



CLASS OF 1963 – ALUMNI NOTES MARCH - APRIL 2023

Our Free 60th Reunion will be held in New Haven from **Thursday afternoon, May 25, 2023 through Sunday morning, May 28, 2023**. Already 173 classmates have told us that they plan to come to the Reunion, and there will be many more by the time the Reunion rolls around. **To add your name to the list of those planning to come, simply email the word “Yes” to guy.struve@davispolk.com.**

You will have a choice of accommodations for the Reunion. Rooms will be available free of charge for all members of the Yale '63 Family in the Reunion residential college, Davenport College. Hotel rooms will also be available to be reserved from blocks of rooms that Yale has asked to be set aside for reunion attendees at downtown New Haven hotels. We have been told that reservations for rooms in the residential college and for hotel rooms in the Yale-reserved blocks will open simultaneously sometime in January, at a date and time to be specified. We will give you ample and repeated notice of the date and time when the reservations will open. In the meantime, rumor has it that classmates have been able to reserve hotel rooms at the Blake, the Courtyard Marriott, the Graduate (the former Duncan), and the New Haven Hotel.

Ron Allison writes: “My five grandchildren prefer private schools, as California teaching has declined to a low of 46th in the US. Medical colleges and hospitals remain near the top, especially Stanford University, where I went.”

Bill Couchman writes: “I am writing this to share my experience as a survivor of Valley Fever, a rare infectious disease found in parts of the US Southwest. Valley Fever is a serious fungal infection that affects 150,000 residents and travelers annually in Arizona, California, Nevada, New Mexico, Texas, Utah, and northern Mexico. The spores are found virtually everywhere in the soil and can enter the atmosphere by disturbance of the soil (as in farming or construction). The disease (Coccidioidomycosis) is not contagious. In some cases the infection may recur or become chronic. 40% of infected patients will have a range of clinical symptoms, generally respiratory (like bronchitis). Notable symptoms include a profound feeling of tiredness, loss of smell and taste, fever, cough, headaches, rash, muscle pain, and joint pain. Fortunately, fluconazole and other medications can successfully treat the disease. On my 80th birthday, May 10, 2022, I bicycled my age (80 miles), which I frequently do. (This time was particularly special because my two sons rode with me.) But two weeks later, I started to feel

unwell. At a routine visit with my cancer doctor, he reviewed my lab results and said ‘Get to an Emergency Room NOW!’ I was in the hospital for seven weeks and almost died. (I am still feeling the effects as I spent five more days in the hospital in December 2022.) I lost all my strength and stamina; I project it will take a year to get it back (hopefully). A month after my birthday bike ride, I couldn’t bike or walk 100 feet. And I had a feeding tube down my throat (later directly through my stomach wall) for five months to help me recover from severe malnutrition for twice-a-day injected feedings because I couldn’t eat for many weeks. My age and weak immune system made me especially likely to get severely ill. Young and healthy people get the disease too, but 40% can fight it off, often without even knowing it. If you ever become mysteriously ill within a few weeks of a visit to the Southwest, ask to be tested. I wish you well.”

Basil Cox reports: “We are preparing to move into a co-op apartment once owned by Fred Rogers, which gives it a special aura since I worked with him for ten years. The location is perfect – 100 yards from the Carnegie Mellon campus and 100 yards from our club, the Pittsburgh Golf Club. Left behind will be my garden, which gave me 30 years of great satisfaction, but which now demands more effort than I have to share.”

Stan Riveles reports that his (unclassified) professional papers from over 40 years of government work have gone to the Hoover Library and Archive at Stanford University. After reviewing the collection at Stan’s home in Taos, NM, a Hoover curator approved the acquisition. The Hoover Institution has a dual mission as a research think tank and document archive. It includes the papers of such figures as George Shultz, Condi Rice, William Perry, Warren Christopher, and other practitioners in the field, such as Stan. The Riveles collection covers the three principal areas of his professional life: As Czechoslovak analyst at Radio Free Europe (1960s), he covered the reform movement up to the 1968 Soviet invasion. As nuclear arms control negotiator at the Department of State (1970s-2000s), he participated in negotiations on the INF, START, and ABM Treaties. Stan was President Clinton's ABM Treaty negotiator from 1993-2000 and nominated for Rank of Ambassador. As Research Fellow at the Institute for Defense Analyses (2000s), he worked on counter-terrorism, counter-narcotics, and regional security issues. The collection includes studies and papers on Iraq, Sudan, and Afghanistan. Stan is delighted to have the many boxes out of the house and made available to historians and researchers.

