



Roger Lewis Chaffe passed away on December 17, 2023. Roger graduated from Yale University and University of Virginia School of Law. He had a varied career in private practice and corporate law, but he always said that the most fulfilling part of his career was working for the Attorney General of Virginia, serving

for 31 years under eight elected Attorney Generals. Throughout his 50-year career he received numerous accolades and citations.

Following retirement, he was appointed to the Virginia State Air Pollution Control Board (Chairman 2012-2014). He served as a hearing officer at the Virginia Supreme Court and practiced law with his son. He loved the Yankees, the Cowboys, the stock market, and spending time with his family and his dogs. Roger is survived by his wife of 47 years, Bonnie Chaffe; his daughter Laura Chaffe; his son Thomas Chaffe; and three grandchildren.

Jim Baird recalls: “Roger was a member of the Party of the Right in the Yale Political Union. In the Spring of 1963, he won the Political Union’s Gardner White debate, which was moderated that year by Senator John Tower of Texas. That evening, Roger casually informed me of his victory while brushing his teeth! Senator Tower offered Roger a job in his Capitol Hill office, but Roger demurred, having already decided to start law school in the Fall of 1963. Roger

was a true-blood, lifelong, conservative. I don't recall that he ever found a liberal idea to his liking. That did not keep him from having an encyclopedic knowledge of liberalism, however, whose main points he would recite with a gleam in his eye and wry smile on his face."



Douglas Jones Crowley passed away peacefully, surrounded by family, on January 18, 2024 at St. Raphael's Hospital in New Haven, CT, the same hospital in which he was born 82 years ago. Douglas graduated from Yale College and the Johns Hopkins University School of Advanced International Studies (SAIS), where he earned a master's degree in international relations. During a year working in Paris, Douglas met Rosaline de Galmibert, who became his wife of 58 years. They returned to New Haven in 1966, whereupon Douglas joined his brother, Joseph D. Crowley, leading the New Haven Terminal, the family-owned marine terminal business, for which he worked his entire life. Douglas loved the City of New Haven. He served on the boards of numerous institutions, including Cornerstone, Inc. and The New Haven Preservation Trust. He maintained strong ties with Yale University through his involvement with Jonathan Edwards College, the Wrexham Foundation, which he led for many years, Saint Thomas More Chapel, and the Yale School of Music. Douglas was never happier than when he spent time at his summer home in Madison, CT and in

France at Rosaline's family home. He was an avid traveler and regularly explored the world with Rosaline. Douglas was a talented bookbinder, a hobby he pursued for many years. He was an amateur photographer, loved football and baseball, pork ribs, and good sauces, and enjoyed political sparring and a good party. Douglas leaves behind his wife, Roseline; his four children, Nicholas, Alex, Melanie, and Georgia, and five grandchildren.

Koichi Itoh remembers: "Doug was probably the most active member of our Manuscript group after graduation, continuing to serve on its board and helping with all aspects of Manuscript activity. Since I live in Japan far away from New Haven, the only times I was able to see my classmates were during reunions, and Doug was always there to get us together, mostly by inviting the group to his home in Hamden for a delightful dinners hosted by Doug and Roseline. We were unable to see him during our 55th Reunion due to his physical problems, but he was very much in his former form last May at our 60th, getting around on his cane and making us all very happy together as if the clock was turned back 60 years!"

