

Biographies/Comments

John Brown

July 2, 2008

John Brown here! Let's see. The last forty years? Wow. Graduated from SUNY @ Oswego with a B.A. in Philosophy. In my sophomore year, I "ran into" classmate, JoAnne Robbino, and we started going steady. Married in '76, son, Ryan, in '81 (classmate Dr. Richard Strauss kept a "close eye" on Ryan for us! Thanks Rich!). We "split up" in '84, (but still friends - she's a wonderful gal!)

I worked for Onondaga County. I was a Probation Officer for nine years (President of The Probation Officers Association for six years), and then became a Welfare Fraud Investigator, for the last twenty years. Retired in '06, after thirty one years. I started "moonlighting" by playing in rock bands, in 1978. (Bass guitar / vocals). Play some guitar too. Played in several bands, over the years. In "Holy Smoke," we opened for "Steppenwolf," "The Spencer Davis Group," and "Johnny Rivers." We recorded an original CD, in '97, which received "interest" from Atlantic Records, and we "got offers" from three smaller, independent labels. We couldn't pursue it, due to family, and career responsibilities.

Played in "Stevie Wolf & The Blues Exspress" from 5/06 - 6/07. The band won the "Upstate Independent Music Award," as "Best Blues Band."
(www.myspace.com/steviewolfandthebluesexspress)

My "site" is: www.myspace.com/jbthemicman

I am currently supplementing my pension, by performing as a musician. I formed my "own" rock band in 6/07, called "The Tenement Project." We are in the process of setting up our web site, and recording an original CD. I also do "free lance" gigs with two other bands.

In '85, I met my "significant other," Kitty. She had a nine year old daughter. We have "gone steady," ever since. (Gone steady? There's got to be a better phrase than that!) We started "co-habiting" in '01. (Co-habiting? There's got to be a better phrase for that too! How about "living together!") "Our" daughter got married in '06, and we now have two beautiful grandsons! (Nathan just born on 6/21/08).

I have kept in touch with "my posse," of Dave Brandt, Peter Brandt, Les Scripa (remember "Scripa's Beer Wagon"), and my brother, Jerry! We have continued our great friendship!

Like most of you, I've had my "ups and downs." But overall, life has been good to me, and I wouldn't trade a thing! (Well actually, who am I kidding. Yes, I would trade a few things!)

Over the years, I've come to appreciate the wonderful, cosmopolitan, fun loving experience that I had, growing up on the "east side" with all of you. Our times together, growing up in the 50's and 60's, were "hilariously entertaining!" I'm excited about seeing everyone, and hearing about your "life journey." I hope that you will post your "stories" on the web site.

I could go "on and on" with my memories from my Nottingham years (Tully Lake at "Greeley's and Hilfinger's," drag racing with Mike Elman, our "Honda 50" motorcycle gang (with Peter Brandt, John Kelly, and Bill Greeley), shooting pool at "The Arcade," skipping school with my buddies, and driving to NYC to see The Empire State Building, the dances at NHS, and Rockefeller Church, fraternity parties, "Franks Pizza," "Wittig's," and "The Westcott Theater," on Westcott St. etc. etc. etc.), but I've got to "know when to say when!"

See you in October!!

Mike Hersher

July 3, 2008

The Life and Times of Michael Hersher



After leaving NHS, I went to SUNY Albany and graduated in 1972 as a history major. I met my wife Judy in 1968 when we were freshmen and we have now been married for 35 years. At SUNYA, I protested the War in Vietnam and did my share of contraband substances, for which I got arrested in Spring '70 and got convicted of loitering with intent to dawdle.

After college, Judy and I traveled to Europe and ended up on a kibbutz in Israel for 5 months, collecting eggs and harvesting fruit. We came back to the States and both went to grad school at Georgetown in Washington, DC and lived over the Boeeymonger Deli. Judy actually got a Masters but I bailed out in the middle and went to Antioch School of Law, a training ground for left wing lawyers. I suddenly found myself on the right flank of the left wing, but I graduated and got a job with the National Treasury Employees Union, representing oppressed federal employees.

After a few years, it was clear that DC was not for me, so we moved to Placerville, California and lived in tents with my hippie cousins and tried to set my soul free. In May 1979, our daughter Jessie was born and I started the Sierra Legal Clinic. The rural life was not for us either, so I got a state job at the Agricultural Labor Relations Board in Sacramento, helping oppressed farm workers, and started the Forever Young Child Care Center. In 1986, a change of governor necessitated a move to the Department of Education where I have been a lawyer ever since. Judy also went to law school, became a partner in a big firm, and is now a Superior Court judge.

We now have three kids, Jessie 29, Ari 26, and Sofi 18. Jessie lives at Lake Tahoe and works in an environmental research center. Ari just graduated from law school and will work for a firm in San Francisco in the fall. Sofi is a sophomore at the Univ. of Washington in Seattle.

I actually retired from the state a few years ago and now work part time as lawyer. I also teach Education Law at Pacific McGeorge School of Law, do consulting work on federal education issues, and occasionally work as a mediator. But, like our fearless leader, John Brown, my true love is music. In the last 12 years, I rediscovered my Jewish roots and became a songleader at my congregation. I have also started playing at various social and life cycle events for nostalgic people. My repertoire tends toward folk music, old rock 'n roll, and songs to fan the flames of discontent. I'm sure many of you remember my years of service in the NHS choir with Ms. Rigsby.

I stay in pretty good shape for a guy who is 58 and I still run, bike, and play basketball regularly. I'm looking forward to seeing if I can recognize any of you. The people I have stayed in touch with are Tina Tzivani, Joe Tuck, and Sue Yavorsky, although I joined a group in LA a few years back to say goodbye to Kathy Kallet, who has since passed away.

See ya soon.

John Stamey

July 2, 2008



Here's a photo of me. I'm a little older but the look on my face is still the same.

"I don't have a future, but my past is pretty funny".

When I was 15, my mother said we were going to the Mormon Pagant. My older brother said, "We'll need this" and handed me a little square of paper to chew up. After I did, I asked what it was and he said, "Acid."

So there I sat in the back seat of a Ford Falcon - did you know the Falcon was EXACTLY the same car as the early Mustang? - tripping my brains out for the first time. Luckily, "Revolver" had been released that same day and the radio played it several times. All I remember was that there was a lot of purple and gold involved.

And that's my Mormon Pagant anecdote!

Incidentally, since several of our male classmates have taken to using spousal names with theirs, could you list me as John Stamey-Dido-Gillespie-Steel-Gillespie-Figueroa-Winslow-Pederson? (I married my 2nd wife again by accident while I was on a bender in 1975.) BTW, the Winslow was Danielle, class of '78.

I'm only staying alive to piss off my ex-wives.

I bought my own tombstone because I didn't trust anybody with the epitaph, "He Died For Love At 3 AM" I stole it, but it's so obscure I'm safe. I figure some wise kid will see it in a hundred years, laugh, and I'll be alive again for a moment.

Biography sent July 9, 2008:

I'm a perfectly vile man; I've left behind a string of ex-wives with anger-filled divorce petitions and have been sent to the emergency room on multiple occasions due to their outrage with some remark I made boiling over.

I despise children, especially if they're "cute". I smoke so much weed my place smells like there was a fire in a rope factory. I'm an annoying smartass and I've been one since I was a kid. I laugh at "family values" and generally disrespect the better classes of people on principle. The most illustrious of my ancestors was the first man hanged in North

Carolina. I never had a career because I'm anti-social, detest the notion of success and don't care about money. I wouldn't go to church if you paid me. In short, I'm a world-class slob.

But my daughter is beautiful and graduated Summa from the University of Maryland. Go figure.



John and his daughter (not to be confused with an ex-wife!)

Thus endeth the lesson.

JoAnn (Katz) Gorman

July 3, 2008



JoAnn (Katz) and Marty Gorman, Kiki and Jim Gross



The Gorman's plus Matt's fiance

It's hard to summarize 40 years in a paragraph, so I'll make it longer. I left Syracuse the day after graduation from SU and moved to NY. I met my husband Marty when we both worked at the Federal Trade Commission. He went to SU and SU Law at the same time I was there but we never met. We have two children, Matt, 28, and Stacy, 25. We lived on Long Island for two years (UGH) then moved to Chappaqua, NY where we have lived for almost 31 years.. I got an MBA and worked in various capacities. I was a consultant

to the paper industry. I managed a large pediatric medical practice and had other random occupations along the way. I pretty much stopped working a year ago and am now volunteering, working one day a week at the medical practice and spending lots of time on photography, which I love. We bought a house in Tucson several years ago to be closer to my cousin Bonnie (Levy) Plumer and now get to spend lots of time with her and her husband, Danny. My parents and brother still live in Syracuse so I get there pretty often.



Bonnie (Levy)Plumer and JoAnn (Katz)Gorman - 1982

It's weird to me that I hardly ever run into anyone from NHS. However, in either 1988 or 1989, I can't remember which, we took the kids to Rockhouse Mountain Farm in Eaton, NH. I looked up from where I was sitting to see Susie (Cook) Hoople. What was even more random is that Jim Gross and his family were coming there for the weekend as well. We've all been back there almost every year since, talking and reminiscing about Syracuse and Nottingham.

I ran into Mike Hoffman on a plane to London from JFK in 1995.

Bill Levinson and I worked in the same medical practice for two years before he heard me mention Syracuse one day. One question led to another and it turned out that we were in the same class at NHS and never recognized each other.

I have met Cindi Kruth a few times for lunch. Last year Donna Moran, Roseann Leipzig and I all met at Cindi's for brunch.

My memories of high school come in very tiny bits, pledging PiGam (someone, who shall remain nameless, actually told me to bite her nails, I refused and was given some demerits), homeroom with Kay Kasberger, Junior Prom, Senior Prom, smoking Tarrytons in the trench during lunch with Jim Evanoff, going to IHOP on Saturday nights with Jim, Howie Corrin and Cindi Kruth. Oh, and parties in Cindi's basement. I think we actually played spin-the-bottle; that was probably in junior high.

Life has been good to me. I feel very fortunate. I think growing up in Syracuse was a good thing. It keeps things in perspective and my feet on the ground.

Michael Sheldon

July 3, 2008

Judy Sheldon (Michael's wife) took some classmates pictures when they met in Las Vegas last year for a little reunion. Mickey is a Chief of Police in Las Vegas.

The guys are Morris Torres, Mark Lavine, Jay Margolis, Michael Sheldon, Mike Garelick, Judy Sheldon, Joel Wander.

We are looking forward to coming back for the reunion!



Joel Wander

Suzanne Loucky

July 3, 2008

After Nottingham, I majored in piano and composition at Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, and finished my Bachelor's at Indiana University in music theory with a minor in piano. I stayed at this wonderful institution for my M.M. in choral conducting, with a minor in piano. There I made life-long friends, took 3 semesters of German (which came in handy later), heard some great performances, and was influenced in my life direction through involvement in Christian campus groups.

In 1975 I moved to the Washington, DC, area, where I taught music theory, history, and piano at Washington Bible College, and also directed a church choir. I spent one summer in Europe, in Czechoslovakia with my father who was from Prague, and backpacking in Germany, Switzerland, Italy, and Austria.

In 1981 I returned to Vienna, Austria, initially to work 1-2 years with the Evangelical Alliance Mission in an Austrian church. This has continued to the present, although I now work with Global Outreach Mission, Inc. My work involves everything I enjoy doing: music (piano accompanying, teaching, organizing Advent concerts, etc.); relationships, small groups; helping people of various backgrounds, religions, & nationalities begin and develop a relationship with God. I have also had opportunities to travel and work in nearby countries. I'm still single, but open to a change in status.



What I don't miss about Nottingham:
blue gymsuits, 2-mile walk home

Good Memories:

- *being a part of one of the best graduating classes of Nottingham, where 25% got NYS Regents Scholarships and a few had perfect or near-perfect SAT scores (not me)
- *intellectual stimulation of Miss Kasberger's AP Eng. class
- *musical stimulation of Miss Rigsbee's choir and music theory class
- *great experience of All-State Choir (Joel Katz & others were there)
- *Jewish holidays, when few students were in class, so we didn't do much work

Two questions motivated me during HS: who I was and what I would do.
1. Individual growth

I (perhaps mistakenly) had the impression that some adults never changed but stayed the same as they always were. I wanted to be always

growing and changing for the better, and be in situations or with people who could foster that.

2. Life's work

I didn't want to be a peg in a wheel whose place someone else could easily take, or whom no one would miss when I was gone. I wanted to be involved in something that would continue after I'm gone, that would have lasting value. Investing in people and in other things that last forever was a decision made as a result of these thoughts, as well as college experiences.

Following Jesus has been the biggest formative influence in both questions. I have experienced His faithfulness and love through tough times, which we all experience. I can't imagine going through life without Him.

Unfortunately, I don't anticipate being able to attend the reunion. I have been in the US for quite a few months trying to get health issues resolved (a foot problem resulting from surgery), and am anxious to get back to Austria. But maybe next time around ... Looking forward to seeing some photos on the website!

Jon Mallov

July 5, 2008



Jon 1968



Jon 2008

My short biography:

University of Michigan 1968-72, Queen's University in Kingston, Ontario 1973-76, University of Windsor, Ontario 1976-77; degrees in philosophy and commerce

Married 1976; split up 1997, five kids. Have been with my current girlfriend Sherri for 2 ½ years. She comes from the town of Musquodoboit, Nova Scotia, pop. 300+/-

Returned to Syracuse 1978, stayed 10 years, worked for Galson Engineers (Wendy's father's company). He is a good guy, liked it there and made some good friends.

Left for Nova Scotia 1988, been there ever since. I now work for a law firm in the town of Truro, population 11,000. Like it here too. Love Canada, God Save the Queen and Hockey. Go Red Wings and Canadiens!

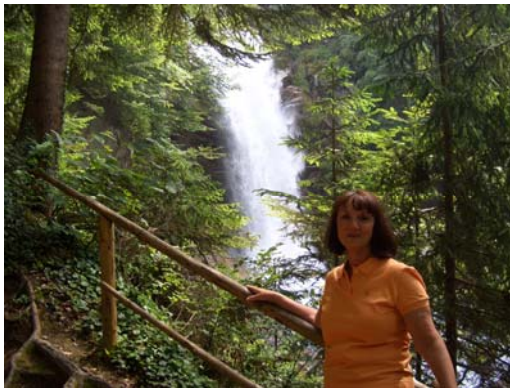
I won't bore you with further details, but will simply recount what I have learned since leaving NHS forty years ago:

- 1) Emmett Grogan and Karl Marx were right: most things in life come down to money.
- 2) B.B. King was also right: a woman is the biggest damn trouble a man can have. Lest women take offence, let me say that I am certain the reverse is true too. And you gay people probably have worse problems than the rest of us.
- 3) Freud was right: character is formed in childhood. My guess is that good people in high school are still good people. The assholes are probably still assholes.
- 4) Baby boomers like us can point to the admirable achievement of having elected George Bush TWICE. This makes the US is the dumbest civilized (??) country on the face of the earth. I retain my US citizenship which gives me the right to point this out. Guess we didn't learn much in the 60's after all.
- 5) God's greatest gift to mankind is single malt scotch. I look forward to having a few with old NHS'rs.

Cheers, Jon

Sheryl (Garelick) Bengsch

July 8, 2008



In Brienz Switzerland, 2008



In Paris with husband Ralf, 2007

It's 4th of July and I'm sitting at my desk in Germany (while you are all at the beach or bar-b-q-ing) thinking about how I got from Syracuse, N.Y. to Frankfurt and what's happened over the past 40 years!

The first leg of the journey was from Syracuse to Boston where I attended Boston University School of Public Communication majoring in public relations. I don't think that I need to explain that Boston was a great and exciting place to be in the 60s & 70s. I thoroughly enjoyed it and took advantage of all the possibilities that it had to offer. So much so, that I decided to stay on after graduation. Sometimes I wonder how things would have turned out if I had accepted the offer of a scholarship for an MBA in broadcast journalism at George Washington University...but that's one of the roads left untaken....

In any event I stayed in Boston and became a "professional Jew," working in the PR department of the Combined Jewish Philanthropies for four years. Also an interesting time in Boston and politically...I was very active in the Boston Bicentennial celebrations, in efforts to save Soviet Jewry, and supporting Israel during the Yom Kippur War. But after four years, I realized that working for a non-profit organization was just what it means: not profitable for me personally. So in order to pay the rent and live the life that I wanted to grow accustomed to, I entered the world of business...

...and business in the late 70s in Boston was the computer industry (now called "IT")! One of the up-and-coming companies at that time was Wang Laboratories where I began working in the marketing communications department. At this fast growing company there was plenty of opportunity to move ahead and around, and I was lucky enough to be promoted to become Manager of International Marketing Communications. Some say "join the Army and see the world," but thankfully I didn't have to...my job took me around the world: all over Europe and Asia. And that's how I came to the next step: meeting my husband, Ralf, who was with Wang as a manager in Germany.

After two years of a long-distance romance between Boston and Frankfurt, I finally decided in 1981 to cross over the pond and move to Germany. Luckily, Wang supported me and I was able to take my job with me working out of Frankfurt. Then came marriage to Ralf and after a few years, our daughter Danielle. Instead of traveling throughout Europe in a marketing capacity, I took a local job for Wang and went into sales. Again in retrospect a very big step...considering that I didn't know the language and had absolutely no technical background! But in the meantime I've mastered all that. And after 14 years in total at Wang I went on to work for other major US-based software, IT consulting and now data storage companies. For the last four years, I've been working for NetApp, a supplier of data storage and data management solutions, as a named account manager selling into German-government accounts (which is pretty unusual being an American).

Ralf and I will soon be celebrating our 25th wedding anniversary and 30-years of being together. Our daughter is 22 and studying journalism at the University of Leipzig. Ralf is now retired after many years in IT and headhunting and acts as our "facilities manager"

when he is not trying to improve his golf skills. Due to lack of time and talent, my golf skills are practically non-existent. My other “physical” activities include Qigong, power-walking and exercise classes.

Unfortunately I haven’t been back to Syracuse since our last reunion, and I’m not sure whether I can make it in October (although I am trying!). My family moved to the west coast after I graduated college and now my mother and brother and his family live in Las Vegas. So, that’s where I go to visit family. Business-wise I do get to the San Francisco area about once a year. Therefore my contact to Syracuse is limited, although I do stay in touch with Leslie Bernstein, Randy Wagner (Guthartz) who I lived with in Boston after graduating college and of course my cousin Mike.

Who knows what the next step might be? I will probably work another 3 or 4 years. We talk about moving to the States...but where to? A lot depends on where our daughter is...I can’t imagine being on another continent from her. But that’s what I did to my family when I was younger ...who knows if I’ll do it again!

Anyway, this is getting too long...if I make it to the reunion, I’ll tell you the rest in person!

Mary Ann Rizzo

July9, 2008

Well I’ve read though a few of the bios and I thought I would give it a whirl since I have a different twist (not withstanding John Stamey, who must be some salesman to have that many wives!)

My recall of Nottingham wasn’t as rosy...we were the poor, Catholic, I-talian kids that were bussed over to Nottingham because we were in the band, which is synonymous for geeks...so I found out. We were always the outsiders and for me, it was torture making it though anything other than 1st period.

I’ve been in San Diego for a couple decades and wonder how anyone can ‘weather’ Syracuse. I am still in touch with my Lyncourt friends who mean the world to me. I am all about family; 4 sons, 2 daughters and 2 absolutely adorable grandbabies **PLUS** a guy that treats me like a fairy princess...so there is a happily ever after!

[By the way Michael Fragola, you better answer my email before I send Vito.](#)

Joe (Hector) Schisa

July 11, 2008

I think I spent less than a year at Nottingham high and am perhaps remembered most here for the corvette I drove (though it has little space in my memory): a great car though . I would never allow my son to have one, comes close to a suicide car for those under the influence of “teen spirit”. Recall the day, I forget the principal’s name though I recall his

friendly way of telling me I was kicked out of Nottingham, and I responded in kind for I'd been taught proper manners if nothing else. Frankly, I didn't fit in at school: too much a loner (or is it socially inept), not into groups, without a clue about my "peers" ways.



Pic is O.M. Dobbs Tin Goose Band around 1967 Front: Phil Zeppetello, Joe Schisa, Mark Field; Back: Mark Bahouth, Jim Connelly

After Nottingham, a few years of working for Schisa Bros. and hacking about with music, psychedelia, mysticism and the like, I bent my psyche enough that, too make a long story short, I finally went into the Menninger Foundation (psychiatric hospital) where I eventually "graduated", finally realizing that two things were important: get exercise to "take the edge off" and keep your insanity to yourself (recognition is all behavioral). Got a degree in math/physics, married/divorced, played in a few bands, no kids. Attempted graduate school, but couldn't stand living in an office and realized that "higher math" was neither my talent nor inclination except in a personal way.

Then through a twisted chain of events returned to Jamaica in 1989 where I'd had a romance with an island girl ten years earlier. So, lived in her board house (house made of board, roofed by tin sheets) with no twentieth century amenities for ten+ years in a rural ghetto where the criminals and good folk live within shouting distance from each other (and they do shout and "war" quite frequently [in Jamaica, men and women fight on equal ground and don't necessarily bet on the male]): I learned about and adapted to jamaican life (worked in the bush, swam thousands of miles over the years, dealt mostly with people who have next to nothing financially which in no way detracts from their character). We married (the island girl, black jamaican [she never went to school, had to pick rice and work the sugar cane fields as a child, but she is smart by her culture's mostly oral-tradition standards]) and had a son, so I figured we better get out of the "wicked environment" and we slowly did, and we now live on a thin strip of land stretching from sea to hilltop on the west coast of Jamaica (can't swim right there though, bay too dirty).

My life in USA, much less Nottingham, is a few lifetimes away as my self-consciousness measures change. I now “enjoy” programming computers (mac) and sometimes write “shareware” or “freeware” software (been programming since college in late 1970s except for the ten years in the wife's board house); play a little music via MIDI (one man band computer thing), work with machete and pick-axe etc. in the bush and still swim the sea. My wife and I take care of some kids who might be on the streets barefoot (happy as can be, no doubt) if we didn't.

I owe my financial freedom to my father, his company Schisa Bros, (where I worked from about age ten, [in the old days, work for a child was considered a good thing]) which allows me to only do the work I choose (without pay) though I'm financially rich only by low-expectation jamaican standards and, after taking care of these rowdy children and half my wife's extended family, I am fully prepared to end my days barefoot, eating from the bush close to the dust I did apparently come from and shall disperse to.

Politically and socially I guess I wonder (who's asking, eh?) if humans will have been good for the planet et al in the “final analysis”; lots of promise, but the current version has a lot of “show stalling” bugs in it. I tend to imagine all things are conscious at some level of their make-up (otherwise it must be introduced at some level of “organic complexity”) and from this perspective, which proves nothing about one's place or fate in the world, I exist. Today, the flies are particularly annoying, and I wonder what's got them fired up (guessing they're just happy to be going about their speedy business at the normal decay [more consciousness!] living on my skin); perhaps I'll zap a few with my bug zapping “tennis racket”, but they're harder to hit than tennis balls.

Well, I like to write so this rubble of words could go on indefinitely. I can't see myself being at the reunion; I hate to travel, pains me up too much and costs too much, though I do sometimes miss the feel of being on a continent (the land has a different feel to it). From Nottingham I recall a lot of people, most of them were very nice to me, though I haven't been in much touch with anyone from those days.



