John E. Stauffer - Memorial note

Jack died on July 23, 2018 of glioblastoma brain cancer.

Coming to us from Deerfield Academy, he majored in Chemical Engineering, joined Key and Seal Club, and was active in Whig-Clio and the mountaineering club.

He attended MIT and Worcester Polytechnic Institute, and earned a Ph.D. in Chemical Engineering.

At the family-owned Stauffer Chemical Company he became Director of Corporate Development until its sale when he founded Stauffer Technology. Author, consultant, inventor, and speaker, he presented at international technology conferences worldwide. He was vice chairman of the United Nations Conference on the International Use of Energy and Raw Materials in the Petrochemical Industry in 1994.

Since childhood, Jack loved scientific experiments and worked in his home laboratory, testing many of his processes. His numerous patents involved nuclear energy, innovative batteries and engines, electricity transmission, and chemical processes -- many leading to reduction of harmful chemical pollutants.

Jack and Valerie enjoyed skiing on the slopes of Stratton Mountain, Vermont and cycling over a dozen International trips.

He is survived by Valerie, his wife of 62 years, and by four children: Jill Stauffer Cobbs, Karen Stauffer Murphy ’82, Chris ‘84, and Peter. He was Daddy Jack to his eight grandchildren - among them Lucy Vilas Cobbs ’14, Grace Sawyer Murphy ’15, and Virginia Sawyer Murphy ‘21. He is also survived by his sister and a nephew

John Eugene Stauffer (Obituary)



John Eugene Stauffer passed away at his home on July 23 at the age of 85. The cause of death was glioblastoma brain cancer.

He was a resident of Greenwich, Connecticut, and Nantucket, Massachusetts.

He was born on September 16, 1932 in Bronxville, New York to Virginia Deimel and Hans Stauffer.

He attended Riverdale Country Day School and graduated from Deerfield Academy and Princeton University in the class of 1954. He received his

M.A. in chemical engineering from M.I.T and a Ph.D. from Worcester Polytechnic Institute, the first doctorate awarded by the university in the field of chemical engineering.

He is survived by Valerie, his wife of 62 years, and by four children, Jill Stauffer Cobbs (James), Karen Stauffer Murphy (Thomas, Jr.), John Christian Stauffer, and Peter Eugene Stauffer (Elizabeth). He was Daddy Jack to his eight grandchildren: Lucy Vilas Cobbs, Henry Lewis Cobbs, Caitlin Brown Murphy, Grace Sawyer Murphy, Virginia Louise Murphy, Daniel Learn Stauffer, Thomas Christian Stauffer, and John William Stauffer. He is also survived by his sister Patricia Stauffer Benson (Jack) and nephew Charles Benson.

He joined Stauffer Chemical Company, a multi-national corporation founded by his great-uncle in 1886. He worked in the Research Department in California and then moved to the headquarters in New York City, later in Westport, Connnecticut, where he served as Director of Corporate Development.

Following the sale of the company, he founded Stauffer Technology and worked as an author, consultant, inventor, and speaker. His book, Quality Assurance of Food, published in 1988, was used as a textbook in food science and nutrition courses in universities throughout the world. He was proud of the endorsement in the foreward, written by Dr. Arthur Hull Hayes, Jr., a Commissioner of the U.S. Food and Drug Administration.

Jack, as he was known, was invited to speak at international technology conferences in Russia, Austria, Baharain, Morocco, Singapore, and Romania. He was vice chairman of the United Nations Conference on the International Use of Energy and Raw Materials in the Petrochemical Industry, held in Sinaia, Romania, in 1994.

He was issued over sixty-five United States and international patents, involving nuclear energy, innovative batteries and engines, electricity transmission, and chemical processes, many leading to reduction of harmful chemical pollutants. Since childhood, Jack loved scientific experiments and worked in his home laboratory testing many of his processes.

He was a member of the American Chemical Society, the American Institute of Chemical Engineers, Société de Chimie Industrielle, the Science History Institute, the New York Acememy of Sciences, the International Association for Food Protection, and the Research and Development Associates for Military Food and Packaging.

Jack was elected a member of District 10, Greenwich Representative Town Meeting. Following his speech on the importance of preservation of outdoor space and neighborhoods, he was tapped to serve on the Planning and Zoning Commission. He voted in the majority in the 1973 controversial 3-2 decision denying Xerox corporation the permission to use land on King Street for offices. That land later became the campus of Brunswick School. He served on the governing boards of the Bruce Museum, the Round Hill Fire Company, the Round Hill Community Church, and the Belle Haven Club.

He was also a member of the Field Club of Greenwich, The Knickerbocker Club, The Princeton Club of New York, and Great Harbor Yacht Club in Nantucket, MA.

Skiing and cycling were among his athletic passions. He and his family spent over four decades schussing the slopes of Stratton Mountain, Vermont, where they owned a chalet. As a cyclist, he and Valerie participated in over a dozen International bicycle trips, cruising along the back roads and hills of Italy, France, Scotland, Germany, China and India.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, September 22 at 4:30 p.m. at the Round Hill Community Church, Round Hill Road, Greenwich. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests that donations in his memory may be made to Greenwich Library, Development Office, 101 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Connecticut, 06830 or to the Nantucket Cottage Hospital Foundation, 57 Prospect Street, Nantucket, Massachusetts 02554.

Edward G. Dailey (Obituary)



Edward Geiser Dailey, M.D., died suddenly at his home in Bethany Village on July 2, 2018. He was born on May 5, 1933, in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. Ed was the son of the late Gilbert L. and Helen G. Dailey.

Ed was a graduate of Princeton University in 1954, Hahnemann University School of Medicine in 1958, and he completed his residency training in Ophthalmology at Wills Eye Hospital in 1962.

He served in the United States Navy Reserve from 1962-1964.
Ed practiced ophthalmology in Hershey and Harrisburg from 1962 until 1970, and in Camp Hill from 1970 until retirement in 2000. He was founder of Dailey Harvey Eye Associates in Camp Hill.

He was an empathetic physician and provided care which went well beyond the scope of ophthalmology. He made a profound impression on his patients, many of whom remain with the practice and still ask for him decades after he last cared for them.

He was on staff at Harrisburg Hospital and Holy Spirit Hospital and he served as the Chairman of the Division of Ophthalmology at Harrisburg Hospital for more than a decade. He was a clinical assistant professor of Ophthalmology at The Milton S. Hershey Medical Center and a Senior Examiner for the American Board of Ophthalmology.

He cherished every moment of time he had with his wife, his five sons, daughters-in-law, and grandchildren.

Second to family and profession, Ed's passion was tennis. He played varsity singles for Princeton University and achieved success in Pennsylvania, the Middle States Tennis Association and at a national level. He competed in the U.S. Open Tennis Tournament 11 times from 1952 to 1963 while simultaneously attending college, medical school, internship, and residency training.

Ed was a keen intellect had a passion for reading and history. He had a fine sense of humor and never turned down a good dessert! He was a dedicated sports fan and was especially fond of watching basketball, golf, and football. He was a role model and mentor to many younger ophthalmologists and tennis players in central Pennsylvania. For those who knew Ed Dailey, he will always be remembered for his patience, gentle nature, and his humility.

Ed is survived by his brother William, sister Mary Ann Jones, and his sister-in-law Carol. He is also survived by his sons Edward, John, Stephen, Gilbert, and David, married to Carol, Elizabeth, Kristin, Melissa, and Christine respectively. He is also survived by eleven awesome grandchildren. Ed was preceded in death by Rita, his loving wife of 52 years, and by Gilbert, his brother.

Visitation will be Sunday, July 8, 2018, from 4:00 to 6:00 PM at Neill Funeral Home, 3401 Market Street, Camp Hill, Pennsylvania. Mass of Christian Burial will be conducted Monday, July 9, 2018 at 10:30 AM at Good Shepherd Catholic Church, 3435 East Trindle Road, Camp Hill. Interment will be in Holy Cross Cemetery, Harrisburg. Memorial contributions can be made to the charity of your choice.

Frank H. Madden

Frank passed away on May 1,2018.

Born in Princeton, NJ he attended Princeton High School and graduated as president of his class in his senior year.

At Princeton, Frank majored in politics and was a member of Tiger Inn.

After graduating and serving in the Air Force, Frank continued to pursue his passion and entered United Airlines' training program where he flew for the airline for several years. Frank then embarked on a successful banking career that spanned over four decades, most of which was spent with JPMorgan & Company.

During this time, Frank become actively involved in the International Foundation, a philanthropic organization that works in collaboration with US-based non-profits to support activities that measurably improve the lives of the poor and disadvantaged in low-to-middle income countries around the world. Frank was involved with the International Foundation for fifty years and served as its president for over two decades.

Frank enjoyed fishing with his sons and playing golf and squash with his friends.

His forty year marriage to Nancy Lynne Puncher ended with her passing in 2005. Frank is survived by his two sons, William (Theresa), Frank, Jr. and grandchildren, Elizabeth and William II.

Frank H. Madden (Obituary)

Frank Holmes Madden of Spring Lake Heights, NJ, passed away on May 1, 2018. He was 85 years old.

Frank was born on June 21, 1932 and grew up in Princeton, NJ. He attended Princeton High School where he graduated as president of his class his senior year. Following in his father's and brother's footsteps, Frank went on to attend Princeton University where he graduated in 1954.

After graduating and serving in the Air Force, Frank continued to pursue his passion and entered Eastern Airlines training program where he flew for the airline for several years. Frank then embarked on a successful banking career that spanned over four decades. He started his banking career at the Bank of New York and spent most of his career as a senior banker at JPMorgan & Company.

Through his work with JPMorgan, Frank become actively involved in the International Foundation, a philanthropic organization that works in collaboration with US-based non-profits to support activities that measurably improve the lives of the poor and disadvantaged in low-to-middle income countries around the world. Frank was

involved with the International Foundation for over 30 years and served as its president for over two decades.

In 1956, Frank married Nancy Puncher whom he met on a blind date. They were married for over 45 years until, sadly, Nancy passed away in 2005.

In his spare time, Frank enjoyed fishing with his sons, playing golf and squash with his friends, but mostly enjoyed sitting in his favorite chair watching television. He will be missed by all who knew him.

Frank is survived by his two sons, Bill (Theresa), Frank, Jr. and grandchildren, Elizabeth and William II.

Visitation will take place at O'Brien Funeral Home, 2028 Hwy. 35, Wall, on Friday, May 4, 2018, from 4-8 P.M. The funeral service be held at Manasquan Presbyterian Church, 16 Virginia Avenue, Manasquan, on Saturday, May 5, 2018, at 10 A.M. Burial will take place privately. In lieu of flowers, donations in Frank's memory may be made to the Wounded Warrior Project, at www.woundedwarriorproject.org.

A. Bliss McCrum – Memorial Note

Bliss died June 6, 2018 after years of coping with Parkinson's with his characteristic zest for life.

He came to us from Culver Military Academy and majored in History. One of the most beloved members of the class, he served as President of Cottage Club and later as President of the Class. He enjoyed rowing in crew, ultimately in the Henley Regatta. Following military service he earned an MBA from the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania.

In 1981 he married cardiologist Marcia Bull.

With success as a venture capitalist, and guided by his motto "learn, earn, and return", he supported numerous philanthropic enterprises in New Canaan, CT including Horizons, a program for education of underprivileged children, housing for senior citizens, and the McCrum Fund to help other nonprofits. His philanthropy continued after he retired to a ranch in Livingston Montana to raise alfalfa.

He loved fly fishing and upland game bird hunting, which he pursued until Parkinson's disease prevented it. He also enjoyed country music, which he played and "plinked" on his guitar and banjo.

Bliss coped with his illness gracefully and never complained. When asked how he was feeling, his usual reply was, "never better."

He is survived by his wife Marcia; daughters Hanna, Lindsay, Elizabeth, and Kate and sons Arlington (Bo) and William from his previous marriage to Jean Palmer; step-children Kenneth, Laura, and Bradford; 15 grandchildren and two nephews.

Bliss McCrum (Obituary) On June 6th, 2018, the world lost a remarkable man, Arlington Bliss McCrum, Jr.

Bliss was born on June 2, 1932 to Arlington Bliss McCrum, Sr. and Madeline Broderick McCrum in Charleston, West Virginia. He died peacefully at home in Livingston after a long, courageous battle with Parkinson's Disease, surrounded by his loving family.

He graduated from Culver Academy in 1950 and from Princeton University in 1954, where he majored in History and had the pleasure of rowing crew, ultimately in the Henley Regatta in England. He was President of Cottage Club and later President of his Class.

Following college, he married Jean Palmer of Cleveland, Ohio and Blue Hill, Maine. He served our country as a Lieutenant in the U.S. Army in peacekeeping in Germany. Upon his return he obtained an MBA from the Wharton School in 1958. He began his career in finance working at the firm of Dominick and Dominick, from which he moved on to be a founding partner of Euclid Partners, a venture capital firm in New York City. He was a member of the Princeton Club and the Lynx Club there. On the home front, he moved to Connecticut where he and Jean raised six children, until divorcing in 1979.

He then met and married, in 1981, cardiologist Dr. Marcia B. Bull who brought three more children to the family. They resided in New Canaan, Connecticut where he was instrumental in founding the highly successful Horizons program, fostering middle and high school education of underprivileged children from nearby communities. He served on the board of directors at Horizons for several years. Also in New Canaan, he helped found and was on the board of the New Canaan Inn, a residence for senior citizens. In addition, he participated in fundraising for other local nonprofit organizations. His motto was "learn, earn, and return." He was a member of the First Presbyterian Church, the Country Club of New Canaan, the Verbank Hunting Club, and the Saugutuck Shores Club. He served on the board of the New Canaan Country School, and established the McCrum Fund, to help other nonprofits.