Laurence Huey Boles, Jr. passed away peacefully at his home in Flagstaff, AZ on July 14, 2019 with his wife of 41 years, Leslie (Mallen) at his side. He is survived by a daughter,

Suyin, of Tucson, AZ. Larry was raised in Cleveland Heights and graduated from University School in Shaker Heights in 1959. He graduated from Yale in 1963. He later earned a Master's Degree in History at CWRU in 1966, and a Ph.D. in History and Political Science from Northern Arizona University. Larry was an instructor in History, Spanish, and French at Northern Arizona University and later an instructor in History at Coconino Community College in Flagstaff. Larry's Ph.D. dissertation dealt largely with French history. He passed on Bastille Day, perhaps the most famous day in France's history. Larry loved music and was a talented singer and musician. He was a member of the Yale Glee Club which toured Europe. Larry was a self-taught musician, playing the piano, guitar and banjo, and could play a tune from hearing it. Larry's wit, humor and good nature will be missed by his family, friends, and former students.

Anthony Ray "Tony" Bullard passed away at home in Westminster, MD surrounded by his family on September 1, 2017. Tony was the beloved husband of Suzanne Bullard for 47 years. Tony was a graduate of Yale University, Class of 1963. He furthered his education at University of Pittsburgh with a Masters of Public and International Affairs in 1965. He became a respected professor at Hamilton College then at Briarcliff College. During that time he continued his education at Columbia University, earning a Doctorate of Philosophy in Government in 1972. He then returned to Maryland to work at Chestnut Lodge, a family-run psychiatric hospital in Rockville, as the administrator. While working at the hospital he earned his Masters of Business Associate in Health Care in 1980 from Loyola College.

Tony and Suzanne moved out of Rockville, buying a horse farm, where they bred Morgan horses and competed. He was an avid scholar and reader and had many interests in life, including a deep affinity for Biblical studies. He enjoyed canoeing and went on several wilderness trips, some with his family. He also had an interest in weaving, photography and the political environment. Tony was involved in many professional and community organizations ranging from psychiatry and education to Rotary Club and We The People. He helped found Gabriel's Network, which provides help to pregnant mothers and families in need. He volunteered at homeless shelters and local soup kitchens. He had the honor of receiving the Citizen of the Year Award in 1987. He was received in the Catholic Church on the Easter Vigil of 2010. Every day he tried to bring a smile to everyone he met. Surviving him in addition to his wife are his son Wilson Bullard, his daughter Caroline Resari, and four grandchildren.

Robert Beck Clark passed away at home in Murray, UT on June 4, 2022. Robert attended Provo High School where he served as a student body officer, co-captain of the football team, state championship debater, state medal winning wrestler and the first president of the

Provo High School Chapter of the National Honor Society. He was also selected as a first team all-state football player. He married the true love of his life, Lois Yvonne Anderson, in the Manti Temple of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on September 2, 1959. They spent the next nine years at Yale University where Robert was the recipient of the Boltwood scholarship. In 1963 Robert received his bachelor's degree, with honors, as a double major in physics and mathematics. At Yale he also played on the Ivy League championship and Lambert Trophy winning football teams (he told of tackling his teammate Dick Cheney at practice) and completed his Master of Philosophy and Doctor of Philosophy degrees in theoretical elementary particle physics. Robert was dedicated to his family. He loved the gospel of Jesus Christ and enjoyed many opportunities to serve in his church including as bishop of both the New Haven, CT and Bryan, TX wards of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. During their 32 years living in Texas, Robert served as Regents Professor of Physics and Associate Dean of the College of Science at Texas A&M University. He was also elected as a fellow of both the American Physical Society (APS) and American Association of Physics Teachers (AAPT) and was honored as the recipient of both the Oersted and Phillips Medals and served as the treasurer and president of the AAPT and member of the Governing Board of the American Institute of Physics and the Executive Committee of the Council of Scientific Society Presidents. He started a popular summer program at Texas A&M teaching high school teachers to boost their science teaching skills. Robert spent the last nine years of his academic career as a Professor of Physics at Brigham Young University. Since his retirement, Robert and Yvonne enjoyed serving together as inner city missionaries, home teachers, and temple workers. In addition to being exceptionally hard-working, Robert liked to have fun. He was always up for an adventure, especially with his children and grandchildren. Adventures ran the gamut from delivering his newspaper route early in the morning, searching for possums and raccoons, physics-related field trips, trying out different restaurants together, and treating the family to Disney World. He shared his deep love for books by reading the Wizard of Oz books to his children and grandchildren and helped them learn to read with Dick and Jane. He loved building and flying model planes, any sports his children and grandchildren played, and never met a stranger. He was always learning and sharing what he learned. He whistled and sang around the house. He had a soft spot for the corny films of a bygone era like Little Rascals and Flash Gordon. He reached for the stars and encouraged others to give their dreams their best shot. Robert and Yvonne championed and sustained their children and grandchildren in their pursuit of education and other goals. Robert is survived by his four children: Lois Elaine Clark Holt, Melinda Lyn

