing much more at Princeton — hanging out with friends. I also made forays to France, Belgium, the Soviet Union, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Italy and Greece — and took up what has become my sports passion, downhill skiing. I thought hard about staying a second year and wish I had had the nerve to do so. The year solidified my academic love affair with international relations and my life-long

interest in exploring the world.

From there, it was back to the U.S. to Yale Law, then the State Department Legal Adviser's Office. I've heard it said that one's first job does more than one can measure for the trajectory of one's career, and State was no exception for me. I had six years of great work and travel and, most important, formation of lifelong friendships. In 1991, I spent a year at the Council on Foreign Relations. In 1992, I met Nancy Szabo and applied for legal teaching jobs. I went to Austin in 1993 and she had faith enough to follow me a year later — thank God for me. Austin has been a great place for us. Ben was born in April 1997, and we quickly moved to The Hague where we spent a wonderful sabbatical year; Isabel was born shortly after we came back, in December 1999. I simply cannot believe how fortunate I am to have such a fantastic wife and two healthy kids.

I continue to believe the world's greatest problems are outside the U.S. and have tried in a small way to



Nancy & Steve

understand them, get others to do so, and help improve them. My work has thus focused on the challenges to new states and governments after the Cold War, with a human rights emphasis. It's a little depressing at time to study all the awful places, people and events in the world, but I feel a moral compulsion to do so; my good fortune is clearly a product of opportunities that most people never get. In any case, I'm eternally grateful to Princeton and the Sachs Scholarship for igniting my professional passion.

Natalie Bocock Turnage '83

At Oxford I read International Relations in the M. Phil. degree that was then run by Hedley Bull and Adam Roberts. I played on the Oxford Field Hockey, Lacrosse, and Tennis teams, and the College co-ed Field Hockey and (champion!) Tennis teams. Most of my most amusing "Yank at Oxford" moments came on the playing fields; all involved some version of my being "terribly keen," next to my English teammates' rather more diffident approach.

After Oxford, I came to Washington, D.C., where I was the designated staff member to Senator William S. Cohen on the Senate Select Committee on Intelligence. It was an exhausting, but wonderful, job. I had responsibility for intelligence programs which have more relevance to our world today than I ever would have predicted, including what was then a covert action program to back the mujahedeen in Afghanistan.

A number of investigations by the Intelligence Committee into executive branch misuse of power, including the

Iran-Contra affair, persuaded me that I should study constitutional law. I headed to Yale, where I did study an awful lot of it, and also met and married my husband, Mark Turnage, in the process.

Mark and I moved to Denver in 1991, and I clerked on the Court of Appeals for the Tenth Circuit. Subsequently, I practiced law at Holland & Hart in Denver and was able through some minor miracle to spend the bulk of my two years there on what became the most important constitutional litigation to gay rights of that decade.

Romer v. Evans, as it became known by the time it reached the U.S. Supreme Court in 1995, held that there was no "rational basis" for the constitutional amendment Coloradans had enacted depriving gay men and lesbians of fundamental rights of representation and access to the courts. The Court held for us and struck down the measure.

In 1994, I gave birth to our son Jack and left the practice of law. The following year we moved to England with

Mark's work and I had our daughter, Mary Buford, there. In 1999, I had our second daughter, Nellie, and last December, our little son Bo.

I hope to begin some teaching this fall at the University of Denver, and at some point in the future find the perfect mix of mothering and a career in the wide, wide world with "consequences of value to the public." But for the time being, thank you all so very much for your confidence and guidance in 1983 and through all these years.



Natalie with Nellie, Bo, Mary & Jack

Michele Woods

'84

I am currently practicing law at Arnold & Porter in Washington D.C. My work focuses primarily on intel-

lectual property litigation, although I have experience litigating and arbitrating cases in a variety of fields. My pro bono interests include child welfare, criminal law, political asylum and housing issues. While at Princeton, I was the first

woman to serve as president of the undergraduate student government and studied history at Princeton and Oxford. I subsequently received a J.D. and LL.M. from Duke University and practiced in the litigation group of Covington & Burling.

Matthew Stewart

'85

At Worcester College, I learned many things about the world and at least three things about myself: (1) that, contrary to the received wisdom of my Princeton classmates, I had some modest athletic talent, at least when strapped to a sliding seat on a narrow hull with an oar in my hands; (2) that, after producing my D.Phil. in philosophy in the accepted Oxford manner (which is to say, without any detectible interference from the established authorities), I was emotionally incapable of becoming a real academic; and (3) that I wanted to become a

writer in the philosophical style anyway.

Having departed the banks of the Isis magnificently unsuited for any particular line of work, I did the obvious thing: I became a management consultant. The initial idea was to fund my scribbling ambitions from non-traditional sources. But I got a little carried away and wound up becoming a founding partner in a new management consulting firm. As proof that there is some justice in the global economy, the firm eventually went bankrupt – but not, I add with a certain measure of guilty glee, before going public.

While offering allegedly strategic advice to large corporations by day and pounding the keyboards by night, I continued in the habit developed at Oxford of not maintaining any residence, legal or otherwise, for longer than it takes to, say, establish a friendly rapport with the local barber.

Some time ago I inflicted my first book on the world: *The Truth About Everything: An Irreverent History of Philosophy with Illustrations*. I have since dedicated myself to writing 'full-time.' I recently published *Monturiol's Dream: The Extraordinary Story of the*

Submarine Inventor Who Wanted to Save the World and am almost finished with a book in which I claim, ahem, that all of the philosophical problems of modernity were first raised and solved in a meeting that took place in The Hague in November 1676 between Gottfried Wilhelm Leibniz and Baruch Spinoza.

Fortunately, my wife, Katherine, understands the unusual lifestyle commitments that go along with such projects (e.g., lengthy stays in second-tier European cities, unexplained disappearances into research libraries, and the need for space in which to defuse the occasional fit of existential anxiety). As it happens, she is a writer, too. Next year she will publish her first novel, *The Yoga Mamas*, which features in a supporting role a hapless, scholarship-winning yoga papa who is NOT me.

These days Katherine and I live in New York and devote our accumulated wisdom (and most of our time) to a much more challenging task, namely, raising our two-year-old daughter Sophia, whose name, perhaps not coincidentally, reflects the ideal whose pursuit I have always associated with the Sachs Scholarship.



Katherine, Sophia & Matthew

Doug Galbi

'86

The Sachs Scholarship has made a huge difference in my life. I studied electrical engineering and computer science at Princeton and planned to go to graduate school in computer science. Perhaps I would have gotten a job in some Silicon Valley company or maybe have become a professor in an engineering school. That could have been for me an straight-forward, happy life. The Sachs Scholarship took me in a different direction. I think my life has been much richer because of it.

Going to Oxford as a Sachs Scholar was my first experience traveling farther outside the U.S. than the Canadian side of Niagara Falls. I



Doug Galbi

remember getting off the train in Oxford and walking along the old, front stone wall of Worcester College. I had proposed to do a one-year diploma in economics at the London School of Economics. But the selection committee suggested that I instead do an M.Phil. in Economics at Worcester. Following the committee's advice was one of my wiser life choices, made on the basis of not really knowing what I was doing in either case. In retrospect, I marvel that I was both given the scholarship and a much better proposal for using it.

What I got out of Oxford was, first, two very good years of life and sec-

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ond, training to make my own intellectual way. I enjoyed the colorful collection of international students, the camaraderie of rowing, running and drinking and time to wander around, free and easy, the modern, medieval city-campus of Oxford and the well-bounded wilds of places like Port Meadow. My academic program was mainly solo study, largely undisciplined by formal courses, assignments or exams. I learned to achieve nothing and enjoy it and to search out

new knowledge, wherever it might be.