In 2004 after retiring, Bliss and Marcia moved to live full time in Livingston, Montana, raising alfalfa on their small ranch ("Mac Ranch"). He continued his philanthropic support of local organizations, such as the Food Resource Center, the Park County Community Foundation, the building of the Livingston Health Care Center, the Shane Center and educational programs for the Livingston school system, among others. He and Marcia had taken family vacations in Montana and Wyoming, following their love of nature and Bliss' passions of fly fishing and upland game bird hunting, interests he pursued until Parkinson's disease made it impossible for him to do so. Even then he enjoyed working in the field with his two English Setters Bea and Pearl.

Bliss loved meeting and interacting with people and many will remember his warm smile, easy humor, and twinkling blue eyes even when confined to a wheelchair. He

loved his family dearly, and derived great pleasure from country music, which he played and ultimately "plinked" on his guitar and banjo. He epitomized grit, courage and determination in fighting his illness and, remarkably, never complained. When asked how he was feeling, his usual reply was, "never better." His zest for life was indomitable.
He was predeceased by his parents, his sister, Sarah McCrum Porter and her husband Richard Porter. He is survived by his loving wife, Marcia; daughters, Hanna McCrum Henderson (Kris), Lindsay McCrum, Elizabeth McCrum, and Kate McCrum; sons, Arlington B. McCrum III (Barbara) and William McCrum; step-children, Kenneth Bull, Laura Bull Bailey (Michael), and Bradford Bull (Reba); 15 grandchildren and two nephews, Ned (Karon)and John Porter. Memorial celebrations of his life are being planned for the fall in Livingston and Connecticut. In lieu of flowers, friends are invited to contribute to the above-mentioned programs, the LHC Hospice Program, or a charity of their choice.

Peter R. Ransom (Memorial Note)

Pete died on May 25, 2018.

He prepared for Princeton at Pomfret School. He left Princeton after his sophomore year and later obtained additional education in business at Columbia University and in accounting at Syracuse University.

He served as a pilot in the US Navy from 1953 to 1957 in Africa and Iceland. He later became a pilot for Mohawk Airlines and eventually with U.S. Air. He retired from the airlines to run Ranhouse Corporation which offered financial planning and tax preparation in Little Compton, RI.

Pete played hockey and football in school, and was a life-long sports enthusiast, an avid NY Giants fan, and coached Little League baseball and hockey. His many interests included golf, sailing, ham radio, fishing, skeet shooting, electronics and wood-working.

He is survived by his wife of 63 years Anne W. Ransom, his four children Peter R Ransom Jr, Hilary H. Ransom, Charles W. Ransom and Virginia C. Heraghty and his four grandchildren Gabriel K. Ransom, Anne S. Ransom, Julia C Ransom and Elizabeth W. Ransom.

Peter Ransom (Obituary)

Peter R Ransom, 85, of Little Compton, **RI** passed away peacefully at home on Friday, May 25, 2018 surrounded by his loving family.

Born in Albany, NY to Julius C. and Virginia H. Ransom, he is survived by his wife of 63 years Anne W Ransom, his four children Peter R Ransom Jr, Hilary H. Ransom, Charles W Ransom and Virginia C. Heraghty and his four grandchildren Gabriel K. Ransom, Anne S. Ransom, Julia C Ransom and Elizabeth W. Ransom.

Mr. Ransom spent his early years in New Canaan, CT. He was a 1950 graduate of Pomfret School and he attended Princeton University. He served in the US Navy as a pilot during the Korean War. He later became a pilot for Mohawk Airlines ending his flying career with U.S. Air. He retired from the airlines to run Ranhouse Corporation which offered financial planning and tax preparation in Little Compton, RI.

Mr. Ransom was previously a member of Sakonnet Golf Club and Laurel Brook. He was a life-long enthusiast of sports and played hockey and football in school, coached Little League Baseball and Hockey and was an avid NY Giants Fan. He had many interests including Golf, Sailing, Ham Radio, Fishing, Skeet Shooting, Electronics and Wood Working.

Walter D. Mott – Memorial Note

Walt Mott died on May 26, 2018.

He prepared for Princeton at Albany Academy, majored in History, and joined Quadrangle Club. He sang in the Chapel Choir and the Glee Club and was active in several of the religious organizations on campus. A participant in Roy Heath's *Advisee Project*, he personified what Heath came to call "the reasonable adventurer".

Walt was a versatile and reflective educator and social activist. After earning an MDiv at Yale, he pursued a multifaceted career centered on education. In its course he taught Christians and Muslims and coached basketball at a mission school in Lebanon, studied at the Goethe Institute in Munich, taught courses in religion and culture at the Loomis School, earned an MA in Literature at Wesleyan University while serving as Assistant Director of Admissions, promoted civil rights with federal grants, worked to improve access to higher education for disadvantaged youth, taught behavioral science at a community college, and engaged in conflict mediation.

Walt loved good conversation, reading, and letter-writing (with a preference for putting pen to paper rather than transmitting bits to the cloud).

Walt is survived by Debbie Massa, his partner of 26 years, who he married in 2009, and her two daughters, Stephanie and Stacey.

Wesley W. Marple, Jr. Memorial note

Wes died on May 24, 2018.

He came to Princeton from Trenton (NJ) Central High and majored in the Woodrow Wilson School. He dined at Dial Lodge, and was a participant in Roy Heath's *Advisee Project* and the Triangle Club. He served as Class Archivist and was a member of the Undergraduate Council Staff.

Wes earned an MBA and, after military service, a DBA at Harvard, joined the faculty at Northeastern University, and became Professor of Finance. He enjoyed engaging with students, who revered him for his quick wit, diligent class preparation, and thoughtful critiques of their work. He also designed courses for business people and college educators around the world, and taught at MIT, Oxford, and the Harvard Business School. He served as a consultant, trustee or board member of numerous corporations. He retired from Northeastern in 2013.

In 1959 he and his wife Betty Lou bought a 55-acre farm in New Hampshire, eventually rebuilding the farmhouse and expanding to 650 acres, improving the land and maintaining the tree farm. There they make applesauce from their trees and enjoy the sunsets.

Wes is survived by his wife, his daughter Caroline, and sons Ted and Doug, grandson Wesley. and two granddaughters: Adelaide and Eloise.

Wesley W. Marple, Jr. (Obituary**)**

Wesley W. Marple, Jr. formerly of Weston, died peacefully on May 24, 2018. Beloved husband of 61 years of Betty Lou Marple (Nitchie) of Needham. Loving father of three children: Caroline Marple and her husband Aaron Yeater of Weston; Ted Marple of Newton; and Doug Marple and his partner Sarah Hand of Cambridge. Loving grandfather to Wesley Yeater of Weston and Adelaide and Eloise Marple of Newton.

Wes joined the faculty of Northeastern University in 1966 where he was a Professor of Finance and enjoyed serving as faculty Marshal at commencement ceremonies for many years. He retired from the University in 2013. Wes provided outstanding academic leadership to his colleagues, with whom he enjoyed teaching and designing new educational programs for business people and college administrators around the world.

As a finance subject matter expert, he shared his intellect and interests with companies globally, building his practical expertise and breadth of knowledge to encompass areas of finance from business policy and capital resource management, to M&A and investment banking. Revered by his students for his quick wit, diligent class preparation, and thoughtful and sharp critiques of students' classroom case preparations, he most enjoyed engaging with students in their exploration of the financial problems embedded in the cases he presented.

In addition to Northeastern, he taught at Massachusetts Institute of Technology Sloan School of Management, Templeton College at Oxford University, Harvard Business School, and the Hult International School of Business, where he helped lay the foundation of faculty governance and administrative structure when he started with its predecessor, Arthur D. Little, decades ago. As a consultant with Arthur D. Little Inc., Wes was also instrumental in launching the first MBA program in Iran. Wes has been a member and past chairman of the Financial Advisory Board of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, appointed by Governor Dukakis.

He was elected a trustee of Eastern Utilities Associates and of several Scudder mutual funds. He was Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Biddeford Internet Corporation, a director of the Hult International Business School, and a director of the New Hampshire Electric Cooperative. He served as a consultant to many companies in addition to Arthur D. Little, including Sears Roebuck, IBM and Honeywell.

Wes received a DBA and an MBA from Harvard University and an AB in public and international affairs from Princeton University. Wes was a resident of Weston for nearly 50 years where he was active at First Parish Church in Weston including serving twice as Treasurer. For most of the past 60 years, he and his wife spent as many weeks as possible in New Hampshire, where he seemed most at home maintaining the property of his tree farm and enjoying with his family such pleasures as the applesauce made by his wife from their own apple trees, watching sunsets behind distant hills, and tracking the seasons as the setting sun moved across the horizon.

His other interests included being a founder and original Board member of the Acworth Community Charitable Trust, serving on his Harvard Business School reunion committees, spending time with family and friends, playing racquet sports, sipping martinis and making puns.

A memorial service will be held at 12:30 p.m. on Saturday, June 2, 2018, at First Parish Church, 349 Boston Post Road, Weston, followed by a reception from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. at the Weston Golf Club. In lieu of flowers, gifts in his name may be made to First Parish Church in Weston.

Charles Coady Brown – Memorial Note

Charlie Brown died of heart failure on April 30, 2018. He had prepared for Princeton at the Gilman School, where he acquired an avid interest in lacrosse which was to remain throughout his life. Named an All Maryland Lacrosse player on Gilman's 1950 undefeated team, and a member of Princeton's 1953 National Championship team, he captained the Freshman and Senior varsity, and continued thereafter to attend games frequently at Gilman, Princeton and Boys Latin.

A biology major, Charlie was a member of Ivy Club. He became a physician recognized for his knowledge of gynecological pathology after training at The University of Pennsylvania Medical School, The Johns Hopkins Hospital and The New England Deaconess Hospital in Boston. After four years at The Emory University Medical School, he returned to Baltimore and practiced at GBMC and at Union Memorial Hospital.

He enjoyed trips to New York City for lunches with friends and former classmates followed by a variety a Broadway shows, museum visits and an occasional opera. He also enjoyed BSO concerts and Center Stage presentations.

He is survived by his wife of 61 years, the former Jane Ann Buxton, son Peter Dawson Brown, daughter Dr. Coady Brown Schueler, and three grandchildren; Dawson Pruett Brown, Coady Garland Brown and Ketch Stephen Schueler.

Charles Coady Brown – obituary



Dr. Charles Coady Brown, former Gilman School and Princeton University lacrosse player and noted pathologist, died on April 30, 2018. The cause of his death was heart failure. Dr. Brown was eighty five years old.

Dr. Brown was born in Baltimore, Maryland to James Edward Brown, an electrical engineer and to Alice Coady Brown, a homemaker. Dr. Brown was a graduate of The Gilman School where he was named an All Maryland Lacrosse player on the 1950 undefeated team. He was the recipient of the Fisher Medallion, which is Gilman School's most prestigious award. At Princeton University, Dr. Brown was captain of both the Freshman and the Varsity Lacrosse teams and a starter on the 1953 National Championship Team.

He was a graduate of The University of Pennsylvania Medical School and trained in pathology at The Johns Hopkins Hospital and at The New England Deaconess Hospital in Boston. After four years on the staff at The Emory University Medical School, he returned to Baltimore where he practiced at GBMC and later at Union Memorial Hospital. A good and well-regarded pathologist, Dr. Brown was recognized for his knowledge of gynecological pathology.

Dr. Brown enjoyed Diversion Trips to New York City for lunches with friends and former classmates followed by a variety a Broadway shows, museum visits and an occasional opera. He also enjoyed BSO concerts and Center Stage presentations. He maintained an avid interest in lacrosse; attending numerous Gilman, Princeton and Boys Latin games.

Dr. Brown is survived by his wife of sixty-one years; the former Jane Ann Buxton and two children; a son Peter Dawson Brown of Terrace Park, Ohio and Naples, Florida, and a daughter Dr. Coady Brown Schueler of Park City, Utah. He leaves behind three grandchildren; Dawson Pruett Brown, Coady Garland Brown and Ketch Stephen Schueler. As per his request, Dr. Brown was cremated and no Memorial Service was held.

H. Ganse "Binks" Little, Jr. – Memorial note

Binks died on March 14, 2018 after a long illness.

After preparation at Deerfield, he majored in English under the American Civilization Program, writing his thesis on "Nathaniel Hawthorne: the Heart, Sin, Expiation," presaging his career as scholar and teacher of religion. He joined Tiger Inn, continued his long enjoyment of basketball and golf, served on the Student Christian Association Committee for 100% Bicker, and was active in campus religious affairs.

Following a year of theological study in Edinburgh, Binks earned a Bachelor of Divinity degree at Princeton Theological Seminary and a Ph.D. at Harvard in Social Relations and the History and Philosophy of Religion.

After teaching for two years at Wilson College in Chambersburg, PA, he embarked on a distinguished career as teacher and pioneering administrator at Williams College not only in the Department of Religion, of which he was chair for 20 years, but throughout and beyond the institution, serving as managing editor of the American Academy of Religion Dissertation Series.

