



## CLASS OF 1963 – ALUMNI NOTES SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER 2022

From May 8 through 14, 2022, Karen and **Jon Larson** were the hosts and travel guides for 32 of our Yale 1963 classmates and 20 spouses and partners for a Y63 Gathering in San Francisco. Attendees included **Dick Ahlborn** accompanied by Kory Ward, Cynthia and **Ron Allison**, **David Anderson** accompanied by Michele Goodwin, Mary and **Steve Callender**, Sheri and **George Clyde**, **Bud Conrad**, **Ron Crawford**, Sarah Anne and **Peter Cressy**. Charlene and **Paul Dahlquist**, Martha and **Ed Dennis**, Lyn and **John Derby**, **Bob Dickie**, Jamy and **Charles Faulhaber**, Claire and **Michael Gill**, **Wally Grant**, Anne and **John Hagedorn**, Sharon and **Henry Hewitt**, **Michael Koenig**, **Nelson Luria** accompanied by Karen Kennerly, Pat and **Troy Murray**, **Avi Nelson**, **Charles Nelson**, **Nelson Neiman**, Christiane and **Stan Riveles**, **Bill Robbins**, **Jim Thompson** accompanied by Mayda Tsaknis, **John Tuteur**, **George Tuttle**, and Bridie and **James Wetmur**. Committee members unable to join us include **Ed Carlson**, **Jere Johnston**, and **Dick Moser**.

Jon Larson writes: “We shared 14 activities and four group dinners together over five days. Activities consisted of five local museums (Legion of Honor, DeYoung, Di Rosa Center for Contemporary Art, SF MOMA, and Asian Art). For dinners we enjoyed Mexican at Cantina, Chinese at Pings. We had a joyful formal Class Dinner on our second to the last night at the Italian Luna Blu in Tiburon where we dined outdoors under a full moon right on the edge of the Bay and sang songs including *Bright College Years* to ourselves and others listening in. We all went to the Larson home nearby in Tiburon for our final evening together overlooking a moonlit San Francisco Bay for cocktails and hors d’oeuvres. We spent an entire day touring the Napa Valley wine country with lunch at the Oxbow Public Market in downtown Napa followed by a docent-guided tour of the di Rosa Center for Contemporary Art founded by Rene di Rosa, Yale Class of 1939. We had lunch at Pier 39 in San Francisco, visited the San Francisco Presidio, walked through the giant Redwoods in Muir Woods National Monument, had a docent-guided tour of historic Grace Cathedral and its walking Labyrinth, visited the California Academy of Sciences, showed videos we created of ourselves and our families, and took a private ferry boat cruise of the San Francisco Bay including under the Golden Gate and Bay Bridges.

“We chartered a big coach to drive us around all day each day. We all made the Lodge at Tiburon on the Bay just north of San Francisco our home base for the week with its easy access to all of the San Francisco Bay area venues. We received lower group rates for all dining and

activities all week. We all enjoyed one day off mid-week with no formal planned activities so folks could arrange their own activities including a ferry boat to San Francisco for lunch and visits with local resident family members and friends. We toasted with champagne and joy the recent marriage of Claire and **Gates Gill**. We also celebrated Chris Riveles' 75th and Ron Crawford's 81st birthdays. We enjoyed the many opportunities for socializing one on one with classmates throughout the week where we refreshed old friendships and made new ones. It was a joyful experience for all of us. At age 80+, we do not have forever to get out and enjoy these activities away from home. Everyone enjoyed the opportunity to get away and travel after being held captive at home by the Covid pandemic these past two years. We had a number of cancellations from classmates who have expressed interest in a similar event in the future scheduled after our free 60th Reunion in New Haven in 2023, so I am already working on a plan to repeat the experience which will again be open to all of us. Links to our Gathering activities, photo albums and videos will be posted on our [www.yale63.org](http://www.yale63.org) web site for all to enjoy. I look forward to working with classmates who would like to organize similar events in other locales as pre-Reunion activities leading up to our 60th Reunion in 2023.”