These skills have served me well. I subsequently did a Ph.D. in Economics at MIT, worked for six months in Russia as an economic consultant to the government, spent a few months doing research in economic history at King's College, Cambridge, worked at the World Bank, and then moved to a job at the Federal Communications Commission.

As Oxford is to modern intellectual life, so too is the FCC to institu-

tions of high technology.

Unmotivated by the impossibility of promotion or demotion, I've put a lot of effort into developing and sharing knowledge relevant to communications policy. I've also dabbled in the DC poetry scene, trained with a cycling team with much of the same spirit as our Worcester crew, and spent time visiting with men in that other world of prison. Perhaps I've really achieved nothing, but I am grateful for this life.

Joel Barrera

'87

I spent two vibrant years at Oxford studying PPE, reading hundreds of books out of simple interest, playing rugby and traveling everywhere I possibly could – hitchhiking for six weeks in southern Africa, seeing the final days of the Soviet Union under Perestroika, running with the bulls in Pamplona and getting drunk with American priests at the Vatican.

After Oxford, I returned to south Texas and spent five years working as a community organizer to improve the lives of poor and working class Mexican-Americans. I helped bring water and sewer service to dozens of communities along the Texas-Mexico border, re-open a hospital as a regional diabetes treatment center and empower thou-

sands of families to have a voice in the decisions that affect their daily lives. While in south Texas, I also married Mari Brennan, an organizing colleague with a passionate and good heart.

For family reasons, Mari and I moved to New England in 1996. I became Director of the Massachusetts Senate's investigative committee and helped reform state government by passing more than two dozen major laws. In 2003, I became Project Director for the Metro Mayors Coalition, bringing together all the urban cities in metropolitan Boston to work together on myriad regional projects ranging from homeland security to consolidation of health insurance plans. In addition, I also founded and run the Commonwealth Legislative Seminar, an intensive training program designed to teach communi-

ties of color and immigrants how to impact state-level policy debates.

Mari and I adopted two beautiful children, Milagros (Mila) and James, in Ecuador and life is full and chaotic at our home in Natick, Massachusetts.



Joel Barrera

Julie-Anne Sosa

'88

So, when I graduated from Princeton and left for Oxford, I wasn't sure if I wanted to be: (1) an economist; (2) a journalist; or (3) a physician. I had deferred medical school at Johns Hopkins for two years to sort things out. At Oxford, I did a lot of thinking, ate a lot of Jaffa cakes (and still lost a lot of weight), read a lot about labor economics, wrote a book with Bill Bowen, *Prospects for Faculty in the Arts and Sciences*, and ultimately decided to become a doc. I returned to Baltimore, where I spent 12

(long) years – four as a medical student, seven as a Halsted surgical resident, and one as an Assistant Chief of Service and Instructor in the Department of Surgery. During my final year, I also did a fellowship in surgical oncology and pancreatic surgery. My greatest accomplishment was to have performed 91 Whipple operations by the end of my training. From Baltimore, I came to Yale, following my mentor in endocrine surgery, Robert Udelsman. At Yale, I am an assistant professor of surgery and clinical epidemiology in the divisions of surgical oncology and endocrine surgery. I split my time between

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Dr. Sosa, mid-Whipple

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clinical practice, doing endocrine (thyroid, parathyroid, adrenal) and GI surgery (with an emphasis on pancreatic surgery) and health services research. I am a faculty member in the Robert Wood Johnson Clinical Scholars Program at Yale and a fellow at

Jonathan Edwards College on the undergraduate campus.

I'm working nearly as hard as I did as a resident and I'm providing a lot of free healthcare to the underserved of New Haven. I just got back from giving a talk at the Hepatobiliary Marathon in Athens and I'm looking forward

to being inducted into the American Association of Endocrine Surgeons in Cancun in the spring. I finally own my own home. I like my neighbors and love my colleagues. There is no Yale blue in my office; only a black and orange Princeton 1988 banner.

Keefe Clemons '89

The Sachs Scholarship was a wonderful educational and cultural opportunity for me. It was my first opportunity to travel abroad. I chose to study Philosophy, Politics and Economics at Worcester College, a course of study that was perfect given my interest in law and politics. It was an opportunity I would never have had without the scholarship, the support of the Class of 1960 and devoted individuals such as Charles and Emily Gillespie.

When I arrived at Oxford, I was immediately struck by the physical beauty of the colleges, with their meticulously maintained grounds and lakes. It seemed that the grass at Oxford was somehow greener than I had ever encountered, especially growing up in inner city West Baltimore.

The one-on-one nature of the tutorials was quite a change from what I encountered at Princeton. During my entire time at Princeton no professor offered me a cup of tea or a sherry before my precepts — an offer that was common at my Worcester College tutorials. That is not to say that my Princeton experience was in any way lacking — it

was not. But this offer of hospitality was just one reflection of a culture with numerous social traditions I found to be refreshing. The experience of having tea was one that I came to enjoy a great deal and that I sorely miss.

Sport was also an important part of my Sachs experience, as it had been of my Princeton experience. I continued to compete in track and field, running the 800 meters for Oxford, as well as Haringey Athletics Club in London. In addition, I was a “winger” for the Worcester College Rugby team. It was great fun, but I must admit that I still don't know all the rules. I was instructed that when I got into the end zone I needed to exert downward pressure on the ball for the point to count and that under no circumstances was I to “spike” the ball in the end zone (American-style) or the points would not be counted. With these simple rules in mind, I had a wonderful time. I must admit that I was glad I was a winger and therefore did not have to be in the “scrum.”

After returning from Oxford, I attended Harvard Law School. While there, I had the honor of taking a course in International Law that was taught by Anne-Marie Slaughter. After graduating from



Keefe Clemons

Harvard Law School in 1994, I practiced law as a member of the litigation departments of Hogan & Hartson LLP (Baltimore Office) and Goodwin Procter LLP (Boston). In 1998 I joined Bell Atlantic as Regulatory Counsel in Boston. After a merger with GTE, Bell Atlantic became Verizon Communications. I'm currently an Assistant General Counsel for Verizon Communications, with responsibility for advising the company on legal issues involving wholesale and regulatory matters.

Today I live in Cambridge, Massachusetts with my wife, Jana, where I also serve as a member of the Cambridge Board of Zoning Appeals.

Howard West '90

The Sachs Scholarship allowed me to spend a year studying the biological basis of Alzheimer's disease at the University of Cambridge, where I worked in a lab dedicated to animal models of memory dysfunction. In that productive year, I worked toward not only a master's degree

and several publications, but also a greater appreciation for the pub experience and the skill of punting on the Cam. Although I considered staying for a Ph.D., the pull from Wendy Hassan '91, who would later become my wife and wanted to live and work in the U.S., was stronger than my commitment to the lab at Cambridge.

In the following year, we moved toward the other Cambridge, as I start-

ed Harvard Medical School while Wendy picked up the gauntlet of gainful employment to support both of us. In addition, I took a year off from medical school and spend it in a lab in the Neurology Division at Massachusetts General Hospital. That year allowed me to balance time in the lab with time in the clinic, working directly with victims of Alzheimer's disease, in what I felt was an optimal integration

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of research with patient care.

I ultimately decided to pursue my residency training in internal medicine with a plan to pursue oncology. After completing my medicine internship and residency training in Boston, Wendy and I decided to move to Seattle, where I trained in medical oncology at the University of Washington/Fred Hutchinson Cancer Center while she continued to subsidize my nominal academic salary with a “real” job in the software industry. As is the case with many thirty-somethings, we struggled to balance two careers with a growing family that includes our son, Noah (five years old) and daughter, Kate (two years old).