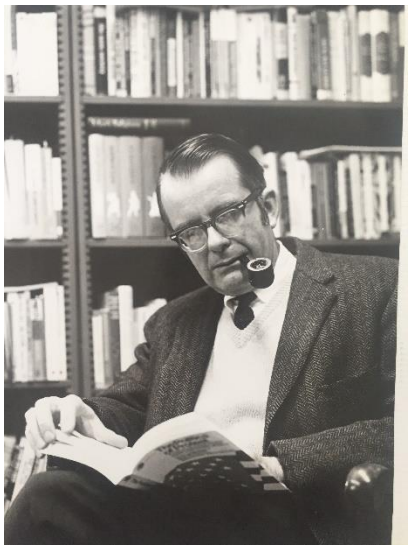
Binks and Susan spent summers in Wellfleet, MA on Cape Cod. Binks loved the outer Cape landscape.

Binks is survived by Susan, his wife of 60 years, his sons William (Susan), Thomas (Surya), and Michael (Keerthi), and his grandsons Case, Quinn, Nicholas, Jalen, Eno, and Kiran.

H. Ganse "Binks" Little – Obituary (based principally on a Tribute from Williams College)

H. Ganse "Binks" Little, died on March 14 in Charlottesville, Va. He was 85.

Born in St. Louis, Mo., in 1932, Binks grew up in Columbus, Ohio, and Pasadena, Calif., and attended Deerfield Academy. After graduation from Princeton in 1954 he earned a B.D. from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1957, having spent the 1954-55 academic year at the University of Edinburgh. He earned a Ph.D. from Harvard in 1965.



Binks devoted much of his life to the study and teaching of religion. He taught at Williams College from 1963 to 1997, and held the position of Cluett Professor of Religion at Williams College at his retirement. Before coming to Williams, he taught religion at Wilson College in Chambersburg, Pa., and served as a teaching assistant at Harvard, where he earned his Ph.D.

At Williams, he contributed greatly to the life of the college, both inside and outside the classroom. In the 20 years during which he chaired the Department of Religion, starting in 1967, rapid growth of departmental enrollments, followed by new faculty appointments, set the stage for the development of an exciting and rigorous introductory religion course that was both highly popular at Williams and emulated nationally.

An intellectual who cared deeply about his students, Binks was intensely curious about developments in the full range of liberal arts disciplines. “Almost immediately following his faculty appointment in the Department of Religion, it became apparent that Binks Little had the potential to become a significant leader in his department and in the college generally,” says John Chandler, Williams president, emeritus, who served as dean of the faculty and religion department chair when Binks joined Williams.

Binks was also the first-ever chair of the Committee of Undergraduate Life when it was conceived in the late 1960s. Under his leadership, the committee recommended and the college implemented major revisions of protocols governing residential life. He also paved the way for student membership on standing committees that, up until then, were strictly composed of faculty. “Binks had a great memory for students and a complete devotion to them,” says Mark C. Taylor, Cluett Professor of Humanities, emeritus.

Binks became a full professor in 1974. That year he was appointed the managing editor of the American Academy of Religion Dissertation Series, a publishing venture organized to make outstanding doctoral research in the study of religion readily available to the wider scholarly community.

Shortly before he retired from Williams, Binks participated for two years in an experimental faculty development program, mentoring second-year faculty across the academic divisions and coordinating and directing periodic seminars and conferences that addressed the myriad challenges faced by new faculty members.

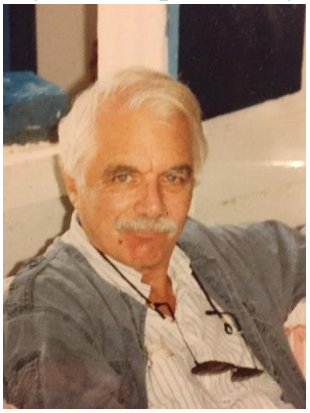
Binks is survived by Susan, his wife of 60 years, his sons William (Susan), Thomas (Surya), and Michael (Keerthi), and his grandsons Case, Quinn, Nicholas, Jalen, Eno, and Kiran.

A burial and memorial service for H. Ganse Little, Jr. will be held in Williamstown, MA on Saturday, August 25.

Binks and Susan spent summers in Wellfleet, MA on Cape Cod. Given Binks' love of the outer Cape landscape, please consider donating to the Friends of the Herring River in Wellfleet in his name: http://www.friendsofherringriver.org/

John T. Wainwright – (Memorial Note)

Jack "'Gator" Wainwright died February 2, 2018 after some years with Parkinson's-Like Syndrome. He came to us from St. Paul's School (NH), took his two-year military duty between his sophomore and junior years ("to my good fortune…allowing a heightened experience of all that Princeton offers" he later declared), majored in politics, joined Elm Club, and graduated with honors in the Class of 1957.



With a law degree from the University of Virginia, he worked for the presidential campaigns of both John F. and, later, Robert Kennedy. He held positions with the Department of State, the Agency for International Development, and as consultant to the International Relations Committee of the U.S. House of Representatives. He was admitted to practice law before the courts of the District of Columbia and the United States Court of Appeals for the Fourth Circuit. In this capacity he specialized in the application of international law to matters relating to economic development, the release of prisoners of war, and the relief of political detainees, including some Americans held in Cuban prisons. (Ironically, his father had died in Cuban waters eight months before his birth while trying to rescue the Consul to the U.S. Consulate in Havana and his wife who had been swept away by a wave in Matanza Bay.)

Jack married Catherine ("Kitty") in 1988. They were adventurous world travelers and he was an avid bird-watcher. Until five days before his death he would fall asleep with either a bird book, a history book, or a book of poetry in his hands.

The class extends its condolences to Catherine, his sons Andrew and Peter, and to his three grandchildren.

Richard R. P. Court – (Memorial Note**)**

Dick Court died on Monday, February 5, 2018.

Born and raised in St. Catharines, Ontario, Dick prepared for Princeton at Ridley College, Ontario. He majored in Religion, was a member of Ivy Club, participated in Canterbury Fellowship, and played varsity hockey all four years.

On his father's death in 1956, he joined the family company, Court industries, Ltd., which was then engaged in metal finishing and steel fabricating. He expanded its range of related work in the automotive and metal finishing businesses as President of Court Holdings Limited (Court Industries). Dick was an avid believer in the Joint Venture business relationship, which resulted in many successful international Court Holdings Companies and wonderful friendships.

Dick was a dedicated supporter of the St. Catharines community and worked with the Princeton schools and scholarship committee.

In the Class of '54's tenth reunion book, he wrote "Business and its development is exciting, rewarding, and perhaps as expressive as writing or other more creative work. Things are started and you watch them grow and your sense of accomplishment is great. Because of this, I feel my life has been happy and rewarding."

Dick is survived by his wife June; son Bill and daughter Suzanne; four grandchildren; and two brothers.

Richard R.P. Court (Obituary)

It is with profound sadness that we announce the peaceful passing of Richard (Dick, to friends and loved ones) Court in St. Catharines on the evening of Monday, February 5, 2018. Dick was born and raised in St. Catharines, Ontario.

He was proud and grateful to have attended and graduated from Ridley College and Princeton University. He was passionate about hockey and football during his school years and excelled at both.

Dick began his exemplary career in the automotive and metal finishing businesses as an Owner and President of Court Holdings Limited (Court Industries) in 1956. He was an avid supporter of the St. Catharines community which included many St. Catharines Minor Hockey programs, Ridley College, the YMCA, Brock University and St George's Anglican Church.

During his business career Dick was a member of the Young Presidents Organization, The Rotary Club and served on the Board of Directors of his businesses as well as the Board of Directors of Ridley College and The Rodman Hall Arts Centre. After retirement in 2003, Dick served for many years as a Board of Director of The Court Group of Companies and Court Holdings Limited.

Dick will be missed as best friend and beloved husband of June; loving father of Bill (Cindy), and Suzanne; proud Papa of Richard, Andrew, Nicklaus and Jack; brother and friend of Dave and Doug (Nancy) Court; fond uncle of many nephews and nieces. He is predeceased by his parents William (Bill) and Bessie (nee Robinson) and his sister Mary Swabey (her husband Tom) and sister-in-law Marjorie Court and will be missed and remembered by his many dear friends and colleagues. The Court family would like to thank the caregivers who provided Dick with exceptional care and compassion.

Visitation will take place at 10:00 am on Monday, February 12, 2018 at St. George's Anglican Church, 83 Church Street, St. Catharines; a celebration of Dick's life will follow at the church at 11:00 am. Following the service you are invited to a reception at The St Catharines Club, 77 Ontario Street. Dick will be laid to rest at The Victoria Lawn Cemetery in a private family interment. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations in Dick's memory may be made to St. George's Anglican Church or the Canadian Tire Jumpstart charity in the name of Richard Court. On-line condolences may be made through www.hulseandenglish.com.

William Halliwell Martin (Obituary)

William Martin, age 85, of O'Hara Township, passed away on Thursday, February 15, 2018. He was born in Pittsburgh on January 5, 1933; the son of Dr. Thomas W. Martin III, M.D. and Helen Bitler Martin. Bill married his high school sweetheart, Barbara Virginia McVicker on November 18th and 20th, 1955 in Périgueux, France. After 60 years of marriage, she preceded him in death on February 21, 2016.

Bill was a graduate of Wilkinsburg High School and Princeton University. He did graduate work at the University of Pittsburgh, Columbia University and the Pittsburgh Theological Seminary.

He served two years in the US Army in Périgueux, France. His business career included many years with PNC Financial Corporation and it's predecessors. His last position at PNC was the Directeur Général of PNC Bank, Paris, France and Vice-President International of PNC. He was President of the Pittsburgh Credit Bureau, and subsequently, President of First Federal Savings and Loan Association of Pittsburgh.

Later, at Pittsburgh Theological Seminary, he was the initial director of the Center for Business, Religion and Public Life. Commitments to the community included years of teaching and administration at Fox Chapel Presbyterian Church where he served on many

boards and was an elder and the clerk of session. Bill also served as Chairman of the Visiting Nurse Association of Allegheny County, as President of the Fox Chapel Area School Board and as a member of the Pittsburgh Presbytery Finance Advisory Board.

He was a founding member of the Faux Paw Players (now Stage Right), and his social memberships also included the Duquesne Club, the Harvard-Yale-Princeton Club of Pittsburgh, and Oakmont Country Club, of which he was a member for more than fifty years. When, in later life, he was unable to play his much beloved golf, he enjoyed playing bridge with his friends.

His fondest hope was always expressed as a desire to be known for his loving devotion to his wife, his family and his friends. Preceding him in death are his parents; son, David Bert; and sister, Suzanne Martin Scott. He is survived by his daughter, K. Danielle Meyers, of Denver, CO (William); three sons, The Rev. Dr. Theodore H. (Rebecca) of Hampton, PA, James E. (Christine) of Mt. Lebanon, PA, and Timothy W. (Kim Fisher) of Alameda, CA; and daughter-in-law Constance M. of Indiana Twp., PA; 12 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren; and a brother, Thomas Wilson IV of Torrance, CA. There will be a memorial service at the Fox Chapel Presbyterian Church, 384 Fox Chapel Road, Pittsburgh, PA 15238, on Thursday, March 15, 2018 at 3:00 pm. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to Fox Chapel Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh Theological Seminary or a charity of your choice.

John R. Welland (Memorial Note)

John Welland died on February 9, 2018. He graduated as Valedictorian from Evanston Township High School (IL) and majored in the Woodrow Wilson School, writing his senior thesis on "The Eisenhower Administration and Conservation Policy." He joined Quadrangle Club and was Secretary of the Student Christian Association.

After two years of service in the Army, where he was stationed with classmates John Wells and Ed Breisacher in Heilbronn, Germany, he earned an M.B.A. at Stanford along with classmates Lyn Gillis, Gib Saydah and Homer Smith. He then pursued a career in human resources at Clorox, Shell Oil Research, and technology based companies, and served as a management consultant from 1984. He led a job-networking group for human resource executives which helped many to find new positions.

John was a member of the Lafayette (CA) Parks and Recreation Commission for many years, coached his children's LMYA softball and soccer teams, was a docent on FDR's restored presidential yacht, USS Potomac, and was active in Stanford, Princeton,

and church fund-raising. He and his wife and children enjoyed California's rich recreational resources – skiing, swimming, hiking, and backpacking.

John is survived by Marilyn, his wife of 57 years, their three children Marguerite, Kathleen, and Bryan, and four grandchildren.

John R. Welland (Obituary)

John Welland died on February 9, 2081.

John was born in Wenatchee Washington, the first of two sons, to John Schleunes and Mary Hurd Welland. His father was a career store manager for Montgomery Ward and as a result, had to move the family frequently. They settled in suburban Chicago before John entered high school and he graduated as the Valedictorian from Evanston Township High in 1950. John attended Princeton University and earned a bachelor's degree in Political Science. He then spent two years as an artillery officer in the United States Army stationed mostly in West Germany. Upon discharge and seeking a warmer climate after many frigid Mid West and German winters, John entered graduate school at Stanford University in 1956 and earned his MBA in 1958. He went on to complete a successful career as a Human Resources executive, working for several companies including Shell Oil and Clorox.

John met the love of his life, Marilyn Sicotte, at a cocktail party in Palo Alto and after a short courtship the couple married in 1961. They were devoted to each other for nearly 57 years. Their marriage led to three children; Margie Brown (Keith), Kathleen Welland (Larry) and Bryan Welland (Sharon). After short stints living in Orinda and Modesto, John settled his family in Lafayette in 1969 and lived there happily until his passing.