**Michael Gates Gill** reports: “I married Claire – the love of my life – at Christ Church in Sausalito, CA on April 19, 2022. It was a small family wedding focused on children and grandchildren. But now I would like to invite all my friends and Yale classmates to celebrate with me the miracle of finding such a great love at such a great age. To adapt a line from the Whiffenpoof song: “*God has had mercy on such as me!*” Claire and I hope to share such songs with you, and continue our happy celebrations at our 60th Reunion next year at Yale. Then you can meet Claire in person and understand what a lucky man I am!”

**Mike Lieberman** writes: “My new book of poems, *Giving Death the Old Soft Shoe*, is available on Amazon in print and Kindle formats. The poems reflect my struggle to make sense of our fraught times in the context of history, the isolation and opportunity for reflection Covid afforded, and the inevitability of aging, hence the title of the collection. I retired from academic medicine in 2012 – I was a research physician, a pathologist with a Ph.D. in biochemistry, working in Houston – and have had a modest but satisfying second hurrah as a poet, and more recently a fiction writer. I was class poet in high school and returned to poetry in the '80s, mentored by friends and poets at The University of Houston's Creative Writing Program. After my retirement, Susan and I continued to live there, but we began to spend more and more time in La Jolla where we have a second home. We moved full time to La Jolla in 2019, just ahead of the first wave of the Covid Pandemic. Writing has been an exhilarating experience. Because there

is no money in it and even less glory, my only task has been to please myself and hope for a few readers, whom I seem to have found. Initially I published my work with small presses and a university press; more recently I have simply put it up on Amazon myself.”

**Fred Schneider** and Lynn Whisnant Reiser have made a promised gift to The Peabody Essex Museum (PEM), Salem, MA, of Fred’s collection of Japanese cloisonné enamels. The gift also includes Fred’s extensive collection of research materials related to Japanese art, as well as a substantial gift that will support the acquisition of Japanese cloisonné enamels and provide for the long-term study and care of Fred’s collection. PEM is the oldest museum in the United States and has one of the largest collections of Japanese art in the country. Selections from the collection will be on display in PEM’s galleries and forthcoming exhibitions and the entire collection will be accessible to researchers online and at PEM’s Collections Center in Rowley, MA. “The gift to PEM of Fredric Schneider’s comprehensive collection establishes the museum as an international center for the study and appreciation of Japanese cloisonné enamel,” noted Karina H. Corrigan, PEM’s Associate Director – Collections and H. A. Crosby Forbes Curator of Asian Export Art. In 1992, Fred decided to seriously collect Japanese art. “In deciding what specifically to collect,” Fred says, “my two most important criteria were that I loved the material and that I could make a meaningful scholarly contribution to that particular field.” In early 1993, he started his collection of Japanese cloisonné enamels. In 2010, Fred authored what has been called “the most comprehensive book to date on the subject” – *The Art of Japanese Cloisonné Enamel: History, Techniques and Artists, 1600 to the Present*. Fred has also lectured on the subject at universities, museums, and other venues in Japan, Europe, and America. “I am pleased,” Fred says, “that 1963 has other close connections to PEM, as classmates **Chris Reaske** and **Lea Pendleton** (with whom I have been friends since we were classmates at the Yale Law School) have their own long-standing relationships with the museum.”

**Tom Wehr** observes: “Research.com recently notified me that I was ranked this year as #11,050 in the world in the number of times my scientific articles were cited in other scientific articles in the field of medicine. When I was starting out as a biomedical researcher, I never dreamed that someday I would be #11,050. #15,000 perhaps, but never #11,050. Sometimes, dreams do come true. Unfortunately, they were unable to award me a medal, because they had run out of metallic elements in the periodic table and their alloys long before they got to me.”

