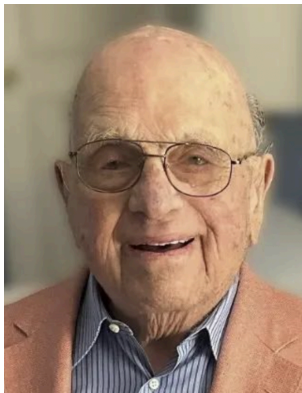




## In Memoriam

Perspective Fall 2024

### H. Richard Fruehauf Jr. '48 DUS



Lifelong Grosse Pointe resident H. Richard Fruehauf, Jr. passed away on Sunday, June 9, 2024, in the early morning hours, after a brief illness.

Richard was born on April 18, 1930, at Women's Hospital in [Detroit, Michigan](#). He began his education at Detroit University School (now known as University Liggett School) in the fall of 1943. It was at the Grosse Pointe Hunt Club where he first encountered his future wife, Janet Allen. Their bond blossomed through high school and college, with a shared love for competitive horseback riding drawing them closer together. They enjoyed this passion with his family for years to come.

Richard and Janet married on September 19, 1952, and he graduated from Babson College in 1953. They started their early married years in [Wellesley, Massachusetts](#), where Richard worked for the Fruehauf Trailer Company, the largest trailer and container manufacturer of the time. Richard and Janet returned to Grosse Pointe in the mid-1950s to start and raise a family in their beloved hometown. In the 1960s, Richard left the Fruehauf Trailer Company. He became very involved in the expansion of the oil and gas industry in northern Michigan and ultimately played a pivotal role. His companies developed over 300 wells across various formations in the region, including the drilling of the state's first Antrim gas well, which continues to produce to this day. Over the years, Richard enjoyed spending time with family and friends at Turtle Lake Club (his beloved hunting and fishing club) and Walloon Lake, where he was often seen golfing and

boating. When he wasn't up north, the Country Club of Detroit was his home for golf, tennis, and paddle tennis.

During the winters, Richard and his family continued their active lifestyles at Lost Tree Club in [North Palm Beach, Florida](#), where golf, tennis and weekly deep-sea fishing trips were cherished pastimes. He also enjoyed many boat trips to the Bahamas and spent time at the Everglades Club in Palm Beach for golf and many delicious dinners.

An avid boater, Richard and his family traveled the Great Lakes, cruising in the summer months, and in the winter, embarking on much-cherished family skiing vacations in Colorado and Europe. Richard was deeply committed to community service. He was an early member of the Hundred Club, served as a councilman for the Grosse Pointe Farms city council, and was on the Farms Police Support Unit for many years. He also served on numerous hospital boards. In addition, he was president of the Board of Governors for the Country Club of Detroit, from 1987-1988. This was a club he cherished and supported throughout his life.

Both Janet and Richard were incredibly dedicated to philanthropy. They actively supported Henry Ford Health System, Beaumont Hospital, Mayo Clinic, and University Liggett School, as well as many smaller charities across the country.

In the later years of his very full life, Richard loved spending time with his family and friends. Whether traveling with them or playing bridge with his buddies, he maintained a full and active schedule, even into his 94th year.

Richard is survived by his beloved wife Janet A. Fruehauf; his children Janet Lynn Wood (Lev), Kimberly Baubie, Harry Richard Fruehauf III (Sheila), Nancy Smith (Michael), and Kenneth Fruehauf; his grandchildren C.T. Charlton (Allison), Jennifer Bernstein (Benjamin), J. Robb Baubie, Whitney Stines (Michael), Stephanie Baubie, Harry Fruehauf, Louisa Fruehauf, Megan Smith, Katharine Gentile (Chase), William Smith (Lucy), Katherine Fruehauf, Charles Fruehauf, and Isabel Fruehauf; and seven wonderful great-grandchildren.

## Georgia Schenck Young '56 GPUS



Georgia Young, 86, passed away on Aug. 17. Her funeral will take place on Sept. 14.

Georgia was born in Detroit on Nov. 13, 1937 and raised in Grosse Pointe, Michigan by her parents, George and Elaine Schenck.

