



## Class of 1963 – Alumni Notes September – October 2023

**Don Akenson** is happy to report that Oxford University Press has just published *The Americanization of the Apocalypse: Creating America's Own Bible*. This is the final and summative volume of his historical trilogy dealing with the related questions of why the United States is so open to late-stage Fundamentalism (under the flag of “evangelicalism”) and to apocalypticism and to White Christian Nationalism. He suggests that the Big Beliefs that really count did not come from America's successive “Great Awakenings,” the generalized Protestant religious events that historians conventionally use to explain domestic religious lurches in the U.S. ranging from the colonial era to the late-twentieth century. Actually the formative bundle of beliefs --- frequently labelled as “dispensationalism”-- was put together in the 1830s by wealthy Protestant landlords in southern Ireland as part of their affrighted response to the rise of the political and social power of the Catholic population. These constructs were imported into the U.S. by successive cadres of “Brethren” missionaries who were discreet to the point of stealth and were quietly successful in internally colonizing large segments of evangelically-disposed Protestantism. The crucial moment was the appearance in 1909 of the Oxford University Press's *Scofield Reference Bible*, a version that made the content of the scriptures subservient to the radical commentary that in this version encases them. The SRB was the best-seller among Bible commentaries during the 20th century and still is the go-to site of sermon outlines in the evangelical wing of Protestantism. Its mind-capturing quality rests on its fit with the whiplash changes in American society over the last 100-plus years. The Scofield system provides a coherent melding of biblically-sanctioned ideas that conform to the American right-wing's melding of anti-environmentalism (mankind is to subdue the earth), of racial inequality (the Almighty's curse placed upon the children of Ham), of the geopolitical sequence of nation states (with the U.S. emerging as a power-state) and, most troublesome, of an acceptance of the widespread fantasy that the final great Apocalypse of human society (now most often reckoned as nuclear annihilation) is not to be worried about: it's part of God's plan, and, in any case, the righteous will be whisked off to eternal bliss before the occurrence of the full, flaming, nation-crisping horror.

**Chuck Lubar** reports: “I have retired from active law practice but still carry on a modest Advisory Service in London for a few existing clients. In addition, my Autobiography, *An Improbable Journey: Music, Money and the Law*, is being released in the U.S. on June 20 and in the U.K. on August 17. It covers my rather unusual career, first, stopping the practice of law in Washington, DC in 1969 and moving to Nairobi, Kenya with a wife and 12-week-old daughter, to help fund and run a Kenyan business with a young Kenyan entrepreneur who was getting his Ph.D. in Washington, DC but who wanted to establish his own business in Nairobi. After that sojourn I moved to London and went back to the law, first joining a boutique U.S. corporate and entertainment firm, then running my own international tax practice, followed by setting up the first office outside the U.S. for the Philadelphia law firm, Morgan Lewis & Bockius, retiring there after 34 years and joining another U.S. firm, McDermott Will & Emery, as Senior Counsel. The book covers many unusual stories, including my tax work in the entertainment industry in the representation of Michael Jackson, the Muppets (including Miss Piggy), three important contributors to the Bond films, as well as many other famous (or infamous) characters.”

**Elliot R. (“Randy”) Bolsinger** died on November 1, 2022. Randy was in Saybrook and graduated with a degree in Psychology. He was a Systems Engineer with IBM’s Computer Task Group in Poughkeepsie, NY. He is survived by his former wife, Barbara Anne O’Reilly; their children Sean-Kevin O’Reilly, Cara Mireille, Melody Lynnette, and Elaine Kirsten; and one granddaughter.

**William Hayward (“Bill”) Frederick** died in Owls Head, ME on May 2, 2023 after a hard-fought battle with a rare and aggressive form of cancer, neuroendocrine carcinoma. Bill took his undergraduate degree at Yale while studying southeast Asia under Harry J. Benda. Bill and his wife Muriel moved to Kobe, Japan, where Bill taught at the Canadian Academy while Muriel acted as dorm mother. Their daughter Anita was born while they were living in Japan. They went on to live in the Netherlands, Indonesia, and finally Hawaii. Bill received his Ph.D. at the University of Hawaii in Manoa. From Hawaii, Bill and his family moved to Athens, OH, where he served as Foreign Student Advisor at Ohio University (OU) from 1973 to 1979, and taught at OU from 1973 until his retirement in 2010. Bill was the author of *Visions and Heat: The Making of the Indonesian Revolution* and numerous other works on Indonesia and southeast Asia. Bill will probably be best remembered for his