John loved his family. He coached his children's LMYA softball and soccer teams, helped with the kids' homework, taught them how to snow ski and shared his love of travel by taking them on many wonderful family vacations. He provided a happy and stable home which allowed his wife and children to thrive. John relished the outdoors and spent summers in his youth as a counselor at Camp Silver Creek in Oregon, and canoed in Minnesota as well as Canada. In addition, he backpacked with family and friends in the Sierra Nevada mountains after moving to California. He was a passionate lover of the symphony at an early age and later he and Marilyn were season ticket holders of the San Francisco Symphony for many years. John was also devoted to his community and served nearly 20 years on the Lafayette Parks and Recreation Commission. He was an active member at Orinda Community Church, serving in multiple ways such as leading the ushering team, distributing communion and participating on various committees.

John enjoyed a busy retirement with Marilyn. They traveled extensively to many places in the US, Europe and Asia. He dearly loved and doted on his four grandchildren (John, Marissa, Jacqueline and Josiah). He also served as a docent on the USS Potomac.

John was preceded in death by his brother Frederick and is survived by his loving wife and children. He will be dearly missed by all who were blessed to have known him. Family and friends are invited to a celebration of John's life Saturday, March 3, 2:00pm at the Orinda Community Church 10 Irwin Way, Orinda with a reception to follow. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests donations to the USS Potomac or the Orinda Community Church.

Jay C. Thompson

Jay died on August 21, 2017 shortly after diagnosis of cancer. He prepared for Princeton at Ridley Preparatory School. He majored in English, was a member of Ivy Club and played cricket.

Jay was a highly successful businessman in the coal industry, selling his company in 1976 to dabble in other ventures. A 1982 article from Cincinnati Magazine describes Thompson as a "very good businessman" with a "quick, brilliant mind" and "most at ease where he is king." Eventually he founded and developed Spruce Creek Fly-In, a popular residential community built around a private airport near Port Orange, FL.

His daughter Caroline Springer '86 hinted at how Thompson may have garnered the interest in his aviation-themed development. "He was an amazing storyteller. He was always able to capture an audience."

Jay was very involved in the communities where he lived, at points making sizable contributions to schools and the arts. His donation to the Cincinnati Playhouse in the Park resulted in the creation of Thompson Shelterhouse Theater.

His marriage to Dorothy Angen lasted 35 years.

He is survived by his daughters Maryann Thompson '83, Cynthia Thompson '84 and her husband Steven Miller, Pamela Thompson, Caroline '86 and her husband Stephen Springer, Geraldine L. Schildt, his domestic partner for 14 years, and 11 grandchildren.

James D. Lionberger (Obituary)

James D. Lionberger, 86, of Marion, MA, died unexpectedly in Florida on December 30, 2017. He was born on June 9, 1931 in St Louis, MO to John Shepley Lionberger and Anne Chase Lionberger. He is survived by his wife, Patricia, and

daughters, Deborah Corcoran and her husband Philip, Dr. Margaret Lionberger and her husband Douglas Kohn, grandsons, Jackson and Charles Kohn, and sister, Margaret Skinner. He was predeceased by his first wife Deborah, daughter, Anne, brother, John, and sister, Nancy Putnam.

Jim attended Princeton University and with his passion for flying decided to enlist in the U.S. Air Force and pilot school. Upon leaving the Air Force as captain, he served in the Missouri Air National Guard. He completed his education at Washington University with a degree in Geology. He was a retired Reinsurance Executive from Commercial Union Insurance. After moving to Marion, he became a member of the Kittansett Club where he enjoyed many challenging days of golf. He also spent many days chasing bluefish on Buzzards Bay. With his passion for flying he built, with his godson, a high performance Kitfox single engine experimental aircraft. Its bright yellow color was well known in the skies over the scenic shores of the Cape and Islands. He also enjoyed traveling and winter retreats in Vero Beach, FL.

There will be a memorial service on June 9, 2018 at 11:00 am at St. Gabriel's Church, 124 Front Street, Marion, MA. Burial will be private. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in Jim's memory to St. Gabriel's Church.

David Ireland Granger (Obituary)

David Ireland Granger died peacefully in his sleep at home on Thursday November 2, 2017. He had been diagnosed with pancreatic cancer in August. He was predeceased by his first wife, Deborah Wildes Granger. He is survived by his wife of nearly fifty years, Bean Reynolds Granger, and children, Ann Null (Dan), Genevieve Vayda, Reyn Vayda (Betsy Czark), Margaret Carver (David Ray), Whit Granger (Anna), Randy Granger (Natalie). He also lost two sons when they were far too young, Michael Granger age 8, and David Jr., 43. He is survived also by eight grandchildren and by his sister Paula Atkeson, and brother Christopher Granger and was predeceased by his brother Stephen Granger.

David was born in Washington, DC on September 4, 1932. He was a graduate of Princeton University, Class of 1954, and Harvard Law School, 1959. From 1954 to 1956 he served in the U.S. Army. He worked as an attorney in the Justice Department during the Kennedy Administration, which was a highlight for David. David was then a partner at the Clifford & Warnke law firm for many years (later Clifford & Altman). He spent the remaining 15 years of his career in his own private practice. For many years David was active with the Potomac School where he was chairman of the Board. He was a member of

the Chevy Chase Club and the Metropolitan Club and an emeritus member of the White House Historical Society.

David was an avid outdoorsman. He introduced his children to camping and skiing when they were young, a legacy they treasure. There was no happier place for David than sailing his boat, Retriever Ill. It was docked in view at Loon PT, in Oxford, MD where he spent much of his retirement. A memorial service to celebrate David's life was held at the River Road Unitarian Universalist Church, Bethesda, MD on Sunday, November 12, 2017 at 3 p.m. Donations may be made in David's name to The Conservation Fund, 1655 North Fort Meyer Drive, Suite 1300, Arlington, VA 22209 or at conservationfund.org.

Anthony "Tony" Michael Lo Giudice (Obituary)

Anthony "Tony" Michael Lo Giudice, 85, of Cumberland, MD, passed away Friday, December 29, 2017, at the Western Maryland Regional Medical Center.

Tony was born in Newark, NJ, on June 27, 1932. Surviving are his wife of 36 years: Dr. Maureen Connelly; and his four daughters: Karen Ruch; Kelly Lo Giudice and husband, Scott Youmans; Dr. Kim Lo Giudice; and, Kristi Lo Giudice. In addition, he is survived by his older sister: Yolanda Capasso; his niece: Ursula Tartaglia and her son Joseph; his sister-in-law: Carol Lo Giudice; and his nephew: Louis Capasso. Tony viewed Yolanda as his second mother and was grateful for the role she played in his childhood.

Tony's life-long work was in higher education. It started with his pursuing an undergraduate degree at Princeton University and he was proud to have scholarships to fund his Ivy League experience. He studied Clinical Psychology at Penn State University, earned his doctorate, and began teaching at Lehigh University and Moravian College. In 1976, he moved to Maryland and began teaching at Frostburg State College. He met his wife Maureen at a faculty meeting. He was awarded Emeritus status when he retired from Frostburg State University.

Tony taught courses primarily in Frostburg's graduate counseling psychology program and developed the undergraduate internship. Students saw him as demanding the best of them and being masterful in his presentation of various theories and techniques. Tony had many passions. He was a voracious reader and his tastes ranged from speculative fiction to history and philosophy. His travels always included visits to bookstores to search for some desired book. He was an avid fan of Penn State football and

the New York Yankees. He will miss seeing how Stanton contributes to the Yankees this season. His devotion to animals was touching. For Tony, no house was a home without a couple of cats. He is survived by his cats Tigger, Smoke, and his dog Rikki.

He lived with Alzheimer's for more than eight years. He was fortunate to spend the last 6 months of his life residing at Rest Assured in Meyersdale, PA. One cannot find a better care facility for the staff of Rest Assured are extraordinarily caring and patient.

A celebration of Tony's life will be held on the Frostburg State University Campus early Spring 2018.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that contributions be made to the Frostburg State University Foundation, Inc., 101 Braddock Rd., and Frostburg MD 21532 in his memory for the Anthony M. Lo Giudice scholarship.

M. Grant Gross, Jr. (Memorial Note)

Grant Gross died on December 17, 2017. A graduate of Amarillo (TX) High School, he majored in geology, joined Quadrangle Club, and was active in Orange Key and the Student Christian Association. He was President of the Debate Panel and Vice-president of Whig Clio.

Grant went on to a distinguished career in oceanography after service in the Army, a Fulbright in Holland to study marine geology, and a Ph.D. in marine geology at the California Institute of Technology.

His interest in oceanography arose while teaching it at the University of Washington, where he became Associate Professor, followed by major appointments at the Smithsonian Institute, the State University of New York at Stony Brook, The National Science Foundation, the Chesapeake Bay Institute at Johns Hopkins, and the Division of Ocean Sciences at the National Science Foundation, from which he retired in 1994.

Grant was recognized for his expertise in marine geochemistry, sedimentary processes in coastal waters, and waste disposal from urban areas. A colleague characterized him as “quiet, egalitarian, fair and good at getting a consensus, a steady hand at the helm, and instrumental in advancing ocean science in the U.S.”

He is survived by his wife Elizabeth, a son Jeffrey, two daughters – Alison (Gross) Gilbert, Anne (Gross) Hamel ’86 (married to Warren Hamel ‘82), 10 grandchildren (including Luke ’16 and Jacob Hamel ’18), two great-grandchildren, and a sister.

M. Grant Gross (Obituary)

Grant Gross Jr., a retired oceanographer and former director of the Chesapeake Bay Institute, died Dec. 17 at the Heron Point retirement community in Chestertown of heart disease. The former longtime resident of the city's Tuscany-Canterbury neighborhood was 84.

Dr. Gross' expertise was in the fields of marine geochemistry, sedimentary processes in coastal waters and waste disposal from urban areas. "Grant was a steady hand at the helm when it came to ocean science," said Dr. Michael J. Roman of Easton, a professor and director of the Horn Point Laboratory in Cambridge, part of the University of Maryland Center for Environmental Science. He said Mr. Gross was "instrumental in advancing ocean science in the U.S. He was cutting edge, and a fixture at the times. He also worked hard at getting minorities into oceanography. He was all about inclusiveness."

The son of Meredith Grant Gross Sr., an insurance salesman and Linotype operator, and Mary Stevens Gross, a secretary, Meredith Grant Gross Jr. was born in Childress, Texas, and raised in Amarillo. He graduated from Amarillo High School. A1954 graduate of Princeton University, he studied for a year at the Delft University of Technology in Holland on a Fulbright Fellowship. After serving in the Army, he obtained both a master's degree in 1958 and doctorate in marine geology in 1961 from the California Institute of Technology in Pasadena.

It was while teaching at the University of Washington that Dr. Gross backed into the field of oceanography. "At Princeton, he had written a paper on the limestone of Bermuda, and when he went to the University of Washington, they told him he was teaching a new course on oceanography. That's what got him going," said his wife of 26 years, the former Dr. Elizabeth R. "Liz" Bulleid, an oceanographer and former director of the Scientific Committee on Oceanic Research.

From 1961 to 1968, he was associate professor of oceanography at the University of Washington in Seattle, and from 1966 to 1968 was associate curator of sedimentology at the Smithsonian Institute. In 1968, he joined the faculty of the State University of New York at Stony Brook as professor of oceanography. He left in 1972 to join the staff of the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration. He was head of the oceanographic section of the National Science Foundation from 1973 to 1974, then became director of the Chesapeake Bay Institute at Johns Hopkins University. He was later director of the Division of Ocean Sciences at the National Science Foundation, from 1980 until retiring in 1994.

After retiring, he served as executive director of the Chesapeake Research Consortium from 1994 to 2001, and was a lecturer in oceanography at Washington College from 1999 until 2001. He also was an adjunct professor at the University of

Maryland, College Park, and the founding director of the Center for the Environment and Society at Washington College.

He was author of a college-level textbook, "Principles of Oceanography" and co-author of another with his wife, "Oceanography: A View of the Earth." He also wrote several others books, including "The Ocean World," "Waste Disposal," and "Ocean Dumping and Marine Pollution: Geological Aspects of Waste Disposal."

"He was very well liked and he always liked to get your opinion. He was very egalitarian, fair and good at getting a consensus," Dr. Roman said. "Grant was a very quiet and not a domineering person. He was self-assured and was a confident person. He brought out the best in people."

Dr. Gross was a Chestertown resident since 1999. His hobby was the weather. "He was a longtime weather geek," his wife said. "He enjoyed tracking the weather and if family and friends were planning an outdoor event, they'd call Grant to find if there were any storms were coming, and if there were, when were they going to hit."

Dr. Gross was a member of Shrewsbury Parish Episcopal Church in Kennedyville, where plans for a memorial service in March are incomplete.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by a son, Jeffrey G. Gross of Magnolia, Texas; two daughters, E. Anne Hamel of Arnold and Alison Gilbert of Portland, Ore.; a sister, Marianna Ekelund of Claremont, Calif.; 10 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Charles Millard (Memorial Note)

Charlie died at his Chapel Hill home on December 11th, attended by friends.

He came to Princeton from the Nichols School in Buffalo, NY. He majored in Art, joined Charter Club, and was active in Triangle, Orange Key, Freshman Crew, participated in Roy Heath's Advisee Project, and graduated magna cum laude.

After service in the Navy, he earned a Ph.D. in Fine Arts in 1971. Charlie held major curatorial positions at the Los Angeles County Museum and at the Hirschhorn Museum and Sculpture Garden in Washington before becoming Director of the Ackland Art Museum at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill. There he securely tied the Ackland's mission to university teaching. He invited students to museum events and began a steady public outreach that included local children. Millard described the seven years heading the Ackland as his happiest.