Clark LeCheminant, Niels Robert Beck Clark, and Orin Peter Anderson Clark, eight grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren.

Erik Jensen remembers: “I met Bob Clark as a Freshman football player in the fall of 1959. While I was impressed with his size, height, and reach, it was his commitment and dedication that got my attention. He and I were public school products from the West and Midwest. We were in a world very different, very challenging, and very exciting. But what really impressed me about Bob was that, while I arrived in New Haven with a suitcase and trunk, he arrived with all of that plus a wife and, I believe, two children. He was a Chemistry major with afternoon labs most days. He had a job, full time, as a shoe salesman as I remember. He was a student in a difficult major and a father with a family to nurture and support. With all this, he so wanted to play football for Yale that he made time to be on the field almost every day. To me his commitment was awesome. He was the epitome of the student athlete and the Yale football player. Yale is and was a special place and Bob was a special man.” **Ian**

Robertson writes: “Sadly, we lost Clarkie earlier this year. Bob was one of the finest men I have ever had the pleasure of knowing. I first met him the first week of Freshman Football. A devout member of the Church of Latter-Day Saints, Clarkie religiously wore his garments under his uniform. He was further distinguished by eschewing contacts for thick glasses which he wore at all times. He was a very large individual. As he was rumored to be a high-school All-American, I questioned him on the matter. He chuckled and said that the rumor was untrue but that he might have been All-State. He added that his high school and their opponents were all small. He must have appeared to his opponents as Gulliver among the Lilliputians. During our requisite physical fitness tests Freshman Year, Clarkie was unable to achieve the requisite ten pullups. He told me that he believed that if he could not do ten pullups he would be unable to graduate. Every day for the next four years he retreated to the basement of the married student housing and practiced pullups. Finally, in his Senior Year, he achieved ten. “One of my life’s great achievements!” he proudly reported.

Robert “Bob” W. Grose passed peacefully on March 9, 2020 in Chicago, IL. Bob graduated from Gilman School, class of 1959. He graduated from Yale University in 1963 where he was an All-American lacrosse player. Following Yale, he graduated from the University of Chicago Business School and the London School of Economics. After returning to the U.S., he and his young family lived in Baton Rouge, LA and then Tarrytown, NY before moving back to the Baltimore area to live and work. Bob is survived by his wife of twenty-five

years, Vicky (Pippin) Grose; three children, Peter, David, and Holly; two stepchildren, Hillary (Owen) DeGroff and Grayson Owen; and six grandchildren.

William B. Lynch died on January 2, 2020 in Livingston, NJ after a 13-year battle with Parkinson's Disease. Born and raised in West Haven, CT, Mr. Lynch spent his entire adult life in New York and New Jersey, most prominently in Greenwich Village and in Montclair. He graduated from Yale in 1965. A software engineer for most of his life, he was a computer scientist before computer science even existed as an undergraduate major. He did IT work at, among other places, IBM, Goldman Sachs, and the Bank of New York. He always enjoyed trivia (watching Jeopardy! was a perennial highlight for him), scuba diving, Pepe's Pizza in New Haven, and being active in the Yale Alumni Association. Mr. Lynch is survived by his sons Tim and Chris and two grandchildren.