I moved to the Swedish Cancer Institute in Seattle and during the past several years, I have developed a particular expertise in lung cancer and a growing interest in prostate cancer. My work gives me the chance to travel and speak around the country (as often as possible with Wendy and the kids).

In my limited spare time, I am trying to become proficient in gui-

tar, hone photography skills, and help at my son’s t-ball practices (at five, they need extra help).



Kate, Howard, Wendy & Noah

Andrea Richter '91 Hume

When I was awarded the Sachs Scholarship, I felt as though I had won the lottery. Two years at one of the finest universities in the world – what a treat! Arriving with high expectations, I was a little discombobulated by my initial Oxford experiences: the “friendly” greeting by Alex, Worcester College’s Scottish (and usually inebriated) porter, which reduced me to tears on arrival; the miserable accommodation in the so-called “Grad Pad,” where quasi-communal bathing (with one bathtub for 12 students) challenged modern standards of personal hygiene; and the disorganization of the economics department, which caused me to miss my program’s introductory course (“We didn’t send you a letter about the course or the summer reading list? Oh dear, you’ll have quite a bit of catching up to do.”)

But having survived these initial hiccups, my Sachs Scholarship experience turned out to be immensely rewarding. Though I spent my fair share of hours sweating over reading assignments and problem sets, at least as many were spent “simply messing around in boats” (to borrow a phrase from *The Wind in the Willows*), exploring London and the rest of Europe and simply enjoying the fantastic mix of people and cultures that could be found at Oxford.

My association with Oxford continued long after the end of my scholarship tenure. After completing the M.Phil. in economics (June 1993), I joined a Moscow-based team of economists advising the Russian government. The year was filled with adventure – the showdown between President Yeltsin and the Russian Parliament occurred a few blocks from my apartment – and valuable lessons about the limitations of applying economic theory to economic policy.

I returned to Oxford in 1994, ostensibly to embark on a D.Phil. in economics. However, having lost the varsity race (women’s lightweight rowing) in 1993, I was rather unhealthily consumed by the ambition to beat Cambridge. Countless training sessions and fat-free yoghurts later, victory was ours!

In September 1995, I took another break from my studies to serve as an economist on President Clinton’s Council of Economic Advisers. (For the record, I was NOT an intern.) During this time, I also met my future husband, Hamish Hume at an Oxford alumni event. An attorney and accomplished rower with two London Boat Race victories to his name (for the right team!), Hamish finagled a first date through a bet based on Oxford rowing trivia . . .

I moved back to the U.K. in January 1997, and finally settled down to complete my D.Phil. A research appointment at the LSE allowed me to live in

London (and enjoy my Notting Hill neighborhood before riff-raff like Julia Roberts and Hugh Grant came on the scene). I bid the U.K. (and student life) a last, tearful adieu in November 1998, and joined the International Monetary Fund in Washington. My job as an economist has allowed me to continue indulging my addiction to international travel through assignments on Latvia, Peru, El Salvador, Indonesia, Samoa and Sri Lanka. As interesting as all these official trips have been, the most memorable trip again involved Oxford: in June 2000, Hamish and I were married in Pembroke Chapel, where he was baptized.

Winning the Sachs Scholarship lottery awarded me a far richer prize than I could ever have imagined – one that continues to pay out every day – and I am deeply grateful for all the opportunities it has given me.



Haimish & Andrea

Susan McMurry '92 Archer

The Sachs scholarship was truly a life changing event for me – academically, personally, and professionally. I still remember walking out of the interview for the scholarship and feeling like my interviewers had really gotten to know me as a person in our short time together. I was elated when I received notification that I had won (I still remember reading the letter that had been slipped under my door), but it wasn't until a few years later than I fully grasped the full set of opportunities afforded to me.

My two years at Oxford will probably turn out to be the some of the best ones in my life. Academically, I was challenged in ways even beyond my time at Princeton. My Oxford colleagues were perhaps the brightest peer set I have ever encountered. At Princeton, I learned how to learn – at Oxford, I deepened these skills and I built a foundation of knowledge about the most important world events and philosophy of the past 200 years that continues to make me feel like a more “educated” individual. I made some close friends from

various parts of the world who will be an important part of my life forever. Most importantly, I also met my husband, Andy, who was a fellow resident in the Worcester graduate building. Andy and I have been married for almost eight years and now have two beautiful children, Ben (three years old.) and Grace (one year old) – I feel like I have the Sachs scholarship to thank for my wonderful family.

My Oxford experience and degree positioned me well for future professional opportunities. McKinsey & Co offered me (as well as a number of my Oxford classmates) a post-MBA position as a management consultant and put me through a five week “mini-MBA program” to instill as much business knowledge as possible prior to my first client assignment. I spent almost five years there as a consultant before moving to my current employer, Wellington Management.

I acknowledge that both of these jobs sound like a far cry from international relations and my interest in the Far East, which was my area of focus when I was at Princeton. However, my Princeton and Oxford experiences taught me a passion for learning, regardless of the subject,

and an appreciation for being in a professional environment surrounded by the best and brightest. Since I left Oxford, I have had the good fortune to continue to work in intellectually challenging environments that feel a bit like universities. In my current job, I also have the privilege of recruiting, training, developing and retaining talented people, which allows me to feel like I am giving something back.

I believe that a few choices and opportunities ultimately determine our path in life. For me, these were deciding to attend Princeton and winning the Sachs scholarship.



Andy, Grace, Sue & Ben

David Tobin '93

I spent a year at the University of Costa Rica and a number of field sites, studying biodiversity in the Costa Rican rainforest. I learned a tremendous amount, both about tropical ecology and the realities and challenges of trying to do science in a developing country. For me, it was a wonderful year, one that set me on a professional path of working toward expanding scientific capacities in Central America and connecting that research to important public health problems.

When I returned to the U.S., I studied genetics in graduate school at the University of California, San Francisco. I worked on a small nematode worm that serves as a helpful model for understanding more complex nervous systems. One of my papers, in which I identified a neural

circuit responsible for a primitive social behavior, made the cover of *Nature*.

Then, in a strange twist, I found myself living and doing science once again in Central America. My wife, Ana María Xet, a wonderful Guatemalan woman whom I first met during my year in Costa Rica, had come to San Francisco on a visa that we were surprised to learn required a two-year home country residence after completion, regardless of marriage to a U.S. citizen. So when she was finished with her U.S. training, off we went to Guatemala.

I was a profes-

sor of genetics at the national university and also taught in workshops for local scientists throughout the region that aimed to bring molecular biology techniques and education to Latin American laboratories. I also started working

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Ana María, David & Gabriel

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with a group of forensic anthropologists to try to establish DNA-based identification of massacre victims.

Currently, I am a postdoctoral fellow at the University of Washington. I am using my training as a geneticist to try to understand how the bacteria that cause tuberculosis are able to establish infections and evade even a healthy immune system. TB kills two million people annually worldwide and is a dire public health problem in developing countries. So in addition to conducting basic research on TB, I am working with Guatemalan collaborators to develop ways for their laboratories to follow local transmission patterns.

Ana María and I have been happily married for four years and have a two-and-a-half-year-old son, Gabriel, who has been a joy. Most of our travel in the last few years has been north-south, but now that we're back in the U.S., we're looking forward to making it to Princeton soon.

Jason Duckworth

'94

Attending Oxford on the Sachs was a life-changing experience for me, mainly because I met my wife, Angela, who was then a Marshall Scholar at Magdalen. Angie and I now have two children, Amanda (two years old) and Lucy (one year old), and reside in Narberth, Pennsylvania, a small inner-ring suburb of Philadelphia.