love of food and his generous hospitality. Bill would make a beeline for the local market upon arriving at a new destination. He made a quick study of available ingredients and local cuisine before whipping up a scrumptious feast. He brought all of these experiences home, much to the delight of many a dinner guest. Bill is survived by his daughter, Anita Hayward Frederick, his son Jason Wyatt Frederick, and two grandsons. **Steve MacKinnon** remembers: “Bill and I were among the few in our Class who seriously pursued a career in Asian Studies as a result of work as undergrads. **Wellington Chan** was another. Bill took classes with Harry Benda, the preeminent U.S. authority on modern Indonesian history, and it changed his life. In my case, it was Professors Mary and Arthur Wright, and, in my Senior Year, Professor K.C. Liu. Together we threw ourselves into language study. Thereafter Bill and I would cross paths professionally as we looked for jobs after Ph.D.s and went up the academic ladder. Bill had a long career as a gentle warrior in the field of Asian Studies. From his perch at Ohio University, he was a pioneer in organizing the study of Southeast Asian languages in the U.S. as well as publishing important scholarly works. He became a master chef. We were not close personally, but I admired his cool demeanor and tenacity.’ **Rich Samuels** writes: “Bill and I were both members of Saint Anthony Hall and were close friends from our Sophomore Year through graduate school. Late in the summer of 1963 we undertook a camping trip (traveling by automobile) that took us northwest from Chicago, ultimately to Western Idaho. By the early 1980s I had unfortunately lost contact with Bill and his wife Muriel, who predeceased him.”

**Gregory E. Good, Jr.** died on December 28, 2022. **Tom Hartch** writes: “Greg Good was one of my best friends at Yale. After college, Greg matriculated at Harvard Law School. In the summer following second year, he married Mary Balet in Pelham, NY. Upon graduation, Greg had a wide range of high-profile employment opportunities. After checking out a couple of the possibilities, he showed his independent streak as he and Mary moved to a sparsely populated town in Orange County, NY. Their daughter Jennifer was born and Greg ran a small business and became a judge. About 30 years ago Greg moved to France, where he practiced law and, in his later years, pursued his interest in the theater. **Nash Gubelman** recounts: “Greg and I reconnected after Greg had transformed himself from lawyer to actor and was living in Paris. He spoke fluent French and had found Michelle, a beautiful French partner with whom he spent many years at the end of his life.” **John**

**Impert** remembers: “I made Greg’s acquaintance in a Freshman French class. Later we were two of the ten Yalies in the Junior Year in France program. Greg was Texaco’s spokesperson for the complex securities lawsuit involving Texaco, Getty, and Pennzoil in the 1990s.” **Bob Dickie** writes: “Greg was one of the best listeners I have ever met. He would hear what was said with all the nuances, and he would hear what was not said, and understand it all. Then he would respond thoughtfully, insightfully, constructively, and generously.”

**William Frederick (“Bill”) Moore** died on April 12, 2023. Bill Moore made the world brighter. He saw the innate dignity and brilliance in every person and helped us all be the best version of ourselves. He approached life with joy and humor, and was a consummate storyteller. Bill graduated from Yale University in 1963 with a B.A. in Architecture, then earned his M.A. in Architecture from Yale in 1966. He maintained a lifelong relationship with the university, serving on the board of the Yale Alumni Association and as a director of the Yale Club of New Haven, a member of the Alumni Schools Committee, an Associate Fellow of Berkeley College, and the architect of several buildings on campus. In retirement he audited no fewer than 30 Yale courses, gleefully surrounding himself with new ideas and with youthful energy and intellect. Bill served as a parental figure for generations of Yale students who were far from home. Their friendship enriched his life in countless ways. Bill practiced architecture for 45 years – most of that time his New Haven firm Roth and Moore Architects. The buildings he and his colleagues designed include award-winning spaces for ideas and relationships to grow: libraries, schools, centers for religious life, an observatory, science centers, a theater, and more. For every project, he dove into learning from people whose perspectives were different from his own. He was an artist, an appreciator of details, and a gifted diplomat who loved to shepherd diverse stakeholders toward common ground. In 1965 Bill married Julia Duff, the love of his life. He was a devoted parent to Lisa, a loving in-law to Vinetta, and the most playful and creative grandparent Kiran could dream of. While Bill accomplished much in his life, he will be best remembered for how he made people feel: seen, valued, and joyful. One of his care providers said that he was “like a warm bowl of oatmeal on a cold winter day.” He was fully vibrant and vivacious right up until the second of his two strokes in late February 2023. At that point, he lost much of his ability to speak, but still was able to articulate what mattered most: “Thank you, wonderful people. I love