Georgia graduated from Grosse Pointe Liggett School and Bennett College. She married Peter VanVleet Young in Michigan in October 1958.

Georgia spent her summers growing up in Nantucket with her beloved grandmother, Harriet Edwards Schenck, and the island has always held a special place in her heart. She was an active volunteer at the Bennett Cancer Center as an art teacher, volunteered with Children's Aide and at Lockwood Mansion through the Junior League.

Georgia was a member of Mahogany Grove Church in Anguilla where she and Peter spent many winters. She was an accomplished watercolorist and part owner of an art gallery in Anguilla. She was a talented interior decorator and owner of Georgia Young Designs. Georgia was an avid domino player and teacher, a trusted friend to many and a beloved wife, mother and grandmother.

Georgia is survived by her children, Christie Sherwood Young; Todd VanVleet Young and his wife, Lorna; and Dana Young Goering and her husband, Dean. She is also survived by her four grandchildren: Peter VanVleet Young II, Lila Rachel Young, Hunter VanVleet Goering and Georgia Emile Goering.

Her funeral service will be held at 10:30 a.m., Sept. 14, 2024, at St. Luke's Episcopal Church in Darien.

### Harriett Meyers Dunsky '57 LIG



After a brief illness, Harriett Meyers Dunsky '57 LIG passed away on June 10, 2024 at age 85. An alumna of The Liggett School, Harriett spoke fondly of the wonderful educational experience she received as a member of the class of 1957 and cherished her time on Burns Avenue. May her memory be a blessing to all who knew her.

### Sandra Roney-Hays '58 LIG



Sandra Roney-Hays of Beverly Hills died June 19, 2024. She was 83 years old. Sandy was born in [Detroit, Michigan](#) on January 4, 1941. She grew up in Grosse Pointe.

She attended Liggett School from grades K through 12, and it was at Liggett that she began a life-long love of learning.

Sandy had many accomplishments in her life. She was a nurse (LPN) at Henry Ford Hospital and she became a nursing textbook editor and later helped design the nursing curriculum for Mosby textbooks. She was very involved in helping the elderly, as a Home Health Care Worker and as a Recreational Geriatric Leader for American House. It was during her time at American House that Sandy actually studied to be a Clown! Her clown persona "Floodlights" entertained residents for years.

But it was teaching that was Sandy's true calling. She went to Boston University after Liggett but returned home to care for her grandmother. As soon as she could, Sandy enrolled at Wayne State University, first as a Home Economics major, quickly switching to the Anthropology department. She graduated in Anthropology in 1962 and pursued a Master's degree in Anthropology and Sociology.



Sandy taught at the college level at Wayne State University, the University of Detroit, Macomb Community College and Schoolcraft College. It is a testament to her commitment to learning that the nurses had to stop her from grading papers in the hospital.

Sandy had an impact on her students. She loved them and they loved her back. She was instrumental in many initiatives at Schoolcraft College, including leading the Multicultural Fair, founding GlobaLEYezers, and founding the Schoolcraft College International Institute. She was an activist for Transgender Rights and Social Justice throughout her career.

Sandy loved playing Pac Man and enjoyed hours of Gin Rummy with Sam, her husband of 39 years. She also loved entertaining, good parties, and overtipping.

Sandy is predeceased by her mother Sybil Perry, her grandfather/adoptive father, Harry J. Loynd, her grandmother/adoptive mother Myrtle Loynd and her second husband, Chuck "Chicky" Roney.

Sandy is survived by her husband Sam Hays, Sam's daughters Kim Hays and Kelly Hays; her daughters Lauren Brown (Tim Mayer) and Heather Farabee (Brad Farabee) and grandchildren Hope Hays (Mario Alonzo), Ethan Farabee (Jamie), Evan Farabee and Ella Farabee. As well as three great-grandchildren, sister-in-law Kathy Hays (Bill Leahy) and her first husband Keith Brown (Joy Powell).

### **Franklin M. Walker Jr. '61 GPUS**



Franklin M. Walker Jr., aged 81 of Camden, Maine, passed away peacefully at home surrounded by his loving family after a long battle with cancer.