Current pic, myself and son (15 years old): him clowning, me worn out from some labor (shoveling sand for masons as I recall). For those with time to waste, Web site(s) (very poor design): search google for schisa, I'm there somewhere not too far down the list,

mostly to update software and type things when I forget to keep my “mouth” shut. Anyway, good cheer to all my long lost friends & acquaintances.

Rena (Nemet) Morris

July 14, 2008

Well, old friends and acquaintances:

As I page through the yearbook of the Class of 1968, I am reminded of all of you. I have had so little contact with anyone for a long time when out of the blue John Brown had touched bases a few years back. John Brown, Nancy C., Tina and all those working on the Reunion – thank you for your hard work. I am looking forward to thanking you personally. For all you have contributed to the reunion, I thought the very least I could do is to participate by recapping my time since graduation.

I'll be brief - Here we go:

- Went to SUNYAB 1968
- Dropped out of SUNYAB 1970
- Moved to Berkeley 1970
- Married and had a beautiful daughter, Melissa 1975
- Completed my degree. Moved to Los Angeles. 1976
- Invested (very luckily) in lots of small properties.
- Had another beautiful daughter, Laura 1984
- Divorced. – 1985 Worked as a single mom with two kids. Learned that there are a lot of predators out there.
- Moved to Scottsdale – 1994 - 1997
- Married an English physician, Robert, with three grown children, Sarah, Emily & Joe. 1997
- Moved to the Big Island – 1997-2000
- Moved back to LA - 2000 until present
- Threw myself back into commercial real estate. With securities licenses I now syndicate large amounts of money from small investors that end up in institutional real estate investments and other tax-advantaged investments all over the country. I travel a lot for work, but at my discretion. My clients are largely boomers or pre boomers. I get involved in their financial and tax planning, as well.

Children are all “out of the nest” and finished with their education except Laura, my youngest, who is completing her last year of law school in San Francisco. She’s working for Jones Day this summer and is on their payroll. Hallelujah! She loves the law (so far) and has thrown herself into school and work. I am waiting patiently for her to settle down and start her family!!!!

Robert and I love to travel and have had wonderful experiences abroad. He is an enterprise architect in healthcare and is about to take a UK position, so life is going to involve lots of traveling back and forth. He is frustrated with the state and direction (or non-direction) of healthcare in this country where there is little political will to change anything. He will be a consultant working on implementation of health care technology with the NHS in the UK. BTW, we do not mind at all that he will be earning his salary in pounds sterling.

We have two, young granddaughters who live with their parents near Hartford, Connecticut but are heading back to the UK soon. Robert’s youngest, Joe and his wife live and work for a French company in Atlanta. My oldest, Melissa, lives a few blocks from my house and works for me. Emily still works in the UK.

We have two Cavalier King Charles Spaniels named Max and Sobotchka . They are in charge here and they are very accomplished at bending us to their will.



Here is Sobotchka & Max:



That’s me on the left, Robert on the right, and Aixten between us. She owns a famous restaurant and art collection in Northern Spain.



Here are Melissa & Laura, my angels:

Elizabeth Pierce Belden Handler

July 23, 2008

Okay, so...my bio. Well, just after NHS, I went off to Pratt Institute, where I majored in weed & other interesting substances & ended up flunking out at the end of my freshman year. I then ran away from home & hitchhiked to the Bay area to be a freak in Haight Ashbury, Berkeley & Oakland.

Came home after several months which I don't remember & got pregnant by a Henninger boy, David Gavin, who was a bass player in a great band. We married in June, 1970, Megan was born in October '70, and our divorce was finalized in April of '72.

In the fall of '76 I met Richard Handler while we both were driving school buses. We married in '77, he adopted Megan in '78, and we proceeded to give her siblings-Lucie in '79, Molly in '81, Naomi in '85, and Sam in '90. I was an at home crafter/La Leche League Mom for 18 years, growing a huge organic garden & cheering our kids on in all their sports teams.

11 years ago I re-entered the work force when Sam went off to first grade at Percy Hughes. I followed him and became a special ed teaching assistant there 9+ years ago. I work w/severely handicapped kids, & love it.

Richard & I are vegans & have been for years. I still garden, though it's more flowers & herbs now. I commute to school by CENTRO or my bicycle. Richard just bought his first motorcycle in 20 years, so that's fun.

All of our kids are doing well, I'm glad to say. Megan's the head supervisory clerk of the emergency room at Upstate Hospital. Her husband Shawn also works there as an EMT. Lucie's the assistant human resources manager at the Price Chopper on Erie Blvd. Molly's a professional chef down in Wilmington, NC. Naomi just graduated from the Cameron School of Business at UNC Wilmington Magna Cum Laude, is looking for work and is studying for the LSAT. Sam just graduated from Manlius Pebble Hill School, also Magna, and is off to Loyola in Baltimore to study engineering in August.

We now have 5 grandkids to go along with our 5 kids. Megan's Rosalyn's at the University of Richmond, doing pre-law. Her Andy, Evan & Brian are in ESM schools. Lucie's Gabbie will be starting pre-school at Hughes in the fall.



From top right, clockwise, Gabriella & Lucie, Rosie & her Uncle Sam, Brian, my son-in-law Shawn & Sam, l-r Sam, Brian, Andy, Evan & Willie (my sister Martha's son), and Naomi in Japan.



Lucie & Molly



Richard & me in '77, and Richard, Sam & me in '08



Joseph Tuck

July 25, 2008



Sherman Park – Fall 1964 L-R 1st (bottom row): John Brown, Tim Haley, Steve Collins (died that season from meningitis), Matt Lytel, Jamie Greene, Bob Lent, John Carl Shehadi, Bruce Yenowine, Johnny Blakely, Dr. Joe Reagan
2nd row: Don Barbano, Jay Mindich, Mark Schlacter, Dean Burns, Unknown, Unknown, ? David Whitehead, Al Dupuis, Bruce Hesley, Howie J. Miller, Steve Williams, Mac Gifford
3d row: Joe Tuck, Unknown, Robbie Berne, Art Freund, Teddy Carter (aka Chad Mitchell), Bill Stansbury, Coach Pete Vercillo, Steve Kamen, Rick Stohrer, Doug Hahn, Bill Besemer (died in fishing boat accident a few years after graduation), Stacey Haralambides, and Coach Dibble.

That team went undefeated until the final championship game, when we lost to the "Westvale Knights" by seven points!

A few weeks ago I was back in Syracuse. My wife's (Susan Yavorsky) father had passed and the memorial was being held at Our Lady of Solace. Like most of you (I think) those years of high school etc. inhabit dreams occasionally in surreal ways and rarely come to mind. Though for me I must admit being able to wake up and say to my partner that I dreamt of Miss. Bishko and have understanding is on some level mundanely profound.

I was back in my place of birth and youth. My life's path has taught me to revere and appreciate roots and culture and heritage. I have tried to explain to my mates in Scotland

the concept of a high school reunion and I think the best response was “that’s right you lot have to make up traditions”.

Back in Syracuse I felt my life. From the airport my motel was in Carrier Circle. I had to drive to back to the east side and get to it from the way Mr. Krull drove us in driver’s ed as I knew not the way from Hancock. After signing in to the motel I drove to Wescott for something to eat etc. I saw a bar Taps where Garfield’s was and wondered how many now still get the joke. I bought beer at Abdo’s and Ronnie (I think that’s the name)

looked at me and said “Tucker?” “You went to Nottingham right?” “You were in Pi Phi?” I had seen him there behind the counter since I was thirteen years old and started not to take the bus back to our small Percy Hughes district from Levy. He told me that Jay Mindnich still lived around the corner and came in frequently. All this impacted me as I walked out and drove back to the motel.

I phoned my brother Dan as I thought I had gotten back and captured the essence of it. I said ‘do you know where I am?’ He hesitated and then said, “Geeze you sound like you must be in Syracuse”. I said, “Listen...Dandy Dan Leonard, Hydes coneys, Polaski, , etc....” I was back. We talked and he related a tale to me. In Levy he and his mate Paul Baum were I think class president or something of that order and had gone to the big dance without ties. The principal Joe Dixon in keeping with the ethos of the day drove both of the lads back to their houses to get the needed tie. On the way in search of conversation Dixon turned to my brother and said “Did not your father die recently?” Wasn’t it sclerosis of the liver?” My brother replied, “Turn left.”

At the twentieth reunion after talking shite about the hall and having the craic I went for a pee. In the loo next to me was this man. He turned to me and said “How’s it going?” I replied, “Great!” He said, “You do not remember me do you?” I replied, “You have me pal I can not place you.” He said, “Same tall arrogant bastard that you were in high school, always looking down on everyone else”. Mortified beyond belief, I stammered a lame “I am so sorry, forgive me, etc”. The man breaks out laughing and says to me, “I do not know you from Adam, I am here with my wife and saw you cavorting about and knew you could take a joke. “

Who I am after forty years is a path from whom I was then. Son of an alcoholic, son of one of the strong single moms of our day, tall kid, confused kid, insecure kid, a kid with friends, a kid who lathered suave on his head and then put on a woolie as even those with steel wool hair have to have bangs, a kid who to this day thinks high water pants are the norm, a kid who knows that his tribe is Orange.....not like King Billy...a kid like all of us who understands.....weather.

My life is interwoven with Nottingham. My wife attended Nottingham (though she may claim not really...with the schizophrenic Peruvian existence that is her youth), her father and mother attended Nottingham, and my Dad, well, attended Central before there was a Nottingham.



A reunion is what it is says.

Joseph Tuck

Linda (Katzman) Tenenbaum

August 1, 2008

After graduating from NHS I went to Mt. Ida Jr. College where Reggie Isserlis and I, were roommates. I lasted one semester. I went back to Syracuse and nursing school. Shortly after that I went on a blind date with none other than a guy named Jerry Tenenbaum. That was all I knew about him even though we were attending NHS for two years at the same time! He was two years ahead of me. I heard through the grapevine this "Jerry" was going to call me, and I had no intentions of going because of a horrendous blind date I had gone on a few weeks prior. Luckily I mentioned his name to my sister Joanie, and she knew Jerry from Camp Walden, and raved about him! So, I decided (after looking up his picture in the NHS '66 yearbook) I would go after all. It turned out that although I had worked at Camp Walden for years as, a counselor, waterfront instructor and camp nurse, the one summer I did not go was when Jerry went. Long story short....he called, we dated, he proposed three months later, and we married seven months after our first date!

Jerry had to enlist in the Navy because he had a very low draft number, and would have had to go to Viet Nam. He was stationed in Boston. We lived there for three months, and then Norfolk, VA. for six months. I became pregnant with our first child Todd who was born New Year's Day, 1973. We moved to Syracuse shortly before he was born. Less than two years later, our son Neil was born. Twenty-one months later we had a baby girl, Kerri, and our family was rounded out with Scotty, who was born two years after Kerri.

We lived on Scott Ave. in the house where I grew up during high school. Tina (Tzivani) Hammer and I, were pretty much joined at the hip during those child bearing years. Our kids were the same age, went to the same nursery school, and swimming lessons. One memory I have is Tina driving all of us and the kids to McDonalds on Erie Blvd. As she made a hairpin U-turn (on Erie Blvd), the door on Neil's side flew open, he fell half way out of the car and was holding on to the arm rest for dear life. He was only 3 at the time, his 5 year old brother Todd was trying to hold on to him, and Tina and I were screaming, "HOLD ON NEIL!!!" This harrowing incident had a happy ending, but Tina and I talk about it to this day. Raising my kids was a really happy time.

When Scott was in 6th grade I decided it was time to go back to work, although I had been an aerobics instructor for 10 years by then. I missed being a Pediatric Nurse. I found a great pediatric office and started working there and loved it. After being there for awhile I called back a patient with the last name of Brown, and it happened to be the child of John Brown! We had not seen each other since high school. It was a nice surprise. I worked there, and taught aerobics until we moved to Scottsdale, Arizona in 1998.

Todd had graduated from the University of Delaware, Neil had graduated from U of Buffalo, Kerri was at the U of Delaware and Scott was at Potsdam getting ready to transfer to Northern Arizona University in Flagstaff, AZ. Jerry opened a brand new office in Scottsdale, placing computer professionals, and I decorated a new house!

We have now been here for ten years and here is an update: I worked as a school nurse here for four years but had to resign due to a chronic illness. Todd is now 35 and lives with his wife, Mary, in Baltimore, Maryland. Todd is a manager for Genova Diagnostics, and Mary is a CPA. They have 2 kids, Brandon who is two, and Jack is 5 months. We travel there frequently. Neil is 33 and lives with his wife Tara, in Bethel, Maine. Neil teaches middle and high school kids with special needs, and Tara is a recreational therapist at an inpatient psychiatric hospital. Kerri is 31, lives (thank god) in Scottsdale with her husband and son Dylan, who is 18 months old. Kerri is a recruiter for Jerry's company and her husband, Ashton, is in sales for an educational software company.

"Our baby," Scotty is 29, living in Las Vegas and single. He has been an Art teacher in Silvestri Middle School for three years. He was given a "Teacher Of The Year Award" by his school district! He was chosen from over sixty teachers, in the district! He is also head Varsity and JV soccer coach, and coaches middle school basketball. This summer he has been taking groups of 30-50 people on tours down the Colorado River, from the

Hoover Dam, on giant pontoon boats. The temperature during the summer is usually about 115 degrees! He loves it though :)

That about wraps it up. After I was forced to leave my school nurse position, I began making jewelry which is fun and keeps me busy (and out of the mall).



Scott singing Kereokee



Jerry and Neil



Kerri



Jerry, Brandon & Baby Jack



Mary & Jack



Linda, Todd, Jack & Tara



Linda, Todd, Jack & Tara



Kerri & Todd



Kerry & Dylan

David Edell

August 6, 2008

I missed out previous reunions because of family illnesses so I am looking forward to October very much.

Here is the update on my and the Edell family.

My music career ended after song leading at Bradley Brook, singing at mixers with the Nomads (who never even cut a demo or even a home movie), and Bye Bye Birdie. I still play guitar, but mostly with friends and family and around holidays.

My athletic career ended officially after our renown JV Basketball season and moved quickly into intramurals of all kinds. I play tennis, bike and hike a lot and ski quite a bit in the winter. I have retired from years of basketball and softball teams. In retirement I became a pretty good soccer and basketball coach for my kids teams.

I went to Boston University and spent my junior year at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem, which shaped much of the rest of my personal and professional life. My first job as a National Director of the United Jewish Appeal Student Department and I led college student programs in Israel for five summers.

I got my Masters in Social Work at the University of Maryland where I met Marsha, my wife to be. I was recruited to the Jewish Federation in New York City to direct their young adult division. Marsha joined me in New York after two years as a social worker at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore and we married shortly after.

In 1979 and 1980 we took a year off before settling down with mortgages and children. We traveled in Europe for four months and then arrived to spend the year in Israel. I had dozens of projects and teaching positions to pay the rent and we studied and traveled as much as we could afford. We then traveled again in Europe for 3 month before returning home. Both of our agencies held our positions for us until we returned.

Marsha has worked at the Kennedy Center at Albert Einstein College of Medicine since coming to NY. Today she is Director of Social Work and Co –Director of a clinic serving HIV infected kids and their families and a new program dealing with autistic children.

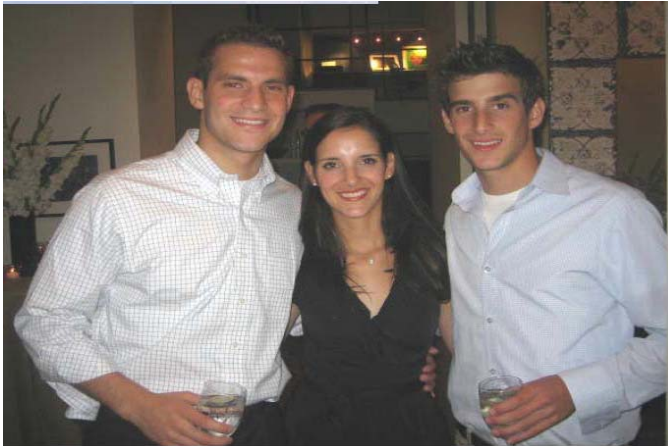
I worked at UJA-Federation in NY for 13 years and was one of their senior VP's. I left 21 years ago to form DRG, an executive search and consulting firm that works with nonprofit organizations across the country. You can read about it and me at www.drgnyc.com.

We lived in Manhattan until we became unhappy with our youngest living in our dining room, and moved to Larchmont, a beautiful community north of Manhattan. We also own a home in Southern Vermont.

Our oldest, Rebecca, age 27, is the Director of Special Events for Ferragamo and will be married this September in Vermont. Zach, 24, lives in Manhattan and works at a financial firm. Andrew is beginning his sophomore year at McGill University in Montreal. Both Zach and Andrew are McGill varsity lacrosse players.

I spent a lot of time in Syracuse last summer and fall. My mother lived in our Gifford Pkwy house a total of 52 years until she passed away last August. Shelly Ashkin, who I bumped into in Wegmans, was a great support in dealing with some of the final house issues and getting me onto the people's email lists.

I feel very fortunate about how life has worked out so far. I look forward to catching up with everyone in October.



Zachary, Rebecca, and Andrew Edell



David, Andrew, Rebecca, Marsha, and Zach Edell



Marsha and David Edell

Arnie Edelburg

August 8, 2008

Won't be at the reunion, a bit too far as I live in Australia with my wife, Carol, and 12 year old son Michael. I'm an Aussie now and have lived here since 1994. I live in Far North Queensland only 16 degrees from the equator in a resort town called Port Douglas. No winters here as it's tropical all year round. It's the closest township to the Great Barrier Reef and 40 miles from the oldest rainforest in the world. Basically I started off with 1 hotel (here they are holiday apartments like condos) here in Port and then a few years ago I joined with 2 partners and bought 9 more. I'm very happy to say that I retire (my partners are buying me out) on March 15th 2008 so not much longer and I'm free again. Bought a 40 ft sailboat in 87 and tool 7 years sailing here (our son was born while we still lived on it) so I've been retired before but hope this will be for good. Have a look at my work website: www.latitude16.com.au for a look at the area. My resort was Driftwood Mantaray on Macrossan.

Have a Harley chopper on order (I've been riding motorcycles since I was 22), just put my son in boarding school, and plan on traveling a bit and grooving. We live on 3 acres just outside Port Douglas. It's an elevated block overlooking the Coral Sea and Islands off of port Douglas. I'm a keen gardener and grow bonsais, and do some bird watching as well. Have a 20ft powerboat to zip out to the reef on, or go waterskiing at the lake. This is really a magic area.

I've been an active Rotarian since I came to Australia. Was President of my club twice, served as assistant district governor for 3 years, and am currently PR chair for the district which has 50 clubs and 1300 members. It's been great fun. Also active in heaps of associations and junior sports which is huge over year. Last year I was a goal umpire for the under 12's for Aussie rules football, and I support the local seniors as well.

Attached is a photo of my bathroom (carol has a normal fully enclosed one) with my waterfall and fish pond and some bonsais. There's also a childrens python that likes to cool off in the fish pond who shares the bathroom with me. Also attached is a photo of Carol and me and a friend. I'm the good looking one. Not a very good photo but I'm at work and don't have that many here.

Pass on my regards to anyone still left around. A bit of a fill in on the gang would be much appreciated. The only person I still talk to from Nottingham is Susie Poster, who married David Rothenberg and they live in Rochester.

My home email is: ausarn@bigpond.com



Anne (Smith) Benbow

August 11, 2008

It hardly seems possible that 30 years have passed since I last attended a reunion of Nottingham classmates. Then I was living in Baltimore, childless, married to a college classmate from Bucknell, and working as a branch manager for Maryland National Bank. My parents had moved to South Carolina in 1970, and my sister Sue (the last holdout) left Syracuse in the early 1980s, so I have been back only once in the past 25 years.

Today I have been married for 26 years to a southern gentleman (Andy Benbow) I met in a Baltimore bar the night before I accepted a job in New York City working in Human Resources for Chase Manhattan. (We used to tell people we met while skiing in Zermatt, but anyone who remembers my knee problems would have seen through that fairly readily). Although I left for NYC 30 days later, we burned up Amtrak for a year before getting married, and he and his 12 year old daughter joined me. So unlike many couples,

we never lived in the child-free zone until our son left for college 22 years later! But so far we seem to be getting along as a couple, so I guess it's meant to last.

We had our daughter Liz about 15 months after we married, and her brother Bob came along 2 1/2 years later. We lived in Montclair, NJ from 1982 to 1987 and I got my MBA from NYU while pregnant with Bob (1st year) and with Bob not sleeping (2nd year). And I was still working full-time. Fortunately, we had stumbled into acquiring an incredible nanny when Liz was a baby, and she stayed with us for 16 years, which must be some sort of intergalactic nanny record. But I digress. When I finished my MBA, Chase Manhattan offered me a posting to Tokyo, which is where we were living when the class of '68 had our 20th Reunion so I couldn't attend. We stayed in Tokyo for 4 years and loved everything about Japan, but moved back to Montclair in 1992 when a promotion beckoned.

I stayed with Chase until 1995, and then moved to Lehman Brothers, but a year later was seduced by the promise of big equity in a start-up so I took a pay cut and went off to make my fortune. Well, 12 years later, the good news is that the company is still in business and the bad news is that it still hasn't IPO'd. But by 1999, I had had enough and with college expenses starting to loom, decided to get back into corporate life and got a call to join a container shipping company in Singapore as global head of HR. So in early 2000, we moved to Singapore (our kids were in high school) and have never looked back.

After 8 1/2 years, we still love living in the tropics, and I chucked the corporate life two and a half years ago and joined an executive search firm. Our kids truly think of Singapore as "home" and we feel so lucky to have been able to give them another overseas living experience. We have traveled all over Asia, figuring that some day we will be back in the West and can see the rest of the world from there.

Liz spent a year in Florence, Italy and a semester in Prague while attending NYU, and Bob spent 8 months in Shanghai also while attending NYU. He is just completing Officer Candidate School, and will be commissioned next weekend as 2nd Lt, USMC. He starts law school 2 days later at William & Mary, and will then serve 4 years as a JAG when he completes his law degree. Liz is happily living in Brooklyn with a classmate from Singapore who turned up in NYC last summer, and they look to be a serious item. She is working as a production coordinator for a company that makes titles and credits for movies and videos, and is enjoying hanging out with all the creative types.

Andy is retiring this month after 8 years at the American Chamber of Commerce, and is contemplating his next move. His daughter Clark (see family photo) spent her senior year in high school with us in Tokyo and came back and worked 2 summers while she was attending UNC-Chapel Hill (Andy's alma mater). She had a busy career as an investment banker in NYC before packing it in for motherhood more than 7 years ago and now has 3 children, much to our delight. (The photo was taken 6 years ago, but we are rarely all in the same place at the same time! So 2 granddaughters have been added). We don't see them too often as they live in

Connecticut but the wonders of iChat make it possible for us to talk to them “live” and even read a bedtime story to them from time to time.

Through all the years, the one constant friend in my life has been Cindi Kruth, whom I met in second grade. Together, we have been through 4 marriages (6 if you count the kids getting married), 6 children, two advanced degrees (she’s a lawyer), 16 homes, three parental deaths, and more emails, phone calls, and visits than can be counted. She and her husband Martin have been to Asia to visit us twice once when we were living in Tokyo and 2 years ago in Singapore. We celebrated 40 years of friendship at Canyon Ranch in the Berkshires, and 50 years in Luang Prabang, Laos, which is where the photo was taken.