The sale of a priceless but unrecognized sculpture which he had serendipitously purchased for a pittance enabled him to establish the Tyche Foundation, from which much of Ackland's collection was founded. Charlie's modesty masked a deep wit, a true gift for friendship. He is remembered as a connoisseur and patron whose acuity and generosity has benefited cultural institutions across the country.

Charles Millard (Obituary**)**

Respected museum director and leading expert in 19th Century French sculpture, Charles Millard has died at the age of eighty-four. Millard's 1976 book, "The Sculpture of Edgar Degas," remains the definitive work on the subject.

As a graceful and wide-ranging essayist, as a curator with expertise in photography, ceramics and sculpture, Millard leaves a legacy of elegant, restless intellectual exploration. His clarion prose is underwritten by impeccable citizenship and personal generosity. Millard's modesty masked a deep wit, a true gift for friendship. If his home collection embraced everything from Color Field painting to Chinese antiquities to North Carolina folk pottery, his circle of acquaintances showed just such strength in variety. Over the years he revisited the studios of many artists usually wary of art historians. Those trusting friends included artistic pioneers like Helen Frankenthaler, Carl Chiarenza, Anthony Caro, George Nick, Jules Olitski, Kenneth Noland and Mark Hewitt.

Born in Elizabeth, NJ on December 20, 1932, Millard graduated "magna cum laude" from Princeton in 1954. From 1956-1959 he served in the US Navy as a staff member at headquarters of the Atlantic Fleet and the Sixth Fleet. Harvard awarded him a Ph.D. in Fine Arts in 1971. He worked as Curator of Nineteenth Century Art at the Los Angeles County Museum (1971-1974) before becoming Chief Curator of the Hirshhorn Museum and Sculpture Garden (1973-1986). From 1986-1993 he made a memorable Director of the Ackland Art Museum at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill. (In 2015, the University would award him an Honorary Doctorate of Fine Arts.) Millard securely tied the Ackland's mission to university teaching. He invited students to museum events and began a steady public outreach that included local children. Millard described the seven years heading the Ackland as his happiest.

If his quiet service intended to go unnoticed, his benefactions could not be hidden. While living in Los Angeles, Millard had bought for himself a misattributed sculpture, the life-sized bust of a wildly grimacing man. The piece costs just two hundred dollars and, for decades, it served as a front hall hat rack. Of course Millard had recognized it as the carving of a German eccentric, Franz Xaver Messerschmidt (1739-1783). When a similar bust by the artist sold for millions in 2010, Charles Millard concocted The Tyche Foundation. He named it, not for himself, but in honor of the Roman goddess of good fortune and lucky finds. With the sale's windfall, Charles Millard at once set about strengthening the Ackland's considerable art holdings. Whatever thinness he had found in the collection, Millard could now buttress from within. A year later, the one carved gargoyle had become eighty works - in all forms and from most centuries. The exhibit of donated works was titled "Fortune Smiles." It filled the entire Ackland Museum. The

Tyche collection, being self-generated and hand- shaped, is a gift both loving and personal. And, only incidentally, almost by accident, it leaves the most perfect portrait of its donor.

Charles Millard died at his Chapel Hill home on December 11th, attended by friends. In lieu of flowers, tributes may be sent to his favorite cause: The Ackland Art Museum Building Fund, 101 South Columbia Street, Chapel Hill, NC 27599.

John R. Skvarla

John died on September 3, 2016. He came to Princeton from Turtle Creek High in Turtle Creek, PA. He majored in Chemical Engineering and was a member of Charter Club. He participated in Varsity Swimming in all four years, and served as a research assistant and as a Captain in the University Dining Halls.

After Princeton, he earned an M.S. in Chemical Engineering at the Carnegie Institute of Technology and worked for the Esso Standard Oil Company. In our tenth yearbook, he reported that his specialty was Refinery Economics, primarily in long range refinery planning and investment studies. He enjoyed overseas operations in particular. By our 50th reunion, he had retired and was enjoying skiing, hiking and other outdoor activities. He is survived by his wife Sharon and three daughters by a previous marriage – Leslie, Diana, and Lauren.

Class sends condolences to his family.

George D. Cope, Jr.

George Cope died on October 2, 2017 of stage 4 lung cancer, a diagnosis he received in early February. He chose to forgo chemotherapy, and had a very good last chapter, enjoying friends and family through September, passing quietly and without pain.

George came to Princeton from Episcopal High in Savannah, GA, and majored in Modern Languages. After Princeton, George pursued Comparative Languages study at Harvard, and was then drafted into the Army, serving in Germany. At the end of his service, he remained in Germany to learn film and photography, a career he enjoyed and in which he excelled. Based in Boston, his studio created anthropological films from the Arctic to East Africa, and scientific photography for the faculties of Harvard and MIT. He sold the business in 1978 and then worked for Digital Equipment Corporation, producing educational videos, one of which won the Palme d'Or. In retirement, he wrote

“I am trying to reinvent myself as a novelist…an experience both exciting and humbling…finding myself, at age 70, no more than a clumsy beginner.” He is survived by his wife, Marsha, son Jonathan B. Cope '98, who is married to Carolyn Gratzer Cope, also '98 and two grand-daughters.

James W. Brown, Jr.

Jim died on November 20, 2017. He graduated from Shaker Heights High School, Ohio,and majored in Chemical Engineering. He was a member of Tiger Inn and was active in the Cleveland Club. He transferred to M.I.T.in his junior year so he could marry his high school sweetheart, Constance Wright. At M.I.T he was a member of the national honorary society TauBeta Pi.

As a fighter pilot in the Navy Jim qualified for all-weather, night landing on aircraft carriers, and remained an avid pilot thereafter. He enjoyed a successful business career, including tenure at SOHIO, culminating in the business joy of his life: the ownership and leadership of Hartzell Propeller Inc., the world’s leading and oldest airplane propeller company. He enjoyed mentoring dozens of people. Two of Jim’s favorite sayings were: 1) Break A Rule Every Day; and 2) Heed the 11th Commandment: Thou Shalt Go For it. He often said “I am the luckiest man in the world.”
He is survived by his wife of 65 years, Constance W. Brown, six children, sixteen grandchildren, and three great grandchildren.

Frederic T. C. Brewer IV

Fred Brewer died on October 3, 2017. He graduated from Newark Academy in Montclair, NJ, where he excelled in academics and football. His curiosity for learning how things work and, in particular, in things electronic began early (building a television set and a Geiger counter in his teens) and continued at Princeton, where he majored in electrical engineering. He was a member of Cloister Inn. With his entrepreneurial talent, Fred persuaded the owner of The Princeton Music Center in Palmer Square to let him repair radios and phonographs in the basement. By the end of his junior year, he owned the store and began to sell high-fidelity equipment and install it in homes.

After graduation, Fred was commissioned in the U.S. Navy, earned his wings, and served as a flight instructor at Pensacola, where he met his wife Mary. After service, he enjoyed a successful career with his forward thinking and innovative ideas. He revolutionized more than a few different industries, and owned several radio stations in the Pensacola area.

Preceded death by his wife, Fred is survived by four children, ten grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

The class sends his condolences and honors his service.

Robert L. deZafra – Memorial Note

Bob de Zafra was in active good health until his death of complications following otherwise successful knee surgery on October 10, 2017. He prepared for Princeton at New Milford High School (CT). Majoring in Physics, he was a member of Prospect Club, Treasurer of the Outing Club, participated in the Creative Sculpturing Program, and served as Research Assistant to Professor Joe Brown.

Bob earned a Ph.D. in Physics at the University of Maryland in 1958. As Professor of Physics at the State University of New York at Stony Brook he developed methods for detection of stratospheric trace gases, and is credited with discovering the man-made source of the hazardous depletion of the ozone layer. The de Zafra Ridge in Antarctica was named in his honor.

In retirement, he confessed to a 50-year addiction to historic preservation, personally restoring three old houses dating from the 18th and 19th centuries. He was a founder and served as secretary of *Three Villages Community Trust* in Setauket (NY) which undertakes the restoration and adaptive re-use of historical sites and structures. Bob was also active in contemporary community development, serving on the Stony Brook Safety, Beautification, and Improvement Planning Committee.

The Class extends condolences to his wife, Julia, four nieces and a nephew.

Robert de Zafra - Obituary

Robert L. de Zafra, a physicist who helped confirm that the chemicals in some aerosols and refrigerants were responsible for the expanding ozone hole over Antarctica, died on Oct. 10 in Stony Brook, N.Y. He was 85.

Dorothea de Zafra Atwell, a niece, said the cause was respiratory complications after surgery.

Dr. de Zafra, who taught at Stony Brook University for 38 years and lived in Setauket, on the North Shore of Long Island, contributed research at a crucial time in the growing understanding of ozone-layer depletion, traveling to Antarctica to take measurements with a spectrometer that he and his Stony Brook colleagues developed.

His initial research trip there was in 1986; in September 1987, convinced of a human cause of ozone-layer depletion, world leaders finalized the Montreal Protocol, a global agreement that set a timetable for elimination of the harmful chemicals.

In and around Setauket, however, Dr. de Zafra may have been better known for an entirely different role: his work to preserve his area's character and history. He was instrumental in rehabilitating historic buildings, sometimes buying them himself, and in establishing green spaces and fending off excessive development.

"This man was central to the destiny of our community for so many years," Steve Englebright, who represents the area in the New York State Assembly, said in a telephone interview. "He made some enormous contributions to our sense of place."

Robert Lee de Zafra was born on Feb. 15, 1932, in Scarsdale, N.Y., and grew up there and in New Milford, Conn. His father, Carlos, was an engineering professor at New York University, and his mother, Ellen Knox, was a seamstress in a design house.

Dr. de Zafra was a 1954 graduate of Princeton University and received his Ph.D. at the University of Maryland in 1958. He began teaching at Stony Brook in the early 1960s and in 1986 was part of the first National Ozone Expedition to McMurdo Station in Antarctica.

The ozone hole, a seasonal thinning of the ozone layer in the atmosphere over Antarctica that allows harmful ultraviolet rays to reach the Earth's surface, had recently been detected, but whether it was a natural phenomenon or caused by human activity remained under debate.

Dr. de Zafra and other researchers, led by Susan Solomon of the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration, were able to confirm that chlorofluorocarbons, used in refrigerants and as propellants in aerosol cans, were causing chemical reactions in the atmosphere that depleted ozone.

"Bob and his colleagues were the first to measure chlorine monoxide in the region of the ozone hole over Antarctica in 1986," Dr. Solomon, now at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, said in an email. "They showed that this chemical was present in much larger amounts than at other latitudes, and this and subsequent work firmly established that the ozone hole is due to human production of chlorofluorocarbon chemicals.

"These chemicals are now no longer produced anywhere in the world," she added, "and the Antarctic ozone hole is expected to heal slowly over the next 50 years or so. Bob's work was key in helping save the planet's ozone layer."

Louisa Emmons, now a senior scientist at the National Center for Atmospheric Research, was one of Dr. de Zafra's graduate students then and made three trips to McMurdo with him, as well as joining him for field work in Hawaii and Greenland.

"Bob always loved those expeditions as an opportunity to focus on making measurements and figuring out what those observations told us about how the atmosphere worked," Dr. Emmons said by email. He put in long hours, she said, but also liked to

explore the exotic locales with students and other colleagues, hiking up the steep Observation Hill next to the McMurdo Station or cross-country skiing out on the ice shelf.

Among the honors and accolades accumulated by Dr. de Zafra over the years was an unusual one: In 1999 — Ms. Atwell thought it might have been a sort of retirement present — a ridge in the Cook Mountains of Antarctica was named after him by the United States Board of Geographic Names.

Dr. de Zafra's first marriage ended in divorce. He is survived by his wife, Julia M. Phillips-Quagliata, whom he married in 1981.

Dr. de Zafra had bought and renovated two historic buildings in Setauket — one was his home — and in recent years had purchased a third, which he was still rehabilitating at his death. He served on various civic boards and was a leader in preserving the history of the Setauket area. The area's claims to fame include being the center of the Culper spy ring, which George Washington deployed against the British and which was the subject of the recently concluded AMC series "Turn."

Mr. Englebright said that just as Dr. de Zafra had helped sound the alarm on ozone depletion, he had also alerted him and many others to preservation issues.

"He was my sentinel on so many community projects," Mr. Englebright said.

Syd Silverman (Memorial Note)

Syd Silverman, longtime publisher and owner of *Variety* and *Daily Variety*, died August 27 of a sudden illness. He prepared for Princeton at the Manlius School, majored in Politics, wrote his senior thesis on "Television and Politics", and was Secretary of the Princeton Sports Car Club – an avocation which he pursued passionately for the rest of his life. Even as an undergraduate Syd worked for *Variety* during the school year and in the summers, traveling to New York on Tuesday nights for press closing and printing. He took over the business in 1957 after service as a Second Lieutenant in the Army. In his three-decade career with the publication, he maintained its reputation as "The Bible of Show Business."

After selling the publications to Cahners Publishing, Syd focused on collecting and driving vintage cars and participating in historic auto racing. He was an owner/investor in the Sportscar Vintage Racing Assn. and developed the successful *Vintage Motorsport* magazine.

Syd married his first wife, Jan McNally, in June, 1954. Jan died of emphysema in 1997. In 1999 he married Joan Hoffman, whose husband had died two months before Jan. Syd and Jan had four children, who produced eight grandchildren.