you.” **George Steers** remembers Bill Moore as follows: “Bill was a warm and wonderful friend, a marvelous raconteur and a brilliant architect whose work graced the Yale campus and environs. Bill was fascinated by many aspects of university life and the times in which we lived. I remember driving in his Volkswagen bug to the first McDonald’s in the area, marveling at the sign (non-digital) that tracked how many hamburgers the entire chain had sold. He would say in an incredulous tone “Over 700 MILLION HAMBURGERS sold; imagine that: 700 MILLION!” He just couldn’t get his mind around it. I had to drive that bug back to New Haven from Vermont after Bill injured his knee skiing. It was his first attempt at skiing and he fell on the beginners slope, called “The Mitten.” Eventually the story was expanded to how his friends, including in particular his host, **John Schafer**, had lured him up to Vermont, given him defective equipment and left him to his own devices on the steepest slopes and ruined his career. That story never got old, it just got better over the years. At our 45th reunion, Bill was fascinated by a new toy, a baseball that recorded the velocity at which it had just been thrown. Bill marveled at how much faster a major league pitcher threw than any of us mortals could and challenged us to try our hand. I uncorked a blistering high pitch over his head and into the neighbor’s yard. We couldn’t find the ball and argued ever since how fast my pitch was.”

**Kenneth Edward Porter** died on March 5, 2023. His family wrote: “Our dad took his last breath at 9:29 PM last night. We were with him until a little after 8:00 PM, talking to him, holding his hand, and playing his favorite folk songs of the 1960s. The attending nurse said he had a smile on his face afterwards, and we noticed it too. We are extremely saddened to lose our dad, but it is a blessing that he is no longer struggling from dementia and can finally be at peace.” **Jim Courtright** writes: “I did not know Ken until he recruited me to become one of his Class Agents in about 1994. He truly cared about the Class and about Yale and took pride in the dollar amount raised and the solid participation percentage achieved.” **Jon Larson** remembers: “It was not until around our 40th that I first met Ken through our San Francisco Bay Area friends and activities. Ken always had a proverbial sparkle in his eyes and he loved to kid his good friends. He had a great sense of humor which he shared with us.” **Joe Wood** recalls: “Ken was a funny guy, a devoted supporter of Yale, a passionate Democrat, and a loving husband to his dear wife Sally. After Yale Ken and Sally signed up as Peace Corps volunteers in Micronesia. That choice reflected the idealism of the Kennedy era, but it was also

a way for Ken to provide practical help to people who needed it. After law school in California, Ken never was tempted by a career in law. He chose insurance instead. To Ken insurance was not a financial choice. He saw it as a critical source of protection if and when things went badly wrong. As a passionate progressive in politics, Ken wasn't content to just heap scorn on the other side, although he did do some of that. He actually liked canvassing at election time, going door to door, making a small but intensely practical difference.”