So I will be very happy to see one and all. I am hoping for a few things at this reunion:

- * I am hoping that the Travelers will sing for us.
- * I am hoping that Michael Meadvin still has his AFL-CIO card (hint: the “O” stood for “orchestra” for those who may have forgotten my viola-playing skills).
- * I am hoping that everyone who made it through 4th year Latin will show up. I think of that as the ultimate bonding experience. I need to hear Evanoff say “Ndil, ndil, ndil” one more time.
- * I am hoping that many who live away from Central New York will come to join us. Hey, I’m coming from 12 time zones away, so don’t give me that “it’s a long trip” stuff. I’d love to see you.

And I have a request for the organizers: please put yearbook photos on our name tags! It is the only hope I will have for recognizing anyone (except JoAnn Katz and Michael Hersher, who haven’t changed at all)!

See you soon,

Anne (Smith) Benbow

PS: How is it that we did not kill Leonard Wagner when we sprayed him gold from head to foot?



Jim Gross and Anne Smith (1st grade)



Anne's family - Bob, Andy, Liz, Anne, Clark holding her son, and her husband Eza.



Cindi Kruth and Anne, Laos, January 2007

A long, long time ago, in a galaxy far, far away.....

My most favorite Nottingham memory has to be the time, in the Spring of 1967, when my band at the time, 'The Word', with Allen Williams and Jim Connelly(some of you will remember Jim's Mick Jagger routine) were allowed to play a concert in the auditorium. At some point during the performance there was a problem with the drum kit and Joe Schisa, who was acting as our roadie, came out on stage to fix it. The audience started screaming for him, so Joe turned around and did a double-bird flip-off to the crowd with that sort of disgusted look he had. We all laughed so hard we could barely play. The crowd went wild! Not sure the teachers or the administration found it quite as funny as we did. Schisa was asked to leave school shortly after. (See photo in Schisa's bio....circa 1968)

That fall Schisa sold the Corvette in which we had been driving around, bought a Hammond organ, and joined the band. Renamed O.M. Dobb's Tin Goose, we smoked a lot of dope, did some LSD, and played together until mid-1969.(during that time I was going out with Meg Brooks(class of '69). We reconnected in '89 and I had the pleasure of escorting her to her 20th year reunion. She told me then she had selected me to deflower her in '68 due to my rumored sexual prowess hahaha!)

That summer I met Linda Walker (Nottingham class of '64) on Marshall Street. She had left the straight life behind, become a hippie, and was just hanging out. She went to Woodstock and Jim and I headed to Canada. Too many fucking hippies in town! We became a couple that fall. In late 1969 Tony Caputo, Allen, and I had some interest in our songs from ABC Records and we put a band together to record. We signed with GWP(RCA) Records and Rupert Holmes(later of Pina Colada song(Escape) fame). Off to NYC in Jan., 1970, after smoking pot in the terminal at the airport, we recorded an LP and went home to await fame and fortune. We had been christened 'REINCARNATION' to capitalize on The Beatles recent demise. Jerry Hollenbeck(some will remember him as our guidance counselor(he died several years ago) was our manager, and he was queer like Brian Epstein, too. The record company decided not to release the LP, Allen left the band, and Andy Mendelson joined on guitar and organ. Then the record company decided to release the LP after all, so off we went to NYC to record more tracks. The LP was released in May, 1971, and sank like a stone. The band had changed the name to 'Ol' Paint'. In a weird twist of fate, that LP was released on CD in Summer, 2007, by Fallout Records, and is currently available on-line. Just 'google' Ol' Paint. In late '68 I fathered a daughter. She died in '71 from spinal meningitis.

I was attending OCC(high school with ashtrays) from '68-'70 to avoid the draft. As soon as I received a 4F deferment, on psychiatric grounds, of course, I dropped out of LeMoyne(it was on the bus line)and went on the road doing that sex, drugs, and R&R thing..Another Nottingham guy, John Tonkin, was in the next band I joined, Bittersweet'. He was asked to leave the band after getting so drunk at a gig at the Yellow Balloon that he couldn't stand up! Nerves, I guess. Linda moved into my 'apartment' at my parent's

house. In '73 we changed some people and called the band 'Knickers Down(from "I Am the Walrus"..boy you've been a naughty girl you let your....). We broke up in Fall, '74, and I went to work at Gerber Music for a year. Linda and I moved to Knob Hill and she dealt pot for a while when I was on the road.

In '75 I went on the road for real with The Whizz Kidds. Due to the advent of disco, the bottom fell out of the R&R market, so TWK were a disco lounge band playing a week at a time gigs all over NYS. We played Cape Cod in summer and Killington in the winter. Florida, Canada, NYC, many college gigs. In the winter of 1976 we toured Newfoundland, Canada. Never saw so many horny girls, except for Huntington, West Virginia! We morphed into a rock show band, showcased in NYC, and released a single. We taped a performance at Syracuse Cable Systems and released an LP, "Deficit Spending" in '83.

By mid-'85 TWK broke up. We had all the same problems as national bands: divorce, incest, personnel changes(aka creative differences), groupies, fan club, drug addiction, etc. Our drummer used to say 'the only difference between us and the Stones was the number of zeros on the paycheck, and a zero means nothing!' Towards the end of the band I got involved with free-base(they didn't call it 'crack' in '83) cocaine. I was dealing big-time with the Florida mafia, carried 2 guns, and lost everything I had. Linda had finally left me in 1981(too much R&R and infidelity) and I was alone. No job, no car, no place to live, no band, and no idea of what I was going to do. First time in 21 years I wasn't in a band. I didn't know who I was anymore!

After a few years, I decided to go to graduate school and I enrolled in the SU School of Social Work(following in my mother's shoes). I continued working at Hutchings Psychiatric Center on the night shift while going to school full-time. After graduating in '89, I found a job at Professional Counseling Services doing drug and alcohol counseling. My personal drug use was part of my resume for that job. Talk about irony! Another relationship with an old friend turned lover destructed, and I met my 2nd wife, Mollie, as a client in my office, in late '92(I was never big on rules as most of you will remember). As luck would have it, during my last semester of Grad school, I joined a band of old friends, Legacy, playing bass(for the 1st time) and solo guitar. They gave me a few tunes I could just solo over and have fun. That lasted until '96, when my long time friend and keyboard player, Fred Hart, died of cancer. I have lost well over a half dozen guys I played with over the years to suicide, disease, self-destruction, and injury. I would have to go back to the 'Tin Goose' with Schisa to find a band where everyone survives.

I haven't played guitar since '97 when I finished up the last original project of my tunes with Legacy. I have no interest in the bullshit that goes along with playing these days: small clubs, asshole clubowners, drunks, and kids. I lived through the best days of live R&R. I have only a few regrets, but everyone should have a few, don't you think?

Mollie and I were married in Vegas in '96. We reside in Vernon. NY with 2 dogs(Lincoln and Madison) 2 cats(Squeaker and Porky), and a guinea pig named PIG. Mol works as an RN in a rehab unit after 17 years as an emergency room nurse. I left

PCS in '02 and have been at Psychological HealthCare in Syracuse since. I see addicts, couples, individuals, and teenage boys. I really enjoy my work with people. Not so much different than music in the sense that both music and therapy deal with emotions. Mollie and I are atheists. When we met she said 'after you die it's just like before you were born. You weren't here then and you won't be here after'! It was love at first sight! (Dare I say it??? soul mates! No fear of death. Dying could be unpleasant, though. We wonder who will go first. Speaking of dying, my father committed 'physician assisted suicide' in '97. I stayed with him 'til the end. He died like a hero; unafraid to go. I miss him. My mother and brothers survive.

I remain in contact with all (not that many) the women with whom I've had a serious relationship. I don't believe in throwing people away.

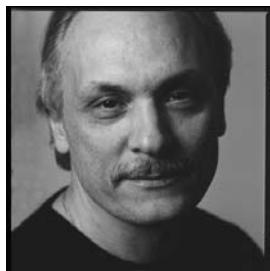
Editorial Comment

A final word about coming of age in the 60's. What an exciting time! We lived through the cold war, civil rights, Beatlemania, 4 assassinations(JFK, MLK, RFK, MalX), the sexual revolution (condoms? CONDOMS?! We don't need no STINKING CONDOMS)! The Vietnam and mid-east wars, landing on the moon, Woodstock and Altamont, the Chicago convention and Nixon, the beginnings of woman's liberation and homosexual rights. Remember 'social justice' and the student anti-war protest movement? Now, from the perspective of 2008, I think we lived through the pinnacle of American Empire. We had the best years ever! America is in decline. The industries we took for granted are gone, as is American dominance in the world. We have become a debtor nation of fat, ignorant, satiated consumers. Our leaders fiddle while America wastes away. Your children will inherit a very different country from the one in which we grew up. That was the bad news! The good news..there is love, beauty, music, art, literature, sex, and joy still to experience. And, oh yeah, we'll all be dead soon!

PZ



1971



2000



2008



1982



1977



1993



1996



2007

Kathie Sinopoli

August 11, 2008



Graduation 1968



Janice Litcher, Kathie Sinopoli, John Kinzie, Phyllis Hill, Benjy Salloum ,and Beverly Kamp

Charlie / Chuck Green

August 18, 2008

What a trip reading all the stories so far. What strikes me is what children of the 60s we were/are. From hippies to lawyers, from druggies to social workers, but honestly the constancy strikes me most. Still passionate, still searching. It's all good.

For me, high school was not a happy time, though I didn't have enough perspective to realize it then. So I wasn't sad to leave to go to Columbia in NYC, where I roomed with Mike Meadvin for two years, drove a taxi, smoked weed, discovered the Grateful Dead, had only one year's finals not disrupted by demonstrations, majored in philosophy (seems like a lot of us did!), and somehow graduated on time. Not a lot of fun either, but I learned a lot.

I worked for a year in Rochester for a new town development company, then a year in DC for the government, where it seemed to me there must be a better way to run things. It occurred to me that rhymed with business school, and I got into Harvard, so I went there. Grad school was the high school / undergrad experience I had never had. I graduated in 76, the year after George Dubya (who I fittingly never saw in class).

I lived cheaply off campus with a bike, took a part time job with a small management consulting firm to pay off loans, and ended up staying for 20 years. The MAC Group became Gemini Consulting and I stayed until 1995. In the meanwhile, I got engaged to Ruth, then dis-engaged; ran the Montreal Marathon in 1982; lived for a year in Barcelona; married my ballroom dance teacher and then opened a Fred Astaire franchise studio in Concord, Mass. We had two kids, Ashley and Marshall; then moved to New Jersey in 1991.

In 1995, Daphne and I divorced, I had my last drink, quit Gemini to start my own firm, and met my 2nd wife Renee. We were married in 1997 and lasted until 2003. (This class could clearly write a tome on how to get divorced; the trick of course is to survive it. In my case, I get along OK with number 1, and very well with #2. The common denominator, good or bad, seems to be me).

I became pretty good at home recording somewhere along there, and spent a full week onsite in Nashville with Jeff Newman, former pedal steel player at the Grand Ole Opry, and steel teacher extraordinaire. When I slow down, I wanna play bass in a rock band, rhythm in a jazz band, and steel in a country band.

I started doing corporate training, got a few breaks from Columbia and Kellogg Business Schools and Deloitte & Touche, and co-authored a book in 2001, *The Trusted Advisor* (Free Press). That book became the basis for my current career. In 2005 I wrote *Trust-based Selling* (McGraw Hill), started the blog in 2006 (www.trustedadvisor.com/trustmatters) and now spend my life speaking the gospel of trust to corporate sinners, in 1-hour keynotes to two-day seminars. I recently reached million-mile status on Continental Airlines thanks to loads of trips to Australia, Hong Kong, Singapore, Paris, Vancouver, the Left Coast, etc. Flying non-stop business class

beats the heck out of 20 years in consulting flying multi-stop coach to Akron, York, Bartlesville, Oshkosh and Lubbock.

Amazingly, they listen. Social work among the rich, I call it, or public self-psychotherapy. Every once in a while someone asks if I'm a friend of Bill, and I ask what gave it away. It's a blend of high level corporate strategy and industrial economics with a seditious under-current of 12-step program. Basically, it's your own damn fault so stop whining and go fix it. And stop being afraid too. I'm an Idiot, You're an Idiot, let's just get on with it. Trust others and behave yourself. No one cares anyway; unless you do first. So just do it. John Lennon and Buddhism are right but it turns out that's a business model too.

I've happily been with Judy Lutz for several years now; she spent 20 years as a corporate wife in Montclair NJ and London, and has built herself a solid financial planning business based almost entirely on positive word of mouth. She and her ex produced three great daughters who amazingly listen to me often more than their dad. Which is only fitting because my kids listen more to my ex's new hubby than they do to me. I get it. I remember. I bet we all do.

My folks both died last year; they moved to Pompey in 1973 and never left.

My daughter Ashley went to Emerson in Boston, interned on American Idol (2005 season), then worked until last month with a new-tech communications biz in LA. She's returning to Boston this fall.

My son Marshall is heavy heavy into music, and burning my money up at Skidmore. He's gotten 2 summer jobs in recording studios the last 2 summers, and has plans to live in Brooklyn with "the band" when he graduates in 2011.

I'm really looking forward to the reunion. I stayed in touch much more with the class of '69 (Iversen, Johnson, Kalamarides—hey did anyone else read the awesomely funny "disguised" sociology study from SU on the Nottingham Class of '69?). I roomed with Meadvin for 2 years and stay in touch with him. Also Carol Camenga, and to lesser extents, with Liz Belden-Handler, Wendy Galson, Roseanne Leipzig and Sheryl Garelick. I briefly sighted Bonny Levy in the late 70s, but the 80s were larger a rumor to me, so forgive me those I saw in the lost decade).

I remember being shocked that Ms. Kasberger chose John Mallov's deus ex machina play over my triumph of introspection. Two years later I realized he had written Easy Rider before Peter Fonda did, and my play was a triumph of nothing but navel-gazing narcissism.

All the stories are great; I can't wait to hear how everyone connected their dots.

Charlie Green



Charlie 40th birthday with Tom McLellan



Ashley, Charlie, and Marshall 2001

Barry Rose

August 19, 2008



After graduating from Nottingham, it was off to Cornell with classmates Steve Roberts (with whom I am still in close touch), Joe Tuck and Cindy Kruth. I graduated in 1972 and shipped out as an entertainer and cruise staff member aboard a cruise ship that later became "The Love Boat."

I spent about three years working aboard cruise ships in the Caribbean. Lots of fun but enough is enough. I continued my cruise ship career on shore, working as Entertainment Director for Sitmar Cruises in Los Angeles (coincidentally realized through Steve Roberts that I was working across the street from attorney Steve Harowitz!). I left Sitmar in 1983 when I got recruited to do the same sort of work in Seattle for the Holland America Line.

In the meantime, I married a Canadian girl who had been a passenger on one of the Sitmar ships. We have two sons, Kevin and Greg, who grew up to be wonderful young men. Unfortunately, I got divorced after 27 years of marriage, most of which were very happy. My younger son is married with two great kids in Portland, Oregon, where he is a firefighter. My older son is a bachelor living in Seattle. He works for Clearwire, the wireless internet provider.

After an enjoyable fifteen year career in the cruise business, I got canned like a tuna after a corporate takeover in 1989. I decided to do what I always planned on doing since childhood, so I went to Law School in the Puget Sound area. I graduated in 1992 and started my second career as an attorney.

I have been in my own sole private practice since 1996 in Bellevue, Washington. I concentrate my practice in family law and do mainly divorce work. FYI, my website is BDRoseLaw.com.

My passion is boating. I have a cabin cruiser on Lake Washington, which has access to the Puget Sound. I have a wonderful sweetheart named Jannice and I have never been happier. I look forward to seeing everyone in October!

Shelly Ashkin

August 19, 2008

I graduated from Oswego in '72 with a degree in Geography. I spent a couple of years selling shoes w/my dad at Salina Shoes, then decided to go back to school for a Master's degree in Geography. Ran out of money before I could complete my thesis, and took up employment with the City of Syracuse. I headed up the local Code Enforcement and Rehab office and later managed the City's Real Estate Office until I was displaced as a result of a change in administration.

I subsequently spent 7 years working in a local law firm as a legal assistant engaged in real property tax work. When the good guys recovered City Hall from those in the black hats, I was invited to return, which I did as the 1st Deputy Commissioner of Finance, managing the City's Treasury.

I am divorced with a daughter Mikel, who will be attending Bentley College in the fall. I just recently purchased a house (in the "hood" – Cumberland Ave.), which I occupy with my girlfriend, Mary. I am happy to say that I have stayed in close contact with several grade school, jr. high and high school friends, who remain here in the "cuse;" Arthur Liberman, Rick Alderman (a bulldog at heart) and Marc Adler, along with several others (Randy Guthartz nee Wagner, Mark "Stanley" Schlacter, Jimmy Gross, et al) who have left the area.

Obviously, over the last 40 years (oh my) we've all had our up's and down's, but the good thing is that we're here to talk about them. I look forward to seeing you all.....

Shelly Ashkin

Leslie (Bernstein) Balme

August 19, 2008

Well, considering the fact that on most days I can't even remember what I ate for breakfast, recalling events from the last forty years might prove to be a challenge. But I am going to give a shot.

After we graduated, I spent the next fourteen years in Syracuse. As some of you may remember, academics was not my strong suit, so I decided that college would probably

have been a waste- big mistake, looking back now. So, I went to work, and on one of my various jobs I met my husband. We were married for twenty years, produced my two beautiful daughters, and in 1998 were divorced, and I have never looked back. We stayed in Syracuse for a while, he got transferred to Indianapolis, and then to Jacksonville, FL where I remained until September of 2007. In August of 2006, I met the man who has changed my life, and in September of 2007, I moved to Kingsland, GA to start the rest of my life with him. Between the two of us we have five “children”, the oldest being my daughter Sarah and the youngest is Gracie, Pat’s daughter, who is seven.

My daughter, Sarah went to Florida State University, graduated there in 2003, and is working for the City of Jacksonville for a councilman. She just got married in June to Adam, who works for the Jacksonville Jaguars.

My younger daughter, Marissa, graduated from Florida State University, also, with a degree in Nursing. She is working in a hospital in Orlando, FL.

As for me, when I finally grow up and decide what I want to be I’ll let you know.

I am really looking forward to our reunion this October. I haven’t been back to Syracuse since our last reunion and I am sure that I probably won’t even recognize the place.

See you all then,
Leslie

Marissa, Leslie, Sarah



Leslie, Pat, Marissa, Matt





Marissa and Sarah



Sarah, Leslie and Marissa



Pat, Brandon, and Leslie

Martin J. Glinsky (Lisa)

25 Long Shadows Ct
Sedona, AZ 86351
928-284-2335

August 19, 2008

This is quite an exercise...re-cap 40 years on a page.

Attended Indiana State on a gymnastics scholarship...didn't embarrass myself too bad as a freshman in the NCAA Tournament. Met Lisa in my sophomore year...said I looked good in my "tight" gymnastics' uniform...she never looked at my face! Transferred to Cornell after I realized there was more to life than gymnastics. Lisa followed me...got married in '71 (after all, she did come all that way...). Graduate school at Illinois. Ben (currently an internet entrepreneur living in San Diego) born in '75. I graduated in '76 (**Piled Higher and Deeper**). Brief stint at the Brooklyn VA in diabetes research...I gave it

9 months and after I was dissed by the Nobel Prize Committee, I had it with trying to save the human race. Went to work for a pet food company in Sherburne, NY and lived in Cazenovia (ok, Nelson). Molly (formerly with MTV...now full-time mommy) born in '78. Eventually bought the manufacturing facility from them in 1980; "I'll pay you back, honest". (April Fool's Day...what a joke)...prime rate was 18.5%...not much net income after the bank took their share...kids always had enough to eat, however...Ben the red bowl and Molly the white one (ever since then, they could never pass a fire hydrant without stopping). I new greatness was in their future. Kate (lawyer in Boston) born in 1981.

The pet food biz in the '80's was tough...moved and went to work in Nashville ('88) running another pet food company, but still owned a share of the Sherburne facility. Moved to Stony Brook, LI in '94 to join a pet products company. Survived a couple of take-overs, but finally decided to go out on my own earlier this year. Sold the NY house and moved full-time to Sedona, AZ where we had a vacation home. I commute from my bedroom to my office (10.8 ft) and try and mountain bike every day, and hike when the high temps stay below 90. May have to schedule some future mini-reunions for Arizonians in Sedona...

Two little (2.5 yr and 0.5 yr) grandchildren (now I know why we go through hell as parents...necessary evil to get grandchildren) living in San Diego and Jonah (2 months) living in Chicago. Yes, I single-handedly have saved at least 2 airlines from going bust.

Gary Lessen and Mike Finer have continued to function as brothers number 2 & 3 for me and my family. Very special people. I'd be lost without their friendship.

Linda Katzman Tennenbaum and Jerry come up to Sedona from Phx last year to visit...what a hoot. I think Linda actually grew a millimeter since high school, but she was on Jerry's shoulders most of the time due to a knee problem.

As I approach this reunion, my insecure side emerges...so I asked Lisa if I look as good as I did when we first hooked-up. She said, "Marty dear, you look as good as the day we got married"! Not sure if that was the answer I was looking for...

Can't wait to reunite.

Marty



Gary, Mike, and Marty



Marty and Lisa



Molly's Wedding



Mike Finer and Marty

Bob Gale

August 20, 2008

From Nottingham I spent 7 years in college, I got a BS and MS in Chemical Engineering at Syracuse University. I went to work for Monsanto Chemical Co. in Pensacola, FL and thoroughly enjoyed the sun and beach and forgot about snow. In 1990, I transferred to the St. Louis area with Monsanto, still very little snow. Worked with them until 2001 and then joined Emerson Process Management. I am currently the Manager of Quality and Safety & Health for our Industry Center. Since 1992, I have been very active in the area of Process Safety and represent our Company at the AIChE Center for Chemical Process Safety. I am a Fellow of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers (AIChE), Past Chair St. Louis Section AIChE and Past Chair Pensacola Section AIChE. My other hobbies/interests are: Ham Radio Operator since 1970, I am an active clown with the

Shriners since 1973, and a Corvette Owner (participate in Car Shows and Racing Events) since I purchased my 1977 Corvette brand new. I got married in 1995, my wife is a native of St. Louis and although we do not have any children we have always had at least one dog and as many as three.



Me as my alter ego, Robby the Clown



Me and my Corvette at a local car show



Jan, Gypsy, Boop and Bob

Susie Poushter Rothenberg

August 22, 2008

I have been fascinated reading everyone's biographies on the NHS '68 website. I just read about a new album called Mediocre, and in comparison, I would have to describe my life in those terms. Although it has been wonderful, sex, drugs and rock and roll weren't the predominant themes!

- After NHS I went to Boston University with David Edell and Sheryl Garelick, where I was across the river from my high school sweetheart, David Rothenberg



Susie and David 1971

NHS 67, whom I married in 1971; I put him through Cornell law school working as a Physical Therapist and then moved to Auburn where I began doing Pediatric Physical Therapy.