John P. Nutting died on April 7, 2021. After graduating from Yale University in 1963 John attended the American Institute for Foreign Trade, known as Thunderbird. After Thunderbird he enlisted in the US Army and served in Heidelberg, Germany at the Headquarters for U.S. Army Europe. After the Army he settled down in Tiburon, CA in 1967, married his first wife and started a career at Bank of America in San Francisco. In April 1976 he joined the Mexico Representative Office of the bank in Mexico City. He enjoyed a great career for 23 years and retired in 1999. He met his second wife Layla in 1978 and was remarried in 1981. He credited Yale for getting him the two great jobs in his life, a great assignment in the Army, and a lifetime job for 32 years with the Bank of America. He is survived by his wife Lilia Diaz Nutting (Layla), his children John and daughter Jennifer, and two grandchildren.

Craig L. Ruddell passed on January 20, 2021. He graduated with a Bachelor's degree from Yale in 1963 and a Ph.D. from the University of Washington. He was married in May of 1990 to Rosemary Garrett, who was always very active in the church, most recently as a member of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church in Newport News, VA; she died in March 2021. Craig and Rosemary are survived by her two children, Donald and Cathy, eight grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

George Vernon Sheffield passed away on September 1, 2019 after a long, courageous fight with Lewy Body Disease. A resident of Hopewell, NJ for over 50 years, he received a Bachelor of Engineering degree with high honors from Yale University, while also enrolled in a special program in the liberal arts. This began his lifetime of developing extensive broadly based

knowledge and interest in many areas. He then spent 35 years working at the Princeton Plasma Physics Laboratory in fusion energy research. While there he held a number of management positions including Head of the Engineering Analysis Division (EAD). It was a unique organization that he envisioned and created which included several engineering disciplines. George also authored and published many scientific papers. Creativity was the center of a number of his activities throughout life. After retirement he spent much of his time with another very special talent, drawing and sculpting. His art was a special joy for him and is greatly admired by all who have seen it. His love of animals, both domestic and those he had on the farm as well as the wildlife in the nature surrounding his home, provided him with a lifetime of enjoyment. For many years he had at least one very devoted dog, often named Petie. George raised his family to pursue their dreams through hard work, honesty, and integrity. He was a very positive person, and he used his sharp wit and dry sense of humor to defuse even the most difficult situations. George was loved by all who knew him for his kind, gentle, giving, helpful, and modest nature. It was often stated that anyone who met him sensed immediately that he was a very good person. George is survived by his loving wife Judith Giarrusso Sheffield, his sons Andrew, Eric, and David, his stepchildren Karen Munford and Rick Giarrusso, and seven grandchildren and step-grandchildren.

Francis Jefferson (“Jeff”) Tytus died from a fall and the resulting brain injury on October 9, 2019. As a child he spent a great deal of time in nature, hunting and fishing, and grew a love of the outdoors and nature that lasted a lifetime. He was born into a world of wealth and privilege, first-born son in the Taft family, great nephew of William Howard and cousin to both Bob Taft senators. He demonstrated considerable intellect, and his family had high expectations for his prospects. After graduating from Phillips Exeter near the top of his class, he entered Yale University. He was becoming a person who followed intellectual pursuits to mastery. He would read a book, like it, and read every book the author had ever written. He studied literature and photography and picked up classical guitar. After his freshman year, he was drafted, and, although he could have avoided it, he did not seek a deferment. He served two years in the United States Army, stationed in West Texas. There he developed an interest in pistol shooting, and was appointed to the Army’s competitive team. His love of shooting and gun collecting began there. Afterward, he went back to Yale, but was persistently frustrated there. To the considerable dismay of his family, where he would have been the fourth in a long line of Yale alumni lawyers, he transferred to the University of Cincinnati to

study theoretical mathematics. He graduated from the University of Cincinnati with an M.A. in math. By this time he had married and had a daughter, Eleanor. His son, John came two years later. He was admitted to Ohio State to pursue his Ph.D. His particular line of study was Russell's paradox. He also won several prestigious teaching awards and his Calculus classes were much sought after at the University. With his rare ability to articulate ideas, he was able to share the world of higher math in a way that allowed the average person to see its beauty and find it everywhere in the world around them. A divorce interrupted him from completing his studies, and he switched to computer programming. There he had a number of accomplishments, the most famous of which is the computer algorithm that chooses license plate numbers. His co-workers described his code as "elegantly simple and reductive." He retired after 25 years as a programmer. He worked on math, particularly on Russell's paradox, but although he thought he had cracked it, he never published the work. He spent the remainder of his years reading books of every kind and subject, playing tennis, shooting, having many conversations with others, and hanging out with his dogs.

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