**Stanton E. Samenow** died on May 8, 2023 of complications from leukemia in a hospital in Fairfax County, VA. Dr. Samenow devoted decades of his career to the study and rehabilitation of criminal offenders, beginning in 1970 with his work alongside Samuel Yochelson, a psychiatrist who oversaw a years-long study of patients at St. Elizabeths psychiatric hospital in Washington, D.C. At that time, psychologists generally agreed that many if not most criminal offenders had mental disturbances which could be treated through psychotherapy. That approach, Yochelson and Dr. Samenow came to believe, was profoundly flawed. Yochelson and Dr. Samenow compiled their findings in a work titled *The Criminal Personality*, published in three volumes from 1976 to 1986. Dr. Samenow also wrote *Inside the Criminal Mind*, a book geared more toward a popular readership and first published in 1984. Dr. Samenow and Yochelson identified more than 50 “errors in thinking” that lead criminals to see the world as “a chessboard, with other people serving as pawns to gratify their desires.” “Criminals cause crime – not bad neighborhoods, inadequate parents, television, schools, drugs, or unemployment. Crime resides within the minds of human beings and is not caused by social conditions,” Dr. Samenow wrote in *Inside the Criminal Mind*. Dr. Samenow formulated intensive counseling techniques used in prisons to help offenders avoid recidivism by breaking away from those “errors in thinking.” At the core of the approach was acceptance of individual responsibility. Dr. Samenow, who left St. Elizabeths in 1978 to pursue a private practice in northern Virginia, frequently testified in court, mainly as a prosecution witness, in cases involving the insanity defense. Dr. Samenow received a bachelor’s degree in psychology from Yale University in 1963 before pursuing graduate studies in psychology at the University of Michigan, where he received a master’s degree in 1964 and a doctorate in 1968. He is survived by his wife of 52 years, the former Dorothy Kellman, two sons, Charles and Jason Samenow, and two grandchildren.

**Christopher Frank Sheridan** died on September 15, 2020. Chris graduated from Yale in 1963 and, after serving in the U.S. Navy, returned to Yale for an M.A. in City Planning, graduating first in his class in 1969. Chris married Claire Effinger in 1965; they had two sons, and were divorced in 1979. Chris had a fruitful and diverse career in project planning and community and economic development, first in DC and then in Dover and Portsmouth, NH. His work as a realtor/investor took him to Florida and then to Tucson, where he met the love of his life, Phyllis Vinci, in 2005. His sons remember him as a supportive and engaged father who strongly encouraged them to pursue their goals. Most of all, he will be remembered for the deep love he had for Phyllis, his family, and friends. He is survived by his companion, Phyllis Vinci; his sons, Chris D. and Jeremy A.; and three grandchildren.

**Duward Franklin Sumner, Jr.** died from a stroke on January 15, 2023. He left this world to join the love of his life, his partner of 54 years, James Earl Dice. Duward graduated from Yale University in 1963. After serving several years in the U.S. Navy, Duward and Jim traveled the world together while living in San Francisco, Pompano Beach, FL, and Washington, DC. Duward was a member of theater organizations both in San Francisco and in the Washington, DC area, and was a member of Actors Equity Association. He was a founding member of the Gay Men's Chorus of Washington, DC. Duward worked in the insurance industry (what performers call your "day job"), as Vice President of the National Professional Insurance Agents of America and later for the U.S. Merit Systems Protection Board. **Tom Stempel** recalls: "Duward Sumner and I had the good fortune to both be assigned to Jonathan Edwards College in our Sophomore Year. JE had and still has a long history of arts activity. Both Duward and I were interested in theatre, and the college had The Gilbert and Sullivan Society, which put on musicals. We ended up doing three productions our Senior Year."

**David Edwin Winebrenner, IV** died in Naples, FL on March 28, 2023. Dave graduated from Yale University in 1963. After graduation, Dave served in the U.S. Navy on the U.S.S. Alamo, a troop transport ship operating in the South China Sea at the onset of the Vietnam War. In 1966, Dave married Elizabeth Cooper. They first lived in Michigan and then moved to Wallingford, PA where Dave received his M.B.A. from Drexel and their three children were born. Dave and Liz then moved to Darien, CT where he was active in the children's soccer program, Babe Ruth League, St. Luke's Parish, and the Kiwanis Club. The bulk of his business life was spent in the field of insurance. Upon retiring,

Dave and Liz moved to Naples where Dave was an active volunteer for the Naples Therapeutic Riding Center, serving for a number of years on its Board. He loved his time with the horses and students. Most of all, Dave loved spending time with his family and grandchildren. Summering at Lake Geneva, WI was a highlight as he was able to gather with his children and their families and spend quiet time on the water. Dave is survived by his wife of 57 years, his sons Dewey and Andrew Winebrenner, his daughter Catie Jacobsen, and nine grandchildren. Dave loved the sea, he loved the beach, he loved his grandchildren. It is fitting that he spent his last moments enjoying all three.