



CLASS OF 1963 – ALUMNI NOTES NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 2016

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For many years, Elissa and **Dan Arons** welcomed Yale '63 classmates at a party when the Harvard Game was played in Cambridge. This year, Elissa Arons will continue this great tradition of hospitality with a cocktail party for the Yale Class of 1963 at her home at 1010 Memorial Drive, Apt. 11E in Cambridge after the Harvard Game at 4:00 PM on Saturday, November 19, 2016. So that we can let Elissa know how many of us to expect, please e-mail Guy Struve at the e-mail address above if you will be able to join us. To reserve tickets to sit with the Class at the Harvard Game, call the Yale ticket office at 203-432-1400. The tickets can be paid for by credit card. The cost is \$75 per ticket plus a service charge of \$5 per order. The tickets are held under the name "Class of '63 Harvard Game—Kenney". The tickets will be mailed out to you to be received a week before the game; if you can't receive them at home, they can be held for you at the "will-call" window.

The 2016 Yale Football Association Golf Outing took place at the Yale Golf Course on August 8, 2016. Thanks to the leadership of **Michael Freeland, Jerry Kenney**, and **Ian Robertson**, the Undefeated Yale Bullpups of 1959 raised an amount sufficient to sponsor flags for each of their deceased teammates, who were **Roger Ahlbrandt (30), Alphonse Beane (77), Chuck Blair (33), Dan Byrd (78), Dillon Hoey (82), Dick Jacunski (84), Bob Jacunski (88), Peter Truebner (64), Steve Wilberding (66), and Craig Zimmerman (34)**. **Hank Hallas** represented our Class at the Outing, and played with a younger group which posted a very respectable 5 under par effort.

**Don Cooke** reports: "The retired full-time RV life is great for getting around the country and catching up with Yale alums. Thanks, **Reve Carberry**, for your inspirational 'Living on the Road' seminar at our 50th. In June, I joined **Mike Koenig** at the country's biggest World War II reenactment, and rode in his period weapons carrier for the simulated liberation of Reading, PA. Next I checked in with my daughter Abigail Cooke '01, who is on the University at Buffalo Geography faculty. After that I had a nice visit with Susan and **Tex Hull** at their Wisconsin lake house and private RV Park."

**Warren Hoge** reports: "The International Peace Institute, the think tank across the street from the United Nations where I have been working since leaving *The New York Times* in 2008, has been deeply engaged with the current selection process that will produce the new Secretary- General who takes over from Ban Ki-moon in 2017. My role has been to preside over a public meeting and question-and-answer session with each candidate in our auditorium and then conduct a video interview with each individual for our Global Observatory website, [www.ipinst.org](http://www.ipinst.org). Did I say process? Of the method of choosing the best known international civil servant in the world, the UN Charter says only, "The Secretary-General shall be appointed by the General Assembly upon the recommendation of the Security Council." As a result, unscripted practices have been adopted as defining, among them that the term of office is five years; the term limit is two terms; the Security Council sends one name to the General Assembly for approval; and the choice should come from a particular region. This year the region is Eastern Europe, which has never had a Secretary-General. There is also an organized push to name a woman; all eight Secretaries-General until now have been men. There are currently 12 official candidates – eight of them from Eastern Europe, six of them

women, and three of them with the dual distinction of being women from Eastern Europe. As an illustration of how easily these categories are ignored, the winner of the first informal straw poll of the 15 members of the Security Council in July was Antonio Guterres, who is a former Prime Minister of Portugal. As the UN High Commissioner for Refugees over the past decade, he has stood out for his passion and outspokenness. But while those traits gained him favor in the first round, they are hardly guaranteed to please the five veto-bearing Permanent Members of the Security Council – China, France, Russia, the United Kingdom and the United States – who will make the final decision this fall. Their interest is maintaining their disproportionate power at the UN, and their habit consequently has been to choose not a general, but a secretary.”

**Collin Middleton** writes: “This month of August is my 49th year here in the Last Frontier, Alaska. I simply cannot tell you how incredibly fortunate I have been to be here, and what a wonderful practice I have had. For four years, I was in the public defender agency, and I specialized in insanity defense homicide cases. After I went onto private practice. I actually hung out my shingle and did litigation sent me by other lawyers. Imagine being paid to prove that shooting a moose out of season was indeed a part of an Athabascan Indian religion dating back to a time before there was time. Wonderful stuff. I still practice and I still fly around Alaska. It is a magnificent place. As the Alaska Native corporations that were the clients of our six-person firm took on more complex investments, my litigation became more complex. In addition to cases in Alaska, I have had cases in the ‘rocket docket’ in the U.S. District Court in Virginia, the Court of Claims, the Courts of Appeals for three federal circuits, and the U.S. Supreme Court. I must tell you that climate change is very real here. Whereas Anchorage temperatures reached the minus 25 degrees with some frequency in the past,

it now is seldom that we have temperatures below zero; we have lost some 64 cubic miles of ice from our glaciers each year for the past several years; and the Arctic Ocean is traversed regularly by surface ships. So life in the Last Frontier is changing.”

**Dick Sampliner** writes: “The only event more important in my life than Yale and medicine has been my marriage with Linda – perceptive, bright, energetic, assertive, and loving – a great partnership. This richness of my life began 50 years ago. My clinical research started with my first publication, *Gallstones in the Pima Indians*, in the 1970 New England Journal of Medicine. 2016 will mark a number of publications of a multi-center study I initiated that continues to result in manuscripts – now more than 210 peer-reviewed articles. Many of these concern Barrett's esophagus, a disease found mostly in older white male patients with chronic reflux leading to a change in the lining of the esophagus and a small lifetime risk of cancer. This cancer is preventable with endoscopic therapy which I began performing in the 1980's. Since then the technique has been greatly improved and applied worldwide. The 4 P's of clinical research remain Patients, Patience, Passion, and Poverty of funding. Yale was a life-expanding experience for me – the brightest people with whom I have ever had the privilege of interacting, and a time of continuous study, learning, friendship, and broadening experiences, from American Studies to a year of weekly interaction with a group of classmates. I am grateful for my wife, my clinical research experience, and Yale for a rich and rewarding life.”