Franklin was born and raised in Grosse Pointe, Michigan. There he attended Grosse Pointe University School where he was president of his junior class, lettered in football and track, and was captain of the track team, setting four school track records. His youth was filled with adventure, including travel throughout Europe and the running with the bulls in Pamplona, Spain. Upon graduation, he attended the University of Michigan, College of Engineering. He earned his private pilot's license during his second year at Michigan.

After two years of studying engineering, he decided it was not his strong suit. He transferred to the University of Colorado in Boulder, which proved to be a great experience. He enjoyed rock climbing, skiing, and exploring the Front Range of the Rocky Mountains. Upon graduation in 1967, he was commissioned as an officer in the U.S. Naval Reserve. His first duty station was aboard the USS *Theodore Chandler* (DD-717) homeported in Yokosuka, Japan. He served as the ship's gunnery officer and also qualified as an OOD Underway. The *Chandler* saw extensive combat operations off the coast of North Vietnam, including taking hostile shore fire, for which the ship was awarded the Navy Unit Commendation. While homeported in Japan, he traveled extensively throughout the country and summited Mt. Fuji. He also visited numerous other Asian countries.

His second tour was as a Naval Gunfire Liaison Officer with the Second Marine Division, 10th Marines stationed at Camp Lejeune in North Carolina. While stationed with the Marines, he made several deployments and graduated from the U.S. Army Jungle Warfare School at Fort Sherman in Panama. After completing his service, Franklin attended Boston University Law School and subsequently practiced at Choate, Hall & Stewart, one of Boston's oldest and largest law firms. He later fulfilled his lifelong dream of moving his family to Maine, where he had spent summers as a child. He started his own law practice there, which he ran for the next 30 years.

Franklin had an early love of the Detroit Red Wings and hockey. He later enjoyed squash, sailing, and more recently fly fishing. He was the proud owner of four wooden Herreshoff sailboats and enjoyed cruising the coast of Maine. He also had an extensive library of hundreds of books on travel, sailing, boat design, history, fly fishing, geography, and politics. He had a passion for travel, visiting 28 countries over his lifetime. Franklin was a member of the Camden Yacht Club, the Rockport Boat Club, the Megunticook Golf Club, and formerly the Union Boat Club of Boston, the Tennis and Racquet Club of Boston, and the Hillsboro Club of Pompano Beach, Florida.

He was predeceased by his parents, Franklin and Jane Walker of Grosse Pointe, Michigan and Naples, Florida; and his brother Bruce Walker of San Francisco, California.

He is survived by his beloved wife, Missie Walker of Camden, Maine; his daughter Missie B.; his son, Nathaniel; daughters by a previous marriage, Alison and Elizabeth; and several grandchildren.

Franklin dearly loved his family, including his dog Hunter, more than anything in the world. He was a kind and inquisitive man, a lover of learning and nature, and a great dad and husband.

A private family service will be held in the future, and per his request, his ashes are to be scattered in his beloved Penobscot Bay.

### **Suzanne Wardwell Prescott '63 GPUS**



We are sad to announce the passing of Suzanne Wardwell Prescott of South Dartmouth, Massachusetts at the age of 78. Her husband of 52 years, William C. Prescott, was by her side.

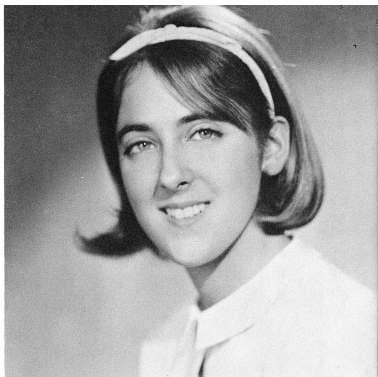
Suzie was born in Boston Massachusetts to her parents J. O Wardwell and Alice Heminway Wardwell on November 25th, 1945. Suzie was a graduate of Westover School and Bennett College.