I am a real estate developer with Arcadia Land Company, a company that specializes in walkable, smart growth communi-

ties, and have been increasingly active in land use reform efforts and Philadelphia area politics.

It's a great profession for me that blends politics, architecture, finance and environmental science.



Charles Gillispie & Jason Duckworth

Stephanie Rogers

'95

At Oxford, I studied European political and economic integration, polishing off an M.Litt. in politics. During the summers, in addition to the traditional Sachs travel schedule and generally getting into trouble with the likes of P-R Stark, I researched at the London School of Economics, gaining a very different perspective on the British educational system. I also stumbled upon Blues Basketball, dusting off my high school captain's enthusiasm and finding myself as president of the Blues team. This snowballed into a "British championship" (bigger than national championship — we're talking England AND Wales...) by stacking the team with Germans, Americans, and, of course, a token Brit. Like most of the Sachs before me, the most amazing moments of my Oxford experience were outside the class-

room, enjoying the melange of friends of varying nationalities, taking off to whatever country had the cheapest last-minute flight or sipping port while mulling over the issue of the day (or maybe even a little gossip). The flexibility, exposure and perspective gained at Oxford have been invaluable.

After Oxford, I decided to seize the "internet backbone" and the world of venture capital, having developed a healthy stomach for the unknown and the ability to create my own structure at Oxford. After cutting my teeth with Summit Partners in Boston, I joined Optical Capital Group Ventures doing communications equipment early stage investing in Washington, D.C. I have enjoyed the growing D.C. technology community, as well as the constant supply of political innuendo to feed my interests from Oxford days. I've also embraced the Mid-Atlantic, taking up sailing on the



Steph Rogers in Greece

Chesapeake, both competitive racing and casual cruising, and taking advantage of ongoing policy projects in D.C. and organizations like National Foundation for Teaching Entrepreneurship.

Paula-Rose Stark

'96

While at Oxford, I did my finest impersonation of an English undergraduate of the PPE stripe, overloading myself with activities of all varieties (punting, bopping, bowling, batting, rambling, hill-walking...) and sprinting to exams in the end. I became Worcester's athlete-in-residence, playing ice hockey for the university and soccer for the college (victoriously, on both fronts), as well as trying my hand at cricket and crew. When at work, I focused my attention on the history, politics and personalities of the British Empire and contemporary Britain. Between my years, I traveled to China and Southeast Asia, where I impersonated a Ming warrior, bid at auction for a camel, searched for the Uighur of my dreams and enjoyed thoroughly

what remains my greatest travel adventure to date. Oxford's mix of frenetic activity, ancient tradition and charming whimsy suited me very well indeed.

I went on to Harvard Law School where I spent much of my time working for a start-up technology company and for the Initiative for a Competitive Inner City, a non-profit focused on formulating private sector urban development strategies. I am currently an associate at Cravath, Swaine & Moore LLP. I work hard, I play hard and I am generally enjoying life in New York. On top of a steady diet of M&A and securities transactions at Cravath, I have been able to work on education policy projects for the New York City Department of Education and the Appleseed Foundation. I have helped a Bronx-based credit union develop micro-lending and entrepreneurship programs and teach financial literacy in



P-R, discovering the Raj

local elementary schools.

In my spare time, I'm most likely to be found exploring the city by bicycle, lounging in once-smoky jazz clubs or, given New York's fabulous array of restaurants, eating too much. I passionately root, root, root for the (Detroit) Tigers and continue to travel, domi et militiae, as widely as I can.

Justin Pope

'97

For an Anglophile unsure what to do with his life, there could have been no greater graduation gift than the Sachs Scholarship. My two years at Oxford heightened my Anglophilia on many fronts – and, I suppose, blunted it on a few as well – but were a wonderful blur of good friends, good books and delightful travel. I managed to earn an M.Phil in economic and social history and fulfill my com-

mitment to see two plays a week in Oxford, London or Stratford. I made my first trip to Asia. I would have liked to travel more widely, but I just couldn't stop going to France. I think I made eight trips. It was so close, the pound so strong and the food so good.

In the end, I left Oxford uncertain whether I could recreate elsewhere the pleasure I'd experienced there studying dead English theologians. Perhaps Oxford spoiled it for me and I should have been more open to an academic career. But I had also been excited by aspects of economics and behavioral

psychology I studied at Oxford and those contributed to a desire to spend my career more engaged in the outside world, talking daily with real people and writing about a broader variety of topics. I gave journalism a try, joining the Associated Press in Richmond then moving a few months later to Boston. I still haven't left. I spent three years as the AP's Boston-based business writer, covering everything from mutual fund scandals to technology trends and filling in from time to time on the Red Sox beat. This year, I was promoted to the AP's national reporting staff to cover higher education – a job I hope will allow me to keep a foot in each world.

The Sachs Scholarship felt familial to me from the moment I received it. I quickly learned that Charles had been my father's JP adviser and was a friend of Anne-Marie Slaughter's father, and that my mother had taught Natalie Boccock Turnage high school English. Returning to Princeton to choose among the applicants has been a source of much satisfaction. I am proud to be part of an institution of such noble purpose and people, and derive great pleasure from watching others follow in our footsteps.



Justin Pope (l. to r.), Andrea Hume, Sue Archer, Natalie Deffenbaugh, P-R Stark & David Loevner

Shalani Alisharan

'98

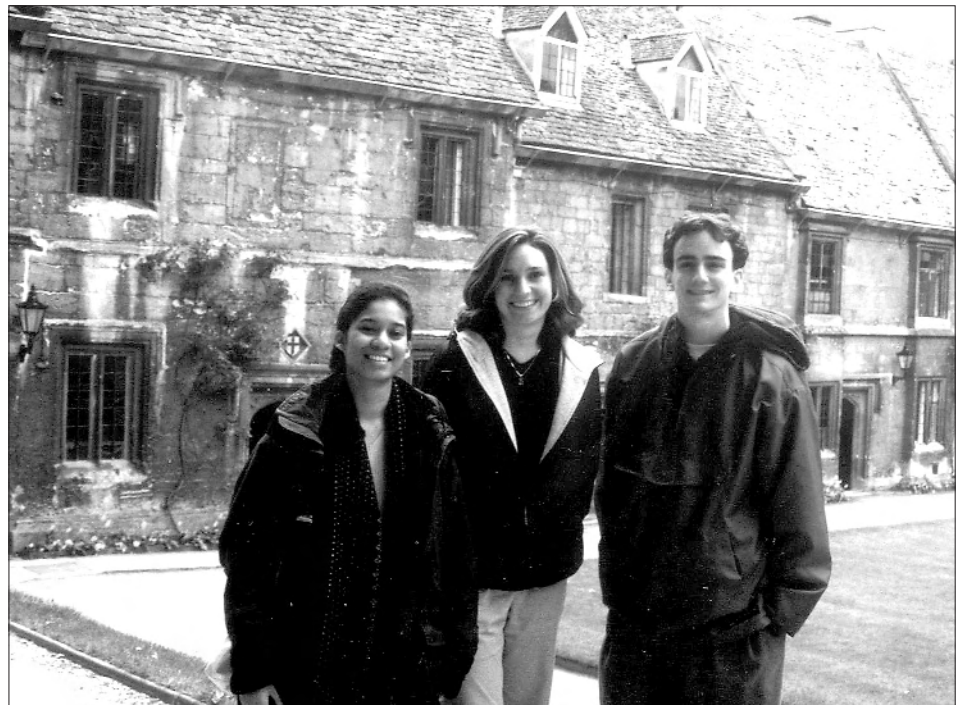
For a long time, I feared that I was not living up to the great Sachs tradition. When I arrived in Oxford, I was terrified to learn that Worcester College was expecting me to emulate P-R's illustrious sporting prowess and Justin's savvy MCR politicking, and I was sorely remiss in both. To make matters worse, I encountered much disappointment and frustration in my department and at times worried that I would leave Oxford without any kind of degree. But, as my academic experience with Oxford declined, my faith and confidence in the Sachs family grew. With every new obstacle, I could always rely on David and Charles to support and advise me. With their help, I ended up staying in Oxford for five years and finally leaving last summer with a D.Phil. in Social Psychology.