- In 1978 we moved to Rochester NY and I was Chief Physical Therapist at the United Cerebral Palsy Assoc.
- Had two sons, John 1979 and Michael 1982 and continued to work part time.
- Got a master's degree in Developmental Disabilities in 1988 from the U of Rochester



John and Michael 2006

- Sent John to MIT for BS and MS in architecture/media design and Michael to Tufts, for BA in Judaic Studies followed by stints at Alexander Muss High School in Israel as an RA (where he did his laundry at Fran Maddy's home). Michael is now a 3L at University of Miami Law School where his mentor is Lew Freeman NHS 1967. He has been offered a position at Holland and Knight after he graduates.
- In 2005 I moved my parents to independent living in Rochester and retired from the

schools, but have continued to teach the Ithaca College senior Physical Therapy students their pediatric lab course.

- As my kids got older, I became very involved in Volunteer work and I have been on and chaired many committees, which has been very fulfilling. I was also President of our 1000 family Temple, which was a nightmare especially when the Rabbi and Executive Director quit on 2 consecutive days. It was certainly a learning experience.
- The death of our classmate, Pat Urciole Harlembides, had a profound affect on David and me. Pat and I saw each other regularly in Rochester, singly and as couples, and when David and I returned from her funeral, we decided that life was too short and so we made plans to visit Israel for our first time



Susie and David
Modi'in Israel 2003



Susie in Poland July 2007

with the Rochester Jewish Federation Mission in November 2003. This was at a time when most people were too frightened to travel there. It was a fabulous trip, and since then I have been back 5 times. Rochester has a partnership with Modi'in and I have made some wonderful friends there.

- From my trips to Israel and volunteer work, last summer I chaired "Journey for Identity", a program through our Jewish Federation. I had the pleasure of chaperoning 16 Rochester and 16 Israeli teens as well as a holocaust survivor to Rochester, Washington, New York City, Poland and Israel including time in

Modi'in. It was the highlight of the last 5 years and was a life changing experience for me as well as the kids.

- So what can I say, I'm still married to the same man, still doing the same job, still enjoying my kids and folks, still going to Syracuse for Football (why?) and Basketball games. And I still keep in touch with Cindy Mann and Arnie Edelberg, who doesn't even know how to spell my last name! Arnie, it's Poushter not Poster.
- Look forward to seeing all of you and catching up.



David, Susie, Andy Matlow, Peggy, Fran Maddy, and Gidon Ozeri
Rosh Hanikra Israel March 2008



John, David, Susie and Michael
November 2007

Diane (Malagisi) Marcus

August 25, 2008

Hi you all. This is Diane (Malagisi) Marcus reporting in.

I have fond memories of Nottingham HS and many of you. After HS I went to Mohawk Valley Community College and SUNY Oswego to get my BA in French and Elementary Education. I later went to SUNY Brockport to get my Spanish degree and MA in Liberal Arts. Once again to SUNY Brockport to get a MA in Educational Administration.

In the middle of all this I got married and adopted a 5 year old girl from the Republic of Georgia - yes the one that is being invaded now! Her name is Irene and she will now be graduating from HS and going to CC here in Rochester NY. Right after we adopted her, my husband passed away so I raised her alone. I am very proud of her. She got the Principal's Award 3 times at school and was nominated by her teachers for many citizenship awards over the years.

During and after Oswego I went to school in France and Spain and traveled all over Europe. Since then I have taught school and worked for the airlines for 10 years. I worked for several school districts teaching French, Spanish and Elementary School and I am still teaching near Rochester. I moved to Charlotte NC for a short time and came back to Rochester but I am hoping to move south again the first chance I get.

Regards to you all and if anyone would like to reach me,
stmalo777@yahoo.com
585-421-3689

Hope to see you at the reunion.

Linda Schwartz Wiese

August 26, 2008

Hi Fellow Classmates of 1968,

After graduation I headed to Kent State University in Ohio. I graduated from KSU in 1972 with a degree in Health and Physical Education. I stayed in Kent, was substitute teacher and taught gymnastics. A PE position in the Jamesville/DeWitt school district became available so I moved back to Syracuse. In 1975 Marty Gabriel Lange and I got an apartment together. One summer weekend in 1975 Marty, her boyfriend, Chris (now husband) and I went to a Regatta Party. There I met this really nice guy, Jim. It turns out Jim and Marty's boyfriend were college frat brothers and now roommates. We went out, had a wonderful time, and ended up getting married in 1976. I completed my Master's in Health Education at Cortland in 1977.

In 1977 I took up running, long and fast. I trained with the Syracuse Chargers, ran all distances, and ended up being nationally ranked in my age group in 1981. I ran my first marathon in 1979. Our daughter, Karen, was born in 1980. I started running again right after Karen was born and ran my second marathon in 1981. Our son, Stephen, was born 1982. I never ran another marathon and never got pregnant again.

Jim was working in the International Division of Carrier in the early 80's. An opportunity came up in 1982 to move to the United Arab Emirates. When Stephen was 3 months and Karen was 2 years old we headed off to the UAE where we had the time of our lives. We lived in Abu Dhabi and Dubai for 3 1/2 years. I was even able to race over there. I came home every summer with the kids and always met up with Linda Lee Potter at DeRyder Lake at their family cottage. In 1986, Jim was then offered a position back in

Syracuse. We moved in with my parents for 3 months while our new house was being finished. We moved into the new house in May, put it on the market in July, and moved to Plano, TX in October 1986.

We had been in Texas for 2 years, when another transfer came up. We decided we needed some stability so Jim declined the transfer. Jim's mentor who sent him overseas was working for a company in Tennessee and offered him a job. So off we went to Nashville in 1988 where we have been for 20 years.

When both kids were in school I decided to get back to teaching. But my teaching certificates from Ohio and New York were not good in TN. I decided to continue teaching through volunteering. I got into Girl Scouting with Karen and became a recruiter and a leader trainer for our area for the next 6 years. During that time I ran into Marty and Lisa Glinisky who also lived in Brentwood, TN. Marty coached Karen's soccer team and Lisa, an interior designer, helped decorate my house.

In 1994 I was hired as an Environmental Educator at a private nature sanctuary. I did all the school and scout programming and hiked in the woods everyday. In 1996 I decided to step down. I hired one of my volunteers in 1996, became a volunteer and sat on their board. From 1996 to now I have had a fun part time job.

Due to bad knees and back I stopped running and took up race walking and distance biking. In the last 5 years I have completed 4 half marathons, being the first woman walker in 3 and have completed several metric (62 mile) bike rides. Jim and I are avid hikers and have hiked all over the States, Central America, Canada, and Europe.

Karen and Stephen both graduated from Vanderbilt University in Economics and Spanish. Karen then went to Georgetown and is now a Critical Cardiac Nurse at Fairfax Hospital in VA. Stephen is at Washington University in St. Louis working on his Law/MBA degree.

I am looking forward to seeing everyone in October. I hope the old Cumberland Ave. gang will be there; Kenny Porter (who I have to thank for teaching me to play bridge on those hot summer days. I still play today only better), Karen Halsey Williams, Chuck Green, Lonnie Weiss, Peggy Lanzendorf and Marty Gabriel Lange.



Jim and Linda-Brugge



Jim and Stephen-Pebble Beach



Karen



Jim and Linda-Glacier National Park



Linda-Country Music Half Marathon 2008

Benjy and Linda Salloum

August 26, 2008

After graduation in 1968, my father moved the family to California for health reasons.

I went into the U.S. Navy for 4 years, of which two tours were in Viet Nam (thank God I lived).

I received my business degree in 1972 from Cal-State Fullerton

I worked as a real estate agent from 1972-1975. In 1975, I became a real estate broker, and have been working as a real estate broker since. In the interim of real estate investments, I also have a dry cleaning business, where I work very part time, on the central coast of California.

We moved to Grover Beach, California, which is about 45 minutes from Hearst Castle, in 1997.

That is enough about my employment. I have been married to Linda for the past twenty-eight years. We have a 24 year old daughter, (Serena), and a 21 year old son (Jamie). We also have a granddaughter from Serena (Janelle).

I believe in my heart, that the good Lord gave grandparents another level in life, and only they understand this level.

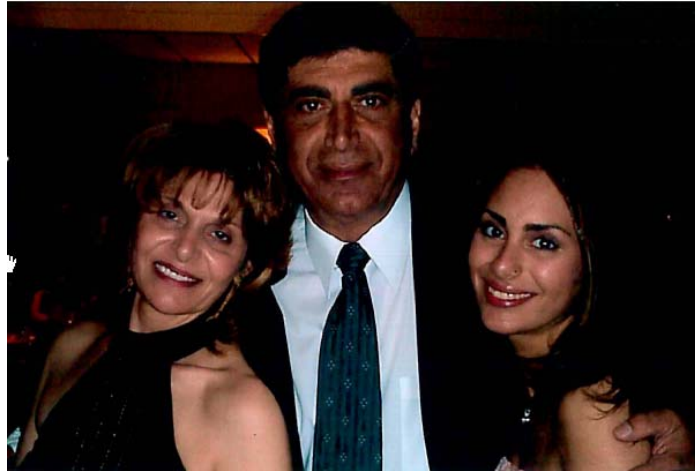
My wife and I are looking forward to the 40th reunion, and hoping to enjoy everyone's company.



















































Jamie



Benjy



Linda, Benjy, Serena

 WANDA ABDO		 ANDY BERNE		 ANN HOEMER CHARITY FALL	 WENDY WELSH COR. SECRETARY FALL	 TINA TZIVANI PRESIDENT FALL	 KAREN RALPH VICE-PRESIDENT FALL	 LINDA LEE REC. SECRETARY FALL	 SUE TAVIRSKY HONORARY FALL	 MEG BROOKS	 CAROLYN BUCK	
 MARY BURT	 JEAN CAMPBELL	 VICK SIDDOU HONORARY SPRING	 SUE MCNETT TREASURER SPRING	 KAREN MURRAY TREASURER-FALL PRESIDENT-SPRING	 KIM WALSH COR. SECRETARY SPRING	 LINDA SCHORNERHORN REC. SECRETARY SPRING	 HEATHER HARVEY PLEDGE MOTHER	 SUE GOOK	 CINDY EATON			
 LOUISE FELD	 GLORIA FRANK	 NANCY COSTELLO SST. AT ARMS SPRING		<h1>SUB DEB CLUB</h1> <h2>NOTTINGHAM</h2> <h3>1967 - 1968</h3>				 DENISE LEVY SST. AT ARMS SPRING	 ELVIRA GENOVESE	 MARGIE HAMMER		
 SUE ILES	 LINDA KANTHOR	 JUDY KATZMAN	 SANDY KRAVEC	 NADI LEVY	 BOBBY LLEVELLYN	 PAM MADISON	 LAURA MANGIN	 BARB MESICH	 DONNA MORAN	 CHANLER RALPH		
 JANELLE RESNICK	 MARY RICKERT	 DAYA SADENKAHN	 WENDY SHAFER	 SHARMAN STANSBURY	 DEBBIE TZIVANI	 CINDY VAN SWALL	 CARLA VILLAMANGA	 GAYLE WARNER	 NANCY WEINSTEIN	 BARB MASOON		

Steve Harowitz

August 27, 2008

So, John Brown has been on my case to provide some biographical information covering the last 40 years. Pretty boring stuff, but here it is:

After high school, I attended Temple University for 2 years, then transferred to Syracuse University from which I graduated in 1972 with a liberal arts degree. Then, on a lark, and being sick of selling women's shoes at my father's shoe store (Park Lane on Salina Street), I drove cross country with a college buddy and landed in San Diego where I got a job doing the only thing I was equipped to do, selling women's shoes. At least I wasn't working for my father anymore and San Diego had a better beach than Green Lakes.

After about 3 months in San Diego, I migrated up to LA where I attended law school at Southwestern University School of Law from which I graduated in 1976. I practiced law in LA for 12 years. During this time, I met and married my wife Rita, to who I have been married for 25 years. We have 2 children Sam, age 23 who is getting a masters degree in film at the American Film Institute in LA and Lily, age 20, who is a junior at the University of San Francisco.

After practicing law in LA for over a decade, my wife, who had grown up in the LA area and had moved back from Berkeley to marry me, **INSISTED** we leave LA. So we moved to the San Francisco Bay area in 1989. I began working for a SF firm, and eventually in 1995, created a firm with a few partners. The name of the firm has morphed over the years, but we are now known as Harowitz and Tigerman, LLP. Our practice involves representing cancer victims who are victims of toxic torts, primarily asbestos, but we have also handled cases against tobacco companies and traumatic injury cases.

From 1989 until 2006, we have lived in Marin County (San Rafael and Tiburon). In 2006 we sold our Tiburon home and moved into San Francisco proper where my office has always been. We live in the middle of SF in a flat and have a home at the beach near Santa Cruz (Aptos) which we try to get to on weekends. We have season tickets for the San Francisco Giants and The Golden State Warriors. We are happy with our lives.



Steve and Rita



Sam



Lily

Hollis Hite

August 29, 2008

A re-cap of the last 40 years? I don't feel old enough to have that much experience!!! But, 40 years since graduation...the calendar doesn't lie so I won't either.

Welcome to my life over the past 40 years!

I remember choir rehearsals with Miss Rigsby. sitting in the soprano section with Charlotte Tefft. I remember all the school concerts, spring...summer.....Christmas....those hot choir robes we had to wear....being so nervous each time we had a concert that I continually squeezed Charlotte's hand before, and during, the performance. Butterflies would go through me as I had my solo performances...but fortunately got through them in one piece.

I reflect back on our gym period, and can still remember that "smell" of the gymnasium, and remember how they tried to get me to jump that horse,. . . .or hang from those rings, or tumble on the mats. . . are you kidding ?

After graduation I went to Keystone Junior College in the booming metropolis of La Plume, Pennsylvania, where somehow my name went from "Hollis" to "Holly" which every person post Nottingham, seems to now refer to me.

I left Keystone Junior College and returned to Syracuse where I took courses at SU. . . found that my interest was not there . . and ventured to Miami Beach, Florida (where my family had relocated at that time). I worked at the Newport Beach Resort Hotel, a 365 room, luxury resort hotel on the ocean, where I spent 10 years in the position of Front Office Manager.

While working at the hotel, I had the opportunity to meet many entertainers who performed in our lounge. Bill Pinkney and the Original Drifters, Coasters, Platters, Ike & Tina Turner Revue, and James Brown, just to name a few. Somehow during this period, a record producer heard me sing, and asked me to go to a record studio in Miami, where I

jammed with someone named Wayne Casey ("KC" of KC and the Sunshine Band . . . who incidentally was working at the studio sweeping floors.) . . . and that is when my music career was brought to the next level!

I did studio work with the band, and I became a disco queen in my own mind! Music has always been my passion, and still is) . . . the 70's in Miami was quite the experience!

Time passes, and I then left Miami in 1982 and came to Atlanta, Georgia and have been here ever since. The next 17 years went by, and I worked for a Japanese trading company called Itochu International, where I held the position of assistant to the Vice President. What an experience working with a staff which included all Japanese nationals! When the Atlanta office closed, I switched gears and was hired by Fragomen, DelRey, Bernsen & Loewy, the largest immigration law firm worldwide. I currently am a Client Services Manager with Fragomen Global, and handle immigration formalities for more than 25 Fortune 500 companies, ensuring their expatriates are legally compliant to work worldwide. I did have the opportunity to go to Paris for a couple weeks, to train the staff in our Paris office ...yes, it was a hardship, but I agreed to the assignment. Our head office is in New York (and NJ), so I am in the sky quite often, going up and down the east coast to attend meetings at our headquarters, or meetings with clients.

Some of my best . . . or most interesting experiences to date , working with Fragomen, have involved working with the WWE (World Wrestling Entertainment) accompanying (entertaining in some instances) the wrestlers when they were required to make a personal appearance at a consulate to obtain a visa . . . talk about attracting a crowd !

I had the opportunity to return to the Syracuse area a few times over the past few years, when I went to visit my brother and his family ,who resided in Fayetteville. I smiled when I would ride around and look for some familiar landmarks, or my old stomping ground, or some familiar faces . . .but didn't find any familiar faces . . . except for my dearest friend, Charlotte Tefft. I have known her for more than 50 years. Can you imagine!

I did smile when I went down Westcott Street . . . which made me think of the old Westcott Movie Theater . . . and the house at the intersection of Westcott and some street which was where the old Westcott library was located . . . Boy that was long ago! I would always go to "M" street and walk around, and of course get a piece of pizza at Cosmos and a T-shirt . . . for old times!

My parents unfortunately have passed away. My brother, sister-in-law and nephew currently reside overseas. My niece lives in Florida, and is a Nail Technician about to open her own salon.

So . . . this is a fast forward of my life over the past 40 years . . . hard to recap all the ups and downs. Just writing this now, puts me in my "happy place"!

I am really looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion. It's been fun reading all the bios . . . now let's add to the great times and have some memorable moments at the reunion!



Hollis with niece, Erica, and Nephew, Josh



Hollis and Charlotte

Miriam Openheim

August 31, 2008

Reading all of the biographies so far has been a jump backwards into time bringing with it so many memories of time long past. It is really fascinating to see all the different life styles and occupations that have appealed to and moved so many people.

About two months after high school graduation I was settled into the dorms at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem, Israel, where as I now see it, at a very early age, I began my life as a pseudo grown up. I had originally intended to spend one year in the freshman year program, but the friends I made and the people I met became a very important part of my life as did the country itself. I stayed on at the University and got a degree in English Literature (I know it sounds strange to do something like that at the HEBREW University) and completed a teaching certificate program to teach English as a second language. (While there I remember running into David Edell who was the roommate of one of my best friends husband. I wonder if he remembers that. Joel Reback tells me that he visited me at one point during those years I wish I could remember. I just recently found out that he lives here and have spoken to him ... he keeps promising to visit me in Jerusalem.)

When I reached that point in life I had no idea what I wanted to do next and no idea of where I wanted to live, so I packed my bags and returned to the States, Syracuse as a matter of fact. I finally decided to try out my original idea of studying to be a Speech Pathologist, which I did and received my [M.S.C.](#) at SU in Dec 1975. Although I did touch base with some friends from NHS during those years, Marsha Novak and Marsha Levinson, and my best friend from infancy who graduated from JD, Ann Merle Feldman. I missed Israel terribly and made the decision to pack up again and return to Israel. (I am still in touch with Ann and Marsha N).

At that point I entered my life in earnest as I began working in the Jerusalem Child and Family Developmental Center where I eventually became the chief Speech therapist. I have been working there for 32 years.....with a few breaks at other places and at other jobs during the years. Jerusalem of those grand ole days was a great place to live and the friends I made came from a variety of lands and cultures, which contributed to

a most amazing learning experience.... the major benefit of which was all that I learned about other cultures and ways of life. Not to mention the great fun. I have been blessed with lots of love, a few great loves, wonderful friendships, and a feeling of accomplishment at my job. I look forward to many more of the above. I will happily leave out the few disappointments along the way.

At this stage in my life I have been presented with a new challenge, as in the name of privatization my government department is being closed at the beginning of January 2009. I have no doubt that I will continue working in the field but have to decide whether it will be privately or in a totally supervisory capacity. In either case, I will be able to play bridge more often, do pilates more often, travel more often, etc, so I guess being put out to pasture at this early age may be a blessing in disguise.

Among the attachments I included the picture of me and Anne Smith and Joanie Diefendorfer (who disappeared with the years)which i was reminded of when i saw Anne's picture with Jim Gross....

I am sure that many of you have been to Israel, and I suppose that many still have yet to make the trip If you visit for the first or tenth time and want to get in touch, I will be thrilled if you call. Just e-mail

I really wish that i could have made the trip to the reunion, but the timing unfortunately was all wrong.

Have a great time

Miriam





Miriam and Anne Smith

Susan Yavorsky

September 2, 2008



Twenty Years Ago



Not Too Long Ago

So. Joe and I met at Levy in 1963 because Wendy Welsh and Heather Harvey told me to “go” with that tall guy over there and he was being shown who I was by my cousin, Jamie Greene. Spin-the-bottle-in-the-closet (was it at Nancy Costello’s party?) sent us to the moon!

But our stars were thwarted cuz my Dad's position with the U.N. moved me on from Rome, Italy (with that fateful stopover in Syracuse) to Lima, Peru on and off during NHS

Fate tried again when we won a teddy bear at a Pi Phi dance contest in 10th grade.

And again at a college fraternity party but he left Cornell for Scotland for ten years.

So then my Nottingham Co-op was S.U. strike headquarters during the campus shut down after Kent State. I married a musician and lived in New Orleans. That didn't last. I carried a baby in my belly to California where I could get welfare and food stamps. A brief flirtation with a lesbian health food collective made me a new age health foodie.

Then in 1981 Joseph Tuck landed in my lap again and has been my partner, in Healdsburg, California, and Nadia's dad ever since.

No regrets. Believe in fate! Of course, a little swimming against the current never hurt anybody. FYI for the Syr. ex-pats, our renovated downtown rocks. You'll see!



Class of '68 in 1988

Diana Cramer

September 4, 2008

Hi everyone. I still live in Syracuse, (though I never expected to still be living here after all these years), having returned here after four years at Emerson College in Boston (a wonderful college experience and an amazing time to be in Boston, where I discovered the women's movement and left wing politics) and then one year in New York City studying scenic art. I had majored in Theater Arts in college concentrating on Set Design.

I didn't want to live in the "big city" so I came back to Syracuse to reconnect with my boyfriend, who I had met during my college years. We married in 1974, had our son in 1977, but split up in 1979. (We have remained friendly and I have comforted him through two other divorces since then, which reassured me that the demise of our marriage clearly wasn't all MY fault! ;)

I never worked professionally in set design, but have over the years done quite a bit of community theater in Syracuse, designing/painting scenery and working back stage. I have also developed a passion for watercolor painting. I remember many happy hours spent in Fred Burns's art room, and in "Art Club", at NHS where I first dabbled in watercolors. I believe Mr. Burns is still hanging in there as I see his name mentioned in listings for local art shows.

I bought a cute house in the Ed Smith area and have been very glad that I raised my son in the city, where I have a wonderful community of like minded friends and colleagues. I've had some ups and downs, as everyone has, and a couple of broken hearts over the decades since my divorce, but have very few regrets. I'm into gardening, a little yoga, tap dancing, hiking and I do some volunteer work here and there. I had a variety of interesting jobs over the years while raising my son, until I decided to attend SU for a Masters in Elementary Education in 1991. After that I subbed and taught homebound kids for a few years, but I realized quickly I had no desire to be a classroom teacher. So I sought out a job at the public library where I finally found my "home" as a Librarian Assistant (mostly in the children's department where I've loved using my teaching and creative skills). I love it and have now been there for almost 14 years.

I've included a photo of myself from last August when I was on a group hike through Nova Scotia (shot ten minutes before I fell flat on my face on the trail ending up with a broken nose and a fat lip! For the rest of the week I looked like I had been beaten up, but it was still a great trip!) The other photo is of my son Ethan and me from this past May when he received his Master's in Global Affairs from NYU. He will soon be 31 years old and lives in the lower east side of Manhattan. He also attended NHS graduating in '95 (where he had Peggy Lanzendorf Kramer for Health class). Ethan was a much better student than his mom, graduating 16th in his class and going on to receive his bachelor's degree from Haverford College. (Can you tell I'm a proud mom?)



