PLEASE KEEP ME POSTED

It seems that classmates are always moving . . . or changing their e-mail addresses . . . or giving up their landlines . . . or acquiring new cell phone numbers. Sometimes, classmates have let me know, for which I thank them. But often I find out only indirectly; an e-mail bounces back or I try to reach someone by phone only to find that the number I have is no longer in service.

So, if you move, change your e-mail address or have a different phone number, I would greatly appreciate it if you would let me know. For those who receive the Tattler Two via e-mail, having a current address is clearly important as that’s my main means of being in contact with you. I use classmates’ phone numbers less often but it helps me a lot to have current ones, particularly when e-mails bounce back. And while I personally very rarely use classmates’ postal addresses, I maintain a list for the reunion committee.

There are lots of ways of contacting me – by e-mail at schmals@verizon.net, by phone at (301) 452-2903 or via the postal service, my address being 3405 Florida St., Apt. 307; San Diego, CA 92104-3270. If you’re calling, please bear in mind that, despite the Maryland area code, I’m on the West Coast.

CLASS NOTES

Cathy (Van Buren) Bomberger and husband Pete enjoyed a Viking river cruise in August that took them to Paris and the beaches of Normandy. Cathy says, “In celebrating the 75th anniversary of D-Day it was emotional to see normal beach activity on the site of such strife that affected many of our families, although we were so young” at the time. The Bombergers like cruises, being spoiled with great meals, entertainment and seeing so much but sleeping in the same bed every night.

Upon returning home, Cathy went into knee replacement mode – one knee operated on in August and the second in early November. All went well first time around. Cathy says she is so thankful for a talented medical team as well as having Pete take care of her. And she says that it is much nicer to be able to walk without pain!

Bill Coggshall and wife Janet Littlefield continue to travel with two trips this past summer. The first was to Guatemala, to spend time with Janet’s older son and family in Antigua (the original capital of Guatemala, and much nicer and less dangerous than Guatemala City, Bill says). Bill and Janet had been to Antigua before but this trip was different because two of Janet’s three Stanford Business School buddies joined Bill and Janet. Bill adds that they had a knowledgeable guide/driver, a big plus.

Their second trip was to the United Kingdom to visit Janet’s younger son and family. Since none of them had ever been to Wales, they spent several days there. They also visited Janet’s parents, who live in Sheffield, her home city.

Bill also reports that they continue to frequently go to dinner-dances and recently resumed lessons in west coast swing.

IN MEMORIAM

Bruce Covert died on October 1. He lived in Watkins Glen. Bruce worked first for the New York State Parks for 33 years and later at Cornell University for 14 years. Apart from his work, he was a musician and singer.

He is survived by his wife of 16 years Kathy; sons Bruce, Jr. and Terry; grandson Dylan Covert; stepson William J. Smith, III; cousins Stan Covert and Tom Overbaugh and Tom’s wife Kathleen; and special friend Trace James of Watertown.

Contributions in Bruce’s memory may be made to the charity of your choice.
Jane McElwee Decker died on August 13 after a two-year battle fighting ovarian cancer. Her husband Tom has died in 2015.

Jane had attended Fall Creek Elementary School, Boynton Junior High and IHS. After graduating from IHS, she earned a B.S. degree in elementary education from Ohio State University, a Masters of Education in administration from Ashland College and a Master of Arts in counseling from North Carolina Central University.

Jane's passion was helping children. She was an elementary school teacher for 14 years at the Columbus Academy in Ohio. Later, she was both a counselor and the headmistress at Hale High School in Raleigh, North Carolina and counselor for 10 years for the Wake County (North Carolina) public school system.

Besides Ithaca, Jane lived in Hamburg, New York; Detroit; Canal Winchester and Westerville, Ohio; and Raleigh before retiring to Holden Beach, North Carolina.

