

Hold Up, Hands Up

A legend at Princeton because I and friends once “held up a train.” NYT article about The Dinky, a short line railroad connecting Princeton to Amtrak’s main line: “Of course, the train has also figured in its share of student high jinks. In the early 1960's, George R. Bunn, Jr., of the Bunn coffee maker family, and three fellow students held up the Dinky on horseback. “‘We sat up in the woods beside the tracks--not entirely sober, if I remember right,’ Mr. Bunn once recalled, ‘and waited for the 6:14. We had hats and bandannas and rented horses. I had a .38 pistol loaded with blanks. When the train came along, we galloped down and the conductor screeched to a stop.

We all climbed on, and I fired off a couple of shots -- it was very loud -- and everybody was yelling and had their hands up and all the businessmen were throwing their wallets at us. We didn't have any dates on the train. We just picked the four girls we thought were most likely to play along and told them what was going on. We all took off through the woods.’”

Bart reminded DG that “upon completion of his Parris Island training, George was selected as that Marine who (and I am not making this up) best exemplified the stout manly virtues of the Corps.”

This past fall [2007] his 20-year-old daughter, Sybil, took her first semester of Junior Year at Cape Town University. That gave George an excuse to visit and take a short safari. George: “I have spent many years on the Board of the African Wildlife Foundation and have a deep passion for that area.”