Diana taking a rest from hiking (before broken nose)



Ethan and Diana

It's been fun working on the reunion with John and the rest of the committee. I'm looking forward to seeing everyone in October....especially the "kids" from Mr. Boynton's 6th grade class (Charles Andrews)...and you know who you are! So far I know of Barry Rose, Richard Katz, Richard Strauss, Rosanne Leipzig, Margo Goal and Hollis Hite coming to the reunion....who else from that class is coming home in October?

Bye for now,
Diana Cramer

Jim Gross

September 4, 2008

I am currently living in Newton, Massachusetts, a suburb of Boston. After graduating from the University of Rochester, I moved to Boston to attend law school at Boston University. While in Boston, I met Kiki, and she and I got married in 1978. We have been married for thirty years. We have two boys, Dan and Ben. Dan graduated from college several years ago, and is living in New York City. Ben is a senior in college.

After law school, I worked for a federal agency in Washington, D.C. for a couple of years. I then got a chance to clerk for a federal bankruptcy judge in Boston, and Kiki and I moved back there. After the clerkship, I worked for a mid-sized law firm in Boston for about ten years. In 1989, I left the mid-sized firm and with a couple of people, started our own law firm, where I have been ever since. Our firm has five lawyers. My practice has concentrated in the area of corporate bankruptcy law.

I don't get back to Syracuse very often, and I am really looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion.

Al Dupuis

September 4, 2008

Remember me from the Sherman Park football days....I've been reading over the web site and really enjoyed the bio's.... the football picture Joe Tuck posted really brought back some memories.

I now live in Corning NY and have been in the banking business thirty three years...married 31 years, two sons and a daughter, my oldest son was killed in 2002 in a fall on Mt Rainer in Washington State, my other son works for Bank of America in DC, graduated from Loyola College on 05' and my daughter just graduated from SUNY Stonybrook...I started with the Chase Manhattan Bank managing the Government Banking Department in Syracuse back in 1978, got transferred to Corning NY in 1990. In 2000 Chase upstate region was sold to the M&T Bank, worked with them until 2005, took an early retirement and started with the Elmira Savings Bank in 06' as their Retail Sales Manager. Other than the death of my son, life's been good....we recently purchased a condo in Florida and plan on spending time there when we can...I don't get up to Syracuse much but do keep in touch with some of the gang, Dave Corbett, Dean Burns, and Ed Yennock.

Steve Roberts

September 4, 2008

In the last 40 years, I went to Cornell, where I roomed with President Barry Rose. Thereafter moved to, and lived most of the rest of that time, in Montana. I love the mountains, have gotten married and divorced, had my own small law office, and retired this past January.

I now divide my time between Montana and South America, where I have a condo and enjoy the lifestyle and latin culture.

I still see several classmates, some more often than others, including Barry Rose, Hefty Harowitz, Jim Gross, Arthur Liberman, and Mark Schlacter. I had a wonderful reunion at PacBell Park for a Giants game with Hefty, Joe Tuck and Sue Peru.

I look forward to seeing all the classmates I haven't seen since the 20th.

Merlin Harper

September 5, 2008

Jumping the Expectation Tracks

Prior to the Fall of 1969, I had given credence to the primary cyclical activities by which I was know as "Merlin", the budding student. Another repressed and suppressed track was what would be called the mystical quest. I ignored it, though awed by it, for as long as I could before it brought me kicking and screaming to acknowledge its superordinance in the Fall of Blood, Sweat, and Tears of 1969 ("And when I die and when I'm gone, there'll be one child born to carry on, to carry on")

From that point, the pilgrim trail began through intriguing thoughts, locations, careers, and people for the promise and the sake of the hints and clues of serendipity and synchronicity.

Though not done with being a serial nomad-pilgrim, I'm finally and CONTENTEDLY married to spouse #3, Sheree Lynn (who was the widow to a distant cousin once-removed of my elderly first cousin, who sent me on the errand to "the widow" since I was doing an AMTRAK trip to Omaha in August 2001).

The adventures of serendipitous phenomenology continue.

Bugsy Harpo

Judy Feidler (DeMarino)

September 6, 2008

After 40 years most of high school is a blur, but the one memory that truly stands out was playing in the Nottingham Band. Our conductor, mentor, and dear friend, Tom Ianotta, treated us as a big family teaching us the value of working together as a team, supporting each other and working toward a common goal. We gave some terrific concerts, played at the NY State Fair and one year had an exchange trip with a HS Band from Canada. My love of music continued throughout college at SUNY Albany where I met and later married a fellow band member from Long Island who played the Bass and Tuba.

At Albany I majored in math and Education, graduated a semester early and spent the second half of that year as a permanent substitute teacher in Nottingham for Ms. Blanchard's 11th and 12 grade math classes. I remember having some of your brothers and sisters in my classes, although the names now escape me. At the end of the school year I got married and we moved to a suburb outside of Washington D.C. I was able to find another teaching job and started my Masters in Education at the University of Maryland. My joy of teaching, however, got a real jolt when I was asked to teach struggling 8th & 9th graders general math. I tried my best to motivate these kids for two years and finally gave up teaching for a computer programming job working at the Navy Yard in DC. My new friends introduced me to the amazing cultural options, concerts, theatre and restaurants in DC. I loved every minute of it, the parks, Cherry Blossom Season, Kennedy Center, Georgetown, etc. Unfortunately my husband missed his family in Long Island, applied for a job, and I was forced to end my short 8 year stay. We sold our home and moved to a small apartment in midtown NYC for a short time and then to NJ. Our marriage ended shortly after that.

In NYC I was able to combine my teaching and computer skills in various positions as a corporate computer trainer and as an HR specialist with a major bank. There I met my second husband, John, and we have been together now for over 26 years. Together we moved back to NYC and spent a wonderful 14 years living on the upper East Side of NYC taking full advantage of every thing the City has to offer. In those days we had very little money but found great joy bike riding throughout the City, finding free concerts in the park, sidewalk cafes, street fairs, etc.

We left NYC and moved to LI because I wanted a family. We tried for many years, but finally in my mid forties we went to Russia and brought home a 7 month old baby girl. We named her after my mom who had just passed away. She is 12 today and has a Bas Mitzvah planned in March 2009. She is a happy lovable girl who enjoys sports, especially dancing. She has some physical challenges, but is always amazing her parents and friends with her determination. Since childhood I had always wanted to take dance lessons and five years ago my daughter, Sara, got me into dancing. Each June we dance in a recital together! My husband also has 5 beautiful grand daughters that range from 6 to 12 years of age, several of which live outside Syracuse.

I have been blessed in life and family. I have worked for HP for over 23 years and today do business planning for their services division in the America. We have an historic home in Glen Cove on LI Sound and a small beach condo in Westhampton where we spend summer weekends. It took most of these 40 years to realize how fortunate I have been in the paths I have taken since high school. Our daughter continues to keep us young at heart challenging us every day as she enters the pre-teen and junior high school years. I hope she will have the opportunity someday to attend her reunion with fond memories of the past.



Judy and Sara June 2007



Judy and John July 2008



Sara and her nieces (our grand daughters)

FRED JACOBSON

September 7, 2008

Bio:

Fred Jacobson has 30 years experience in the entertainment industry. He originated as a performer, which eventually evolved into the production field as assistant stage manager, at ALPINE VALLEY (a 25,000 person concert venue in Wisconsin). This gave him the opportunity to work with legendary greats, such as: FLEETWOOD MAC, JOURNEY, ZZ TOP, MARSHALL TUCKER, RUSH, HANK WILLIAMS Jr., and many more. After 10 years with major and independent labels, he had accumulated 27 GOLD and PLATINUM awards.

In the Gospel music arena, Fred received a STELLAR AWARD and GRAMMY AWARD nomination, for his live sound engineering on the TOP TEN charting CD, "GOD IS GREAT" by JAMES BIGNON. Additionally, he just finished the new CD release, "MY DESTINY" by national recording artist, BARBARA HUGHLY.

Fred currently owns FSJ & Associates, an international production, event management, and marketing company. He has proven to be a major powerhouse in the production industry. He was asked by the President of Gambia, West Africa, to coordinate their first state of the art recording studio, ONE WORLD STUDIOS, and an 80,000 person concert stadium. From Africa to the U.S., Fred builds, designs, and records, various national Gospel and R&B artists. Fred is now in the process of getting ready for the new James Bignon CD, and is currently mixing many Mega Church Ministries live, and in the studio.



Linda Lee (Potter)

September 9, 2008

I've just spent the most delightful morning reading every word of the bios up 'til now; there are 63 pages at this moment. My orange vinyl-bound Bulldog 1968 is at my elbow to reassure me that when a name and recollection of one of my classmates triggered a

flashback of my own, I could make sense of it and perhaps put that in my little story for you all. My pet peeve was curls? I don't have curls. Maybe that was it.

It remains to be seen if I can attend the 40th reunion as our oldest daughter is expecting grandbaby #1 that week. I must be younger than the rest of you. I'd like to be there, I really enjoyed the 20th reunion and I'm certain that this one will be just as good.

Here goes: I met my husband, Bill, while I was a student at Cazenovia College (female only) and he was at Colgate University (male only)—that was 40 years ago, too! A Canadian, we have lived both sides of the border a few times and now have resided in Glen Ridge, New Jersey, for going on 26 years. Bill actually graduated from Westhill HS, but I didn't know him then. We married when he was at Harvard Business School, so good times in Boston. I finished my 4-year degree in art & design in Buffalo at SUCB (spending a semester in Siena, Italy for art & architecture,) then on to NYC where I got my masters from Pratt Institute in Environmental Design. My career of Interior Design in the commercial and healthcare realms, has been pursued in Boston, NYC, Toronto and now, 2 years old, I have my own business, Linda Lee Potter Designs, LLC here in NJ. My current interests are green building and universal design. I'm currently the NJ Chapter president for American Society of Interior Designers (ASID,) which takes me all over the state as well as throughout the US. Bill's career in International Investment Banking has allowed us to travel with the family all over the world.

Art classes and dating and some recollection of volleyball playing was all I did in HS. Yes, there were the community service projects that apparently are my destiny, but hanging out with friends was paramount. Activities and trips with Rockefeller Church will never be forgotten. Hanging out with the Lindas was paramount—Linda Schwartz and Linda Schermerhorn. Linda Schwartz and I have remained close over the years, in fact, she and her terrific husband came to our daughter's wedding last year! I'd like to have you remember Linda Schermerhorn—she passed away a few years ago from years of debilitating MS. I loved having Diane Malagisi contact me last month: I remember us trying to make sense of the teen years. Did my email go to spam? I haven't heard back from you. Miss Cathy Crouch, our French teacher, is someone I see frequently, as she is a friend of my older sister's. I still brag about having taken four years of French. Couldn't prove it with my language skills.

Married now for going on 36 years, we have three children. Lisa, the soon to be new mom is moving this week down from Montreal, Quebec, to the Philadelphia area, is a graduate of the Molson School of Business, Concordia U '07 and the University of the Arts in Philadelphia '99 in Dance. Her husband has recently taken a job with Villanova U. Meredith, a graduate of St. Lawrence University '04, is currently working in Utah for Sundance Film Festival and the Sundance Film Lab Institute. Andrew, a graduate of Colgate University '07, is working in NYC for Alliance Bernstein. I was so concerned that having raised them primarily in NJ that they wouldn't get to know what winter is really like and be able to ice skate outdoors and have the fun stepping on crackly ice on the sidewalk after a thaw/freeze. As you can see, that worry was attended to.

My parents are in nursing homes in the Syracuse area—due to their separate ailments, they cannot reside in the same facility. Can someone figure that one out, please? My two sisters, Nancy and Betsy and one brother, George (Bruz) all live in the greater Syracuse area, so trips to Syracuse are frequent! The Lee Clan still congregates around DeRuttyer Lake and July 4th is a must, so anyone who wants to get together, July 4th 2009—be there! Or if you're in the NJ area and want to get together, just email me! Llp498@aol.com.

Patrick Huff

September 8, 2008

Hello classmates- Since I heard you were having a reunion, I just wanted to offer you my greetings and a quick update. The class of 1968 was the largest class in Nottingham's history, so I'm told. The year, 1950 had more births than any other year in U.S. history. I definitely grew up experiencing the depersonalization that large numbers can cause. The vast majority of you probably don't remember me. I only did one year at the "ham" having transferred from Central Tech in '67 after flunking out of Central's automotive course. I must have passed through Nottingham like a shadow as I was only there half the time. Principals Kane and Barnowski were not at all pleased with their new student, but I still managed to graduate as #322 doing just enough to get by. I never attended any school functions. I worked full time after school. My home life had deteriorated around this time too. I was a shy, "dorky" kid except when drinking, which I did a lot of with the A-Z boys, who I commend for offering me some sanctuary from the stresses of teenhood and some welcome companionship. I never liked being cooped up in classrooms, never went to gym, dances, games or even graduation ceremonies. My favorite place at school was "the trench", where I usually spent lunch hour. I never got a yearbook entry or bought a yearbook either. I just was not a school person although I'm sure it would be a lot more interesting to attend high school today in the 21st century. It's so much different now how schools are administered and life is so radically different. Here is an odd story I would like to share: In my basic English class with Mr. Kinslow, an assignment was to write a letter to a famous person and we had the choice to send it or not send. The purpose was to learn letter-writing. It was April, 1968 and the famous person I chose was Dr. Martin Luther King. I had it all composed in my mind what I was going to write as I walked around the Wescott Street area and I was going to write it to bring to class and then send it to him. Just as I arrived home, the news was blaring from the TV that he had just been shot. That was a real shocker. I liked King and always wanted to cheer him on. My parents thought he was inciting the riots, but I did not agree with them. I think the letter was graded, but was not sent for obvious reasons. I joined the Marines in July 68 with a dropout from the class of '69 and off we went to Vietnam. I wanted to travel, he wanted to kill. Both of us got our wishes. After my honorable discharge, I reverted back to my slacker ways, with no special interests or goals, no friends, lots of confusion, lost opportunities, more drinking, dumb jobs, running around the country like a vagabond. It was fun but not rewarding. It led to more alienation, severed roots and bankruptcy. I built up some college credits along the way and finally obtained a degree in general studies from OCC in 1994. Interspersed throughout the past forty years were scores of dead-end jobs, none of which I liked or that paid good. Now I am on disability from labor-related

injuries and live alone in northern Cortland County. I have never married and have no children. They say: "Watch out for those quiet, loner types", but in my case, I can assure you, that doesn't apply to me. I have a good heart (thanks to God), in spite of having been a selfish kid and that is what prompted me to write. It was overwhelming to read the PDFs on the class web site. The names aroused long lost memories, mostly from grade school and junior high and some from high school. I was grieved to see the names of those who have passed away. Some were friends, some were acquaintances and some I never met. May they all rest in peace and their loved ones be comforted. I was amazed at the very interesting stories of you all. Some are indeed humorous and colorful, others are hallmarks of endeavor and icons of achievement. All reflect their very special and unique journeys through life. Hats off to all of you, God bless you all (even if you are an atheist) God bless America (she needs it the most), and a special thanks to John Brown and his helpers for their work in preserving and celebrating a very special time in history for all of us. '68 was a pivotal point in time in so many ways.

huff.patrick@gmail.com



Patrick (center)



Patrick First Grade



Patrick 2008

Nancy Costello (Bianchine)

September 8, 2008

I have read (with yearbook by my side) the biographies of fellow alumni with awe, laughter, and a bit of regret. The awe of all the creative people I graduated with, yet some I barely knew; the laughter is evident; and the regret is the delinquent friend, and alumni of 40 years, myself. I apologize to my former friends and acquaintances for “vanishing”, and I’m looking forward to re-connecting with many of you at the reunion. I’ve enjoyed working with the reunion committee this past year. Most of us traveled in different “social circles” during high school, but all of us have had a great time together.

I look back, and realize that if I had put in just a little bit of the ingenuity and drive that I put toward the avoidance and ability to get out of school, my life probably would have taken a different track. Things happen for a reason, and I am thankful for the result. I met and married Tom, raised a beautiful family, and eventually focused on a career. Don’t get me wrong, I wasn’t a recluse and I enjoyed my high school years, they were just spent with many others, outside our class (I understand our Lyncourt friends).

After graduating, I recall an enjoyable summer of innocence, coupled with some great parties. It seems there was a lot of time spent at “TC” and “The Big O”. Two years later, I graduated from Cobleskill (partied even more), and married Tom in 1970. I entered the workforce, employed by the phone company, and in 1971 our son Todd was born. How is it that you can’t buy anything today that doesn’t come with pages of directions, but back in 1971, one had sex, gave birth, and the hospital sent you home with a baby, assuming you knew what to do? Not so much, but I became a quick study purely out of necessity. At that point, I became a stay-at home mom, and Tracey joined our family in 1973. During those years, we moved around a bit with Tom’s job ... Buffalo, Rochester, Pittsfield, Mass, and Danbury, Ct. We got the chance to return to Syracuse in 1979, which is when we moved to Marcellus.

Once both children were in school, I re-entered the workforce (maybe not full-force I worked 10-2 and had summers off) in the banking industry. In 1986, I went to work at Syracuse University to reap the benefits of free tuition for the kids and myself. Todd graduated with a Chemical Engineering degree from Bucknell, Tracey in Engineering Management from Clarkson (later went on to get her masters in Education and is now teaching high school math at Skaneateles), and I received my degree in Finance.

Fast forward to 2008 Tom and I are still married, live in Marcellus, and have two beautiful granddaughters (along with a wonderful daughter-in-law). I’m still employed at Syracuse University as the Assistant Director in the Office of Budget and Planning. I hesitated to write a biography because my initial reaction is that my life has been quite boring and “ordinary” not an “interesting read”. In retrospect, Tom and I have lived a good life for the last 38 years, have a beautiful family, and great friends. In a nut shell, I’m probably sitting right in the middle of the Bell Curve except for the marriage part

..... 38 years is hard to come by. Life has been good to us, and now we're just waiting to win the lottery.

For those of you who are apprehensive (I was I avoided everyone for 40 years) about attending the reunion, trust me, we've all grown, and have become more compassionate... and MUCH LESS judgmental. Please don't avoid the reunion because you think you don't "measure up" or have an interesting story to tell. We graduated in an incredible era, which will never be repeated. We took the world by storm in the most unconventional ways. I'm thinking it's safe to say that this will probably be the last "organized reunion". Please let your guard down and enjoy the weekend. If nothing else, at least stop by.

I've enjoyed all of your biographies and thank you for contributing to the website. I'm looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion. For those that can't make it, you'll be missed. I personally want to thank the whole committee, and especially John Brown for making this happen.

Sharon Hammer (Elmer)

September 10, 2008



Adraine Berson Marino and Sharon

Ok. Here goes. After high school I went to Powellson Business Institute, where I took Secretarial Science. After that I got a job with Costello, Cooney and Fearon Law Firm, in their Collection Department.

In April, 1971, I started working for Onondaga County and stayed with the County for 31 years. I retired in 2002. In 1972, I had a daughter named Katrina. She now has two children of her own, and is going to LeMoyne College to become a Special Education Teacher. In August, 1980 I met my husband Frank, and In April, 1981, we got married.

He has three children of his own, Rocco, Lisa and Crystal, from a previous marriage, and in total, we have ten grandchildren. In 1984 we bought a house in Bridgeport, NY and have lived here ever since. I stayed home for two years after retirement, and then I got a part-time job at a Dollar General as a cashier, and also started a small transcription service, "Sharon's Typing Service." In 1999, I was diagnosed with breast cancer and had

to have surgery, chemo, and take Tamoxifen for five years. In December I'll be a 9-year survivor!

We purchased a travel trailer and have been going to NASCAR races, dirt car races, and other camping trips, with and without the grandchildren.

Retirement's been great!!

Mark Lavine

September 11, 2008

On Sept 17, 1948, not only did Israel declare independence, but it was also the day I was born. As always, I was in a hurry, for I was supposed to come into this world 3 months later, which would have made me a "Christmas baby."

My first recollection of school was in Mrs. Feeley's 6th grade class, in 1960. I liked it so much that I went to Mrs. Mingoelli's 6th grade class the next year. As I entered Nottingham in 1965, I was the shortest and oldest kid in the class. But I survived. I remember Linda Lee sat behind me in home room, and she was great. I had a crush on Marti Gabriel but was scared to death of rejection, so I never asked her out. I really didn't do much in high school, but I was active in DECA, wrestling, and partied with Mike Garelick, Jay Margolis, Joel Wandner, Maurice Torres. and Mickey Sheldon.

After high school, I went to OCC for a short time and decided, or they decided, I wasn't ready for college. So I enlisted into the Air Force. I was stationed in Biloxi MS in 1969, when Hurricane Camille came through and devastated the Gulf of Mexico, with me in it. Biloxi to New Orleans had never seen devastation like that before. While I was in the Air Force I was later stationed in Dover, Delaware where I worked in Airlift Commitments. That's where I flew in C-141 Airlifters. Made me barf!

I ended up in the postal room in the headquarters squadron, and one day I was hacking up hair balls and went to sick bay. They sent me to Andrews Air Force Base for medical evaluation, and determined I had a severe case of asthma. Needless to say, a few months later, I was honorably discharged for medical reasons.

After the Air Force, I spent sometime drifting around. Mike Garelick and I roomed together on Polk St. for awhile. Then he moved to CA. In 1973, I started working, selling furniture for Besdin furniture. I spent seven years in that industry. Finally, in 1980, I entered the hearing aid business that my stepfather started in 1952.. But let's step back a few years.

In 1974 I met my wife, Robin. We were married in 1975, and have been happily married for over 33 yrs. We have 2 children, Brian (30), and Heather(25). We also have a 6 month old grandson, Hunter Thomas. My son-in-law is an installer for Time-Warner, and is as much a friend as a son-in-law. We have lived in Manlius since 1976. I am still in the hearing aid business. I owned my practice for 25 years, and sold it in 2005, to an international corporation in Milan Italy. I work for them and I love it.



Hunter

I did attend SU, OCC, and CCBI. I never did receive a degree, but I have enough credits to wallpaper my bathroom.

I look forward to rekindling relationships, and seeing all of you at the reunion.

Lonnie Weiss

September 14, 2008

High school, for me, was a blur of being painfully clueless, but feeling pretty sure I wasn't ok. Time has been my friend, I'm glad to say. As I think about 40 years passed, the short story is that now I know, and like, who I am. It's going to be nice to "reune" with you, now that I actually inhabit myself.

So, the longer story is that after 4 years at Cornell and another few working in Ithaca, I needed to get more than 50 miles from home and I needed to come out. Madison, WI provided the ticket. I went there for graduate school and stayed for 21 years, found a wonderful community, and began shaping my career in meeting facilitation and design, conflict resolution and consensus building.

I have done a variety of feminist / activist and corporate work over the years, including total quality management consulting at Joiner Associates for many years. Now my practice is mostly in non-profits and the public sector, doing collaborative policy development and strategic planning. If you're really interested you can check out my website, www.weissconsults.com to see what I'm up to. I still do a lot of work nationally around violence against women and I facilitate transportation and regional planning projects, mostly in New Jersey.

In 1993 I went to the March on Washington – a million lesbian and gay people transformed the city that weekend – and there I met Jan Friedman, now my partner of 15 years and counting. Jan's a social worker turned techie who does business analysis and project management on IT projects and web sites. She's great, and being in our 40's when we met had its advantages, as we'd both done lots of learning in earlier relationships. Jan gets full credit for my love of our cats – we have two – and the Phillies. That's a lot of credit, considering how much I still hate most sports and how disinterested I was in pets.