Jane was recognized by the GFWC (Greater Federation of Women's Clubs) of Holden Beach for her work serving the area youth, she was the club's education community service program chairman and she was also a guardian ad litem for Brunswick County. She and Tom assisted weekly with food distribution for the Wings Ministry backpack program for area schools and worked annually on Thanksgiving baskets. She also enjoyed spending time with family and friends, playing bridge and reading.

Jane is survived by sons T.D., Tom, Tim and Todd; daughters-in-law Rozzie, Lee, Kelly and Laura; grandchildren Bobbie, Maggie, Tommy, Ty, Drew, Katherine, Tory, Nicole, Dani, Caroline, John and Will; and siblings William McElwee, Andrea McElwee, Katherine McElwee and Marty McElwee.

Contributions in Jane’s memory may be made to the Holden Beach Chapel, 107 Rothschild St., Holden Beach, NC 28462 or Lower Cape Fear Hospice, 1414 Physicians Dr., Wilmington, NC 28401.

**IN MEMORIAM**

Myra Fincher has been examining her parents’ retirement lives. Here is what she has written:

“My parents, Myron and Evelyn Fincher, enjoyed a more colorful and productive retirement than most of us can ever hope to have. Having taught at the Cornell Veterinary College for more than 44 years, my father was ready to retire but not to stop making himself useful. Thanks to funding from the United States Agency for International Development and Kansas State University, my parents “retired” to Northern Nigeria to establish a new veterinary school.

“During their two years in Nigeria (1965 – 1967), my parents were prolific letter-writers. They corresponded with my two sisters and me, as well as to their grandchildren. My sister Esther saved all of the 60+ letters all these years; her daughter Sarah eventually found the letters, transcribed them all to a computer, and asked me to correct any transcription errors. I spent all of May reading my parents' handwriting and making corrections to the transcription as needed. Sarah, now 65, is putting the edited letters in a form that can be passed down to the Fincher grandchildren. Through these letters I have relived these days with my parents and am so glad to have them for all to read.”

Myra adds that, during the time her parents were in Nigeria, Kate (Catherwood) Fackelman and husband Bud arrived, Bud to help established the veterinary medicine school.

Shortly after the previous Tattler Two came out, Elaine (Terwillegar) Fredericks wrote, saying that she hadn’t previously written anything for the Tattler Two nor did she write an entry for the bio project at the time of our 55th reunion, so she thought it was about time to stand up and be counted.

In her former life, she was married to fellow classmate Dave Smith for 34 years. They had two children – Rebecca and Doug. Rebecca was the light of their lives but in 1981, when she was 8 years old, she died of a brain tumor. Losing Becky had a profound effect on Elaine’s life. Looking back, she knows that, though outwardly she carried on, inwardly she felt distraught and derailed. It felt like she had lost the better part of herself. She tried to keep Becky alive in her life by
pursuing Becky’s interests and her love for people. She went back to school and got a bachelor’s and two masters degrees. She and Dave also had several exchange students while Doug was in high school and Elaine went to visit two of them – one in Finland and later in London the other in Columbia. Fortunately, she and Dave and Doug traveled to Europe for Dave’s job with Kodak and to Bermuda for pleasure. Also, after Becky died, they travelled across country for six weeks. She believes it was during these trips that she became excited about travelling. She then traveled widely, with a friend and later with current husband Bruce.

Elaine has been remarried for 19 years, to Bruce Fredericks. In August of last year, they moved to a condo in Allens Creek Valley in Rochester, where they live for five months of the year. They live at their cottage on Cayuga Lake for five months, spend a month in New Smyrna Beach, Florida and spend a month traveling. They loved going to Ireland for their honeymoon, but their favorite trip was to China.

Prior to retiring in 2002, Elaine enjoyed being a librarian in the Rochester Public Library system. Soon after retiring she became a docent at the Memorial Art Gallery in Rochester, which she has done for 16 years and says it the best "job" she’s ever had. She attends biweekly docent lectures and belongs to a study group, so she continues to learn about art and also teaches others. Her docent friends are an important part of her life.