Suzie met and married Bill Prescott in Grosse Pointe, Michigan, in the early 70s before moving east to Providence, Rhode Island in 1980, finally settling in South Dartmouth in 2003. Suzie became a successful real estate agent in Rhode Island in the 80s and 90s, assisting many people. She was a proud supporter of the Garden Club of Buzzards Bay, and The Lloyd Center for the Environment.

In addition to her husband, Suzie is survived by her children, Robert A. Prescott and his wife Lisa of Cincinnati, Ohio, Simonne Prescott Hummel of Medford Lakes, New Jersey, Suzanne Prescott Callagy and her husband Ryan of Hampton, New Hampshire, and her brother Sheldon (Butch) Wardwell of Grosse Pointe, Michigan.

Suzie was Gama to her six grandchildren: Christopher (USN), William, Bryant, Robert, Alexis and Timothy.

### **Barbara Werney Kurzman '65 LIG**



Barbara Werney Kurzman, '65 LIG, passed away on June 9th, 2024. This information was relayed to us by another of our classmates, Kate Frank Cohen, who had been a friend of Barb's for 61 years. Barbara is survived by her husband of 49 years, Don Kurzman, and by their sons Aric and Keith and their families. Barbara and Don were living in Miami at the time of her death but they had previously lived in a variety of places, including New York, Chicago, Los Angeles and Palm Springs. Barbara and her husband enjoyed hiking, biking, touring museums and exploring the areas in which they lived.

Barbara had done volunteer work when her children were young but then began a career, first in real estate and then in luxury retail. For many years she worked for Ralph Lauren doing work that combined fashion and interior design. Barbara was an accomplished woman but she had an interest in learning about other people. In an issue of *Perspective* from several years ago, there

was a photo of Barbara and a lovely young woman. The two of them had by chance become acquainted at an event of some kind and they had discovered that they were both from the Detroit area and that they had both attended Liggett (or in the younger woman's case, University Liggett.) I imagine that it was not unusual for Barbara to introduce herself and to get to know a variety of new friends. The Liggett class of '65 remembers Barbara as our bright teenage classmate and as the fine woman she became. We will miss her greatly.

### **Vicki Lynn Heller '71**



Vicki Lynn Heller, a lover of art, ceramics, romance languages, punny jokes, very hot showers, chamber music, interesting flavors and colors, the time of day when the light changes, French press coffee, and dark chocolate died on March 29, 2024. Vicki was born in Chicago on January 12, 1954, to Harry and Virginia Heller, two social workers, one of whom later became a physician, both of whom instilled in their daughters a love of art, a responsibility to care for others, and a fierce independence characteristic of women ahead of their time. The youngest of three sisters, Vicki was distinguished by the combination of her brilliant, creative, artistic, open mind and her magical warm spirit and pure, kind heart.

After attending art school at the University of Michigan, she worked abroad in Italy where she lived above a meat and cheese shop and taught the butcher's daughter English in exchange for money for rent. It was there where she forged ochre sculptures of Italian hill towns from stoneware clay, focal pieces adorning the shelves of her home in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Growing up, Vicki, often bored in school, would count down the remaining days in the school year until she could return to Interlochen Arts Camp for the summer. A lover of all things artistic, she starred in school plays and musicals, and despite having two left feet, enjoyed singing, dancing, and making music with her four sisters.

Vicki, a forger of her own path, did not necessarily follow, but rather walked alongside her father's footsteps, pursuing a secondary career in medicine after her time in Italy, obtaining medical education at Harvard Medical School.

During her 25 year long medical career as an OBGYN, she brought countless babies into the world and was a fierce advocate for women's rights and educator about issues related to women's health. When she was with patients, they knew they had her attention and no clinical worry was too small to raise. She was universally adored by her patients, many of whom would send pictures of their growing babies to her home with cards and chocolates during holiday times.

Vicki had a capacity for laser focus and yet kept an open mind and heart for observation of the broadest and the most abstract aspects of life and its wonders. Out to dinner with friends or at parties, Vicki was never one to dominate the conversation. She would be thoroughly engaged in listening and had a genuine curiosity about people and their stories and lives.

It was in the hospital where she met her husband of 37 years, Lee Cohen, a fellow physician, who asked her out during her first week as chief resident only to be told to reach her back at 2 am (when she anticipated she would have a moment to talk on the phone).