At the urging of P-R and Andrea, I started to travel and really enjoy living in Europe. I even figured out ways to leave my own impression — I declared myself resident DJ and was responsible for some very memorable bops both in and outside of college. I also helped found a Caribbean society so others could enjoy some great food and good music. Our mission was to bring some much needed warmth to an otherwise gray and rainy place, and

I have applied this same philosophy to my career.

In my current position, teaching at the University of Western Ontario, the greatest challenge has been finding ways to hold the attention of 450 students who at first mistook me for one of them. It seems that I did something right because their results were excellent, and they nominated me for a teaching award in my first year. I was so honored by this that I thanked them in class by performing the moonwalk. That's a long story, but it well

describes my classes — effective, engaging, and not soon to be forgotten. The Sachs scholarship gave me the qualification to begin this career that I love and excel in. It allowed me to experience the world in a new way and to return poised to conquer the next goal. My desire to include service as part of my work has been rejuvenated and I am already developing ideas to improve education in the Caribbean. So I now hope that I have done justice to this scholarship and community I am so proud to be a part of.



Shalani Alisharan, Christine Whelan & Justin Pope

Christine Whelan

'99

Remember that scene from *Mary Poppins* where Julie Andrews steps into the vibrant, colorful world of a watercolor painting? That's what it felt like for me the first time I walked through the gates of Worcester College. Receiving the Sachs Scholarship has been a transformative experience. In fact, I've had so much fun that I haven't quite left!

At Oxford, I studied Economic and Social History. In 2001, I received my M.Phil., writing a thesis on changing dating and marriage

patterns in the United States as seen through the advice of men's and women's magazines. This year (fingers crossed), I'll receive my D.Phil. for a dissertation about the increasing popularity of psychological self-help books in the United States since the 1970s.

My research combines my two interests: media and social history. I've held internships at *The Wall Street Journal* and *The Washington Post*. I've precepted in Princeton's politics and sociology departments. And next year I hope to turn my dissertation into a book.

When I'm not analyzing social trends, I attempt to create them. I

served as social secretary of the Worcester MCR and currently I'm the social director of the Oxonian Society, an Oxford alumni group in New York City.

If the Sachs committee had told me five years ago where this path would lead — that I would be finishing my D.Phil., precepting at Princeton and figuring out how to be a journalist and an academic all rolled into one — I would have replied as Mary Poppins famously did: "I'm sure I haven't the faintest idea what you're talking about."

Thank you for the opportunity for this adventure. More to come in the 40th Anniversary edition of the Sachs Scholarship magazine!

Ken Shaitelman

'00



Ken Shaitelman

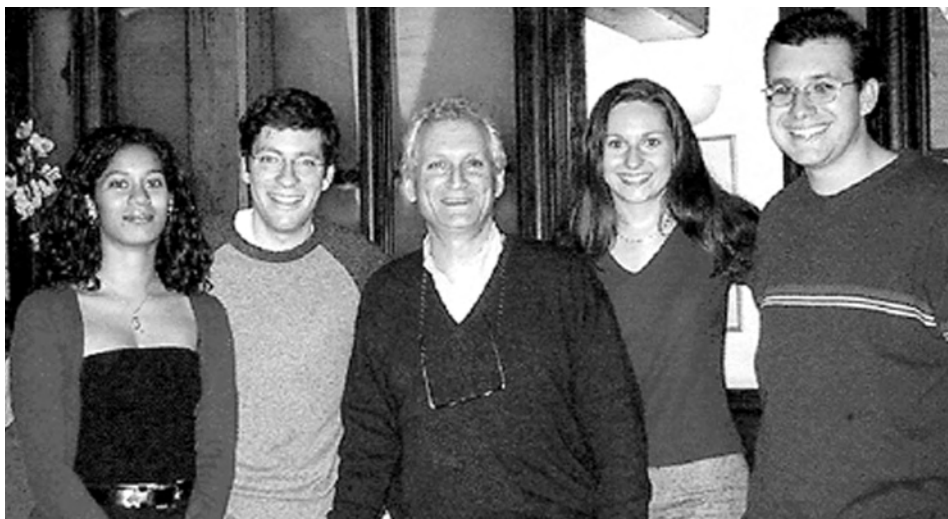
At Oxford, I read for an M.Phil in Russian and East European Studies (I almost wrote “studied for an M.Phil,” having been away from the uniquely English terminology for a few years now, but I caught my error.) I had a wonderful experience at Worcester College. It was amazing to meet students from all over the world and be exposed to an entirely new academic field. (I had majored in Classics at Princeton, so Russian Studies was quite a change. I like to think of it as a shift from Sallust to Stalin). These were exhilarating experiences for me, and ones that I will never forget. Added delight came

from the sizable Sachs contingent around me during my time there.

Since leaving Oxford, I’ve been at Harvard Law School, where I just finished my second year. I’m currently thinking about legal specialties and about where I’d like to end up geographically. At HLS, in addition to serving as an RA, I work as Article Editor of the Harvard Environmental Law Review and as a pre-law tutor at Harvard College. When I need a release from reading through statutes and cases (which seems to be quite often these days), I can usually be found at the park across the street from the law school, where I

play ultimate frisbee. And next year, I hope to join the Harvard-Radcliffe Orchestra, so that I can resume playing the viola – something that I’ve missed since my college years.

I spent last summer at the Pentagon, working for another Princetonian, Donald Rumsfeld, in DoD’s Office of General Counsel (International Affairs Department). I’d write more about the work I did, but then I’d have to kill you. It’s all very hush-hush. This summer, I’m working at a law firm in New York. So in sum, I’ve kept busy, but I wouldn’t have it any other way. I look forward to catching up with you all.



Shalani Alisharan (l. to r.), David Tannenbaum, David Loevner, Christine Whelan & Ken Shaitelman

David Tannenbaum

'01

After receiving my M.Phil in Economic & Social History, I decided to endure Oxford’s high-pressure atmosphere for one more year, to pursue my D.Phil before going to Yale Law School in September 2004. My dissertation on the history of free software, 1950-1995, has drawn me into contemporary debates about intellectual property and innovation. I currently serve as the coordinator of Union for the Public Domain, a grassroots organization that works to preserve the public domain in matters concerning intellectual property, and am working on the exporting of the Creative

Commons licenses to the UK. In the finest traditions of the American at Oxford, I took just a

small portion of this past Hilary term to travel to Lithuania, Poland and Japan.



David Tannenbaum, enjoying an intellectual moment

Natalie Deffenbaugh

'02

Born in relative obscurity in a general hospital at the foot of the Rockies, who would have guessed that I would rise to the heights of achievement designated by the Sachs Scholarship? Certainly not me, who was completely taken in by Joel Barrera's and David Loevner's ruse that they needed to "ask her more questions" on the morning after the interviews were over. I had never before been struck speechless in all my (fairly short) life!