Bill Nordhaus recalls: "Douglas formed deep friendships at Yale with his brilliant roommates, in Manuscript, and in his studies in a major called "History, the Arts, and Letters" or HAL. HAL was a legend among Yale undergraduates as a stratospherically difficult and learned major. Alas, it has not survived to the current grade-inflated era. But, as I look back six decades, I realize that History, the Arts, and Letters were Douglas's lifelong passion. He was a voracious reader, mainly of European history. He would ask me, 'Have you read the new biography of King George?' 'Which King George?' I would ask. He replied, 'THE King George.' I read the book. It was

a royalist critique of the American revolutionary complaints against King George III. This was Douglas as literate contrarian. He showed generosity, humor, room-filling laughter, and loyalty through all the seasons of a man's life. The last few months were tough for him, but you could hardly tell. He died on a bitter-cold day in his native town, close to the sea that was his friend and livelihood.” **David Schoenbrod** writes: “The Christmas holiday letters from Doug and Roseline pictured a large, loving, and talented family. The family lived up to this glowing picture when I had the pleasure of visiting the Crowleys in Hamden and Madison, CT. Doug's friendship was deep, caring, amused, and amusing. Indeed, he was still all that even after physical disabilities struck him in his last years.”



Thomas Curtiss, Jr. died

peacefully at home in Los Angeles, CA on December 23, 2023. Tom earned his B.A. from Yale in 1963, served four years in the Marine Corps, and then earned a J.D. from Harvard Law School in 1970. He practiced estate planning law in the Los Angeles area for 45 years, retiring in 2015. Tom's spouse, Charles

Anthony Neeley, writes: “We were companions for more than 50 years and married in 2014. That year we also purchased a vacation home in the mountains near Lake Arrowhead, CA and enjoyed a great deal of time there. By my count, Tom visited 35 countries during his lifetime. In the past decade, we made trips to China, Russia, Greece, Italy, Germany, Budapest, Vienna, Prague, and Amsterdam, plus

seven U.S. states. He also loved the theatre, concerts (anything from Beethoven to Joan Baez), museums, his sizable collection of antique furniture, genealogy, and junk television. Tom loved the Whiffenpoofs and we saw them in concert here in Los Angeles several times. Beginning in 2017, and each year thereafter, I would ask the Whiffs to record a short birthday video concert for him, which was then played for guests at his birthday party. The first year was a complete surprise to him and it brought tears to his eyes.”

Carlyle Hall recalls: “Tom was my roommate, fraternity brother, and friend. Throughout his life, he remained proudly loyal to Exeter, Yale, the Marine Corps, and Harvard Law School. He approached life's challenges with loyalty, enthusiasm and honesty. I have never seen him happier than on his wedding day with Charles Neeley, a ceremony presided over by an Episcopal clergyman.”

Rick Holloway remembers: “Tom Curtiss, Tom Greenspon, and I came to Yale as friends and Exeter classmates; we roomed together Freshman Year and then became part of a larger group when we all moved to TD. One of the most memorable things about Tom was his ‘gung ho’ enthusiasm about Yale, about friends, about physical fitness, and just about everything else. Freshman Year, he and I took the German introductory language course, and it was Tom’s enthusiasm which got me to the eight o’clock class at the language lab every day of the week (no small feat). He kept both of us involved in college sports throughout our years at Yale – always available for a game of squash. It was not until Senior Year that we had any idea that he preferred men.” **Tom Greenspon** writes: “Rick Holloway, Tom, and I were Exeter classmates, Freshman roommates, and part of a larger group in TD. I treasure memories of

those times, but a significant part of my grieving now brings regret. Living in a time before our country's more open acceptance of sexual and gender fluidity, neither of us were equipped to talk about his felt but hidden existence as a gay man. If I, in my self-assured state of unknowing, ever made flippant comments about gay people in his presence, I feel shame. The sense of aloneness and alienation he must have felt profoundly saddens me. I am grateful that Barbara and I could finally talk about this with Tom at our 50th Exeter reunion. I am grateful, too, that Tom was ultimately able to find a husband and a loving marriage.”

Curtis S. Moore died on May 25, 2023 of Alzheimer's. Curtis entered Yale with the Class of 1959, and graduated with our Class after serving in the U.S. Marine Corps from 1957 to 1960. Curtis was a Philosophy Honors major and a Ranking Scholar. He continued to work in the field of philosophy throughout his life, specializing in foundational logic, philosophy of science, metaphysics and epistemology, and ethic. Curtis wrote a book entitled *A Model Constitution for a Democratic Economy*, which was published in 2002.