In December 2015, at the age of 45, Doug died from a fall. He led a courageous life struggling with schizoaffective disorder but had a "beautiful mind." Doug went to the Eastman School of Music and loved life. He taught Elaine how to appreciate classical music, the heavens and the earth, and encouraged her to sail, paint, and in all things to be more aware. Doug led an active life which included buying a lobster fishing boat and living on Prince Edward Island for a while. He loved sailing with family on Cayuga Lake and being at the family cottage, previously their parents’, where he spent his summers when growing up. Elaine says that Doug was so much a part of her life that it feels lonely to go on without him. During the months when they are living at the cottage, Elaine and Bruce attend The Compassionate Friends meetings at Hospicare for people who have lost children.

Elaine concludes by saying that she feels very fortunate that Bruce has three daughters, three sons-in-law and seven grandchildren who are all interesting and special in different ways and add joy to their lives.

Dana Furman says that much has happened with him and family members this year. In July his wife Elizabeth’s mother decided that it was time – she is 98 – to look into going to an assisted living facility. Within two weeks, Dana’s wife Elizabeth’s sister – Sharon (Guild) Wyllie, IHS class of ’61 – found an opening in a place in Canandaigua. At that point, Dana and Elizabeth, who were back home in North Carolina after having just been to New York to visit Elizabeth’s mother, packed up and went back to New York to help with the move-in. But the night before it was to happen, the Furmans received a call that one of Sharon’s daughters had died suddenly that day. The funeral was set for four days hence. As Dana and Elizabeth had only packed for two days, they drove back home for one day, repacked and drove back to New York for the funeral. Three round trips in four weeks! The Furmans’ old Mercury with 250,000 miles on it made it wonderfully but when they got home they decided it was time to for a new car. Which they got in late October.

Before the car purchase, in late September, Dana and Elizabeth took a cruise through the Panama Canal . . . their 4th one there . . . They saw the new wider locks that had taken about 15 years to build. And, probably of greater importance, they celebrated their 58th anniversary along with both of their birthdays. They arrived in Los Angeles three days before the cruise in order to spend some time with Dana’s brother Rex (IHS class of ’61 like Elizabeth’s sister) and his wife who live in Lancaster, California. Dana’s sister Margaret Sears and her husband were also there so they all had a short but wonderful reunion.

Pat (Phillips) Marion writes: “This has been quite a year for us with big changes. We left our beautiful Garden Valley home on the river and moved to Nampa, Idaho. We are closer to the kids and it is much easier to get to facilities. Of course the move involved downsizing which many
of you have undoubtedly been through. A tough process, especially for me since I’m pretty sentimental about things that have family and friend connections.

“We are nearing the end of the process of settling so I look forward to just enjoying whatever comes our way now. Having gotten a new shoulder and a new knee last year, I should be able to do more of the things I hadn’t been able to do before those procedures. Glad to have those surgeries behind me, too.

“As much as I love snow, it will be nice to have just “some” rather than “a lot”! We had some years when we had four to five feet of snow on the ground all winter and the total snowfall was said to be around 10 feet. It was pretty if you didn’t have to go anywhere but a lot of work (mostly for Al while I was recovering from the surgeries).

“I’m ever so grateful to have been able to spend almost 20 years in the mountains of Idaho. Now, as well as enjoying more time with the “kids” (Mike just turned 57!), I’ll be able to go to more concerts and shows that are in abundance in Boise.”

For much of September, Steve Schmal and wife Deb were in Europe. Except for Paris, where they had celebrated their 30th anniversary in 2011, the places they visited – Bruges and Antwerp in Belgium; Hamburg and Berlin in Germany – were new to them.

They saw lots of sights and ate well but the best part of the trip involved people. In Paris and Antwerp, they met relatives of Steve’s, most of them for the first time. And in Hamburg and Berlin, they practically had full-time tour guides.

In Hamburg it was Carol (Robinson) Battenfeld. Carol had told Steve and Deb that they would “really need comfortable walking shoes,” which proved true because, taking advantage of the good weather, she trotted them all over the city to visit not only museums but also UNESCO world heritage sites.