What started from a three-hour long date talking to one another that Vicki, on brand, arrived 15 minutes late to, flourished into a marriage in which their love grew over the course of 37 years together, built firmly on shared values of family, sustaining connection with close friends, and protecting time for the two of them. In the early days of their relationship, Vicki's preferred mode of travel to the hospital was by bike; even at 2 in the morning when on call, a sleep-deprived post-call Vicki could be seen rolling up to the hospital on a bike.

After getting married in 1986, Vicki and Lee moved to the suburbs, and Vicki traded her bike for a car. Soon after, Vicki and Lee were overjoyed (and persistently sleep-deprived) when they welcomed their two daughters, Eliza Anne Heller Cohen and Zoë Caroline Heller Cohen into the

world. Vicki's happiest times were spent with her family in Boston and in Kennebunkport, Maine, a place that doubled as a sanctuary for their family. Vicki continued to feed her curious spirit, exploring and adventuring with her family in Maine. She fearlessly learned to ski the East Coast icy hard pack as a thirty-something-year-old who had never before set foot on a mountain. Weekends were spent with family, hiking, biking, sailing, and playing tennis. Vacation weeks were some of the most precious times for her family. Whether on safari in Tanzania or learning to make homemade pasta in Italy, (though, due to her love for improvisation, she could never ever make the exact same recipe twice), Vicki reveled in learning about other cultures and traveling the world with her crew. She would never miss an opportunity to learn how to say a phrase in another language upon meeting someone from any corner of the world. She was virtually fluent in English, Spanish, French, and Italian.

The relationships Vicki had with her family and with her friends were most important to her. At the age of 58, after a cancer diagnosis, she closed her practice of 25 years and returned to the art studio, where she delighted in a community of quirky creatives and reconnected wholeheartedly to her identity as a sculptress. With a preference for hand-building over throwing pottery on the wheel, Vicki's sculptures often depicted the human form and facial expressions. She believed that love and friendships between people were transcendent and magical, and she captured the human experience in her work. While she connected with this community somewhat later in life, over the final decade of her life, she developed some of her most cherished relationships with fellow artists from the Harvard Ceramics Studio, where she was a resident artist.

If Vicki was to become aware of someone in need, she would without hesitation offer her time, whether cooking a meal or lending a hand. She needed to feel productive, and she was always active. Never one to focus on material things, she could often be found wearing a clay-stained "make art" blue t-shirt. When on airplanes or in the hospital, in lieu of disposing of used containers or cans, she would save them for repurposing in her art studio as storage containers, or for recycling at home.



Vicki and Lee's love was ever an inspiration to family, friends, and others who were or would be in love. Vicki's heart grew as her family expanded when her daughter Eliza met Gregg Belbeck and they married in 2022. In Vicki's final year of life, she became a grandmother to grandson Harrison Belbeck.

In September 2021, she received a diagnosis of metastatic pancreatic cancer. A most resilient person and soul, having already fought through late-stage ovarian cancer ten years prior, as well as beaten another two separate cancers, she faced this diagnosis head-on and underwent rigorous treatment with the goal of continuing to be well enough to make art and spend time with her family. To say her strength through this chapter was an inspiration to others is an understatement. With her natural sense of optimism and humor, she plodded through challenging days gracefully and with a smile on her face. The Heller Cohen family thanks the numerous doctors, nurses, therapists, aides, caregivers, cleaners, neighbors, friends, and family members who lifted Vicki's spirits and kept her in their thoughts during this chapter.

She met this final diagnosis with resilience, strength, optimism, humor, and grace.

In addition to her immediate family, Vicki leaves many sisters and brothers-in-law (Marcy Heller Fisher, Robert Fisher (deceased), Wendy Fogel, Yehuda Fogel, Barbara Heller, Joel Weingarten (deceased), Mitchell Cohen, Janet Richer Cohen, Cindy Portnoff, Kevin Portnoff) nieces, nephews, uncles, aunts, and cousins whom she loved. She was predeceased by her mother and father, Virginia and Harry Heller.

