



Dr John D Foulds

September 1, 1938 - October 12, 2016

John D. Foulds

John Douglas Foulds, Ph.D., 78, of Lenox, Massachusetts, died October 12, 2016 in Pittsfield, Massachusetts surrounded by his family. Born September 1, 1938 to the late Lloyd Bert Foulds and Neyla Harris Foulds, John was also the stepson of the late Dr. Daniel J. Collins.

A graduate of Pittsfield High School in 1956, John attended Columbia College in New York on scholarship, graduating in 1960 with a BA in Chemistry, and then earned a Ph.D. in Biochemistry from Columbia University's College of Physicians and Surgeons. Following postdoctoral studies at Stanford University School of Medicine, John was appointed in 1968 as Assistant Professor of Microbiology at the University of Connecticut School of Medicine.

John's career continued at the National Institutes of Health (NIH) in Bethesda, Maryland for 21 years where he served as a research biochemist, Editor of the Journal of Bacteriology and Tuberculosis Program Officer—directing a resurgence in TB research at the NIH, including the establishment of the Tuberculosis Research Unit at the Department of Medicine at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland Ohio and at Makerere University in Kampala, Uganda. John also served at the World Health Organization in Geneva, Switzerland as Science Officer for its Global Tuberculosis Program (1997 – 1998), supporting the development of advanced diagnostic tools for treatment of TB in remote locations.

Living in Geneva afforded him and his wife, Susan, the lifetime opportunity to travel extensively throughout Europe and the UK, achieving John's dream of viewing great cathedrals. His travels also included India, S. Africa, Australia and several countries in Africa and Asia. John completed his career as a Director at the Case Western Reserve University TB Research Unit for international specimen collection and was appointed Adjunct Associate Professor of Medicine. Upon retirement, John and Susan returned to the Berkshires—the place he loved most.

John most enjoyed a day at the beach, a "frosty cold brewski," a great book, skiing, gourmet cooking and hosting a crowd for Thanksgiving, followed by highly competitive board games. He also enjoyed making pottery, art, architecture and renovating houses. John loved his family, friends and meeting new people—he could talk to anyone with his engaging personality and wit, humorous stories and sincere interest in others. A gifted teacher and mentor, John most recently tutored for the Literacy Network of South Berkshire.

John is survived by his beloved wife of 34 years, Susan (nee Willkom); his loving daughter, Jordan Taylor Green, her husband, Lloyd Green, and his three cherished grandchildren—Chloe, Sofie and Jonah Green of Farmington, CT. Also surviving are nine brothers and sisters: D. Randolph (Randy) Foulds; Dana Collins Pekarek, Carole E. Collins, Neyla Jeanne Collins, Daniel J. Collins, Jr., Betsy Foulds McNeil, Lloyd William (Bill) Foulds, Money Ellen Foulds McGee, and Jennifer Foulds Rotolo. John also treasured his sisters-in-law, brothers-in-laws, 23 nieces and nephews, and his large extended Collins family who fueled much laughter and love throughout his life.

A memorial service will be held at Church on the Hill on Saturday, October 29 at 11:00 am.

In lieu of flowers, please send donations to:

Dana Farber Cancer Institute

https://www.kintera.org/site/c.8eIIJWPvG7IQF/b.9127925/k.8B74/Make_a_Gift/apps/ka/sd/donorcustom.asp

Farmington Valley Academy of Montessori

<http://fvamontessori.org/support-fvam/donate-now/>

OR

The ALS Association

https://secure2.convio.net/alsa/site/Donation2;jsessionid=679013F2C31343FB6D4F8142C102FFF0.app294b?df_id=34265&34265.donation=form1

Comments



“ Love, Romi and Simon purchased the With Sympathy Tazo Tea Basket for the family of Dr John D Foulds.



Love, Romi and Simon - October 30, 2016 at 02:07 PM



“ The Whittredge Family purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Dr John D Foulds.



The Whittredge Family - October 27, 2016 at 09:42 AM



“ Dear Susan and Family,
I was shocked and saddened to see on Facebook that John had died. He was my program officer at the NIH and became my friend - John was a unique human being - so smart and clever and capable and fun to be with. He had not travelled much before becoming the TB program officer - I travelled with him to India perhaps in 1994. We were at the hotel in the evening when he burst out in tears upset by the poverty and the plight. When he left the NIH I was so impressed by his abilities that I offered him a position at Case Western Reserve to assist in the TB Research Unit - when we finished the application - he and i hand carried to washington - and our friendship was solidified when we had some brewskis and he was the first human being that i told about some personal issues. John and Susan also were the first to meet Renee now my spouse - John and i even skied together - he was an outstanding skier owing to his youth in ski country - we skied together as well in Zermatt and close to Geneva when he was at WHO. I had the good fortune to see John perhaps 4 years ago in the Book Store - one of his favorite pubs in Wellesley - it was a wonderful evening. Quite clearly after Johns diagnosis and retirement he became more a private person - not contacting me when he was in Boston and just wanting to be with family. So I admired John, I liked him, I loved him, and feel saddened and diminished by his loss- Jerry Ellner

Jerrold Ellner - October 25, 2016 at 06:11 PM



“ During my high school days, each week I mowed John's lawn at his Walker Street house in Lenox. One of my most favorite memories was listening to his stories after I was done mowing. As I would finish the lawn, he'd say; "I would offer you a beer, son, but you're a bit young yet." So, I would drink a soda instead, while he had one of his "Ice cold brewskies", (as he called them), and listened to him speak of the places he's been and the people he's met.

John had a sense of humor unlike anyone I have ever met. He always sent my checks for mowing his lawn in the mail signing them; "The old guy with the beard." I'm going to miss seeing him, and miss laughing at his jokes. He never spoke to me about all of his accomplishments, and to be honest, I never knew how successful he really was. He always told me I should do anything I wanted to, as long as it made a difference. I never knew how many other people's lives he impacted other than mine.

It was an honor to work for you John. I'll never forget the summer afternoons spent on your front porch. I'll never forget the wisdom you shared with me, and your optimistic outlook on life. You truly are an amazing

person.

Thanks again,

Matthew R. Lagarce

Matt Lagarce - October 20, 2016 at 10:29 AM