In Berlin the tour guide was a guy who had initially contacted Steve a few years ago to ask whether he was related to three people – one of Steve’s grandmothers, one of his uncles and the grandmother’s brother – as there was a connection between his family and Steve’s back in Germany in the 1930s. This turned into a friendship but the visit to Berlin was their first meeting.

Was there any downside to the trip? As Carol puts it, the Schmals “truly gained lots of experience using the European rail systems,” which means they made several mistakes – some significant but fortunately correctable if a bit costly.

Kay Trimberger’s memoir – Creole Son: An Adoptive Mother Untangles Nature and Nurture – will be published in paperback in March of next year by the Louisiana State University Press. She comments that this is appropriate since her son Marc was born in Louisiana and about one-third of the book takes place in that state after she helped him, at age 26, find his extended birth families. The introduction to the book is written by Andrew Solomon, a New York author whose works include Noonday Demon and Far From the Tree. The book also contains an afterword written by Marc. Below is the cover design.
**Dennis Wagar** reports that he continues to live in Fort Worth where his three children, eight of his nine grandchildren and two of his three great grandchildren live. (The others live in Rosemond, California.) He says he's still in there kicking, continuing to work at American Airlines, which he probably will do until his wife reaches Medicare eligibility in 2½ years. He adds that he plays golf and vacations with his sister and his son, this year to the Outer Banks with his sister and to Hawaii with his son.

There’s lots of news from **Shirley (Cook) Weeks**, on a variety of subjects.

She spent Memorial Day weekend in Spencer at the old homestead which is now a B & B called A Slice of Home. Together with sister Sandy, her sister’s two daughters and their husbands, they had a wonderful memory trip. They also did what Shirley calls a cemetery hop, visiting the cemeteries where members of the Cook and Raymond families are interred. They were surprised to discover that the cemeteries are only about eight miles apart. Shirley comments that it was nice to show the “kids” where she and her sisters grew up and where their final resting places will be.

In October Shirley and Sandy spent a couple days at Letchworth State Park, staying at the Glen Iris Inn. She reports that they over-ate at every meal and that they were exhausted at the end of each day. They laughed a lot and enjoyed the quality time together. She notes that the last day they were in the park was the last warm and sunny day of the fall. The next day – Halloween – was marked by a mixture of rain and snow.

In an entirely different vein, Shirley mentions that her daughter gave her a DNA kit as a gift last Christmas. After the results came back, she has learned of seven cousins on her mother’s side of the family about whom she had no previous knowledge. As Shirley’s mom died when she was a sophomore at IHS, she knew very little about that side of her family. Genealogy has been a lifelong fascination for Shirley. She says it is nice to be able to spend dedicated time on it and, as a result of her recent findings, perhaps her family tree will finally get updated and be current.

Healthwise, Shirley reports that she did pulmonary rehab twice a week and Harmonicas for Health in early summer, both of which helped improve her breathing and lessen her need for oxygen 24/7. Cayuga Medical Center now has a certified pulmonary trainer at its Physical Therapy Center on Warren Road. Sessions were one-on-one and made a drastic difference (positive) in her strength and stamina.

Shirley also includes some sad news. In June her dear friend of 65 years Laura (LaBar) Mainville (IHS class of 1957) passed away. And just recently Johnny Joe Yengo died. She notes that it seems like a lot of classmates and friends are now departing and she finds that sobering while at the same time being especially conscious of the blessings friendships bring.

A trip of a lifetime is what **Izzie (Petricola) Worthen** calls her most recent travel experience – a journey this past summer to Italy and Greece with daughter Karen, and granddaughters Bella and Sarah.

She had always wanted to visit the village her father came from – Carpintero Romano in Italy – located in the mountains about an hour south of Rome. The four stayed in the only Airbnb there, an ancient three-story house built in the side of a mountain. Izzie says she felt a real connection with Anna Maria, the owner. The village was like experiencing a time warp, like living in the Middle Ages. The buildings were built then and the streets are narrow and cobblestoned.