**Gurney Williams** was married to Mary Luehrsen on May 7, 2022 at Christ’s Church, Rye, NY. Both knew each other as parishioners for decades, and grew closer last year after her

husband died. “We were long-time dementia caregivers for our spouses,” Gurney reports. “And both of us fell deeply in love in a real-life song or two. Maybe *The Impossible Dream*. And surely *Just in Time*. Mary still works tirelessly in a nonprofit national association supporting education and all facets of the musical industry. During the service, Michael Protacio, a strong tenor in the 2013 Whiffenpoofs, sang Stephen Sondheim’s *Being Alive*. The organist played *Younger than Springtime* as postlude. And at the reception, Whiff ’63 singers **Sandy Fraze, Warren Hoge, Bill Reed, Dan Rowland, Charley Sawyer**, and I sang Mary in as an honorary member.”

**Edward Grosset Baur** died peacefully of natural causes in the early morning of February 24, 2022 in Jacksonville, FL. He had recently moved there with his wife of 38 years, Emily Baur. Ed’s charm and wit got him elected senior class president of Liberty High School, Bethlehem, PA, where he graduated in 1959. He was the first in his family to attend college with a full scholarship to Yale University. While there, he married hometown sweetheart Linda Meyer. He graduated from Yale in 1963, and the couple moved to New York, where Ed graduated from Columbia with an M.B.A. before landing a job at J. Walter Thompson. In the Vietnam Era, Ed graduated from the U.S. Navy Officer Candidate School in 1966 and served as a Lieutenant on a guided missile destroyer. Upon his honorable discharge in 1969, he moved with his wife and young son to Appleton, WI, where he was a marketing manager for Kimberly-Clark and haunted the trout streams of northern Wisconsin. His career also took the family to Florida, where he used his diverse education in the paper industry and in teaching Economics and Marketing at the University of North Florida and Stetson. In 1980 he became a Management Engineer at the Cleveland Clinic, one of many roles he would play in the rapidly changing world of health care. In 1984 he married kindred spirit Emily Osborne, and the two of them enjoyed exploring the streams, woods, and old canal towns of the region. They returned every summer for many years to a picturesque cabin on Casco Bay, ME. His sons fondly remember a supportive father who was quick to laugh, who was passionate in his own opinions, and who did not hesitate to express his love for his family. His wife remembers his treasuring time spent simply sharing life together with loved ones. Ed is survived by his wife, Emily Baur, and by two sons, Grayson and Drew Baur.

**Joe Alpert** writes: “Ed, **Dave Gergen**, and I shared a suite in "Dirty Durfee" freshman year. Ed was a delightful person, smart, athletic, and with a beautiful tenor voice. If I remember correctly after all these decades, he became a member of the *a capella* group, The Dirty Dozen.

He was always ready to pull off pranks on Dave and me. We had e-mail contact after graduation, but I never saw him at one of the Reunions.”