Frank R. Nora passed away on May 11, 2023 at Emerson Health Care Center in Emerson, NJ. Frank received his bachelor's degree from Yale University and his master's degree from Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He served in the United States Navy in the early 1960s. Frank owned and operated his own professional

engineering firm, Frank R. Nora, PE, in Middlesex, NJ. He enjoyed travel, his cats, hiking, sports, military history, polar exploration, and licorice. He is survived by his sons Frank and John Nora and his daughter Julie Nora.

Doug Allen writes: "I knew Frank at Yale for close to four years through Cross Country and Track. Frank and I sometimes talked about our shared New Jersey upbringings, including coming from public high schools and modest economic and social backgrounds. Frank was reserved, but always friendly." **Jim Courtright** recalls: "Frank was a member of the 1959 Freshman Cross Country team and both he and I found the three-mile distance a bit more daunting than we could easily handle. He finished well ahead of me and offered words of friendly encouragement and support after the finish. He persisted for three more years, perhaps asking, once again, more of himself in Cross Country and Track competitions."



Robert D. (“Bobby”)

Power passed away peacefully after a brief battle with cancer in the comfort of his home surrounded by his family. Robert graduated from Yale University with a Bachelor of Arts in 1963.

During his time at Yale, Robert was captain of the polo team and voted most valuable intercollegiate polo

player his senior year. He was also a member of the men’s varsity soccer team, and was nominated twice to All-Ivy soccer. After college Robert moved to New York City where he met Eliane Georgette Munier, a native of Grenoble, France. The couple married in 1965 and moved to England, where they had two daughters, Julia and Melanie. In 1972 they returned to New York City, where Robert continued his career in institutional equity sales. He worked over the course of his career at Wall Street firms including Lehman Brothers (1978-1982) and Hambrecht & Quist (1982-1995). Toward the end of his career he was proud to be affiliated with Academy Securities, a post-9/11 veteran owned and operated investment bank. In 1993 Eliane passed away. Robert met Angela Anstatt soon after, and they married in 1997, sharing many happy years together. Robert remained a passionate athlete throughout his life, enjoying numerous racquet sports, car racing, golf, sport shooting, and fly and tarpon fishing. He treasured time with his extended family and grandchildren and could often be seen cheering on the sidelines of family sporting events. Robert is survived by his wife, Angela

Power; his daughters Julia Power Burns and Melanie Power Everett; Angela's daughter Kim Morton; and five grandchildren.

Stallworth Larson remembers: "Who would not have been aware of Bobby? No one else spoke the way he did, and he certainly seemed an interesting fellow. I was aware of his soccer skills, but I was more intrigued with his polo prowess. Who even knew Yale had a polo team when we arrived on campus? That seemed really old school and Bobby was the captain! We both ended up not far from each other in Vermont, he in East Dover and I in East Dorset. I also enjoyed seeing him at our Reunions and mini-reunions, the last being our 60th when he seemed as chipper as ever." **John Tuteur** writes: "Bobby Power and I shared a number of adventures besides sharing a suite in Davenport three years. I had the wonderful pleasure of meeting his family in Beaconsfield outside London, traveling with Bobby from Italy back to England in his Austin Healy. In addition to occasional visits to our Napa ranch by Bobby and his offspring, I am overjoyed that we were able to spend time together this past May both at the Reunion and with his wife at their lovely home in Vermont. Bobby was the epitome of the English gentleman with a rakish tinge. Family was very important to him as were friends. He exuded charm and compassion."