Jan and I had a long-distance relationship between Madison and Philadelphia, then she moved to Madison, then we lived in DC, and at last we landed in her home town. Philly is definitely my home now too, after 10 years of developing another wonderful community of friends and colleagues. We live in the heart of South Philly, a bastion of Italian Americana. I'm a block from the oldest Italian commercial district in North America, and do I ever have stories to tell about how time has stood still here! One example: the wrought iron fountain at the corner with speakers playing Frank Sinatra and Dean Martin all day. Fabulous!

It's amazing to read how so many of you have kept lifelong friendships. I haven't stayed in touch with Nottingham folks but I am looking forward to seeing you, especially the Cumberland Avenue gang. October is soon! See you then.

Lonnie



Scott Shupe

September 16, 2008

Ok, so after reading the updates posted by several of you, I finally located the yearbook...Wish I had some great stories to tell. Alas, no such adventures, but just enough ego to write this. No, I never became the marine geologist (*not biologist*) that I had planned during senior year. I was accepted for Seattle's oceanography program (the only BS back then), but (chuckle now) \$2k for a year's room, board, and tuition was too great a burden! I took my NYS scholarship and went into forest engineering at what is now SUNY ES&F. I wound up with a BS in biology, got a job as a factory carpenter making coffins, then did an MS in water resources and geomorphology while working as a peace officer nights, then got a job building a powerline from Quebec to Utica. I've moved 9 times, and never expecting it after an absence of 12 years, wound up back in CNY! I live at the old family plot on Oneida Lake, commuting to my job at what was Niagara Mohawk in Syracuse.

There were a few romances with '68 ladies, during and after college. I married in Massena, and as newlyweds, we migrated to Alaska in '80. Six years and two sons later, Jane called my old boss and got me rehired in downstate NY, building a powerline from Utica to Long Island. Oneonta was 'closer' than Anchorage or DC (my next move, had I stayed with the Corps of Engineers) to her large family, and mine. I got to hold both my parents hands when they died. So, yes, family is more important than careers.

Along the way I earned another MS from UAA. After 19 years in the Environmental Department, I am now a purchasing agent 'buying' transmission line construction contractors across all of National Grid's (English bought NiMo, etc) US assets. Along the way I've been a project manager, hydrologist, planner, construction administrator, office engineer, licensing and permitting coordinator, and chief 'gopher'.

I dabbled in photography in the 70's shooting scenery and weddings, did a lot of canoeing, backpacking, and rock climbing when I was not duck hunting. I was quite 'green' through the '70's-'90's, but have backed off a bit, now that everyone else is supposed to have an environmental conscience. I led several organizations, but have retired (most recently from www.ny-cwrp.org & www.americanwildlifeconservationfoundation.org). I now have most evenings to myself. I published (despite being at the bottom of the AP English class) about 3 dozen soft-science articles and videos, mentored a dozen interns, stayed involved in Boy Scouting up until a few years ago, built a cabin in the Adirondacks, and am resuming my cabinetry and furniture making hobby.

I have run into more members of earlier and later classes of NHS than those of '68 (Bruce Levy, Gary Levine, Mike Rook, Gary Schopfer, George Lee, etc). I periodically see John Ycas who has been in Boulder since NHS. I sat next to "missing" Army Sgt. Spencer Jackson on a cross country flight 20 years ago, and lived in Clay near Alan Hambrecht and John & Sue Shehadi for a decade. I am sure that seeing many of you at the reunion will either trigger or postpone Alzheimers!

I am proud to say that Jane has put up with me for nearly 29 years. I am equally proud of both my boys, who like me, are still trying to figure out what they want to be when we grow up. My oldest manages a Dick's hunting lodge. He takes after his old man, for when I worked at Ra-Lins ("Hi, Ianne Zeitlin!"), I spent all my money at the store too!!! The youngest graduated Clarkson as a ChemE, and is doing his PhD at SUNY E&SF, bioprocessing hemi cellulose from hardwoods to get ethanol. Obviously, he is smarter than I ever was at comprehending Max Newman's lessons!

Okay, so here is the obligatory photo...the photographer never gets his mug shot but for company work photos. As you can see, my shoulder-length hair of the 70's is gone, and has turned orange, and the gut is bigger, but like y'all, I haven't changed a bit!!! {A couple of years ago, as invasive species were just "going public" I highlighted poisonous, alien, giant hogweed.}



Conrad Schuerch

September 16, 2008

I surrender, here is my diatribe - no drugs, bands, or wild escapades of note.....CU in Oct

I ended up a Pathologist, a specialist in cancer diagnosis, with the microscope as my primary tool, and an administrator of a system of hospital laboratories. Fortunately my administrative assistant (as we call secretaries these days), keeps me in line and is happily dragging me into the electronic world, organizing my files in the PC, and sending me off to the right meetings. My younger, more brilliant colleagues, are wonderfully forgiving of my backwardness.

I ended up a husband twice over, dad and stepdad, farmer or zookeeper, for a total of five kids and about 40 animals (all pets). My wonderful wife Gail, an artist, proliferates projects and activities (cleaning the stalls, erecting stalls, fences, etc, redecorating, gardening, carrying paintings to exhibits, writing advertising copy, and generally keeps me out of a rut. This year I'm taking riding lessons so we will be able to ride together. Recently she opened a Bed and Breakfast at our home, which you can see at www.peaceablekingdombandb.com.



Schuerch- Zambor family - Gail, Conrad, Lina, Gret, Nikki, Tina and Zach

Without understanding how I got here, or why my body has turned on its slow autodestruct program, I can still recall the framework of events since Nottingham: Two and ½ years at SU, then a semester in Florence (which created life long friendships and a love of Italy); 4 years at SUNY Downstate Medical Center, followed by an internship in a large Brooklyn public hospital; Four years in Hartford CT for residency; one year fellowship at Memorial Sloan-Kettering in NYC.

I landed my first and only job as a pathologist in 1981, at Geisinger Medical Center in Danville PA where I remain today. There's more to tell which can wait until the reunion.

I look forward to chasing the many dim, and few still vivid memories, of high school with you all, my friends, and to learning what's happened in your lives, in a short 40 years.

Conrad

Richard Katz

September 17, 2008

After graduation from NHS, I attended Onondaga Community College and continued playing guitar with my great friends and band-mates, Ken Hoston, Rob Hoston, Fred Jacobsen and Len Blanchard. Those were great times! But, I was always interested in science, and I returned to school at Syracuse University and obtained a B.S. in Biology. I then applied to graduate school and was accepted into a program at Columbia University, in the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences. I was a graduate student in the Department of Microbiology at Columbia Medical Center in upper Manhattan. I loved NYC, and it was a great academic, cultural, and social experience for a kid from Syracuse. After receiving my Ph.D., I accepted a postdoctoral fellowship at the Roche Institute of Molecular Biology. The Institute was located within the Hoffman-La Roche facility in Nutley NJ, just outside of NYC. After 5 years in NJ, my boss accepted a position as Scientific Director of the Fox Chase Cancer Center (FCCC) in Philadelphia, and I accepted a position there. I have been working at FCCC for over twenty years and it has been a fantastic experience. I have published nearly 70 research articles and book chapters, traveled worldwide to conferences, given many lectures, and trained graduate students. My main scientific interest is the study of retroviruses such as HIV, and my current projects focus on how the cell attempts to “silence” viral genes. Such gene silencing is a possible defense mechanism against viruses. We are also studying how cancer cells “silence” some of their genes, allowing them to escape growth restraints.

I met my wife in Philadelphia and we were married for 5 years....after which we had an amicable divorce (no kids). We are still good friends.

I then met Cindy (see photos), and we have been together for 8 years now. We have traveled a lot, including a Sahara desert trip. We enjoy dining, films and music. Cindy is

in the medical publishing field and her main interests are gardening and pottery. I did drag her to two Eric Clapton concerts in one week a couple of years ago, and she held up pretty well. I am still a big Clapton fan.

I continue to play guitar very seriously, and I jam one night a week at a blues club in Philadelphia. But, I don't have the time to play in band these days.

I look forward to seeing all of you.

Richard Katz



Joyce Kearn

September 18, 2008

I guess I'll just go for it. I have held back writing anything because it seems as if everyone else is so "accomplished". I have mused over my past 40 years wondering what it is I have done that is worth writing about.

I did go on to college after graduating....SUNY Cobleskill. I don't know how I managed to graduate, but I did. I was much more interested in drinking and finding ways to get around curfew than I was in attending classes. It was a great excuse to drink even though I was underage until the latter part of senior year. After graduation I became employed at SUNY Upstate Medical Center back in Syracuse. I changed jobs a few times over the next few years....as a State employee I was luckily always moving up. The venue was in the same area, however, in that I worked for SUNY College of Environmental Science and Forestry, the College of Health Related Professions, and my

last position in Syracuse in Administration at CIMH. In 1972 I married a drinking buddy and by 1975 I was ready to leave him. We finally divorced in 1979 so I could drink the way I wanted to. In 1981 I took a geographical cure and moved to New England....New Hampshire to be exact. I was hired at a small investment banking firm in Exeter, but my problem with drinking followed me and in 1983 it was mutually agreed that I should leave that position. I had been conveniently seeing one of the owners and after having been fired from my job, I moved in with him because at that point I had no income. The same day I was asked to leave I ended up at an AA meeting. That was a little over 25 years ago and thank God I haven't found it necessary to pick up a drink since that day. Anyway, I ended up marrying that man that I moved in with I'm sorry to say. I worked for the Vice President of Finance of a hospital in Boston, and then the President of a company in Lowell, MA, before quitting and raising the three beautiful children we had together in a marriage that lasted 14 years. I spent the next 7 trying to divorce him in a very nasty ordeal. After two trips to the Supreme Court, it was finally over in 2006 and with part of my settlement I purchased the home of my dreams....on a cliff in Hampton, NH with the Atlantic Ocean and the Isles of Shoals in my backyard. So fairy tales, and not so great tales, do have a happy ending.

Those beautiful children are a 22 year old girl, Samantha, who just graduated from Boston College this past May, a 20 (almost 21) year old girl, Emily, who is a junior at Boston College and currently is doing a semester in Morocco and has just informed me she wants to transfer there permanently, and a 17 year old boy, Joe, who is a junior in high school with his sites set on attending West Point. I had a couple of jobs while the kids were in school, the latest of which was as Office Manager of a small facial spa, but left there almost two years ago. I am currently semi-retired because I'm not quite sure what I want to be when I grow up. I have a boyfriend (sounds like high school, doesn't it?) of two and a half years. We have separate homes and that is working quite well since my 22 year old just moved back in with me while she works and goes to night school for Physical Therapy and I have my son every other week (part of the divorce settlement).

Anyway, I'm looking forward to seeing what people look like after all these years. Aging, I'm finding, is quite humbling!

Connie D'Imperio (D'Accurzio)

September 19, 2008

After high school I attended SUNY College at Cortland, had fun, and graduated with a BA in Art History, which of course I am not using. I went on to SU School of Information Studies and have been a librarian since 1975. I have worked in public and academic libraries. Currently I am at OCC, which I enjoy a great deal, helping, encouraging and mentoring students.

I met my husband David, who attended CBA, the year we both graduated, so that is a 40 year celebration as well. We married in 1973, and had two wonderful kids, Suzanne and Matthew, who are now 27 and 25 respectively.

David is an accountant, a very sharp but fun-loving, great guy. When we sold our house five years ago, it was oddly enough to another librarian/accountant couple, with a girl and boy 2 years apart. God must have a sense of humor! And it helped us separate from the house we built.

That's about it. Looking forward to seeing everyone.

Connie

Arthur Liberman

September 22, 2008

Hello everyone and what a great class we had and still have. I'll see you all Friday night but unfortunately I'll be out of town on Saturday and Sunday...amazing job done by the 40th reunion committee and what a web site!!! I remember back in 1988 when S. Ashkin, C Volinsky, Tina Tzivani, Jo-Lee, myself, put together our 20th reunion. (If I left anyone out and if your memory has deteriorated as has mine, I would not need to plead for forgiveness because no one would have remembered being part of that committee). Anyhow, we got it done with knocking off "to do" items on our respective lists included on tablets of paper. Unlike then, now is now, and we have a concerned, hard working, informative and professional high tech 40th reunion committee. By the way who will be the new recipient of the Andy Mendelson music award? It cannot again be given to Rosanne Leipzig which would be in violation of the award's "two consecutive 20 year period's clause."

Over the past 40 years, I graduated from S.U. then worked at the Pyramid Companies for a year. That was when that company was an infant, and building shotty prefab living units at Skytop. The best part of the job was occasionally working with John Carl and Mark Schlacter, as plebeians, as well as being roommates at an apartment off of Westcott Street. We all left Pyramid to find a real life (and now Pyramid no longer builds apartments).

I married, moved to Washington DC, and went to Grad school at GW. At that point, our only child was a German Shepard who ate our apartment. I never had to wonder if someone coming into my apartment was wearing a hair piece because my dog had an uncanny sense of detecting the piece while trying to remove it via his teeth.

I worked for a large accounting firm in DC for 3 years , got certified, moved back to Syracuse in late 1977 to work and ultimately became a partner in a local firm. It was a great professional experience for the next ten years. However the firm's dynamics, other partners and communication networks were undesirable at best. Paranoia, hypocrisy and lack of respect was rampant throughout the firm. It took me quite some time to say fuck it and move on into a risky and unknown external environment. It worked...it was a breath of fresh air and helped me in the development of a quality CPA practice. As a lot of us have said, "why didn't I have the cogliones to make the move years ago?"

I took my practice and merged into a well established firm whose partners I was familiar with. Shelly Kruth (an older brother to our classmate, Mark) was a good friend of mine and we gave it a shot. It not only worked but the firm and my new partners developed an incredible/sharing environment where we all work and play together uniquely well. I have now been there for over 19 years.

I have two children by my first marriage (which lasted about 30 years). Erica is 28 and lives in Washington DC. She previously attended Cornell and worked with Americorp. She now (for over 3 years) has been with a nonprofit organization ,Kaboom, and is a project manager/ and regional coordinator for this organization which builds playgrounds in economically depressed and distressed areas all over the U.S.. She frequently builds in Louisiana and Mississippi (Katrina hit) and has built in almost every state including Alaska and Hawaii. While at Cornell she took a semester abroad in Zimbabwe, working with kids and in probably one of the worst economies/leadership in the world, although the U.S. is gaining ground.

Greg is 25 and successfully kicked Leukemia which he experienced at 13 years old. He has a black belt in Tae Kwando. His master instructor was Tom Hernandez who a lot of us know and knew at Nottingham. Greg graduated from Univ Michigan and spent a semester abroad in Australia (he never did hook up with Art Freund). He works in Chicago for News America Marketing (a large Ruppert Murdock company). He is involved with marketing and provides outsourced marketing programs for large companies. He loves Chicago and so do I.

Erica has a boyfriend (for about a year) and Greg has a girlfriend (for about 2 years).

Kathleen and I have now been married for over 3 years. Two years ago I went to her 30th class reunion with CNS. Those who took 12X may need to set up a formula to estimate her age. She also is an accountant with a different firm. I moved from Manlius to Clay where Kathleen's home was located. We have acreage, a barn housing 2 quarter horses and a bred (hopefully) thoroughbred , 2 yellow labs and two cats....certainly a culture change for me but it's been very positive. Kathleen has been involved with horses since she was a baby. We have a small business (unfortunately and fortunately a tax shelter) of breeding, selling and showing horses. Our pride and joy is our show horse "Salt City Slew" who is being boarded and trained in Mexico NY. She has been in shows (ridden by a professional) for about a year and is doing well. She helps keep our competitive juices flowing. Hopefully "well" equates to selling her at a premium to recover partially from what otherwise has been a "deep hole." I won't be in town on Sat and Sun for the rest of the reunion festivities because we will be in Columbus Ohio for a huge horse show called "the Congress." The balance of our exotic vacations this year will be to Oklahoma City for an international grande finale show called the "World Show." Who would have thunk? Where is Peter "Dubious" Doubleday when you need him for horse advice?

Kathleen has two sons...Matthew who is 25 who graduated from Oswego (with under grad and grad degrees in computer sciences/human interaction and programming/ I don't

understand the other parts. He worked for Oracle and now is with Wells Fargo in San Francisco using his computer skills. Greg is 23 and is in the process of finishing his degree in business at Oswego. He desires to be involved in business management/promotion and marketing of entertainment groups/ bands and venues.

As for classmate interaction...I am close with Shelly Ashkin, John Shehadi, Mark Schlacter, Mark Adler and have spent some time in recent years with TV Roberts, Jimmy Gross, Richie Strauss, Steve Harowitz,,Jim Evanoff, Randy Wagner and Jo-Lee.

The person I perhaps miss the most is Kathy Kalet (Meltzer).

Wendy Galson

September 21, 2008

Dear Nottingham friends,

I love reading about your lives! Thanks to the Reunion Committee!

My parents are healthy, still playing tennis and swimming in their pool and spending as much time as they can on their island in the St. Laurence. Andy Reicher's mom still lives next door to them, so we sometimes see Andy and Tessa and their beautiful children. We visited Joel Katz and his partner Tim, (recently married), in Toronto this summer. Check out his new web site! www.voiceandoperatraining.com

Long ago, when I first moved to Philadelphia for graduate school, Conrad Schuerch visited...I see that he is a fellow Pennsylvanian now! Liz Belden Gavin still has a place in my heart. I wonder what became of Judith ("George") Harrison. I see that she is on the unfound list.

In high school, I was a poet and a writer. Miss Kasberger was an inspiration! Now, my partner is a writer and our oldest son is a writer! Amazingly, I spend most of my time writing now too, as a school psychologist in the School District of Philadelphia. After 25 years in solo private practice of psychotherapy, I am enjoying the security of benefits and a paycheck, great colleagues, and the chance to be helpful in a poor, urban, multi-problem school system.

My partner is Susan Windle. She is a poet, performer and teacher. Check out her web site, <http://www.susanwindle.com>, for a taste of her wonderful collaborations with artists, singers and other poets. The picture of us was taken at her "Convergence" ceremony this summer, as she joined the Jewish "tribe". So maybe after 34 years together, we may yet have a Jewish wedding!



Wendy and Susan

Spiritual explorations have been important to us; I helped found a Reconstructionist synagogue in Philadelphia (www.Mishkan.org), and am active in the vibrant Jewish Renewal movement. (We ran into Lonnie Weiss at High Holiday services a few years ago!) We live in the Mt. Airy neighborhood of Philadelphia, near a huge wooded park with magnificent rocks and trees. This is a stable, racially integrated neighborhood full of progressive people, a food coop, a non-chain bookshop and coffee shop with good coffee, so I feel like I am in a grown up version of Antioch College. There is a large population of lesbian and gay families, many with children. We gave birth to members of the older generation of the lesbian baby boom. We have two sons, who have brought delightful young women into our family.

You may have heard about my famous little brother Steven, receiving an honor on the very night of the Reunion. He has had quite a career, and is now the Acting Surgeon General of the US. My sister and brother are also well. Diana makes quilts <http://www.dkthreads.com/>, and David (the youngest retired first!) and his wife Diane are traveling the country and writing travel blogs: <http://gosprinter.blogspot.com/>



Wendy and brother, Steven

This is Gregory with his girlfriend Grace (also the child of lesbian moms!), on their way to the prom this spring:



Gregory, Wendy, Gabriel, and Susan



Gabriel and girlfriend, Bella

Linda Zahm (Buxton)

September 22, 2008

1968 rolled around and I couldn't wait to leave Syracuse. So, with my "enthusiasm and sparkle of youth"(Bulldog 1968), I spread my wings and landed in an all women Catholic college (HUH?) Nazareth College of Rochester. Finding it a tad restrictive (sorry Mom and Dad) I quickly made friends with students from the University of Rochester enabling me to keep my academic and social life quite separate. Kind of Joni Mitchell on the weekdays and Janis Joplin on the weekends. One friend at Uof R became rather special and we were married in 1970. That year we decided to take our lives to Boston.

In Boston I got a job as a paralegal working for Cambridge Rent Control. Ted, my husband, worked with his photography and built "Kalediscopes" with Henri Matisse's grandson. After awhile, we felt life was passing us by, so we put our stuff in storage and took off across country for a year in our Datsun station wagon. Living from campsite to campsite...taking photos and ending up in a couple of teepees on a mesa in Colorado.

The East was calling us back. Ted had a photo show in NYC and Joyce Kearn was getting married. Being that it was fall, we needed to find a place for the winter. We visited some folks in Vermont and have made it our home ever since.

Those "early years" found me working for the Vermont District Court in Burlington-alongside Patrick Leahy (Yes, the Senator had Bat Man Comics on his desk). I also joined a dance troupe that has contributed to some cranky body parts in my later years. I decided to go back to school finishing my BA and later an M.Ed. at the University of Vermont. I worked as a health counselor at Planned Parenthood and after my second child was born at home, I apprenticed and practiced as a midwife.

With young children at home, going to school, being a midwife and working was a bit too much. So I consolidated my interests and looked for a job that was a bit more scheduled. I became part of a group that founded the Addison County Parent/Child Center. We started with a block grant from the Federal gov't to work with high-risk teens and teen parents. I wore many hats in that job over the last 27 years....social worker, family advocate, high school counselor and directed and taught an alternative high school program where the kids could earn credits at the center and receive their diploma from their high school of residence.

So, here I am, my first year of retirement. My kids are grown...Josh graduated from Tufts, lived seven years in Russia (lots of fun visiting him!) He moved to Hollywood and wrote sub-titles for movies and now is a Consulate for the US Foreign Service. Holidays for us will be in Mexico this year. Bre went to Wesleyan (CT) and then U Penn and is a veterinarian in Eugene Oregon. She will be taking a break soon and planning a two-year sail around the world with her boyfriend. We will be meeting up with them in various locals.

Ted and I are still together-40 years! Yikes! We'd like to get back and revisit some of our favorite places in Europe and do some more sailing ourselves. Right now I am content to teach a few spin and step classes and slow things down.

A couple of years ago I found myself going to Syracuse every other weekend to take care of my Mom, who passed away in 2005. The Westmoreland house was sold. The reunion will be the first time I will have been back. I can be upfront with saying I probably won't remember faces and will look pretty fuzzy when it comes to names, but I look forward to connecting the dots and hearing your stories. A few cobwebs have cleared and I remember Mr. Burns, Mr. Krall, DK and fraternity parties, a senior day of taking a Chem exam in Uncle Max's class being abit on the "trashed" side of things.....study halls..homeroom and three lunches in one day. Can I still have a smoke out in the trench for old times sake?

Thanks to the Committee for all your work! See You Soon!

Carol Camenga (McNeil)

September 23, 2008

I admit to some pangs of voyeurism as I have been avidly reading these bios for the past couple of months, but not moving to add my own. Brevity has never been my long suit, but procrastination is, so it's been easy to put off, but here goes...feel free to scroll down at will, or just read the parts in bold for the highlights.

A thought on reading the bios: I admire the notable achievements of so many, as well as the willingness of others to admit to rough spots in the road and to share their experiences in a public forum, not to mention the beautiful families; all accomplishments of equal import, for certain. Too bad it takes so much living to fully appreciate our differences, eh?