**Dr. Charles Lester Marlow, III** of New Haven, CT died on October 14, 2021 at Connecticut Hospice in Branford, CT, following a brief illness. Dr. Marlow graduated from Baltimore Polytechnic Institute in 1959, and attended Yale University, graduating with a B.A. degree in English in 1963. After one year of graduate study at Yale, he went on to graduate study at SUNY Stony Brook, where he was admitted into the doctoral program in English, but his studies were interrupted when he was drafted into the United States Army in 1967. He chose to serve as a medic, attended one year of basic training as a Clinical Specialist, and saw active duty in Vietnam from May 1969 to May 1970. He attended the University of Sussex in England during the 1971-1972 academic year, and later earned a D.Phil. degree in 1977 after completing his thesis. Based on his Army service as a medic, he took an interest in medicine, which led him to study the required pre-med subjects in the hope that he would be admitted to medical school and become a physician. During this time, he worked as a Licensed Practical Nurse and then became a Registered Nurse. He enrolled in the post-graduate pre-medical program at Columbia University in 1973 and took employment at St. Luke’s Hospital as a registered nurse, where he was employed for several years. In the mid-1970s, he sought admission at American medical schools, but was told that he was too old to enter their programs. Not deterred, he was eventually admitted to Kasturba Medical College in Manipal, Karnataka State, India in 1979. He finished his studies there in 1984, completed an internship in Rural Community Medicine in India, and passed the Foreign Medical Graduate Examination in the United States. Thereafter, in 1987-1988, Dr. Marlow attended one year of supervised clinical training at St. Vincent’s Medical Center in Bridgeport and then completed an appointment as an Intern in Internal Medicine at the Hospital of St. Raphael in New Haven in 1988-1989. From 1993-1996, Dr. Marlow was a Resident in Psychiatry at Elmhurst Hospital Center and successfully completed the requirements to be board-eligible in psychiatry. He never again practiced medicine. In 1997, he was hired as a Registered Nurse at the Yale Psychiatric Institute, where he worked for a period of time. He was also employed as a nurse at other health care facilities in the New Haven area until his retirement. His ambition was “to give real help where it’s really needed.” He wrote that “[t]he measure of a man’s real character is what he would do if he would never be found out.” In this spirit, Dr. Marlow lived a modest and ascetic life, but left behind a generous legacy for the cities of Baltimore and New Haven.

**Orin Brustad** remembers: “I met Charlie Sophomore Year and he moved in with **Dave Savasten** and me Junior Year. Charlie was as remarkable as anyone I met at Yale or thereafter. We stayed in touch after graduation through periodic long letters in which he shared much of his intellectual and cultural life. He never objected to me calling him Charlie, but I don’t recall him ever introducing himself that way. (He signed his letters with an unpunctuated Chas.) His friends would often challenge him by mentioning a year, say 1936, and he could ‘reel’ off all the Academy Award winners for that year as well as the principal actors and plots of all the nominated films. Once, in New York, we scored standing room tickets for an original-cast performance of *Camelot*. He promptly bought a 33 RPM recording and within a week he had memorized and typed out the lyrics of all the songs. (He gave me a carbon copy!) I last saw Charlie in Cooperstown where we met in 2014 to share several performances at the Glimmerglass Opera Festival. While in Cooperstown, Charlie indulged me with a brief visit to the Baseball Hall of Fame where he lingered at some of the Baltimore Orioles’ shrines. A Hindu scripture sums up Charlie: ‘Set thy heart upon thy work, but never on its reward.’” **Fred Finkelstein** writes: “Charles was an exceptional classmate who had an unusual and varied career in both the arts and sciences. I spent a lot of time with him in the Trumbull dining room having engaging discussions about literature and art and again during his time at St. Raphael's Hospital in New Haven discussing medicine. Charles was a sensitive, thoughtful and caring individual.”

**Dr. Jonathan Wilford Nusbaum** died on September 15, 2021 in his home, next to his devoted wife. Jonathan worked as a general surgeon at Fairfield (OH) Medical Center for many years. Later in his career, he worked as a medical expert for the State of Ohio for disability hearings. He attended Lancaster (OH) public schools and graduated from Lancaster High School in 1959. He graduated from Yale University in 1963. He then graduated from The Ohio State University College of Medicine in 1967. Jonathan completed his residency in General Surgery under Dr. Robert Zollinger at The Ohio State University Hospital in 1972. He served in the U.S. Air Force in Minot, ND from 1972 to 1975. He volunteered his time as Director of Operations for the Lancaster Festival from 1987 to 2021. He was an active Park National Bank Board member from 1979 to 2020, and an enthusiastic student of early U.S. history until the end of his life. He is survived by his wife, Judy Nusbaum; his daughters Emily and Laura Nusbaum; his stepdaughter Jennifer Hostenske; four nephews; and six grandchildren.