Izzie loved so many things – the squares where families would congregate; meeting her first cousin Paulo (who has her father’s mannerisms and nose) and her second cousin Mario (a true host, as was her father Luigi), pictured below with Izzie,
the delicious food and wine; the thoughtful and friendly people; the Carpineto Museum and their guide Fabio; the beautiful churches; and hearing again that Pope Leo XIII was born in Carpineto Romano.

Izzie reports that they also had a marvelous time in Athens, where her niece Laura, has lived ever since graduating from college. Izzie says it was wonderful to meet Laura’s grown up children, Paris, 28, and Maya, 24, and to be shown around Athens by Laura. They visited the Parthenon and the Acropolis Museum. In Greece, meals are usually shared family-style so Laura would order for all of them.

Laura also made several of Izzie’s dreams come true. Izzie has always been interested in the Mycenaean civilization, the first advanced Greek civilization on the mainland, thriving from about 1600 to 1200 BC. Heinrich Schliemann excavated Mycenae in 1876 and Izzie and the others drove to see the ruins and the archaeological museum there. Also, Izzie had always wanted to attend a performance in the amphitheater at Epidaurus, built in 340 BC. It seats 12,000 people and the acoustics are perfect throughout the open air theater. They attended a performance of “Clouds”, written by Aristophanes which was written even before the amphitheater was built. Izzie comments. “Just think people have been enjoying performances at that site for over 2,000 years! And I was blessed to be one of them!”

From Drake, Colorado (near Estes Park), John Wray writes that he always knew he could sing but never got the chance earlier in life. But now, it’s about all that he does. (Well, not entirely.) He sings in the Estes Park Chorale, the Oratorio Society of Estes Park and his church choir, and also sings at weddings, funerals and the like.

To boot, he also is the conductor of the Mountain Music Makers, described on its Facebook page as “an Estes Park, Colorado folk/country/etc. band with 15 area artists singing and playing a variety of instruments.” John finds the music, gets the musicians their parts and leads the group in performance.

Between practicing and performances, he doesn’t have much time available but part of the time he has he spends walking his dogs around the mountains and talking to the trees.

John encourages anyone who plans to visit the Estes Park area to contact him – his e-mail address is jcwray@yahoo.com and his phone number is (970) 580-4227 – as he would love to show people where to hike, party and or eat in the area. And he even has a “mother-in-law” apartment where folks can stay and a lake stocked with trout.

**JULIUS EASTMAN AGAIN**

There has been yet another performance of the music of Julius Eastman. Classmate Jim Myers attended the concert and this is his report on it.

“I would be remiss if I did not report on the magnificent and touching concert I attended in September at the National Gallery of Art in Washington, D.C., an entire Sunday afternoon devoted to the music of our classmate Julius Eastman.

“. . . Julius died in 1990, and his musical works languished largely unheard through the ’90s and early 2000s. It is particularly painful to consider that some of his manuscripts were even merely tossed away when he was evicted from an apartment at one of the low points in his life.

“But now, following heroic efforts by musicians and music historians to restore missing parts of his legacy from tapes of past performances, Julius’s compositions are in an era of significant rediscovery – and this is elevating Julius to his more rightful place in the history of modern American music.

“I see his work sometimes described as “minimalist,” as is the notable work of Philip Glass. And his works can begin with simple themes or musical figures that manage through repetition to evolve into the rich and sonorous amalgams of sounds that emerge much as a great drawing does from all the simple lines and marks you might discover when you view the work up close.

“I am not a musical sophisticate of any particular sort. I love lots of things, and it may be a Beethoven piano sonata one day, Jimi Hendrix the next day or a Delta blues the day after that.
“The most ambitious of Julius’s pieces presented in Washington was titled Feminine, and it lasts slightly over an hour, which did not seem like half that time, beginning and ending with the faint tinkling of bells. Yet in between the music swells to almost symphonic grandeur in the hands of 15 musicians, some changing from one to another instrument along the way.