Syd Silverman (obituary)

Syd Silverman, longtime publisher and owner of *Variety* and *Daily Variety*, who shepherded the entertainment trade papers into the modern era, died August 27 of a sudden illness in Boca Raton, FL. He was 85.

In his three-plus decades at the helm of Variety Inc., he steered the trade publications founded in 1905 by his grandfather Sime Silverman to prosperity, through the revolutions in cable and pay TV, independent film presales, financial interest/syndication rules for TV programs, satellite TV, home video and digital media.

After graduating with a B.A. in Political Science from Princeton in 1954, followed by ROTC service as a 2nd Lieutenant in the Army, he began work in 1957 as publisher and owner of Variety Inc. and its two showbiz trade papers, the New York-based weekly *Variety* and its daily counterpart in Hollywood. He was known as a fair boss with a keen eye for good reporters with deep industry knowledge who refused to bend to demands of pushy advertisers seeking to influence coverage and allowed *Variety* journalists to put their personal stamps on stories, which readers found both trustworthy and enlightening. Silverman maintained *Variety*'s unique flavor of unusual language (often referred to as "slanguage" or "Variety-ese") that played to Hollywood's insular nature. Phrases such as "boffo" for hefty movie ticket sales, "ozoner" for drive-in theater and "baloney" for puffery maintained code words for readers that date to the 1920s. Under his leadership, *Variety* maintained its decades-long reputation as "The Bible of Show Business."

He engineered the sale of the trade publications to Cahners Publishing, a subsidiary of Reed International of the U.K., in 1987. Variety Inc. now is owned by Penske Media Corp., which also owns Deadline.

Although Silverman's business was publishing, his passion was automobile racing. A lifelong enthusiast, his life after the *Variety* sale focused on collector cars and historic auto racing. He twice was an owner/investor in the Sportscar Vintage Racing Assn., one of the largest historic racing groups in the U.S., and focused his publishing acumen and considerable resources to develop *Vintage Motorsport* into the leading magazine in the hobby. He was a noted collector and driver of historic racing cars, especially Lister sports racers and other British marques from the 1950s including Allard, Austin-Healey, Jaguar, AC, Sunbeam and MG.

Silverman was the only child of Sidne Silverman, the second publisher of *Variety*, and Marie Saxon Silverman. He grew up in Harrison, NY. His mother was a vaudevillian musical-comedy star and accomplished dancer who starred in two Hollywood movies of her era, including *The Broadway Hoofer* for Columbia Pictures. By the time he was 18, both of his parents had died, leaving him as the sole heir to the publications.

He is predeceased by his first wife Jan McNally Silverman of Birmingham, AL, who died in 1997. He is survived by his second wife, Dr. Joan Hoffman of Boca Raton, FL; four children, Marie Silverman Marich of White Plains, NY; Michael Silverman of Scottsdale, AZ; Mark Silverman of New Canaan, CT; and Matthew Silverman of High Falls, NY; and eight grandchildren.

Robert M. Westburg

Robbie died July 12, 2017 at his home in Montana surrounded by his family. Born in Seattle, he attended Exeter. At Princeton he majored in Politics, participated in Crew and joined Charter Club. Robbie held many campus jobs to pay for his education. He was forced to leave at the end of his third year when an alumnus reported to the university that his father had purchased a new Cadillac. His scholarship was withdrawn, and he withdrew. He was accepted that year to the Washington University School of Law where he became the Editor of the law Review. He worked all during his time there to pay his tuition.

Robbie was invited to join Judge F. G. Hamley in the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals and became his a clerk in San Francisco. He became a partner in the San Francisco law firm of Pillsbury, Madison and Sutro where he worked for 50 years. He specialized in anti-trust law, appellate work and legal ethics. After retiring from his law practice, he volunteered for seven years at the Kalispell Regional Medical Center.

He is survived by his wife of 62 year Nancy and his daughters Catherine, Jennifer and Katherine, seven grandchildren and his brother David. The class extends condolences to them in their loss.

Robert M. Westburg - Obituary

Robert Myers Westberg died July 25th at his home in Montana, surrounded by his loving family. He was 85. A retired lawyer, he and his wife Nancy moved to Montana in 2000 from the San Francisco Bay Area.

Westberg was born in Seattle on July 12, 1932. His father, Alfred J. Westberg, was a lawyer and served as a Senator in the Washington State Legislature. His mother, Jean Myers Westberg, was the daughter of prominent Seattle architect David Myers, who laid out the University of Washington Campus and designed many of its significant buildings.

As a boy, Westberg delivered newspapers by bicycle in the family's hilly Madrona neighborhood. He was an acolyte in the Episcopal Church. He initially attended Garfield High School in Seattle, where he played clarinet in the band alongside classmate Quincy Jones. He worked as a page in the state legislature. He went on to attend the Phillips Exeter Academy in New Hampshire; during the summers, he worked at Sanders Fountain Lunches in Seattle as a fry cook and assistant manager.

After Exeter, Westberg won a scholarship to Princeton University. He waited tables in the student dining hall, was on the Crew team, and joined the Charter Club. Just short of his senior year, his scholarship was withdrawn when a concerned alumnus notified the school that his father had just bought a new Cadillac.

As a result, Westberg returned to Seattle. The University of Washington School of Law was willing to admit him despite his lack of a college degree. By the end of his first year, he was first in his class and became Editor of the Law Review. To pay for school, he worked at the Leckenby Structural Steel Company, spray painting steel girders with lead paint. While at law school, he met Miss Nancy Lyon, an activist and social worker who had been an aide to Tennessee Senator Estes Kefauver in Washington, D.C. The two were married in 1955. He would always characterize his marriage to Nancy as "the best thing I ever did."

When Judge F. G. Hamley was named to the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals, he invited Westberg to accompany him as clerk to San Francisco. Westberg and his young wife, then expecting their first child, moved to the Bay Area. The Westbergs lived for forty-four years in Marin County - in Sausalito, Mill Valley, Belvedere and Kent Woodlands. They raised three daughters: Britt, Jennifer, and Catherine.

Westberg was a partner in the San Francisco law firm Pillsbury, Madison, and Sutro, where he worked for 50 years. He specialized in anti-trust law, appellate work, and legal

ethics. Among his clients were Bethlehem Steel, AT&T, BART, and Chevron. Politically liberal, he was warned as a young associate at the firm that he would be passed over for partnership if he did not resign his membership in the American Civil Liberties Union, which the senior partner at the firm considered to be a Communist organization. Nonetheless, he and Nancy were active in the politics of the day; they canvassed for Democratic candidates, and participated in the anti-war, environmental, and civil rights movements.

In one of Westberg's most significant cases, he represented, pro bono, a group of African American , Hispanic, Asian American, and Pacific Islander firefighters in a successful racial discrimination suit against the San Francisco Fire Department, which at that time had only one African American firefighter. He successfully argued a landmark point on the issue of custody under the Miranda Rule before the Supreme Court of the United States, representing a San Quentin death row inmate.

Robert Myers Westberg was a member of the Bar in Washington State, California, New York State, and the District of Columbia. He was Chairman of the California State Bar Association Committee on Professional Responsibility and Conduct, President of the San Francisco Legal Aid Society and - for several years - the Mill Valley Library Board.

Westberg had a strongly developed sense of personal integrity and honor. He had a distrust of hiring a tax accountant to prepare his taxes because he thought it was a way to try to get out of paying one's fair share. (Instead he did his own taxes until well into his 70's, using an abacus.) After he retired from practicing law, he volunteered for seven years at the Kalispell Regional Medical Center, delivering mail and newspapers.

Robert Myers Westberg is survived by Nancy, his wife of 62 years, of Kalispell, Montana; daughter Britt La Gatta and son-in-law Louis La Gatta, of Corte Madera; daughter Jennifer Li, of Montana; daughter Catherine Westberg, of Citrus Heights; honorary daughter Diane Kefauver and honorary son Jon Rubin, of San Francisco; grandson Robert La Gatta, of Vallejo; grandson Steven La Gatta, of Vallejo; grandson Christopher Oberling, of Montana; grandson Harold Oberling, of Montana; granddaughter Alexandra lssacharoff, of Los Angeles; grandson Jacob lssacharoff, of Placerville; grandson Elijah lssacharoff, of Sacramento; brother David Westberg, of Hollywood; and Maizie, a miniature schnauzer

Howard Stoner

Hap died in New York City July 18, 2017 at age 84. He prepared for Princeton at Trenton Central High School. He completed Officer Candidate School in the Navy and served for four years, released as Lieutenant Junior Grade. He earned his MBA from Columbia University in 1960.

He retired as a Senior Vice President at N.W. Ayer & Son. In his 33 years at the advertising agency he was Management Supervisor for the AT&T, Army, and DuPont accounts, among others. He also spent five years at John Middleton Tobacco, where he was Vice President of Sales and Marketing.

Hap had a keen intellect and a love for learning. In his retirement years, he audited 69 classes at Columbia; on campus he was known as "the old guy who audits classes." He loved the arts, and frequently attended American Ballet Theatre, where he would often be seen sitting in the first row.

He is survived by his partner and longtime companion Nancy Reed; daughter Wendy Stoner-Lincoln; son Michael and his wife Janet; and five grandchildren: Andrew, Hallie and Jamie Lincoln and Lindsay and Molly Stoner. He is also survived by his brother and sister-in-law, Robert and Lynn Stoner. Contributions in Hap's memory may be made to Princeton University Annual Giving or Columbia University Art History Department.

William R. Irving, Jr. M.D.

William Irving died July 3, 2017. Born in Gloucester, MA, he prepared for Princeton at the Phillips Exeter Academy. Majoring in Biology. He was a member of Elm Club and was active in WPRU, the chess club, the Varsity Glee Club and the German Club. His special interests included amateur radio and the piano.

He graduated from McGill Medical School and completed graduate training in Pathology. A member of the staff of Lawrence General Hospital, MA, he became Chief of Pathology and Nuclear Medicine.

The class extends condolences to his sisters Carolyn and Marilyn and his half-brother and Sister James and Elizabeth.

John M. Bergland, M.D.

Jack Bergland, a dedicated physician, died June 30, 2017 from acute myeloid leukemia. Born in Baltimore, he prepared for Princeton at the Gilman School.
He chose History as his major and was our first class president. A member of Ivy Club, he served as a member of the Undergraduate Council, Undergraduate Honor Committee and played football, lacrosse and basketball.

After graduation, he started teaching English at St. George's School in Middletown, RI. Growing up in a family in medicine, he began taking pre-med courses, was accepted and graduated from Johns Hopkins Medical School in 1962. After postgraduate training at the University of Kentucky, he became one of the founding members of the Medical Clinic of Houston. He became an associate clinical professor at The Baylor College of Medicine in Houston, St. Luke's Hospital in Houston and the University Of Texas School Of Medicine. He was honored with many teaching awards.

On retiring to New England. He continued in practice with Harbor Medical in Scituate, MA until he retired in 2011 but still dedicated his time in a volunteer clinic. He remained an active tennis player throughout his life and was also active in lacrosse. He served on the National Lacrosse Foundation Board for 3 years.

In addition to his loving wife of 41 years Gertraude, he is survived by his four children Robin, Susan, John IV and Ashley, and 3 grandchildren. The class extends its condolences in their loss.

Bruce G. Hawthorn

Bruce Hawthorn died June 8, 2017 at Candia Rehab in Delaware with his son at his side. Born in Trenton, NJ, he attended Hamilton High School. His college major was Chemical Engineering. He was a member of Campus Club and was active in many campus groups.
Bruce spent 38 years working for Sun Oil Company, managing refineries in Tulsa, OK and Puerto Rico. He was president of Sun Oil Company of Puerto Rico for for15 years. After retirement he served on the Board of Prison Outreach of Delaware for 11 years and also served as a trustee of the Brandywine Baptist Church. His family reported that he was a wonderful, kind and humble man whose favorite Bible verse was "This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it."

He is survived by his son, Dave. His wife of 56 years, Margaret, predeceased him in 2011.

Frank S. Morehouse

Frank Morehouse died on March 7, 2017. Born in Port Chester, N.Y., he prepared for college at Greenwich High School. Frank chose Chemical Engineering as his major and became a member of Charter Club. He left Princeton after his second year and graduated from Fordham Universality and subsequently earned a PhD in Organic Chemistry from Cornell University. His post-doctoral fellowship work was at Imperial College in London.
Frank's decades of work experience utilized his phenomenal talents in teaching and processing engineering.
His wife Sheila predeceased him. He is survived by his sisters Ella and Jane. The class is honored by his service to our country.

Darwin Charles Fenner

Darwin Fenner died January 10, 2017. He was preceded in death by his wife of 60 years Mary Jane. Darwin left Princeton in his second year and served in the U.S. Navy from 1954-1957 as a flight instructor. He graduated from Tulane University and spent 10 years with Merrill Lynch before going back and earning his MBA, ultimately opening his own financial management company
He was passionate about his family, financial investments, airplanes and golf. During his career, he served on numerous civic organizations and worked with the Greater New Orleans Federation of Churches and was a member of the St. Charles Avenue Presbyterian Church.
The class is honored by his service to our country and sends condolences to his daughters Mary Jane and Joanne, 3 grandchildren, his brother James and his sister Flora.

Paul Arthur Mackey

Paul Mackey died November 21, 2016 at Bayfront Health Medical Center, Port Charlotte, FL. Born in Brooklyn, he matriculated from St. Paul's School. He left Princeton after his sophomore year and graduated from Hofstra University, majoring in finance. He then entered the U.S. Army and served in Korea. While stationed there, he taught English and

Economics at Seoul University. After his tour of duty, he obtained a Master's degree in business at New York University and spent 41 years on Wall Street, mainly as an institutional analyst. Along the way, he founded a chain of Chucky Cheese Pizza Time Theater restaurants.