**Joe Lastowka** writes: “Although Jon Nusbaum and I knew each other well during our three years at Saybrook and as brothers in the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity, our friendship did not



ripen until our mutual friendship with **Dick Malone** and **Doc LeHew** brought us together at Yale Reunions. At each Reunion through the 55th, Jon and I shared many discussions focused on family and health. When my oldest son was born blind, with a fortunately incorrect suggestion that a cancer that might quickly take his life was involved, and again later when my younger son was diagnosed with a cancer that did take his life, Jon's stabilizing guidance was truly a blessing.” **Dick Malone** recalls: “I first met Jon along with **Doc LeHew** and **Bob Kaye** at the National High School Institute. We became good friends there and agreed if we were all accepted to Yale we would be roommates, which we were for four great years. Jon was a serious student but also liked to have a good time of which we had many at the Phi Gamma Delta house. It was not unusual to go there and see Jon and **George Hillman** as partners in a serious bridge game. Pat and I will miss seeing Jon and Judy at reunions where we also had many good times. It’s hard to believe that of the four roommates I’m the last man standing!”

**Dr. Arthur M. Virshup** of Palm Beach Gardens, FL passed away on May 26, 2022. Arthur attended Yale University in 1959 and SUNY Medical School in 1963. After medical school, he served two years in the U.S. Air Force Medical Corps, and then completed his internship and residency at George Washington University, followed by eight months as a Senior Fellow in Rheumatology at Georgetown University Hospital. In 1973, Dr. Virshup established the first rheumatology practice in Palm Beach County, and set up the first free clinic to provide rheumatology care to indigent patients. He was honored multiple times throughout his career, including at the Arthritis Foundation’s Palm Beach Gala in 1996, and was given the “Hero in Medicine Award” by the Palm Beach Medical Society in 2006. In 2021, four free rheumatology clinics were renamed after Dr. Virshup and another rheumatologist, Dr. John Whelton. After retiring in 2014, Dr. Virshup continued to volunteer free rheumatology care to those in need. Arthur was married for 45 years to his wife, Lorraine, who passed away in 2013. He is survived by his two children, Tamara and Seth.

**Richard Stromberg, Stanton Samenow, and Joseph Schofer** write: “We were good friends with Arthur Virshup from the Fall of 1959, joined as roommates in Pierson College in 1961, and immigrated to the newly-opened Morse College in 1962. Arthur was the youngest in our Class at graduation. Arthur lived a life of service, starting as a hospital volunteer while we were at Yale, and providing free services to those in need throughout his medical career, insisting that his partners do so as well. Arthur always found time to squeeze another patient in need into his day. He was much loved by those patients, and he received numerous awards for his service to his community. He became a skilled boat captain and was recognized by the Coast

Guard for providing emergency medical services to boaters in south Florida. Arthur had a sharp and indefatigable sense of humor, always quick with a joke. After Yale, we went our separate ways but enjoyed getting together at Reunions. With the encouragement of our wives at the 35th, we decided that we should get together every year, and we did so for several inter-reunion cycles, first visiting each other's homes and later meeting at various interesting places. Arthur was the ideal house guest. At one of our roommate reunions based at Stanton's house, Arthur decided to make some maintenance repairs on his own. He was just that type of person, finding ways to help others even without being asked. Arthur was proud of his Yale degree. His son said at the funeral that his stuffed Yale bulldog was in the coffin with him. Arthur's passing breaks up a set that we held together for 63 years. We shall miss him."