Since then, however, I have made good use of my time in England, writing ridiculous numbers of tutorial essays, learning more properly how to drink beer, travelling to visit friends in far-flung places such as Mannheim, Moscow, and Madras (Chennai, really, but the alliteration!). I have done my fair share of exploration around Oxford, as well, discovering on an illicit jaunt the office of a genius academic at the top of the old church tower that is now the St. Edmund's Hall library. Imagine 360 degree views of those dreaming

spires, floors littered with paperwork and massive brass candlesticks and you get some idea.

There have also been some interesting and slightly more staid activities to fill her time: learning how to tend the bar at "bops" as a member of the Worcester MCR committee; trying to play cricket with the MCR team last summer (let the record show that I *did* technically take one wicket!); and of course singing with the Worcester chapel choir and learning all the joys of the English Choral Music Tradition — with emphasis on Tradition. My expanded repertoire now includes the ability to speak with alacrity and even some knowledge about Tomkins's setting of the preces and responses, as well as Leighton's Col. Mag. My personal advice is: don't ask!

Pursuing an undergraduate degree, there is no particular thesis topic to discuss here, and I refuse to talk about my exams any more than I have to. But I do have the pleasure of announcing that come August 2004, I will find myself in a rather different environment to the Oxford skies that perpetually threaten rain: namely, Khartoum, Sudan. I have accepted



Natalie Deffenbaugh

a year-long internship with International Rescue Committee which, I hope, will lead to more extended employment in, if not that very same field, then one with similar vegetation. A far cry indeed from that simple debut in Denver, but after all, the Sachs can make all things possible.

Rafil Kroll-Zaidi

'03

I'm still in India, studying the Bollywood film industry in all its wondrous manifestations. I spend most of my time covering movies that are in production, photographing everything short of what will get me kicked off set and sometimes getting kicked off set for good measure. I have had the opportunity to work with and observe numerous directors, cinematographers and screenwriters. These experiences have provided persuasive empirical support for the idea that, across cultures, toad-like men in purple polyester shirts are usually jerks.

I have found it challenging and rewarding to combine the rigorous, highly formal compositional

skills I developed in Princeton's visual arts program with the demands of a subject that must be dealt with on the fly. Also, I have an uncanny knack for setting myself up near things that are about to explode in the next take. This has resulted in some small damage to my person and to my equipment.

After I wrap things up in India, I will study at Central Saint Martins College of Art and Design in London while editing and printing my images. I will also attempt to find a living space that costs no more than £800 a month and is no smaller than an industrial washing machine. I understand that such deals can occasionally be found in metropolitan London, but only if you stake your claim by putting the coins into the machine every hour or so.



Rafil Kroll-Zaidi

Vincent Vitale '04

In the three days since the end of my Princeton academic career, I've averaged a triple single, that's one beach volleyball outing, one swim in the Woody Woo fountain, and one movie per day. I also took home the gold in the swing dancing world championships, held for the first time at a Vitale family gathering in Red Bank, N.J. Any challengers?

The school year itself wasn't too shabby either. Receiving the Sachs Scholarship was a significant step in the fulfillment of a life-vision that has been developing ever since my first trip to Oxford as a visiting student two years ago. To offer my intellect to a University that shares my commitment to the beneficial cross-fertilization of philosophy and theology, to

compete athletically in a country that shares my passion for football, to worship at a church that shares my desire to love God with all of my mind, to once again enjoy baked beans for breakfast and Ben's cookies after lunch...this, my friends, is going to be two solid years.

I could not be more pleased to now call Charles Gillispie a friend. We have been able to break bread together a number of times and to talk about some of the most important questions in life – questions of meaning, origin, destiny and morality. We don't always agree with one another, but from our different perspectives we have found a common bond in our search for truth. It has also been wonderful to meet Daniel Sachs through the lens of Charles, to be a witness to their covenantal friendship which we celebrate and



Vincent Vitale

to begin to understand the privilege of crossing the pond in October as part of a story much larger and much more beautiful than mine alone.



Tuition to
Oxford:
\$36,000

Trip to
Athens:
\$750

Cathy &
David
Loevner:

Priceless

Thanks from all of us!

*Special thanks to
The Class of 1960*

*for its generous
financial support*

and to

*Henry R. Lord
Frank Ordiway
Robert Durkee
Thomas H. Wright*

for their time and dedication

Princeton University

President's Room

Nassau Hall

Princeton, New Jersey 08544-0015



April 26, 2004

Dear Sachs Scholars:

I am delighted to have an opportunity to salute you on this, the 35th anniversary of the Daniel M. Sachs Class of 1960 Graduating Scholarship. As you know, the Sachs Scholarship is one of the highest honors your alma mater can bestow on an undergraduate, and as I reflect on your accomplishments at Princeton, to say nothing of your subsequent achievements, I feel that Dan would have been immensely proud of you.

Sadly, the full promise of this outstanding athlete and scholar was not to be realized, but through the scholarship that bears his name, you have developed your talents and broadened your horizons in ways that will serve both you and society well.

It seems to me that the Sachs Scholarship is emblematic of one of Princeton's greatest strengths: the determination of alumni to bequeath to their successors the opportunities that they enjoyed, creating the potential for personal and professional growth that will, in turn, help future generations of students.

Looking at Dan's *Nassau Herald* photograph, with its confident smile, and reading of his academic and athletic prowess and how, more than once, he "brought a Palmer Stadium crowd to its feet with an elusive dash from his tailback position," it is easy to draw a line from him to the newest member of your distinguished fellowship, Vincent Vitale. Like Dan before him, Vincent is heading to Oxford University, after excelling on our playing fields and in our classrooms. The studies of both men have had a philosophical bent. Dan made Montaigne his subject; Vincent has probed the minds of Aquinas and Kierkegaard.

And so, as you gather at the end of May, I know that you will have a great deal in common and a great deal to talk about. I am glad that Princeton has played a formative role in your lives and that the legacy of Dan lives on in all of you. Enjoy your reunion and the reunions of all your classes!

With warmest wishes,

Sincerely,

Shirley M. Tilghman



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The Sachs Scholars - A Personal View from the Provost

Those who, like me, came up to Worcester in the class of 1960 (I use the Oxford tradition of classifying by matriculation date, not the American, by graduation) knew we had a famous American athlete amongst us. But as was later the case with that other Princetonian Rhodes Scholar to come to Worcester, Bill Bradley, the precise achievements of Dan Sachs were largely unknown to us Brits., and, in those days without ready satellite TV coverage of US sports, largely unappreciated.

But had we grown up, as my own children have, with a keen appreciation of the gridiron game (it still seems absurd to the British to call it *football*, since almost the last thing anyone does is *kick* the ball), we would have been the more surprised at the reputation of Dan, who appeared amongst us as a gentle and scholarly American. Nevertheless we turned out in numbers to watch his first game of Rugby Union football on what I recall as a fine autumn afternoon - memory does not stretch to the identity of our opponents. Dan played on the right wing. Early in the game, the College, in their pink and black shirts, were attacking towards the lake end of the ground: the ball was kicked from behind Dan, and hung in the air, with the opponents' full back well-positioned to take the catch. Dan raced down the touchline at electrifying pace and buried the man with a crunching tackle before he could touch the ball. A frenzied burst on the whistle, and Dan found himself being vehemently lectured by the referee. The ball having been kicked forward from behind him, and his speed having distanced himself from all on his own side, he was seriously at fault, offside. But I fancy I recall a ghost of a smile on the face of the referee as Dan gently apologised to his battered victim, explaining that in the excitement of the moment he had forgotten he was not playing American football.