If Vicki were here today, she would want us all to remember joyous moments together and to be kind to one another. We mourn the loss of this unique, loving, remarkable woman. Vicki's life and love have been a blessing to her family and all who were lucky to know her.

### **Elizabeth Bryant Presogna '89**



It is with deep sadness that we announce the passing of Lizzie Bryant Presogna on July 17, 2024. No formal obituary was prepared, but her longtime friend, Wendy Nystrom '91, prepared this nice remembrance:

"Lizzie left an indelible mark on everyone who had the privilege of knowing her. She was mischievous but always kind and had the most delightful laugh when she knew she was pulling one over on you. On a personal note, she looked after me and took it upon herself to adopt this particular introvert as a little sister, a name we used well into our later

years when we realized we lived in the same city.

Lizzie had courage. She took every challenge that came her way head on with quiet determination and thoughtfulness. She was a leader who had no desire to lead, but to lift people up, make them strong and bestow on them the courage she had within her.

She will be deeply missed by all who knew her as her gentleness and giving nature never faltered and her spirit will live on."

### **Emily Louise Baker/Former Faculty/Staff**



Emily Louise Baker died peacefully in the loving company of family on July 5, 2024, at the age of 88 in Tuscaloosa, Alabama. A graveside service was held on Saturday, July 13 with Rev. Amy Howard officiating. Emily was preceded in death by her parents, Louise Adams Baker and John Powell Baker, and her brother, Omer Adams Baker. She is survived by her sister in law Dianne Lawson Baker; niece Nelle Major Bashinsky Cohen and her husband John Cohen of Auburn, Alabama; niece Alice Lawson Bashinsky and her husband Jim Crandall of Asheville, North Carolina; great nieces and nephews

Jordan Baker Cohen, Avery Lawson Cohen, Virginia Elizabeth Crandall, and James Patrick Crandall; her calico cat Sparky; and the vast circle of devoted friends that she built during her lifetime. The family would like to express their gratitude to caregiver Juanita Williams and dutiful neighbor Ray Morris.

Emily was born on March 19, 1936, in Tuscaloosa and was a proud graduate of the Tuscaloosa City Schools. She continued her education first at Mary Baldwin College in Staunton, Virginia and then received her Bachelor of Science from the University of Alabama. She taught science at Tuscaloosa Junior High School for several years before receiving her Masters degree in Education from the University of Georgia.

During summer vacations, Emily taught tennis at Camp Bryn Afon in Rhinelander, Wisconsin. This experience led to a job offer in Grosse Pointe, Michigan to become Dean of Girls at the University Liggett School as well as tennis coach before eventually becoming Division Head at the school. Emily lived in Grosse Pointe for 25 years.

In 1992, Emily returned to Tuscaloosa to assist her elderly parents. She quickly became a strong supporter of many activities at the University of Alabama. She served on the Arts & Science Leadership Board, served as treasurer of the Kappa Delta Tuscaloosa Alumnae Association as well as Zeta Chapter's House Corporation for many years. She was active with the Women of the Capstone and a long-time treasurer of the Crimson Racket Club. She received the 2011 Order of the Emerald, a national award for outstanding commitment, loyalty, and service to Kappa Delta. In 2013, she received the Distinguished Alumna Award from the University of Alabama.

Emily was active in tennis as a tournament player and one of the founders of the Tuscaloosa Tennis Association. She became Tuscaloosa's first USTA league coordinator in 1996 and continued in that role for many years. She received numerous awards as both a player and coordinator. Emily was inducted into the Alabama Tennis Hall of Fame in 2012. She continued to be a strong supporter of USTA league play and dedicated herself to expanding access to tennis in her community as well as throughout Alabama. Emily mentored countless tennis players of all ages and abilities throughout her life both on and off the court. Her passionate support of University of Alabama tennis resulted in the plaza at UA's facility being named in her honor. The Emily Baker Indoor Tennis Center in Albert City was named in recognition of her tremendous impact on the sport at all levels.

Emily was a loyal member of the First United Methodist Church and was active with the Tuscaloosa Original City Association, the area that was the location of the Baker family home for four generations over 130 years.