“Subtle details and rhythms swell into anthemic themes that almost make you feel like singing along

“The musicians on this occasion also deserve note: The group called wild Up, specialists in modern music, is based in Los Angeles and they are worth hearing, if you ever get the chance. They also say that the music of Julius Eastman is meant to be experienced, not just heard, and they proved the point.

“With regret, I must admit that I did not know Julius at all well in school, and over the years I was only vaguely aware, after the fact, of the sorrows and successes his short life entailed.

“Now, I am a late-comer to this appreciation of his evident genius, but having missed so much already seemed to make it all the more touching to experience his music as it resonated through the halls where the works of Goya, Rembrandt and Manet are on display. What company Julius now keeps.

“And so it is: Music can often rise into a moving experience. But this time was special. I only wish I could have known and appreciated the man more while he was still with us.”

HOW CORNELL IS DEALING WITH ENERGY ISSUES

Randy Little, who still owns his family’s house in Forest Home and often visits the Ithaca area, has observed a number of ways in which Cornell has been addressing energy issues.

He starts by noting that, approaching the Cornell campus from Ellis Hollow, one can now see acres and acres of solar panels along Turkey Hill, Stevenson and Dodge Roads. These, and a slightly older array along Snyder Road north of the Tompkins County airport, are visible evidence of Cornell's goal to become carbon neutral by 2035.

But the solar panels are only one of the more recent efforts toward reaching the goal. Randy points out that the Lake Source Cooling Project was perhaps the first important step in that direction, eliminating the need for massive chillers at the heating plant and Beebe Lake, reducing the heavy electrical usage and eliminating problematic refrigerants.

Another example of action the university has taken: Recently, while attending a trustee and council annual meeting, Randy was invited to tour the Cornell Energy Plant, the facility with the tall twin smoke stacks that used to be known simply as the Heating Plant. He says he was amazed to see how much progress has been made since we were young. No more coal. Even oil is only maintained in storage to power emergency diesel generators in case of a commercial power outage. Natural gas now powers boilers and jet turbines to generate both steam and, as a byproduct, more electricity.

But, Randy comments, even these are slated to be replaced by "greener" solutions such as solar power and Earth Source Heating, in which heat at 100 degrees Centigrade from miles down in the earth is brought to the surface, through a heat exchanger analogous to that in the Lake Source Cooling system. As hot water rather than steam heating, it would waste less heat in its distribution.

The university's motor pool is also being examined for the best way to wean it off the hydrocarbon diet. Will it be by batteries? Or perhaps fuel cells? The jury is still out because present battery technology is not expected to suffice and hydrogen fuel cell costs are still too high.

Randy notes that both technologies will likely figure prominently in the widespread adoption of solar power. An economical means must be found for storing excess daytime solar power for use during times when the sun doesn't shine. Existing battery chemistries do not provide an adequate solution, so much hope (or hype) is being put on improving means for using sunlight to generate hydrogen and on improving fuel cells to generate electricity on demand from that hydrogen. If electrolysis wins out, that will be very good for the
nation's energy grid. If a more direct method is reduced to practice, then a better means for storing excess daytime solar electricity must still be found.

**STAY CLOSE TO NATURE; WATCH WHAT YOU EAT**

After having read the item about dermatitis in the previous issue of the Tattler Two, from the Philippines, Carl King offers the following (just slightly edited):

“Poisons are us. They are in our air, land, water and food. And most of them are made by our favorite species: Homo sapiens.

“Homo sapiens are greedy. That is one reason we have survived on this planet for so long. When business people have the option of adding some chemical to products in order to cut costs or increase profits they are likely to do so even if the chemical has not been tested for human safety.

“When you buy anything you are making a gamble that your benefit from the product will exceed your losses. In our chemicalized society . . . in our world of genetically modified organisms, that is not always a gamble you win.

“It is best to stay close to nature. Avoid buying products you don't need. The universal solvent – water – along with cheap vinegar and a basic soap like Ivory are usually good enough for most cleaning projects including your personal showers (in that case without the vinegar).