Philip Raymond Werdell of

Sarasota, FL passed away on September 9, 2023 after a brief illness. Phil graduated from Yale University in 1963 with a degree in American Studies. He went on to receive his Master's degree from Beacon College in Human Service and Higher Education in 1980 and

did post-graduate work in Eating Disorders at the University of South Florida and in adult education at Columbia University. Phil was a jazz pianist, avid traveler, history buff, social activist, educator, food addiction therapist, author, lecturer, mentor, and guide. Phil founded ACORN Food Dependency Recovery Services (currently SWIFT Recovery by Acorn) and was one of the visionary co-founders of the FooAd Addiction Institute. Phil's unwavering commitment and tireless efforts revolutionized the food addiction recovery landscape worldwide. Phil is survived by his wife, Mary Foushi, his daughters Maureen Freehill and Sheila Freehill-Hirt, a granddaughter, and his former wife Donna Vanderheiden-Werdell.



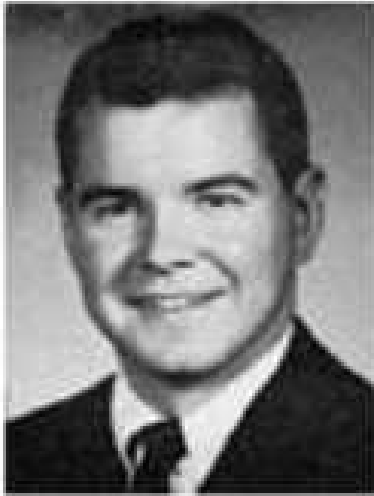
David Daniel Wirtschafter,

M.D. died on December 26, 2023 after heroically battling ALS for over two and one-half years. He is buried in Modlin, Israel after having made aliyah in 2012. Dr. Wirtschafter married his college sweetheart, Barbara, in the summer of 1964.

Shortly before his passing, he was able to celebrate his 59th wedding anniversary with his true love. Dr. Wirtschafter relished and enjoyed life to the fullest, worked very hard, and achieved important goals. He was an avid runner, taking up marathons in his 50s, and went on to complete seven marathons, including his favorite, the Marine Corps Marathon. Dr. Wirtschafter graduated from Yale College (History of Science and Medicine) in 1963 and from the University of Oregon School of Medicine in 1967, and was a pediatric trainee at the Stanford University Medical Center (1967-1969). After serving in the U.S. Army Medical Corps, including a one-year tour in Vietnam, he completed his pediatric training at the University of Alabama Birmingham Medical Center (UAB) (1971-1975). At UAB he was Associate Professor of Pediatrics, Director of Clinical Information Systems, and Assistant Chief of Staff, University Hospitals. He joined Southern California Permanente Medical Group in 1985 as its Regional Coordinator of Perinatal Services, and practiced neonatology with them until his retirement in 2006. From 1998 until 2007 he was Chairman of the Perinatal Quality Improvement Panel of the California Perinatal Quality Care Collaborative. He is the author of over 200 articles on

neonatology, quality improvement, and medical computing, and has over 2,000 citations. In October 2013 he began volunteering with an Israeli Neonatology Society committee to design and manage a quality improvement collaborative focusing on decreasing health-care-associated infections in Israel's NICUs, often working 40-hour weeks. One of the most impressive outcome measures from this initiative was a threefold decrease in hospital-acquired infections, which not only decreased hospitalization days but also saved lives. On June 14, 2022 Dr. Wirtschafter received a lifetime achievement award from the Israel Neonatal Society. Dr. Wirtschafter – a proud husband, father and grandfather – is survived by his wife Barbara; three children, Nathan, Ari, and Deborah; and 11 grandchildren.

Michler Bishop writes: “David Wirtschafter enriched my life in so many ways as an undergraduate. I remember innumerable meals with David while discussing everything from politics to poetry. In my mind, I can still see us standing and talking at the gate to Davenport. He had a wonderful sense of humor and an equally wonderful smile. What I particularly liked was that he could always offer another perspective on almost any topic. It was people like David, even more than the professors, that made Yale such a stimulating environment, and I'm thankful for the time that I had with him.”