I left NHS (along with several of our classmates) to attend **Alfred University**, which was pleasant but hardly diverse. Thanks to the heady experience of “Bye Bye Birdie”, I briefly thought about ditching my plan to major in nursing and head for NYC and a career on the stage ☺ That lasted for a nanosecond and I graduated from AU in 1972 with a **BS in Nursing** and enough theater credits to declare a second major. I sublimated with roles in a bunch of shows in college, have done some community theater, got involved backstage while our kids were in shows during high school and take advantage of any opportunity to see live theater anytime I can. Fortunately, my work takes me to NY and Boston on a fairly regular basis so I make a beeline for TKTS and Bostix !

And speaking of work, I always have. I had intended to quit work once we had children in order to be the consummate Earth Mother, but found I wasn’t suited for that role full time, so (like many of you) I juggled work and family. **My work life falls into three distinct segments: non-profit healthcare, healthcare administration and corporate life.** In the first segment, I was variously a public health nurse, community mental health nurse, teacher of psychiatric nursing, worked in a hospital on a med-surg unit, in ambulatory surgery and in the community and in-service education department. Just after I had decided to take advantage of tuition reimbursement and committed to a graduate program in education, I was offered a position as the first Director of Women’s Health at Corning Hospital. Those were the years when “paint it mauve and women will come” was the mantra, but I really pushed to make it about education and outreach and ownership of your body. It was my first full time job since having children, and the next two years were a blur, but with the support of my husband and kids (who all learned to cook, clean, and do laundry), I finished my **MS Ed** relatively intact. After four years I was hired away to a larger medical center and spent the next 6 years in the same role, with a bigger budget, more employees and a mandate to work on building coalitions to address pressing health problems in the community. I loved it, but found that I really missed the teaching and counseling that is at my core. **In 2000 I stated with my current employer, Eli Lilly (pharmaceutical company) working in government/public affairs. My current job is working with advocacy groups in mental health and organizations that outreach to diverse/underserved people.** I help them to develop and implement educational programs, to professionalize, to find their political voice and to use it. So I came to corporate life late in my career and it has been an interesting ride...tough to be part of a routinely vilified industry after being on the side of the angels for 28 years, but I like the freedom I have, I enjoy the people I work with, and I cover all the New England states, which is a pleasure, except for the continuous hassles with air travel. I have an office at home, travel about 30% of the time, and plan on finishing out my professional career with Lilly. I am immensely concerned about the healthcare situation in this country and spend a fair bit of time immersed in policy work, so plan to

be more politically active in that arena as a private citizen. I am thinking of healthcare advocacy as a retirement career.

I met my **husband David** when I was a senior and after he had (inconveniently) graduated and was working in Rochester. Ours was a whirlwind courtship (roughly four months) ending with an engagement in March and a wedding in September; we celebrated **36 years of marriage** a couple weeks ago, so I guess it was meant to be. Dave is a ceramic and glass engineer and spent most of his career in the employ of Corning Inc., which dictated living **all but 5 years in the southern tier of NY**, save for the first two in Rochester and 3 years (the mid-80's) in Virginia, which we loved. He took early retirement, and has been an independent consultant for the last 7 years, most of it spent in Korea for months at a time, which doesn't thrill me. At first I railed against living in a small, rather rural area, but have come to appreciate **Corning** for the unique place it is... it's been a wonderful place to grow a family and to enjoy the beauty of the Finger Lakes in all seasons (except the long gray one). We are currently struggling with the "where do we go now" dilemma.

We have been blessed with three children, by far my/our proudest accomplishment, all grown now and too far away...**Elizabeth (Liz) will be 32** in December, graduated from VA Tech with degrees in Marketing Management and Psychology, is an avid Hokie fan, lives in Arlington and works for Acumen Solutions, a consulting company. She is not married, still looking for the right guy, but enjoys all that DC has to offer and works far too much. **Rebecca (Becky) will be 30** in November, graduated with majors in political science and leadership studies from U of Richmond. She planned to work on the Hill and then go to law school but while job hunting and substitute teaching to make ends meet, she found that she loved teaching, found a program that paid for her tuition, and graduated with a Master's in Education from George Washington. She taught AP government, history and leadership in Fairfax County for 5 years and is now teaching in Richmond, where she and **her husband Frank** moved in August. He is also a VT grad, works as a senior project manager for LF Jennings, a commercial construction company based in Arlington, and is a surfer, mountain biker and all-around super guy. **Adam, our youngest, is 25**, graduated from JMU with majors in anthropology and cross-cultural communication. He spent three college summers working with Seeds of Peace; (an organization dedicated to teaching conflict resolution skills to diverse Middle Eastern youth, among other things) discovered a heart for kids and for bringing people together and is currently pursuing a Masters in Education at Marymount with an eye to elementary education. He is currently training to run the Marine Corps marathon in DC in October (none of those genes are mine). They are all good people. We are just now finding out about terrible stuff they did when they were teenagers...too much information.

I am in Syracuse often visiting my parents or flying in/out and am surprised that I haven't run into more people (or maybe I have and we don't recognize each other). **My parents are 83 and 85 and two years ago moved into the Nottingham**, where they live in an independent apartment and are doing really well, both physically and mentally, which is a blessing they (and I) count daily. They are active in the community (deliver meals on wheels !), my mom still drives (look out for a white haired woman sitting on

two phone books), dad sings in the Nottingales (as does Nancy Workman's mom), they play bridge and cribbage like fiends and for the most part deal with the business of aging fairly gracefully. I am taking notes. **They told me to say hi to anyone who might remember them**, and if you're ever near the Nottingham, stop in and visit...they'd love it.

I have gone on too long, as I feared I would, but there it is. **I have more fond memories of people from NHS and Levy days than of the jr/high school experience itself, not that it was all bad, it wasn't.** A few that come to mind: my first real kiss (Bill Stansbury, slow dancing to "Blue Velvet" in Pam Chester's living room), forgetting to transcribe all my work on the Geometry regents from pencil into ink and being told it couldn't be graded (they relented), having Miss Rigsbee tell us to "stop, go back and begin again" as we were running down the auditorium aisles in mittens and scarves during a winter concert

(apparently she didn't get the memo re: "the show must go on"), spending part of too many Earth Science classes searching for my retainer, which I had accidentally (and serially) tossed out with the lunch garbage (the Levy janitors knew me well, and I wasn't the only one!), long talks with Jim Evanoff, my across-the -street neighbor and good buddy, wonderful Jr and Sr prom memories with Jimmy Gross and Charlie Green (both perfect gentlemen, even then), having one truly life-changing teacher (Kay Kasberger), ordering gigantic corned beef sandwiches from Danzer's for lunch, having a 300 point span between my math and verbal SAT's (I have math phobia even now), all manner of fun times and some drama with Pam Chester, Rosanne Leipzig, Donna Moran and Annette Sheedy (we shared an apartment at Alfred) and many other moments, large and small, that will be great to share and laugh about when we get together in October. I am really looking forward to it, and **thanks to all of you who have worked so hard to make it happen.** I hope it's not our last-my mom just attended her 65th in Saratoga last weekend! Travel safely, **see you then....**

Carol (Camenga) McNeil 607 738-7702 mcneil_carol_j@lilly.com

Sue Cook (Miller Hoople)

September 24, 2008

After graduating Nottingham, I attended a small junior college in New Hampshire----barely one year- before marrying Terry Miller and having a son, Terry Jr. Terry Sr. was in the Air Force. We moved to northern California and lived there for 3 years before Terry Jr. and I moved back to Syracuse. I got a job with Monroe Abstracting, and learned the trade/profession that has carried me for the next 35 years. Terry Sr. and I divorced, and in 1975, Terry Jr., David Hoople and my Great Dane in a VW and a '68 Rambler moved to Freedom, New Hampshire with no jobs, a 50lb bag of brown rice, New Hope Mills Pancake mix, and \$200---but we had a summer cottage to rent for \$150.00 month. The advice my college roommate gave me was, "you can make it here if you are not afraid to work or have family money." We had no family money, so it has been working two jobs since then that has helped me keep my head above water.

David Hoople and I married in 1978, bought a 200 year old farm house in 1979, and divorced in 1983. I worked for law firms, a surveyor, waitressed, bartended, chambermaided, started my own title and closing company with a business partner in 1989. I had to close this January, due to the closing market drying up. I moved my title half of the business to my home, and I also work at TJ Maxx two nights a week. I have a side hobby of fiber arts and teach spinning, felting, dying and papermaking and do two or three craft fairs a year. I have even won ribbons at the local county fairs for some of my weirder creations.

In the 80's I ran in 10k's and in the 90's I took golf back up (my mother made me take lessons as a kid at Drumlins) and was lucky enough to be able to play on the state and national level. I have been club champion on and off for the last 10 years. My state career spanned from being dq'd, to dead last one year, and in the top twenty once. Golf is a great game to take up, as we can play it well into our 80's. As long as you love the rhythm of the swing, the ball goes in the air, and you have one pure shot a round, is all it takes to keep you playing.

Terry Jr. graduated from the University of New Hampshire, completed grad school in Math and Statistics, and is pursuing a further degree in Financial Engineering (and hopefully a job someday).

A Story About Childhood Familiarity

After our 20 reunion, I was working at a friend's country inn in Eaton, N.H. (actually David and I were married there in 1978). While the rest of the work crew and I were discussing who was going to do what, a young toddler ran through the dining room followed by his father chasing him. I caught a glimpse of this out of the corner of my right eye and this weird feeling of familiarity ran through me. The father retrieved the son and was carrying him back through the dining room, when we looked at each other. I said, "Jimmy?" He said, "Sue?" Well, it was Jimmy Gross and his family, and come to find out, they had been coming to Rock House for years every Columbus Day Weekend. That weekend was also the first time that Joanne Katz Gorman and family came to Rock House, and they have been returning every year since, as have I, to either wait on them or visit. I have had the pleasure of watching their children grow up. Every year we would catch up on who we each had kept in touch with, and talk about our next reunion. I think that we thought we would have a Nottingham reunion every 5 years---- so THANK YOU TO JOHN BROWN, NANCY, TINA, AND EVERYBODY ELSE WHO PULLED THIS ALL TOGETHER! YOU HAVE DONE A GREAT JOB!!!! AND I CANT WAIT TO SEE YOU ALL !!!!

The picutres are of my son, Terry Miller Jr., myself, and one of my sister, Darryl McLean (class of 64) brothers Fred (class of 58) and John (class of 59 and myself.



Terry Jr.



Sue



Darryl, Fred, John, & Sue



front

Kathy Manipole, Dr. Vicky Sidou, Christine ?, Nadine Galusha, Debbie Tedford, Unknown, Bruce Donovan, Justin Grauer, Joe Heyman, Joel Reback, Don Barbano

middle

Steve Papworth, Danny Grundel, Pam Chester, Susan Renfroe, Unknown, JoAnne Kreis, Kenny Hosten, Patty Diehl, Tina Tzivani, Margie Geiger, Annette Sheedy

back

John Brown, Evan Mundy, Regina Simmons, Denise Buford, Mike Hulan, Anda Antrim, Unknown, Unknown

Alan Hunt

September 25, 2008

Nottingham Bio:

To anyone who may owe me some resentment: I'm so sorry.

I have not succumbed to death by misadventure, though I have tried hard enough in my reckless youth. It's mostly a drug addled, grey haze anyway. Enough said about my early years, post grad from Nottingham. I'm sober, and in AA since 1983.

Got my BA in Human Services, and I was a Substance Abuse Counselor for twenty years. I now have a Master of Divinity degree from Andover Newton Theological School, and am being "examined" for ordination, by the Unitarian Universalist Association.



My oldest son is twenty eight, happy, healthy and independent. I'm married to a wonderful woman who doesn't seem to mind that I am God's own fool. Her daughter, is twenty seven, and a grad student in bio-chem/food sci. in California. My youngest son is eight, and quite ferociously so: hockey, kung fu. swin team. We have: Two dogs, a cat, a new life in South Georgia, possibly never to ever shovel snow again!

That's who and where I am, right now. Write me if you really need gory details.

"ol' bad"

AL

Karen Ralph (Maandag)

September 28, 2008

I left Syracuse and went to Colby Junior College in New Hampshire. After graduating, I went over to Europe for a year with two friends from college. This proved to be a turning point for me as I caught the travel bug and this has led me to where I am today.

I returned to study comparative religions at the University of Denver and decided that I wanted to see how these religions translated into the daily lives of people but, seeing as I didn't have enough funds to travel around the world, I ended up traveling around the States for a few years. I had a lot of different jobs and at one point did a Pepsi-Cola commercial in New England. A year later I was in Santa Fe and my father called with the news that a lot of dividends were coming in from the commercial I'd made.

Needless to say, I didn't think twice, and within a month I was on a plane to Europe. I met up with Twig Terwilliger, who was learning the diamond trade in Antwerp, and from there, I went with the Orient Express through Europe down into Turkey. I traveled, as many curious souls did in those days, through the middle east and the far east on my way to friends who were building a sailboat in Australia. It was on this journey that I kept running into my future husband. We first saw each other in Afganistan, a month later in Benares in India and then again in Kathmandu. By this time, we were wondering ourselves why our paths kept crossing and so we decided to travel to Bangkok together. This didn't turn out to be a good move as the combination of his Dutch and my American mentality caused many misunderstandings and I ended up, to our dismay, buying a ticket for Australia.

To make a long story short, his perseverance in the form of many letters, and my restlessness, led to our meeting up again in Bali. By this time I had decided that he was the one and after living a year in Nepal we landed in 1976 in Amsterdam.

Sieg and I have two beautiful children (30&27), one's in banking, the other in marketing. Go figure - Father an eccentric artist, mother a free spirit.



Karen and daughter Sarah

Nine years ago Sieg had the misfortune of getting a very rare form of vascular dementia, called Binzwanger's disease. With a lot of help and support from a network of friends, family and caregivers we've been able to keep him in his own environment. During this time I've been working in the relocation business and am also busy with the Jewish Historical Museum of Amsterdam to organize an exhibition of Sieg's work. (He's a survivor of the holocaust).

It was great seeing Linda Magoon when she was working in Germany and I've seen both Susie and Tina once over the years. I'd love to see everyone again but if I don't make it- Have a great reunion!

Sincerely,
Karen

Bruce Hesley

September 28, 2008

Well it seems like only yesterday my mother and I were sitting in Mr. Kanes office, ah yes, busted again for skipping school and heading for Song Mt. for some skiing. Where did Forty years come and go so quickly?

As I recall, I left Syracuse for the West coast shortly after graduation, returning from time to time to regroup from numerous college experiences in St. Petes FL, Ft. Collins, CO., Auburn, CA and back again. I finally did choose a career in forestry and graduated from the New York State College of Forestry (esf) in 1976 and later got a degree in business in 1984 from Mary Wood College in PA.

Along the way I met my wife (Diane) who at the time was a senior at UC Berkeley and about to enter law school. I was living in Mill Valley, CA at the time doing alternative service work (instead of going to Vietnam) for an inter- denominational church organizational. On our first date she asked where I was living and it turned out that she grew up in Mill Valley where I was living. Long story short, I asked her to marry me and follow me she did into the woods.

We got married in 1972 and have been married for 36 years. We stayed in CA for a couple of years living like gypsies as I recall in Santa Cruz, Monte-Rio and other spots

along the coast in the winter and then would move up to the Sierras in the summer. A great time in life for us but the back of my old pick up, living on berries and sharing the space with two dogs and a cat gets old. We moved on!

We have made our home in Paducah, KY for the past 30yrs. I have worked for the past 29 years as a forester for a major paper products company specializing in land acquisitions and sales of major acreage timberland and recreational properties. In 2005 our company was sold, merged, yep out of a job, scary deal at 55. Started my own forest consulting business in 2006 and haven't looked back only to ask, why didn't I do this sooner! My wife Diane is an RN at the regional hospital and works in CCU and the ER, she hopes to retire next year.

Diane and I have three wonderful sons. Jesse our oldest (31) is married and lives in Lexington KY, he is a certified arborist and works on many of the horse farms in that part of the world. Preston our middle son is 28, and lives in Salt Lake City with his girl friend. Preston is a safety engineer for an oil and mining concern in Ut. Dylan our youngest is 25 and got married last year. Dylan lives in town near us so we get to see him a lot. Dylan works in the inland marine industry inspecting towboats. We don't have any grand children (that we know of) but Diane is ready for those boys to start producing. HA! I remind her that we waited 5 yrs before kids.

Looks like we will sick it out here in KY for the time being anyway. We own a couple of tree farms here that keep us busy growing timber and working on habitat restoration for wild turkey, white tailed deer and a few wood ducks too.

Hope to make it to SYR for the event! Bruce



Bruce, son Jesse, wife Diane, son Preston



Dylan, and Dylan's wife, Diane

Janet Stinziano (Swem)

September 27, 2008

Hello,

I've been amazed to read the biographies here-so many fascinating lives! I seem to have taken a different, quieter path than most. After Nottingham I attended St Lawrence University for two years, then left to marry Paul and follow him, when he entered the Air Force. After some brief stops in California and New Jersey, he left the service, and we settled in the countryside of western Massachusetts. In 1976 we built a small house with a big garden where we remain to this day, taking years to finish and more years to renovate!

While initially Paul was going to build furniture, he took a job as a teacher's aide and found his real vocation. He became an elementary school teacher, a middle school teacher, a high school teacher, a principal, an assistant superintendent, and finally a superintendent-then he retired! He now does computer consulting, mostly at the small town halls in the area.

When we first arrived in Mass, I worked at a bank, but after the boys were born (Nathan and Brian), I left to start a payroll/bookkeeping service. I had a little office in a nearby town, and worked there on my own, for almost twenty years. I went back to school and got my degree just when my two sons were graduating college themselves. Nathan went to Georgetown and now works in a hedge fund in NYC, and Brian went to Carnegie Mellon, and after working at Ford for six years as a mechanical engineer, just began grad school at Northwestern University.

I sold my business about six years ago, and now work for a Regional Council of Governments, as Manager of a program that provides municipal accounting to ten towns in the area.

Paul and I have loved living out here in the country. The area is perfect for outdoor activities and we bike, kayak, and hike, as much as we can. We do a bit of traveling every year, and just returned from a hiking trip in northern Italy.

I'm looking forward to recognizing some old friends-it's been quite a while!



Gina Greene-Cullins

September 27, 2008

Hi Everyone,

After high school I attended RIT in Rochester, but it didn't work out and I moved back to Syracuse after one semester. After a few more bumps in the road, I moved to San Diego in '76 and have lived in or near SD ever since.

In '85 I began volunteering at a treatment center facilitating groups of adolescent girls. Three months later my future husband Jerry came on board as a staff member. I knew from the moment I laid eyes on him that he was the man I would marry. Fortunately, the feelings were mutual. We've been happily married for 20 years and have no children, by choice. Instead we have 2 cats and several nieces and nephews, and now grand nieces/nephews, that we spoil rotten. It's all good.

My career was in administrative management at an R&D firm. I worked up until 10 years ago at which time Jerry's work brought us to a small community in the desert east of San Diego. That's when I decided to return to school. I earned a BA in Business Management four years ago. Part of me regrets that I didn't give it my best shot at RIT all those years ago, but another part of me knows I am exactly where I'm supposed to be.

The last time I was in Syracuse was in '88 for our 20th reunion. I'm sure the city has changed a great deal since then. I am excited about seeing my dear friends from Levy and NHS, a few of whom I've seen and stayed in touch with over the years, others with whom I've recently become reacquainted. Family and friends are everything to me.

In closing, a huge "thank you" to all of you serving on the reunion committee. You've gone above & beyond to make this a special event, although a little birdie told me you guys are having WAYYYYY too much fun!!

See you all soon ...

Gina

Annie Hosmer Wells

September 27, 2008

My life peaked at Nottingham when I was appointed Lost and Found Chairman and after that brush with power and glory it has all been downhill.

To cope I headed off to Maine after graduation and have been here pretty much ever since. I graduated from Bates College and went to work for Aetna Life and Casualty. My claim to fame is that I was the first female insurance marketing representative in the North East. It is hard to imagine that it was such a big deal but it was at the time. The powers that be were worried we female marketing reps would run off with the insurance agents. Trust me it was not an issue. Over the next 20 years I did a variety of jobs in insurance for several companies. My last job in insurance was marketing for Peerless Insurance which owns the Excelsior Insurance Company in Syracuse. My grandfather was President of the Excelsior so I felt I had come full circle.

Twenty three years ago I married a Maine woodsman or at least he was one before going to law school. When he isn't running the Libra Foundation, a charitable foundation, Owen can still split wood like nobody's business. At age 40 when I knew we couldn't have children I wanted to have children in my life somehow so I decided to quit insurance and go into teaching. I got a masters in education and taught 4th grade for 10 years. With no kids and consequently no college tuitions facing us I left teaching to give us the flexibility to travel.

I now spend a lot of time playing; biking, tennis, skiing, snowshoeing, golf, and sailing. With all that activity you'd think I'd loose some weight – not. I find there are so many ways to have fun and so little time. Lest you think I am a total dilettante I do some volunteer work. I am a trustee and a docent at the Portland Museum of Art, a trustee at a psychiatric hospital and a volunteer for the Maine Cancer Foundation. My life has been relatively uneventful but it is full and I am very very blessed.

My parents died over 20 years ago and none of my siblings live in Syracuse. My younger brother Tunk owns the Hosmer Winery and vineyard in Ovid, New York on the farm that was our summer place growing up. I go to the Finger Lakes about once a year to see him and to restock my wine cellar but that is my only connection to New York.

There is a small community of Syracuse people in Portland. Richard Wright 67' is a good friend and Rick Berne 66' (older brother of Robbie) is a neighbor and his wife and I

are good friends. I hear from Vickie Sidou who lives in Bangor and I see my cousin Jeff Salmon often but other than that my connections to Nottingham are slim to none.

I look forward to seeing people at the reunion. I am pretty sure very few will remember me and I am afraid I will have trouble remembering many but what the heck. I am hoping I will find out I was cool and popular in high school and I just don't remember.

Jeff Salmon

September 27, 2008



Jeff and Mary Anne

After leaving Nottingham, I went to Furman, a school Miss Durkin did not recognize. Nevertheless, it was a good experience for me. After graduation from Furman, I worked in South Carolina for the justly decried Committee to Reelect the President. When that was over, I went to graduate school in Illinois where I got a MA in Political Philosophy from a group of dedicated Straussians ... all of them wonderful teachers.

I moved to Washington and got a job with a member of Congress from Pennsylvania. I later worked for a Representative from Texas, moved there to work on his Senate campaign, which we lost miserably, and ended up going back to graduate school. This time it was in International Relations at The Catholic University of America. Graduated in 1985 and was hired (for reasons that remain a mystery to me) as speechwriter for Secretary of Defense Caspar Weinberger. I stayed in the Pentagon for many more years and wrote for Secretaries Carlucci and Cheney.

When Clinton gave George H.W. the boot, I left and worked too long for a small think-tank in Washington, the George Marshall Institute. In 2001 I returned to government, and speechwriting, at the Department of Energy with Secretary Spencer Abraham. After a year of that excitement, I moved to the Office of Science within DOE and have been there ever since.

I was married in my mid 30s to a Wellesley/Wharton grad whom I expected to support us so I could retire. This was a very wise and lucky decision, except for the part about not having to work. We have two boys, one 10 and the other 17. I will need to work until I'm ready for Nottingham again, but the assisted living version in Jamesville this time. Family and friends have kept me close to Syracuse.