“Instead of buying an expensive cereal with unknown ingredients, some of which are not even required to be listed on the label, buy basic things like oatmeal, fruit and veggies. In doing so you avoid many of the post-World War II chemicals and excessive sugar which are known to harm your health. And at the same time you can reduce a lot of the problems, such as heart attacks, cancer and diabetes, that so plague our civilization.

“While you're at it, change your eating habits, especially consumption of animal products. The intestinal bacteria that develop in those who commonly eat animal proteins excrete a chemical of their own that does harm to our health and longevity. If you didn't think about longevity when you were middle-aged, then start now.

“My favorite health practitioner is Dr. Greger at nutritionfacts.org. As usual that is because we have reached the same conclusions about health. He has lots of short videos and blog articles. Spend an hour or so and watch one of his entertaining, informative and persuasive videos.

“If I can help you with problems like heart attacks – I did surgical research on coronary bypass procedures in 1961 and 1962 and later took off 4½ years to study about natural health – or with diabetes or cancer, let me know. Or just trust in Dr. Greger.”

**“THE SEARCH” RESUMES, PART FIVE**

In the December 2017 issue of the Tattler Two, I resumed “The Search” because I had encountered problems trying to contact some in our ranks. It has helped as a few of the “missing” are now back in the fold. But I have decided that, after this issue, I am again going to drop “The Search” from the newsletter, at least for a while.

Before doing that, I want to summarize where things stand with the effort to connect with “missing” and semi-missing classmates.

Of those who graduated from IHS in 1958, there are only two with whom I never was able to make contact – Arlene Johnson and Denise Lecoq. Thanks to classmates, I was able to learn where Arlene had gone to college. I attempted to contact her through that school’s alumni office, but to no avail. Denise was with our class only during our senior year. Coming from Belgium, she worked for an Ithaca family as what would now be called an au pair. I was able to make contact with that family but they did not know what happened to her after she no longer worked for them other than that she was then similarly employed by another Ithaca family. But they weren’t clear on which family, so the trail was lost. The bottom line: I don’t know whether she stayed in the U.S. or returned to Belgium, whether she married or whether she is still alive.
A few classmates with whom I was initially in contact have informed me that they no longer wanted to receive the newsletters or to stay in contact and I have abided by their wishes.

Finally, there are several classmates – the ones who have been the subjects of “The Search” – who have never requested to stop being sent the Tattler Twos or other class communications but whose current whereabouts are unknown to me or for whom I am unclear whether I have valid contact information. They are:

Peggy (Fitzpatrick) Bart  
Bill Cass  
Gene Elliott  
Willie Johnson  
Gini (Lane) Jursick  
Remi Moore (Josephine Thomas at IHS)  
Priscilla (Steinberg) Nelson

If you’re on the list and the newsletter has reached you, PLEASE let me know that you got it – my contact information is in the first item of this issue – and give me all your contact info (e-mail address if you have one, postal address, phone number or numbers). I will not disseminate that info without your permission.

If you’re not on the list but are in touch with anyone who is, please either urge them to contact me or, if you feel comfortable doing so, give me the contact info you have for them so I can use it to try to re-establish a connection.

THANK YOU

Many thanks to Dana Furman for his contribution to the Tattler Two fund.

And thanks also to Myra Fincher, Judy (Spacher) Kallfelz and Tom Smith for providing class-related information. Without their help and similar assistance from other classmates, this newsletter could not succeed.

IN CLOSING

We’re rapidly approaching the end of 2019. So I wish you all a happy holiday season and all the best for 2020.

My plans for communicating with classmates in the coming year are basically the same as for the year that is ending – sending out two issues of the Tattler Two, one in late May or early June and the second in late November or early December.

As usual, I encourage you to send me material for those issues. And please send pictures or other graphics. They make the Tattler Twos look much better. And, finally, I encourage you to make suggestions on how the newsletters can be improved.

Steve