Richard Jay Worley,

M.D. passed away peacefully on January 17, 2024. Dick received a scholarship to Yale and graduated Magna Cum Laude, with a degree in Ancient History.

During Christmas break of his senior year at Yale he married Sue Hardisty, who would be his lifelong companion.

Dick attended medical school at the

University of Kansas Medical School in Kansas City. Upon graduation from medical school he joined the Navy and volunteered for a year's tour of duty at the South Pole Station in Antarctica. Following Dick's residency in OB-GYN and fellowship in endocrinology, the family moved to Park City, UT, where Dick joined the faculty of the University of Utah and helped to start the first in vitro fertilization program in the state. He was invited to lecture at conferences around the world, and became President of the American Association of Endocrinology. Dick left academic medicine in 1989 and joined Conceptions, a small group in private practice in the Denver-Boulder area of Colorado. After 40 years of practicing medicine he retired and returned to Utah. Dick is survived by Sue, his wife of 62 years, his sons Richard Jay Worley, Jr. and Brian Andrew Worley, six grandchildren, and two great-grandsons.

Bill Wangenstein remembers Dick as follows: "Dick and I became friends Freshman Year on the Old Campus. Dick was living in Bingham, I was next door in Vanderbilt. We were both bursary

boys and worked the dinner shift at Commons. We roomed together (with **Don Akenson**, **Langston Snodgrass**, **Kent Taylor**, and **Hal Weiss**) the next three years at Davenport. Dick was a class act: super friendly, dapper dresser, intelligent, humorous, hard working. I was honored to be best man at Dick and Sue's wedding in Kansas over Christmas of our Senior Year. Dick faced medical challenges these past several years, but he bore them with his usual grace, self-deprecation, and even some humor." **Kent Taylor** writes: "I first met Dick on the breakfast line in Freshman Commons where we both had our scholarship jobs. How he stayed so cheerful and full of enterprise early on those dark New Haven mornings in January I'll never know. For the next three years in Davenport he was a great roommate and a wonderful friend. Later, whether striding through the woods with his Norwegian elkhound or down the corridor of his IVF clinic in Denver, you could never quite keep up with him." **Bill Sanford** remembers: "I first met Dick having lunch at the Yale Commons midway through Freshman year. We hit it off immediately. A few days later Dick joined me on a ride home where he made a strong impression on both my parents, so much so that my mother suggested that our family include Dick on the six-week trip to France and Switzerland planned for the coming summer. He happily joined our group. It turned out to be an incredible adventure which cemented our friendship. Three years later Dick married Sue Hardisty, his childhood sweetheart, and then embarked on a medical career. During these busy years, because we had begun to lose touch with each other, Dick and I decided to use our extended 50th Reunion as an ideal opportunity to catch up. The Reunion was a great success, allowing all four of us to appreciate each other once again. From that

point on we made a point of spending at least several days together during our travels whenever we could. We will never forget these times together. Dick was a wonderful person, never allowing the pain and disappointment of Parkinson's disease to affect his love and consideration for other people. He never complained and lived life to the fullest." **Jon Larson** adds: "I first met Dick and Sue when they joined up with 40 of us for our Yale '63 2015 Tour De France. A year later they both joined 42 of us for 16 days for the Yale '63 UK tour. I don't believe I have ever been with a more pleasant and happier couple. Dick had been struggling with spinal stenosis later in life which made getting around difficult, and Parkinson's made it even more difficult. If the measure of a man is the answer to the question 'Is the world a better place for his having been here?', the answer has to be a resounding YES." **Craig Cooper** recalls: "Barb and I became close with Dick and Sue during the tour of the British Isles. Dick was a kind man and a listener. When he asked how you were, he actually wanted to know."

Guy Miller Struve, Secretary
90 The Uplands
Berkeley, CA 94705
E-Mail: guy.struve@davispolk.com
Class Website: www.yale63.org