The class is honored by his service to our country and sends condolences to his children Debra, Wendy, Carol, Kim '90, Megan '91, Jennifer, Paul, and 12 grandchildren.

Rev. Ronald Henry Rathje

Ronald Rathje died April 8, 2017 at Medford Leas Continuing Care Retirement Community. Born in East Orange, NJ, he attended Barringer High School, Newark, NJ. His Princeton major was Psychology and he was a student assistant minister at Forest Hills Presbyterian Church in Newark. Ron left Princeton to enter Bloomfield College and Seminary. In 1954, he enrolled in Union Theological Seminary in New York and graduated in 1957. He was ordained that year and served his first church in Wilmington, DE. He later served in several other churches before retiring to Lumberton, NJ where he again served various churches. During his long career, he touched many lives and led people to love and serve the Lord. Ron is survived by his wife Dorothy, son Scott, daughters Vickie, Susan and Adrienne, 8 grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren.

Arthur Stewart Horton

Arthur Horton died May 8, 2017 from a brain tumor. Born in Philadelphia, Stu matriculated from Haverford School. His Princeton Major was History. After graduation, he spent two years in the U.S. Navy on ships ferrying troops overseas. On return to civilian life, he first worked as a store manager for Bloomingdales. He found his calling in the 1960's publishing college textbooks for the next 38 years, most of them as a manuscript acquisition editor for Prentice-Hall.

Stu and his wife of 47 years, Catherine spent the last 30 years in Bethany, CT. They helped launch the *Heart of Bethany*, an organization designed to encourage cooperative civic participation. He also served as an episcopal churchman at St. Thomas's Church, New Haven and Christ Church, Bethany.

The class is honored by his service to our country and extends condolences to his wife and their daughter Anne and son John.

Ronald G. Fraser

Ronald Fraser died April 26, 2017 at Beaumont in Bryn Mawr, PA. Born in St. Louis, MO, he matriculated from St. Paul's School in Concord, New Hampshire. Ron was a member of Colonial Club, active in many campus activities and majored in Art History. After graduation, he spent two years in the U.S. Army in Germany. On his return he entered Harvard Business School and after completion moved into the advertising world. He spent the next 13 years working for Proctor and Gamble.

In 1980, Ron made a career change to pursue his life passion of teaching the Bible, first by bringing Executive Ministries, an Evangelical program to New York City. He continued that ministry in Palm Beach, FL for the next 18 years and spent the remainder of his career back in Bryn Mawr.

Ron was a loving father to Allison, Nina, Jerry and Ian, 11 grandchildren and 2 great granddaughters. He was a beloved husband to the late Sophie Porter and the late Patsy Dodd to whom he was married for 50 years. The class is honored by his service to our country.

Robert Hauben

Bob Hauben died March 19, 2017 from complications following a heart attack. Born in Brooklyn, he prepared for Princeton at the Brooklyn Tech High School. His college major was biology. Bob left Princeton in his junior year. He later attended medical school at the University of Paris and the University of Amsterdam. While there he met his first wife Adrienne. They had two children. On his return to the United States, he studied psychiatry under Anna Freud at the Menninger Clinic in Kansas. In 1979 Bob moved to Washington DC to work with the Department of State. In 1980 he went to Wiesbaden, Germany as part of a team of psychiatrists to meet the 52 hostages released by Iran. His later assignment was to work with the State Department employees living in South America. He met his second wife Lillian in 1984 while vacationing in Curacao. They moved to Southampton NY in 1987 where he worked as a psychiatrist in Maryhaven in Riverhead.

The class extends condolences to his wife and his children.

Earle Eugene Baruch

After a brief illness, Earle died April 5, 2017 at Stewart Meyer Hospice House in Flagler, FL. Born in Philadelphia, he graduated from Kent School. He was a member of Tiger Inn, played varsity golf and majored in Politics. He subsequently graduated from Temple Law School and joined Pepper, Hamilton & Sheetz in Philadelphia. He ultimately settled on a career as an international management consultant. He retired at age 50 to focus on his investments and real estate.

Earle was a life-long golfer with membership in many prestigious clubs. He was Chairman of the US Open in 1971 and served on the Financial Board for the USGA. However his greatest love was his family.

The class sends condolences to his wife of 63 years, Mary, daughter Lynn, sons Earle and Phillip, 8 grandchildren and one great grandchild.

Hugh G. Hardy

Hugh Hardy died March 18, 2017 from a cerebral hemorrhage resulting from a fall in New York City. Born in Majorca, Spain where his father was writing a novel, he attended Deerfield Academy. Hugh was an architect major at Princeton, a member of Cloister Inn and designed sets for the Theatre Intime and the Triangle Show. He also obtained a master of fine arts degree at Princeton. He then spent a tour of duty in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineering as a drafting instructor. He began his professional career in New York City working with the theatrical and set lighting designer Jo Mielziner.

Hugh's career was legendary. He redesigned the Majestic Theater in downtown Brooklyn, the New York Victory Theater, the Central Synagogue on Lexington Avenue, the information center in Central Park, the Rainbow Room at Rockefeller Center, the Windows on the World after the first bombing and the Claire Tow Theater on top of the Vivian Beaumont Theater at Lincoln Center to name a few. His work in the city was diverse and vibrant. He was the kind of architect who could use "pizzazz" in a sentence without irony.

Hugh headed three architectural practices during his career. "Good Morning Sunshine" was one of his greetings. "Happy Day" was another, but the best exclamation that summed up his six decade career was "Onward!"

He is survived by his wife Tiziana and their children Sebastian and Penelope. The class extends condolences to them in their loss.

Robert Erwin Fast, Sr. - Memorial

Bob Fast died February 27, 2017. Born in Woodbury, NJ, he graduated from Pitman High School. A member of Cloister Inn, he majored in Politics and was active in the Wesley Foundation. After graduation, he served a tour of duty in the U. S. Army and then completed a masters and doctorate degree in education from Rutgers. He taught Science at Woodstown High School and then became a guidance director. He subsequently became the dean of students at Glassboro State College.

Bob moved his family to Maine in 1957 and worked as a psychology professor at the University of Maine at Farmington for the next 30 years, retiring in 1957 as emeritus professor. He ran the national student exchange program for many years and was noted for his dedication to his students. He had a great sense of humor and was an avid reader, having read the complete works of Shakespeare and all seven Harry Potter books. His genius was to read something once and never forget it. Mystery was his favorite genre. He volunteered for many local causes, including the Special Olympics which became dear to him. When asked if there was anything he would like to have said about him, he replied, “I tried”.

The class is honored by his service to our country and extends its condolences to his family, his wife Kim, son Bob, daughters Linda, Hilary and Meredith and two granddaughters. He considered his family as the center of his universe.

Robert E. Fast, Sr. - Obituary

When Bob Fast passed away in Wilton, Maine, on February 27, 2017, his family thought it might be another one of his false alarms and asked for a second opinion.

Bob was a nerd before being a nerd was cool. He was born in Woodbury, New Jersey, on September 10, 1932, to Fred L. and Helen (Justice) Fast. He was accepted to the University of Chicago when he was 16 but his parents forbade it. He went on to be the class valedictorian at Pitman High School in New Jersey.

Being a gentleman farmer was much more to his liking anyway, so he ran the family's 154 acre peach orchard while in high school, raised Black Angus beef, and sold his tomatoes in Philadelphia to Campbell's. He saved enough money from his farm to build his first house in Woodstown, New Jersey. He also put himself through Princeton University, graduating in 1954. After a brief stint in the Army, he went on to receive his Masters and doctorate degrees from Rutgers University and, in spite of better-paying job offers in New York City, pursued a career in education. He started out as a science teacher at Woodstown High School, became the guidance counselor, and later became the dean of students at Glassboro State College (now Rowan.) A highlight of his tenure at Glassboro was helping with the Johnson-Kosygin talks in 1967.

Bob and his young family, which included Bob Jr. and Linda, moved to Maine in 1967 to be closer to his brother David and their parents, all of whom had the good sense to move to Maine years earlier. He was a psychology professor at the University of Maine at Farmington for 30 years, retiring as Professor Emeritus in 1997. He ran the national student exchange program for many years and was noted for his dedication to his students.

In 1974 he met Kim (Temple) and a 40-year romance ensued. They were married in 1983 and had two children, Hilary and Meredith. Kim, the four children (Robert Jr. and wife Denise; Linda and husband Rob Jodrie; Hilary and husband Doug Mangi; Meredith Fast) and granddaughters Meghan and Sarah Jodrie were the center of his universe and he theirs. He is also survived by his nephew Scott Fast, his wife Cathy and their family.

Bob was a voracious reader, having read the complete works of Shakespeare and all 7 Harry Potter books. He generally didn't read much of anything current, vowing instead to read every book in his grandfather's library during his retirement. Mystery was his favorite genre, and he was also a history buff. He loved a double-malt scotch, an occasional fine cigar, and a seat at the Bridge table. He wore wool socks year round and anyone who made the mistake of commenting got a science lecture on the moisture-absorbing properties of wool. He thought it only right and proper to tuck in his sweatshirts lest he appear slovenly.

Bob was a member of the First Congregational Church in Wilton. He volunteered his time to many local causes including the library and the Wilton Parents Association and became legendary for making Omelettes to order at teacher breakfasts. He was a member of the Wilton Lions Club, where volunteering for the Special Olympics became near and dear to his heart.

He gave new meaning to the phrase, "dance like nobody's watching." His own mother wondered aloud about his two left feet.

He and Kim loved going to the theater together and traveling, most recently to Iceland and Norway, the land of his ancestors. Like any self-respecting Viking, he loved to fish, and his favorite place was Big Gull Lake in Ontario, Canada, where he spent most summers from the time he was 6 years old until the year before he left us. Bob was dubbed an honorary Canadian by his dear friends of Gull Lake.

He had a great sense of humor but was most humorous when he wasn't trying to be. His genius was his ability to read something once and remember it forever. Ironically, he was also the original absent-minded professor, but he was a man of his word and sought to find the good in everyone he knew.

When asked if there was anything he would like to have said about him, he responded simply, "I tried...."

Bob's adoring family would like to thank Dr. Heidi Decker, Dr. Richard Batstone, the devoted team at Androscoggin Hospice, and Dr. Dror Michaelson and Kara Olivieri of Massachusetts General Hospital for maintaining his shelf-life and keeping him well past his expiration date.

Bob loved a good party, and one will be held in his honor at the North Dining Hall on the UMF campus from 6 - 8 p.m. on Friday, March 3rd. Friends and family are all invited to come for refreshments, light banter and the swapping of stories. A toast will be at approximately 7:30 p.m.

In lieu of flowers, you may wish to contribute to the Robert E. Fast Psychology Scholarship set up at UMF in his honor: c/o Development Office, University of Maine at Farmington, 224 Main Street, Farmington, ME 04938

Oh. And be extra nice to a nerd today.

George T. Petchel

George Petchel died August 6, 2016. Born in Upper Darby, PA., he matriculated from Phillips Academy. At Princeton, he was active in varsity football and the Catholic Club. He left Princeton during his sophomore year. and subsequently graduated from St. Joseph’s University where he was elected a member of Sigma Pi SigmaNational Physics Honor society. He served honorably in the U.S. Army.
George is survived by his four sons, Christopher, Timothy, Daniel, Kaysie, two grandchildren and one great grandchild. The class is honored by his service to our country.

J. Thomas "Tom" Holton (Obituary)

Jerry Thomas Holton, 84, of Mountain Brook passed away on Monday, March 6, 2017. He was born in Middletown, Ohio on June 7, 1932. Tom received his Civil Engineering degree from Princeton University in 1954. He attended Officer Candidate School, served in the Naval Civil Engineering Corp. for 10 years, including the Reserve, and retired as Lt. Commander. He attended Harvard Business School and came to Birmingham in 1958 and began his working career with Sherman Concrete Pipe. The company grew over the years under his leadership as Chairman to become Sherman International Corp. Tom was an active member on many boards of state and national trade groups. He served as a Director of the Federal Reserve Bank of Atlanta, the boards of Robins & Morton Group and Stockham Valve and Fittings, Trustee of Covenant College and Cornerstone Schools of Alabama, as well as charitable organizations - Boy Scouts of America and Salvation Army. Tom enjoyed his participation in Christian Union, Kiwanis Club, Monday Morning Quarterback Club and the Country Club of Birmingham. He was a member of Briarwood Presbyterian Church where he served as an Elder for many years.

Tom is preceded in death by his parents, Joseph Walton Holton and Helen Elizabeth Fagaly Holton, and his son-in-law, Cody Fowler Davis.

Tom is survived by his wife of 58 years, Annie Lou Dearborn Holton and his children, Beth Holton Davis, Luanne Holton Sanders (Joey), Ruth Holton Spencer (Hank), Catherine Holton, Jerry Thomas Holton, Jr., 11 grandchildren: Elizabeth Dearborn Hughes, Holton Bell, Mary Patton Davis, Caroline Davis, Cody Davis, Cardwell Spencer, Anne Heaton Sanders, Dailey Martin, Mary Catherine Martin, Beatrice Spencer, John Martin and 2 great grandchildren: Lorraine Hughes and Tamsyn Hughes.