Dan's footballing prowess soon took him out of mere College sides and on to a Rugby Blue. He was also, like most Americans at that time, doing an undergraduate degree as a "Senior Status" holder - two years for a normal three year degree was short enough, and in addition he spent much of the first term trying to decide between PPE and History. So I cannot claim to have known him well, although he was Secretary of the JCR in my second year. Still, like all his contemporaries, I was horrified by the news of his untimely death, and delighted when it later worked out that I was Tutor in Economics to the first scholar to come from Princeton to Oxford in Dan's name.

Since then I calculate that I have been directly involved, either as tutor or as Provost, with exactly half those Sachs Scholars who have come to Worcester. And through them I have met most of the others. Without doubt the Sachs Scholars have been the most important element in Worcester's relations with the US. This is not to discount

Worcester's other "closed" award from an American university, the Carroll Wilson Scholarship from Williams College, now re-financed by the scholar of Dan's year. But the Carroll Wilson-Martin Scholars come every two years, and this lack of an overlap has deprived them of the most notable feature of the Sachs group - their networked support of each other. The Sachs Scholars' collective knowledge of what to do, what not to do, how to be elected President or Vice-President of the Junior or Graduate Common Room, how, when so elected to get round the Provost..... has been remarkable. Of course we have continued also to accept Rhodes and Marshall Scholars. But American Rhodes Scholars tend to opt for the Colleges their advisors attended - Magdalen, University, Balliol: the majority of Worcester's Rhodes Scholars come from Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, India or Canada.

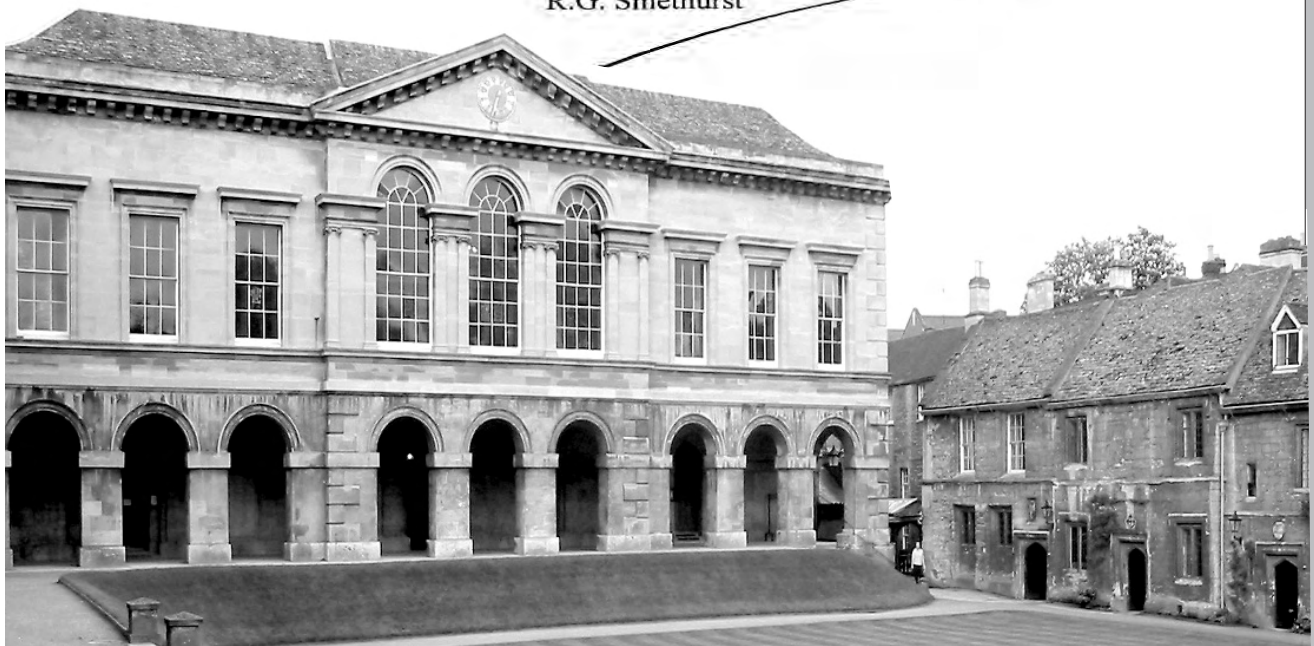
So for Worcester the Sachs Scholars have formed, as it were, our own private rhodes-like group: the very best of Princetonians - intelligent, conscientious, actively engaged in College life, confident in why they are here, in the support of others, and successful, very successful, in later life. Two developments have been particularly pleasing in recent years. First, the number of Sachs Scholars who, having read for the M.Phil, stay on to complete their doctorates, giving us three and once four Sachs award holders here at the same time. Secondly, the enthusiasm of Dean Nancy Kanach, Director of the Study Abroad Program at Princeton, both for the Sachs Scholarship itself, and for the Junior Year Abroad programme which we designed to build upon the Sachs relationship. We have not yet had a Princeton JYA who comes back as a Sachs Scholar, but it is surely only a matter of time.

Of course, no account of the Sachs Scholarships would be complete without the warmest tribute to the pivotal role of Charles and Emily Gillispie. If the Sachs are Worcester's private Rhodes, then Charles and Emily are the most successful Rhodes Committees and Wardens of Rhodes House rolled into one (for in their support, Charles and Emily are inseparable). In keeping alive Dan's memory through these Scholarships they - and all of you - have contributed hugely to enriching successive generations of Worcester students with contact with outstanding US contemporaries, as my own generation's lives were enriched by Dan himself.