**Michael Stephen Wilder** passed away at home on May 18, 2022, with loved ones by his side, leaving behind a legacy of learning, family, the law, sports, and philanthropy. Michael grew up in New Haven, CT and spent his adult life in West Hartford, CT. He graduated from Hopkins School, Yale College, and Harvard Law School, where he made lifelong friends. Michael had an esteemed career as an attorney at The Hartford for over 30 years, retiring in 2001 as General Counsel, after which he became an independent arbitrator. Michael served on the boards of the Hartford Whalers, the Producing Guild, Safelite Group, Congregation Beth Israel Library, and the West Hartford Public Library. He enjoyed being part of an investment group for many years and was an avid reader of books and newspapers alike, possessing an unmatched intellectual curiosity. A devoted fan of the Baltimore Orioles and UConn women's basketball, Michael followed and celebrated sports. He was also a generous supporter of causes he believed in, including education and the arts. Michael was predeceased by his wife of 38 years, Marjorie (Levitin) Wilder. During the past seven years, Michael and his companion Sandra Zieky of West Hartford, CT enjoyed socializing and traveling together. Michael is survived by his two daughters, Kathryn and Amanda, and five grandchildren.

**Skip Baum** relates: "Although we were friends at Yale, I got to know Mike better at law school. He and Marjorie lived next door to my wife and me on the fourth floor of a walk-up apartment building. I spent time with him at Yale Reunions and remember going to a Hartford Whalers game. We would try to have lunch at least once or twice a year in Westchester, when he visited family in Yorktown. He had a passion for baseball. One of his goals was to attend games in all major league venues. I'm not sure if he made it, but I think he came pretty close. I'll miss his enthusiasm, intelligence, sense of humor, and friendship." **Willie Dow** writes: "Michael Wilder was my classmate at Hopkins from 1952 to 1959. He was a wonderful guy;



professionally successful, personally generous, civic minded, and responsible. My bet is that if he were grading himself on his life he would be very satisfied on all fronts. And he would be correct. Mike was, among other accomplishments, editor of the school paper at Hopkins. The story Mike always repeated when we spoke about Hopkins was how our Headmaster, F. Allen Sherk, convinced Michael that he shouldn't be a dentist, but should rather go to Yale and realize he full academic potential. And, as it was a different time, Headmaster Sherk secured his admission to our local university, from which Michael departed directly to the Harvard Law School. Mike was an interested and devoted Hopkins alum and a regular at all reunions. He was respected, admired and, importantly, liked." **Steve McDonald** recalls: "I visited the Freshman dorm occupied by Michael Wilder, **Alan Schwartzman**, and **Esmond Adams** before our first classes had even begun and marveled at the wall of empty beer cans from floor to ceiling. I was concerned for my fellow Hopkins graduates until I was told that it took a Southern lad to have achieved such a decoration in a week's time. I picked up with Michael again during many Hopkins Alumni planning activities over the years. He was always the first to volunteer for the committees (or the school administrators were sharp enough to know he would get things organized and contacted him first). He was the chairman of every Hopkins Class of '59 alumni activity that I can remember. He was a 'make it happen' kind of guy and got us to the goals of each class project with the highest participation of any class in recent memory. We are going to greatly miss his spirited and energetic leadership qualities, as well as his fellowship." **Alan Schwartzman** shares: "I have many fond remembrances of Michael, dating back to 8th Grade {Form II} at Hopkins Grammar School in New Haven, from which we both graduated in 1959 and then went on to Yale. Michael and I were buddies during all those years, He was so gregarious and social, trying to teach me how to dance swing/rock'n'roll for all those mixers and fix-me-uppers with both the locals and college girls. This was always a losing proposition, but he tried. I actually met and dated (once) the eventual love of his life, Marjorie. He even requested my permission/blessing to ask her for a date; now that's true character (menschlichkeit) and karma. I remember how he rigged up a rear set of wheels for his paralyzed dog's hind end so that she could motate and relieve herself, rather than put her down. That was the real Michael. We were roommates in our Sophomore Year at Berkeley, along with **Esmond Adams** and **Ed Gilfillan**. Alas, they are all gone now except for me. I was so looking forward to seeing Michael again at our Yale 60th. I shall have to content myself with several rendezvous that we had in Palm Desert, CA, where he wintered with his faithful companion, Sandy, after

Marjorie's death. Mary and I would drive down from Boise and could always count on his hospitality and gemütlichkeit.”

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