The family offers a special thank you for their loving care to Doretha Sampson, Coretta Sampson, Jimmica Douglas, Shelia Williams and LeShond Sampson.

There will be a family graveside service prior to a memorial service at Briarwood Presbyterian Church sanctuary on Thursday, March 9 at 2pm, visitation to follow in the foyer.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made to Cornerstone Schools of Alabama, P.O. Box 320309, Birmingham, AL 35232 or The Salvation Army, 2100-11th Avenue North, Birmingham, AL 35234.

David Garth Holdsworth

David Holdsworth died January 28, 2017 from complications of Parkinson's' disease. Born in Lynn, MA, he graduated from Winchester High School. His Princeton major was Mathematics and he was a member of ROTC, Terrace Club, the Chapel Choir and played percussion in the band. His military career was spent at Fort Sill, OK.

He later studied economics at NYU and joined the Federal Reserve Bank of New York where he worked in the public information department and later in the banking studies department. In 1966 he married Elizabeth "Betsy" Lawson Whitesides and they moved to Chatham, NJ and in 1978 they settled in New Vernon, NJ. After retiring in 1995 they traveled the world and he enjoyed growing a vegetable garden.

Dave was on the Board of the Morris County Historical Society and served as President. He also served as President of the Society of Colonial Wars.

The class is honored by his service to our country and sends condolences to his wife of over 50 years Betsy, daughter Kate, her husband Ben and two granddaughters, Emily and Maggie.

William H. Hudnut III– Obituary (Washington Post)

William H. Hudnut III, a former Indianapolis mayor who was credited with turning the city into a sports capital and revitalizing its downtown after years of decline, died Dec. 18 at a hospice community in Rockville, Md. He was 84. The cause was congestive heart failure, former aide and family spokesman Dave Arland said. Mr. Hudnut had suffered from a heart ailment for several years, he said, and was diagnosed with throat cancer in 2015.

When Mr. Hudnut was first elected its mayor in 1975, Indianapolis was a Rust Belt city that had been hollowed out by white suburban flight and the decline of the manufacturing base. Downtown Indianapolis had become so desolate that men with shotguns hunted pigeons on Sundays among empty buildings and a trash-strewn canal. Novelist and native son Kurt Vonnegut described the city in 1970 as a place where "it was no easy thing to be an optimist" and the passage of time was marked by "the 500-mile speedway race, and then 364 days of miniature golf."

Enter Mr. Hudnut, a Republican and former Presbyterian minister who over the course of 16 years laid the groundwork his successors have built upon, turning Indianapolis into a hub for conventions and sporting events. The longest-serving mayor in the city's history, Mr. Hudnut's popularity was so strong that in 1983 state legislators passed the so-called "Hudnut forever" bill, enabling him and subsequent big-city mayors in Indiana to serve more than two successive terms in office.

Indianapolis's downtown now boasts hotels, restaurants, theaters, a three-mile canal walk and boutique apartments. A modern convention center and stadiums for

professional football and basketball have been built. Construction cranes hover above the city.

"The vision I have for Indianapolis is a city that is both economically competitive and compassionate toward urban and human problems," Mr. Hudnut said during his final term in office. "To make the city more livable involves more than just creating beautiful spaces and buildings. It's more than a solid economic foundation and more than good jobs. It's embracing future change. It's dealing with tough human issues that touch the compassionate side in all of us."

Mr. Hudnut spearheaded construction of the Hoosier Dome football stadium in 1982 with no guarantees that a National Football League team would locate there. By the time the stadium was completed in 1984, he had persuaded the Baltimore Colts to make it their new home, shocking Maryland politicians and fans who felt betrayed by the Colts' middle-of-the-night move out of Charm City. Mr. Hudnut also created the Indiana Sports Corp., a city commission that has brought Indianapolis sporting events that included the 1982 National Sports Festival, a competition for U.S. Olympic hopefuls; the 1987 Pan American Games; and the 1991 World Gymnastics Championships.

In 2015, Mr. Hudnut was one of several former mayors who penned a public letter amid uproar over a religious objections law signed by Indiana Gov. Mike Pence (R), now the vice president-elect. The law created a legal defense for business owners and employees with religious objections to serving or accommodating gay people. Mr. Hudnut and the other mayors said the law threatened to undo efforts made since 1967 to "build an inclusive, caring and hospitable city." Pence and lawmakers later approved changes to the law.

David Frick, a deputy mayor under Mr. Hudnut, told the Indianapolis Business Journal that the mayor was inclusive and a "consensus builder" and wasn't afraid to sit down with Democrats and labor unions.

"History will judge him for what he did in bringing the community together to tackle the revitalization of downtown," said Frick, who was deputy mayor in the late 1970s. "Politicians these days tend to retreat to their core supporters. He was always looking for input from different parts of the community."

William Herbert Hudnut III was born in Cincinnati on Oct. 17, 1932. His father and grandfather were Presbyterian ministers. After graduating in 1954 from Princeton University — where his classmates included future secretary of defense Donald H. Rumsfeld and senator Paul Sarbanes of Maryland — Mr. Hudnut studied at Union Theological Seminary in New York and preached in Annapolis and Buffalo. He moved to Indianapolis in 1963 to preach at Second Presbyterian Church. He entered politics a decade later, winning a term in Congress in 1972 but losing his bid for reelection.

He "got the itch" for public office, Mr. Hudnut told Indianapolis Monthly this year, when he chaired a committee of ministers supporting then-Mayor Richard Lugar and

“was beguiled by the roar of the crowd, the stemwinder speeches, the bunting in red, white and blue.”
After his final term as mayor, which lasted until the end of 1991, Mr. Hudnut relocated to Chicago and then to suburban Maryland. He was a former president of the National League of Cities and was senior fellow emeritus at the Urban Land Institute.

Mr. Hudnut had lived in the Washington area since the 1990s and finished his political career with a stint as mayor of Chevy Chase, Md., from 2004 to 2006.The Washington Post reported that some neighbors, after learning of his experience in Indianapolis, successfully urged him to run for Chevy Chase’s Town Council in 2000. The position of mayor rotates among the council’s five members. “It’s a public service,” Mr. Hudnut told The Post in 2004, six months into his tenure as mayor. “I try to help out where I’m located.”

His marriages to Anne Goodyear and Susan Greer ended in divorce. Survivors include his wife of 27 years, Beverly Guidara, who was his former press secretary, and four children.

William H. Hudnut III - Valediction Forbidding Mourning

One cannot choose how one finishes the race, only how one runs it. I would not have chosen a long, slow slide into complete heart failure, but I tried to cope with it with “gaiety, courage and a quiet mind,” to borrow from my mother who in turn was quoting Robert Louis Stevenson.

It has often been remarked that life is a journey, not a destination. About the destination, “I believe, Lord, help thou mine unbelief.” I leave this earthly life at peace, with faith and trust in a future that will carry me beyond the bourne of space and time, but also with wariness of plotting the furniture of heaven or the temperature of hell. There is much I cannot fathom about the afterlife. Will there be recognition? What part of me, if any, survives? Forever, or just until I am forgotten? A little reverent agnosticism seems to be in order, because “now we see through a glass darkly.” More positively, “we walk by faith and not by sight.”

About the journey, it’s been a wonderful trip. As I have said many times, I hope my epitaph will read: “He built well and he cared about people.”

I have tried to lead a useful life. Of course, I've made mistakes. I've displayed some real shortcomings and caused some hurts along the way. I'm sorry. But overall, I look back with gratitude. I have been blessed in so many ways—by my loving wife Beverly for more than a quarter century; by my chances to move from a one-room schoolhouse in the cornfields of Illinois to graduate school in New York City; by living in America, and spending most of my professional career in Indianapolis; by having a beautiful cottage in the serenity of the Adirondack mountains; by manifold opportunities to lead a life of service and usefulness, as mayor, congressman, Presbyterian clergyman, academic, think tank fellow; and by the people in my life like doctors, staff, academics, co-workers, (certain!) media types, political allies (and adversaries!), church members, fellow citizens who have worked with me and wished me well across the years. There's no such thing as a self-made man or woman. We're all indebted to others, a point I always tried to make whenever some thoughtful recognition like Hudnut Commons would come my way.

In my last years, I have become deeply aware of the love from family and friends and well-wishers with which I have been surrounded. Starting with my wife Beverly, I think about my children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. Also, I think about my cousins (ranging from 90 down to infancy), my parents and siblings and other relatives in our family circle. I cherish the affection and support of friends too numerous to count. I have appreciated the posts on the CaringBridge website expressing appreciation, encouragement, and loving concern. I can't be sure, but it seems as though great love must endure. I depart this life believing with St. Paul (I Cor. 13): "Love can outlast anything; it still stands when all else has fallen."

As Cardinal John Henry Newman wrote, "O Lord, support us all the day long, till the shadows lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done, and then in Thy great mercy, grant us a safe lodging, a holy rest, and peace at the last. Amen."

Richard C. Bull – Memorial Note

Dick Bull died November 15, 2016 after a fall that led to a brief illness in Santa Rosa, CA. Born in St. Louis, he graduated from the St. Louis Country Day School. An English major at Princeton, he was a member of Tiger Inn. A talented linguist, he spoke German, Russian Polish and French. After graduation, Dick enlisted in the U.S. Army. He served in Counter Intelligence and was stationed in Berlin. He ultimately entered the Central intelligence Agency where he served for thirty-one years with postings in Vienna, Dahomey (Benin), Libya, Belgium, the United Kingdom and Washington, D.C. In 1958,

he married Katherine Stark and she joined the CIA to become one of its early female field officers.

When the Berlin Wall came down in 1989, he wept for joy seeing countless East Germans reunited, a goal he and his wife had worked toward for twenty-eight years.

Dick also spent two years as the liaison between the CIA and the Senate Select Committee on Intelligence, capping a career that had taken him across an era and several continents. He had a deep and abiding interest in people. An avid ski enthusiast and a lover of jazz, he also had an endless passion for golden retrievers.

The class is honored by his lifelong service to our country and extends its condolences to his wife Katherine, son Winston, two grandchildren and friends and family too numerous to mention.

Richard C. Bull - Obituary

Richard Clark Bull died November 15, 2016 after a brief illness in Santa Rosa, CA. He was eighty-four. He loved Katherine, his wife of 58 years, his family, and his endless procession of golden retrievers. He could not pass a dog on the sidewalk without stopping to pet it. He was an extrovert whose charm lit up the room. He enjoyed a good joke. In earlier days, he was a proficient skier and a lover of jazz.

Mr. Bull was born in St. Louis, MO. He attended St. Louis Country Day School before going on to Princeton University (class of '54). While there he was an enthusiastic member of Tiger Inn eating club. He maintained close friendships with classmates all of his life; they will sorely miss him.

A talented linguist, Mr. Bull spoke German, Polish, Russian and French. In high school he worked a summer in a margarine factory in Hamburg, furthering his interest in international affairs and post-war Europe.

In 1955 he enlisted in the Army and served in the Counter-Intelligence Corps, again returning to Germany, this time to Berlin. Amid martini parties and questionably-requisitioned Jeeps, he did important and exciting work and became hooked on a life of Intelligence. He ultimately entered the Central Intelligence Agency where he served for thirty-one years with postings in Vienna, Dahomey (Benin), Libya, Belgium, the United Kingdom and Washington, D.C.

In 1958 he married Katherine Stark, youngest daughter of Lloyd C. Stark, governor of Missouri. She joined the CIA as one of its early female field officers and enjoyed a lengthy career there. They had one child, and together they travelled the world. As a father Mr. Bull was tireless in showing his son the wonders of the world and its people. He had a deep and abiding interest in people.

While in Vienna Mr. Bull learned to ski, and he cultivated that love in his son. Every year for almost thirty years the two of them would go on an annual ski trip, seeing some of the most beautiful places on earth. On one trip Mr. Bull broke both thumbs: he was seen the very next day on the slopes, both arms in slings, gingerly skiing down the slopes of the Matterhorn, two white casts swinging.

When the Berlin Wall came down in 1989, Dick Bull wept for joy at the sight of countless liberated East Germans reuniting with West German friends and family, a goal he and his wife had worked towards for twenty-eight years.

Two subsequent years as the liaison between the CIA and the Senate Select Committee on Intelligence capped a career that had taken Mr. Bull across an era and several continents. In 1991 he retired to divide his time between Washington, D.C. and to build a beloved house in the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia, nestled in Harris Hollow, where he could watch successive golden retrievers run after deer and bear and rake leaves to his heart's content, or ache, whichever came first.
In 2011, he and Katherine followed their son and grandchildren to California.
He leaves behind many who loved him beyond words--his wife of 58 years, Katherine; a sister, Katherine; his son Winston and daughter-in-law Deborah; two grandchildren; friends and family too numerous to mention.

Charles J. Calderini, Jr.

Charles (Chuck) Calderini died March 12, 2016 surrounded by his wife Sherrie and family. Born in Winnetka, ILL, he graduated from New Trier High School. His Princeton major was Economics. He served on many committees and was a member of Cap and Gown. He was commissioned in the U.S. Navy on graduation and served as a supply officer on the U.S.S. Wilkinson. After his tour of duty, he graduated from Northwestern University law School.

Chuck cherished his life in Summit County for 23 years. He was an avid skier. His many community interests included Advocates for Victims, The Breckinridge Music Festival, Breckinridge Heritage Alliance and his 21 years as a volunteer on the mountain for the Breckinridge Ski Area.

The class is honored by his service to our country and extends condolences to his wife Sherrie, their children Tom, Sarah and David, his sister Marilyn and seven grandchildren.