Best wishes

Rich Smethurst

R.G. Smethurst



Sachs Legacy Endures, Inspires

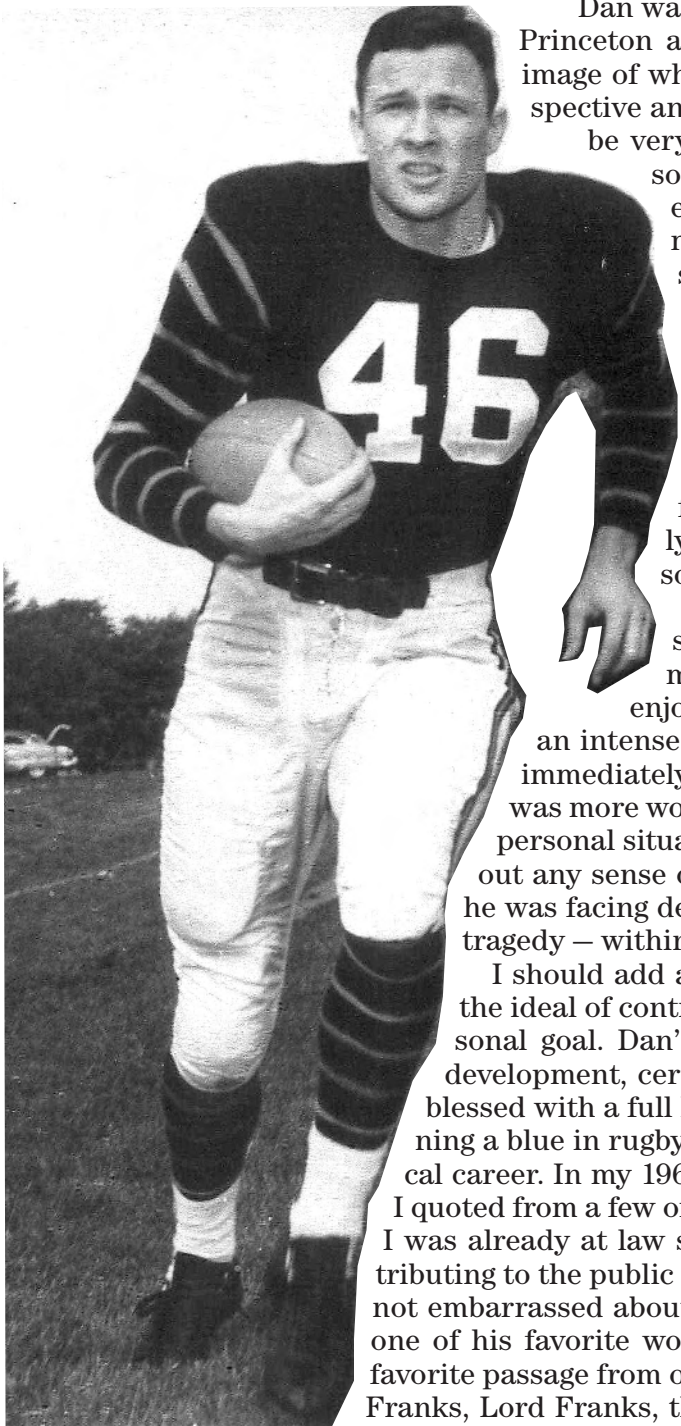
By Matt Nimetz, Rhodes Class of 1960

On the 35th anniversary of the Sachs Scholarship, which has achieved so much for its recipients and for two great places of learning, it is appropriate to think back about the person in whose memory the scholarship was conceived and named. What can one say about a young man who died before he could make his mark? A young man who was eager to live and contribute, but one who died before the Vietnam War became a political issue, before Watergate, indeed before most of the traumatic events that transformed American political life and society during the last 40 years.

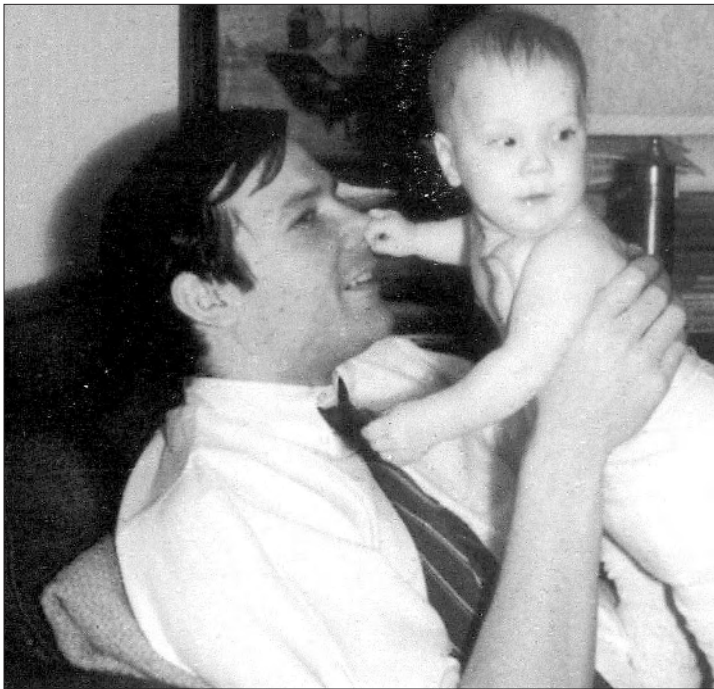
Dan was not very easy to get to know as a person. Illustrious at Princeton as an outstanding athlete, and in appearance the very image of what a Rhodes Scholar should be, Dan was actually introspective and reserved. He chose his words carefully and tended to be very thoughtful before speaking out, and then always in a soft voice. His friends trusted his judgment and considered him a leader, and he accepted that role without false modesty, but also with grace. He had a passion to understand the world and particularly what gave leaders their special quality. In retrospect, some of our discussions about government and politics seem naive, but then we were young, and the times one must remember were more idealistic than today's. John Kennedy had just been elected president and his call that we "ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country" was one that many of us – particularly those of us at Oxford in 1961 – took seriously and personally.

In concentrating on his ideas and vision, I am giving a somewhat too focused a picture of Dan, for in fact he was multidimensional. He had a wry sense of humor and enjoyed a beer in the pub with his rugby teammates. He had an intense devotion to his family, and when he met Joan he knew immediately that he was in love and wanted to get married. Nothing was more wonderful to him than the birth of Alexandra, whatever his personal situation. He faced his cancer valiantly and objectively, without any sense of self pity and toward the end he well understood that he was facing death. In a sense, he had a full life – with high points and tragedy – within a span of 29 years.

I should add a few special comments about his time at Oxford, when the ideal of contributing to the public good matured in his mind as a personal goal. Dan's experience at Oxford was a formative period in his development, certainly that would have been the case even had he been blessed with a full life. Although he continued to succeed in athletics, winning a blue in rugby, his focus turned increasingly to history and to a political career. In my 1967 memorial piece published in the *American Oxonian*, I quoted from a few of his letters written during his third year at Oxford when I was already at law school. At that time we were both consumed with contributing to the public good, but he was more outspoken about his goal. He was not embarrassed about being ambitious but he also recognized that destiny – one of his favorite words – always played a role and would in his case. My favorite passage from one of his letters recounted the time he spent with Oliver Franks, Lord Franks, the provost of Worcester but before that a leading diplomat and statesman.



Dan Sachs



Dan & his daughter, Alexandra, 1967

Dan wrote, in the rather formal way we used to write to each other, so different from the chatty e-mail exchanges we all now engage in: “For some reason the provost of Worcester College invited me to reside in the Lodgings with his family for five days. As you know, Lord Franks was one of the architects of the Marshall Plan, NATO and the Atlantic Institute. I took all my meals with him, and we talked. And when I left, I was asked to sign my name in their Great Book: ‘Dan Sachs, Emmaus, Pa.’, And I turned back those pages into the past and read history: Churchill, Montgomery, Eden, Bevin. Perhaps Destiny will call me to the stage of history, mock my hopes, betray my dreams and leave my memory for some young man to contemplate in a frayed Great Book. It signifies nothing, perhaps; the way is difficult and solitary; but is as compelling as some great magnet which would wrench the soul loose from its earthly moorings. And it is the path I would choose.” Such writing today by a young man in his early 20s to a contemporary would be viewed probably as inflated, even pompous; but it was a somewhat more formal time, and Dan wrote with sincerity and passion, but I will say that in conversation,

if he were making the same point, he would probably add a self deprecatory laugh at the end.

Well, destiny did intervene, and Dan was never able even to commence his political career in Pennsylvania as he planned. As I write this, 37 years after his death, his entire generation is winding down our various endeavors and contributions such as they are. Any fair assessment of our generation’s impact would have to conclude that the world is better off in some respects, but worse in others, for our efforts.

In having the opportunity to think back about Dan, and to reread the piece I wrote about him in 1967, I am struck by how much Dan’s values are missed today, during a time of questionable public and business ethics, small-minded public policies and international strategies designed without any sense of history. I have no doubt that Dan’s ethical values and moral character would have been his most important

contribution had he lived and participated meaningfully in our national life. I do believe that Dan did leave a bit of himself with his friends and contemporaries, so many of whom he touched with a spark that gave us a deeper sense of purpose, one which continues to motivate us even after all these years. And beyond that, there is no doubt his name will indeed have enduring resonance – it will indeed be recognized by those turning the leaves of the Great Book of Worcester College – through the Sachs Scholarships, a vehicle that will help other young men and women pursue Dan’s mission of personal self fulfillment and contribution to the public good.



Joan & Dan Sachs at the Princeton Chapel, September 1964

Bravissimo!