**Ron Sampson** relates: “Wendy and **Dan Rowland** and I participated in a terrific AYA trip to Kyoto and Osaka in May, structured around the 11th-century Japanese classic *The Tale of Genji* and led by Yale's Sumitomo Professor of Japanese Studies Ed Kamens and his wife Mary Miller, Sterling Professor of the History of Art

and former Yale College Dean. Dan and Wendy continue to enjoy a very active retirement (Dan is Professor Emeritus at the University of Kentucky), and split the year between Lexington, KY, where Dan continues to hone his excellent baritone with regular voice lessons, and their home in Maine. A reflective Dan and I sought to parse the problems of the world while lounging buck naked in a thermal pool in Osaka, but to no avail. As was the case last year, the Rowland family estate in Londonderry, Vermont will again be the locus for a reunion of the '63 Whiffenpoofs this October: it seems that as we get older these get-togethers are becoming more frequent and full of pleasure and nostalgia.”

**Bill Wangenstein’s** son Kjell Wangenstein ('01, M.B.A. '07) was married on June 11, 2016 to Daria Rose Foner at St. Paul’s Chapel at Columbia University. Both Kjell and his wife are doctoral candidates in art history and archeology – Kjell at Princeton, and Daria at Columbia.

**Stephen Van Cortlandt Wilberding** passed away on June 11, 2016 in Casey Key, FL, surrounded with the love of family and friends. Wilberding was descended from one of the oldest New York families, his first ancestor in the New World having laid out Wall Street. At 19, he left Yale after two years in order to work for five years with a nonprofit organization, mainly in Asia and Europe, and with others founded “Up with People.” His father didn’t approve and arranged for Steve to be drafted into the Army, where he served for five years, becoming a captain in the infantry, Airborne, Ranger, and Pathfinder officer for the 101st Airborne Division in South Vietnam. He earned 13 awards and decorations, of which several were for valor. He earned his MBA from Columbia University and worked in international investment banking for Merrill Lynch & Co. for 30 years. During this time, he started Merrill’s banking

business in Japan, managed its European investment banking from London, and managed the Saudi Arabian governments \$150 billion of reserves while living in Riyadh for more than five years. In 1999, he retired to Casey Key and became active on boards of nonprofit organizations. He also enjoyed playing tennis and golf, bird watching (more than 2,000 species on all continents), travel, and collecting. He is survived by his wife, Teri A. Hansen, sons Van and Beau, daughters Ashley Balavoine and Crystal Hansen, and six grandchildren. He was predeceased by his first wife, Ann “Stevie” Wilberding.

**Jerry Kenney** recalls: “I first remember Steve as a quiet, reserved classmate in Saybrook. Later I learned that he had far more grit and determination than I was previously aware of. Steve left Yale after his sophomore year and became a much decorated Ranger and Captain in the 101st Airborne. After returning to complete his Yale degree, Steve attended Columbia Business School, graduating first in his class. I reengaged with Steve when I assumed responsibility for building Merrill Lynch’s investment banking and capital markets business globally in the late 1970’s. We won an unusual assignment at the time from Saudi Arabia to develop for them a sovereign wealth fund. The stipulation was that the Merrill team would have to live year round in Riyadh, and train local Saudis to eventually replace them. Steve was dispatched to manage the operation. This operation, now known as SAMA, was enormously successful and became the largest sovereign wealth fund. Several years later, we pressured Japan to open its capital markets to foreigners to support Japan’s rapid international expansion. Steve became one of the first managers of our Japan business. In 1984, Merrill purchased a controlling stake in the largest Indian investment bank, which became DSP Merrill Lynch. Steve was appointed President of DSP Merrill

Lynch and oversaw the rapid build-out of our local presence and global leadership in Indian financings. In the 1990's Merrill's new frontier was in Eastern Europe following the breakup of the USSR. These fledgling markets were new to capitalism and developed slowly, but Steve, who was assigned to lead this effort, devoted considerable time, as usual, understanding the local history and culture of the countries he served. Despite his accomplishments, Steve was always self-effacing and generous in crediting his colleagues for their collective successes. He was an incredible source of cultural history and knowledge, a superb professional, a fine person, and a reliable friend whom I will miss."

**Ian Robertson** writes: "Steve Wilberding was our 'Least' (but not last) guard. He was two inches taller than **Peter Truebner**, but at 5' 10" 163 lb. Steve gave away 22 pounds to Truebs. According to our Brown game roster, only fullback **Charles Blair**, 5' 11" 160 lb., weighed less than Steve. At the memorial service for our friend **Peter Dominick**, Steve told me: 'I loved football, but I was outmanned. My competition at guard consisted of **Dietrich** and **Kay** and **Kiernan** and **Huffard** and **Truebner** and **Hellar** and **Joe Wikler** who at 6' 190 lb. was all-world at Horace Mann. So as soon as we got our Bowl tickets I voted for self-preservation – with my feet!" But Steve was not faint of heart. He left Yale after two years, worked in Africa, then became a Ranger, Pathfinder, and Captain in the 101st Airborne. He was awarded 13 medals, several for valor. After Vietnam he went to work for Jerry Kenney at Merrill Lynch. Steve was a brilliant, brave, and exemplary man. I am proud to be able to call him Teammate, Classmate, and Friend. Aloha, Steve."

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