Jon Mallov

September 30, 2008

Well, it looks like I will not be able to make it to the reunion after all--have just moved into a new house with my partner Sherri, kids, dog, cat etc., and have too much else going on. So, after having read all the bios, I would like to wish everyone well--it is really fascinating to see how you all turned out. I wish I might have become better friends with many of you. I'd also like to say hello to some whose biographies are not (yet??) posted-- Brian Hoffman, John Tonkin, Jay Mindnich, Phil Metz, if you're out there and reading this. And Charlie Green, remember when I landed on your doorstep at Columbia after hitchhiking from Ann Arbor? Those were some years--Rockefeller Church dances, Marshall Street, Westcott, TC, Frank's Pizza and Sherman's Grocery. You name it.

Damn, I miss Syracuse sometimes!! Anyone coming to beautiful Nova Scotia is invited to contact me by phone (902) 893-2364, at: jonmallov@eastlink.ca or via my Facebook site.

Jon

Rita Martin

September 30, 2008

After graduation, I went to SUNY Albany. While I was there, I got involved with REFER switchboard (1969) which was a wonderful community switchboard for lost, runaway, homeless, and drug addicted. From that, Washington Free Medical Clinic got born. There was an amazing group of people at the switchboard, and I worked there until 1976. Because of the politics in Albany, when I decided to study Massage Therapy, I chose to leave New York State and went to Boulder, Colorado for my Massage Therapy license.

I attended the Boulder School of Massage Therapy in the Rocky Mountain Healing Arts Institute, where I realized community organizing and medicine were something that I loved. I became Co-Director of the BSMT, and I began my Acupuncture studies there, and went on to Northern California to continue my studies. While in Northern California, I became associated with Pine St. Clinic in San Anselmo, and did a tutorial there. Part of my tutorial was going to Taiwan for three years where I learned Mandarin, tea drinking, and many things too numerous to mention. Before I came back, I went to Northern China and Tibet.

When I returned, I got my Acupuncture License and did Orthopedic Acupuncture on people and pets. I also went to India and Taiwan several times.

The Dali Lama says "not getting what you want is sometimes a stroke of luck". This is what kept me going when I had a stroke in Tibet, in June 1996. It was rough going for awhile because I couldn't talk for a year and a half and I was in a wheelchair. It's been a long road, but I have learned so much. The experience has made me realize the

interdependence of people, and appreciate what people can do for me, and I can do for other people.

During my recovery from the stroke I've had many amazing experiences. I've done chigung, hippo- therapy (which is riding bareback on horses for therapy) and OT, PT and cooking. I have also become an Acutonics Practitioner, which is using tuning forks on the body to stimulate acupuncture points. I work with people, pets and horses and I LOVE IT! I do a lot of my work on stroke victims and, with another person, I go to hospitals and stroke survivor groups to talk to stroke survivors and encourage them to keep going, because even I, after twelve years and three months, am still getting better. I can now hike nine and a half miles, so anything is possible.

When John Brown asked me my favorite memory of Nottingham, all of a sudden it came back to me when I was brought into Mr. Kane's office for handing out anti-war literature at the school. Alan Saxe thought it would be a good idea to alert the media, so I had Channel 5 there. Mr. Kane was outraged and I had my first political event!!

I look forward to seeing what the '68 graduates have been up to!!



Michael Garelick

September 30, 2008

After graduation, the US Army took hold of me; what a time that was. I never made it to Vietnam, but did go overseas to Turkey for two years.

In 1973, I moved to California and completed Business College.

In 1975, I married my first wife Marcy, whom you may have met at the previous reunion. I lost Marcy to breast cancer on February 15, 2001 after a long hard five year battle. We have three children: Jill, 30, currently works in the entertainment industry as a producer of "Ten Years Younger" on TLC; she was also one of the producers of Extreme Makeover- Home Edition and The Bachelor. Marc, 27, completed law school this year

and just took his California State Bar Exam and Peter, 25, graduated from California State University and works for MetLife Securities.

In 2003 I married a beautiful Attorney named Barbara, who is one of the founding partners of Burgh, Balian & Bergstein. For myself, I am President/CEO of Garelick Business Management Inc. We focus on accounting and business management for high profile individuals in the entertainment industry.

Barbara and I currently live in Studio City, CA with our two canine house mates Max & Sara and enjoy being the grandparents of two most precious grandchildren Emma & Owen.

Greg Schwarz

October 1, 2008

Wow, 40 years!

As for me, after high school I went to Hartwick College in Oneonta, N.Y. and graduated in 1972 with a B.A. in history. At the time, I intended to be a social studies teacher, but instead, ended up in museum work, a field I really enjoy.

While at college I met my wife, Susan, who was a year behind me. We were married in late 1973 and will celebrate our 35th anniversary a couple weeks after the reunion. We have two children, Kristina, 20, who is a junior at Vassar College, and Andrew, 17, a high school senior.

After Susan graduated in '73, she found a job as a high school math teacher in Canaan, N.H., which is how I ended up in New Hampshire. We have remained in this area of the state ever since, mostly living in Lebanon where we are now. It is a beautiful area of the country and a nice place to raise a family. Lebanon is located on the Connecticut River just across from Vermont. For the first 14 years, I worked at the Dartmouth College Museum (now called the Hood Museum of Art). It was nice being around a college setting and as a staff member you were even allowed to take classes at Dartmouth as an employee benefit. I took some classes to transfer to the University of New Hampshire and in 1982, received an M.A. in history, spending the obligatory one semester in residence and doing the rest as a commuting student.

In 1984, I took several Chinese language courses at Dartmouth and was able to take a leave of absence from my job and participate in the foreign studies program in Beijing. We were there for three months. It was a great time to be in China - everyone rode bicycles and there were not that many foreigners, so everyone wanted to talk to you to practice English. I really grew to love Chinese food and we make it frequently.

In 1988 I left Dartmouth for a job across the river in Vermont. From 1988 - 1992, I was the director of the Woodstock Historical Society in Woodstock, Vermont, about 17 miles from Lebanon. Woodstock is a picturesque and wealthy town that attracts a lot of tourists.

In 1992, I took a job back across the river in N.H., but with the National Park Service at Saint-Gaudens National Historic Site, where I

have been ever since. Since it is the Federal Government I get the grand title of Chief of Interpretation & Visitor Services. This means I am in charge of the division with the rangers who give tours and educational programs.

The park preserves the home and studios of the sculptor, Augustus Saint-Gaudens. It is about 150 acres and quite a beautiful place. It is the only National Park site in N.H. and one of only two art-related parks out of the 391 in the system. Yes, I wear a uniform and, of course, the hat. If you stop at a store on your way home, people think you are a state trooper. When you wear a uniform, though, you do not have to worry about what to wear that day. Having begun working for the government at age 41, the arcane regulations and the way some things work still are a mystery to me. I like to say I can speak acronym, but with a "heavy accent." Anyway, it is a nice place and if you are up this way, it is worth the stop.

We live in Lebanon, N.H., a city of about 12,000. Susan is a software engineer at Dartmouth College. She left teaching after five years and went into computers. It is amazing to us that in college she was dealing with keypunch computer cards (remember those) and laptop computers were something out of science fiction.

She started working at Dartmouth not long after I left. As for pets, we are down to one cat from two, and our pet parrot, age 51, died two years ago (not from old age, either). We had him for 30 years. So, if you want a long lived pet that is the way to go.

As my parents passed away and my siblings are all out west, I only get to Syracuse rarely now. I am looking forward to the reunion and to seeing Nottingham again - thanks, John, for arranging the tour of the school.

Greg Schwarz

Janice Kazacos (Kenyon)

October 2, 2008

High school was pretty much a blur. I remember skipping lunch to learn how to drive a stick shift, hitchhiking with Mike Garelick, Mark Lavine & Jay Margolis to Green Lakes, and Freddie Jacobson asking me every morning "how's your pupick". Most of my high school memories are not great but perhaps that is what makes us strong and builds character. I was very happy to graduate and get out of there.

After Nottingham, I attended Onondaga Community College. I really never had an interest in school, so I worked at a local bank for 3 years, met my husband, Jim Kenyon, and after a whirlwind courtship of 6 weeks, (no, I was not pregnant), we married in 1973 and almost 35 years later, we are still going strong. We lived in Columbus, Ohio for the first 3 years of our marriage and decided to come back to our roots in Syracuse (Liverpool), where we have been ever since.

In '78, our stunningly beautiful daughter, Gina, was born and she became the highlight of our life. I did the room mother thing, helped with Girl Scouts, etc., and adored being a

full-time mom to her. When she was 10 years old, I was diagnosed with cancer (and have since become a survivor of 3 different types of cancer). I am pleased to say that I have been fortunate enough to have seen her graduate high school, college at the University at Albany, grad school at New York University and her marriage in 2006 to a wonderful man, Brian, a hedge fund portfolio manager. Gina has worked in Manhattan for Salomon, Smith Barney, and then CNN. She worked only 7 blocks from the World Trade Center on that fateful day in 2001. They live a life in Manhattan that I am envious of! I am awaiting grandchildren, but I am not holding my breath.



Gina and her husband, Brian, me and husband Jim

My husband, Jim, is an investigative reporter for the Syracuse affiliate for NBC, WSTM-TV, channel 3. He has worked there for 32 years and has become a respected reporter having won many awards and was most recently nominated for an Emmy.

After working several jobs through the years, I am currently a sales rep with Balfour class rings. I service 16 universities and colleges in the central NY area and feel bad (although not too bad) that Balfour actually pays me for what I do. I love working with students, and having the freedom of working from home. When not selling rings at schools, I work from home ordering all the Balfour merchandising materials for 46 universities in NY state.

Through the years, I have volunteered for and served on the board of many charities including the Alzheimers Assn., Leukemia and Lymphoma Society & Sunshine Friends (a pet therapy group). Our French Bulldog, Chloe and I visit patients in local hospitals and nursing homes. We both find it very rewarding. I practice yoga, love to read and enjoy my many wonderful friends.

Life is good!

Dolphinity115@yahoo.com

Sharon Fineberg (Manwarren)

October 2, 2008

Since I sent a note to John asking him about Susan Morgan, he reminded me that I have not turned in my bio yet and I decided I better get one out so that those that remember me will know what I have been up to these past 40 years. (Boy it really doesn't seem that long ago sometimes but then I realize it has been).

Here goes, Sharon Fineberg's story or life, after graduating from Nottingham, I went to Powelson Business Institute and graduated with a two year degree in Business Management. I landed my first real job (some of you will remember, I worked for my parents at their dry cleaning store, FineWay Cleaners) with Nationwide Insurance Company as a File Custodian, I remember going home and telling my Mom, that I was going to be a janitor of the files.

In 1971, Sharon Hammer called be one evening and asked me if I wanted to go to the 'Storm House' to go drinking and dancing, that is where I met my future husband and best friend Greg, We married in 1973 and have been together ever since.

Greg has worked in the Trucking Industry for the past 40 years and is currently working for a Truck Auditing Company in Gahanna, Ohio.

We have three children, Kevin, who is 33 years old attend Ohio University and works for Qwest Communications in Denver, Colorado, with his girl friend Kristen and teaches snow board lessons at Vail Ski Resort in the winter as a part time job

Andy who just turned 30 years old, he tells me he is going to stay at 29 and I keep telling him he is the same age as me, is our second son and he lives in Florida part of the year and travels the rest of time owning his own business. He has a fiancée, Marsha who lives in Cape Town, South Africa and is planning on moving to the states in the next few years. Andy has a son Kaven, who is four years old.

Gayle is 28 and our youngest graduated from Pittsburg School of Art and Design and works for Airwaves, as a graphic designer and is married to Bob and has two children Christopher, 3years old and Caitlyn, 11 months old. I realize as a grandparent, you should not have a special grandchild but Christopher is very special to both Greg and me, he has Downs Syndrome and I was not aware of how much love one little boy can give and how much my daughter and son-in-law have worked with him over the past 3 years. My daughter has a website <http://www.babyhomepages.net/webster/> where you can see pictures of him and his sister, can you tell I am a very proud grandmother.

In 1981, I received a job offer from Nationwide to move to their headquarters in Columbus, Ohio and that is when I became know as a 'gypsy' to my family, You see no one ever moved from Syracuse to another city but the opportunity was too much to turn down so, Greg and I loaded up the two cars with the kids after the Syracuse University – Penn State Game and head to Columbus which would be our home for the next 3 years.

In 1984, I received another job offer to help open up a start up operation for Nationwide in San Antonio, Texas, and once again we loaded up the cars and the kids and moved to Texas, where we lived for the next 4 years.

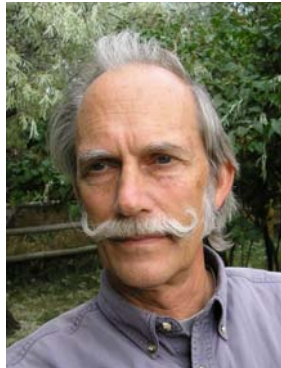
In 1989, the company that Greg worked for was sold and we had to find a job for him and we weighed our options and decided that we missed Columbus and if he could get a job with the company he worked for in Ohio, I would try to find a job working for Nationwide in Columbus. It has been 38 years this past June and I am still working at Nationwide and am considered a “lifer” with them. Currently I am a Project Manager, in the Office of Claims, managing million dollar claim projects.

I also have some part time jobs, which I consider my fun jobs. I am the money room Manager and Nationwide Arena, home to the Columbus Blue Jackets Hockey Team and I work at the Ohio Expo Center, bartending and working concessions. I was telling John, that I will not be able to attend the reunion next week as that is Quarter Horse Congress time in Columbus, which is our biggest event and I bartend that weekend.

I have enjoyed reading all of the bios and have my orange 1968 yearbook right next to the computer, so I can but a face with a name. Have fun at the reunion and you can always write to me at either **manwars@nationwide.com** or **manwarsm1@aol.com**.

John Ycas

October 5, 2008



Hmmm – the widow’s peak seems to have receded just a tad. Oh well, such is life.

Life in a thumbnail – here goes;

After NHS I went out to CU Boulder for degrees in physics and later in engineering, just like it says in the yearbook. (A definite lack of imagination shown here.) During and in-between these academics there were mountains to be climbed (US and Canada), trips all over the Southwest, trips to Alaska, (once with Pam and another time spending a summer/fall building a cabin with a friend out in the bush), learning the tool making trade, owning my own business and getting married.

Then came 28 years of engineering management /design work in the data storage industry. With this came travel around the world, mostly in northern Europe and S.E. Asia until I had filled up a passport and spent too long away. Now getting on a plane is something to be avoided – but I am coming to the reunion. With hard core 8-6 working and two kids, Trevor(24) and Skye(21), the trips didn't happen as often but I did manage to run rivers from the Tatshenshini /Alsek in the Yukon to parts of the Colorado to the Rio Grande, etc. We, the family, also went to Alaska, Canada, Iceland, England, Scotland, Ireland, Norway, Russia and Lithuania (with my father to see where he grew up). I just finished hiking the Colorado Trail – 500 miles from Denver up and over the many mountains to Durango, CO - I like being outside and I told myself someday I'd take a long walk before I couldn't any more. From this list it looks like I can't sit still for too long, true I guess.

Lavinia and I have now been married over 33 years and have lived in the same house up in the foothills behind Boulder for 30 years. It's close to town but definitely out of town – bears, mountain lions, etc in the yard. The single marriage and one house part show stability, but I have worked for 12 companies in my career – welcome to the world of high tech; ten of them are no longer in business. The first couple of job changes are painful, then you become numb to it. My goal was to stay in the same house to give the kids stability, and find work within a reasonable commute and I guess I succeeded.

My fiddle gets a lot of attention on and off, Irish/celtic stuff mostly.

Esoteric accomplishment – Colorado State Flintlock Rifle Champion in 2000.

I look forward to seeing those who are coming to the reunion and send regards to those who aren't.

Becky Maar DiMaggio

October 5, 2008

Like some others I didn't feel that my past 40 years have been very interesting. But the majority of them have been good so I'll share.

I had some college but not enough to get a degree in anything I was interested in. I married in 1970 and in '72 had a daughter. Divorced in '73, Not nearly soon enough. I met my Prince Charming (like there's really such a thing!) in 1976 and we married in 1977. 31 years later, some great, a few not so great, he's still hanging in there. Bless him. We had a son in 1979. Life has been good.

I decided I wanted to be a banker and went to work for Lincoln Bank in 1982 as a part time teller. It was fun and close to home. I moved up through the ranks, managed a couple of branches and then took a job as a sales trainer for the district. Multiple bank mergers later we were JP Morgan Chase and I was a VP. In 2003 they dangled the "early retirement" package option in front of me and I grabbed it. I took a year off and then started a business. I work with seniors in helping them to organize their 50 some odd

years of paperwork, pay their bills, balance their statements, budget and any other administrative needs they might have. I have some non-senior clients as well, people who are time stressed and want nothing to do with tracking and paying bills, monitoring expenses, etc. I did a lot of presentations to church groups, Rotarians or any kind of gathering that had a need for a program during their meetings. The concept took off and here I am – trying to keep it part time so I can at least try and get better at being retired.

My daughter Erin is 36 and has 2 adopted children, Eliza and Jake. They live 5 minutes away so I get a lot of practice at being a grandparent. Best job ever. My son Derek graduated from SU with a degree in retail. He worked in NYC for 5 years and is now in LA working for a retail company called KidRobot.

My Dad passed away in February but my Mom and 2 of my brothers still live here, only a couple of miles from where we grew up.

It's been a good ride with plenty of miles left to travel.

Pictures sent in by Richard Strauss

These photos are from Mr. Boynton's 6th grade class at Charles Andrews in December, 1962. He was the first male teacher for all of us, and "Space Age Santa" was the first of two plays we put on that year. The second was an Easter play about a rabbit family, but unfortunately I don't have any pictures of that one.

There are six pictures in all.



(l to r) Ricky Alderman (ultimately a J-D grad), Richard Strauss, and Steve Roberts



(l to r) Diana Cramer, Margo Goal, Steve Roberts, Barry Rose as Santa, Hollis Hite as, yes, Mrs. Santa, and Richard Strauss, Eric Rivkin, Kenny Saul as elves



Photo is the same plus Mr. Boynton



Same eight who were in the play



The tall girl second from our right in the back row is Rosanne Leipzig. More or less in front of her is a boy with shiny glasses and white shirt, and that's Paul Carey. The smiling girl in the dark dress with white collar next to Diana Cramer in the first row is Jean St. Dennis.



In the front row there's a boy on the left with glasses leaning to his left, and that's Gregory Schwarz. Next to him are Michael Fine, unknown (Dick Sprague?), then Ronnie Hines and Paul Carey (with Rosanne just behind him). Rick Alderman is the boy in the back row wearing a white shirt. I'm sure some of the others can be identified, though not by me right now.



School prom pictures are of Michael Lustig (blue coat)/Linda Schwartz



Michael Lustig (blue coat)/Linda Schwartz and Martha Gabriel (blue sash)/Richard Strauss



The 25 cent pictures from Holiday Bowl are of Andy Mendelson and Richard

Ken Burdick

October 6, 2008

Hi everyone!!

I have come a long way since those days that seem so far away at Nottingham High. My life has taken many twists and turns that which I would or could have ever planned for myself.

After college as many of you know I migrated to sunny California to see what life had to offer a naive young man in the ways of work and love. Many adventures awaited me there.

Real estate has always been the backbone of my success, which I have used to finance my many escapades through my adult life.

It all really started when I traveled to Barbados and met that fortune teller extraordinaire. She told me of wild things that lay wait for me. I brushed this off as fiction until one day everything she foretold began to happen.

As I was a slow starter in high school, dateless, I had a lot of catching up to do, so became a modelizer, mostly dating models/ "wanta" be actresses initially set up by my friends, but I soon became aware that there was no substance behind their beauty, mostly silicone, but then again there is really nothing wrong with silicone.

My real success started after my emergence from the drug induced '80's. I took advantage of the banking collapse of the late '80's and bought and sold properties for my own portfolio. I became quite the spend thrift, which served me in good stead for the future, during the real estate crisis which I am currently enjoying.

The money that I have accumulated has allowed me to enjoy a life style that I could not have imagined living in Syracuse, although I enjoy visiting friends and relatives.

I finally settled down with Linda, my honey bunny, in Murrieta California whose great zest for life and voracious appetite for adventure surpassed my own. She's the planner and I'm the schlepper. She has 4 sons which I helped raise. One is a pilot for a major airline, one works for the government (ours), covert operations, another is an independent screen writer and last but not least a successful entrepreneur.

Linda has recently returned from an international conference on women's health in Maylasia. During her free time she traveled to mosques in the jungle where she was attacked by a roving troupe of wild monkeys and while fording a river she emerged with leaches, rather disconcerting, to say the least!

Linda and I have traveled extensively. We have made many friends throughout the world, whom we have visited often. We visited China in '07 and just returned from a cruise to Alaska. We are currently planning a safari to Kenya.

In addition to our real estate adventures, we are currently a partner in international gaming, which also greatly enhances our lifestyle.

We are currently in South Beach, where I am writing my bio in a penthouse condo overlooking the ocean and the bay. From here we'll be flying to Syracuse.

See you soon!!

Ken and Linda

Sam Kadushin

October 7, 2008

I now live comfortably in Columbia MD working in sales for Motorola who I have been with for 30 years. My three children from my second marriage, Hannah, Rebecca, and Noah are all working and on their own in Bethesda MD and Washington DC. I made it one year at SUNY Buffalo, 6 months at Bethlehem Steel, 3 years US Army, 2 years San Diego City College, graduated from UC Berkeley with an EE in 1978 and was hired by Motorola in Foster City CA. All three of my children were born in Palo Alto CA in the early 80's and we all moved back east to Maryland when the first Base Realignment closed my military customer bases in the San Francisco area in 1993.

I have been divorced 3 times but I believe I have found a true companion recently. My mother and brother Phil still live in the house on Crawford Ave and I come to visit several times a year, but never in the winter. The physical discomforts I remember from the winters of my youth prevent me from ever seriously thinking of living north of the Mason Dixon line. I believe my future path may lead to North Carolina.

I look forward to a good time at the reunion.



Noah, Hannah, Becca, Sam, and Bernadette DeBerry

Rosanne Leipzig

October 8, 2008

I'm skimming these bio pages while at a meeting in Santa Fe and realizing that if I don't do this now, it will BE the reunion- so.... Here goes, without pictures for now (you'll have to see us yourselves this weekend!)

I left Syracuse for the University of Rochester, where I came out in my freshman year- a shock and delight to me (if not to others)! I spent those four years very involved in the feminist and gay rights movements, more peripherally the antiwar movement, yet somehow still managed to graduate. Next stop was Ann Arbor, Michigan, where I continued to struggle and delight in being gay while spending 7 years getting my MD and a PhD in Human Genetics. I returned to Rochester for my internship and residency in Internal Medicine at Strong Memorial, and then left for what was to be a 2 year fellowship in Clinical Pharmacology at Cornell Med in NYC. That was 25 years ago, and I'm still in NYC.

In New York I became very involved in Congregation Beth Simchat Torah, the GLBT synagogue, and for many years acted as a lay cantor and sung in the choir. I met my partner, Ora Chaikin, at the synagogue (what else, for a nice Jewish girl?) in 1986, and our commitment ceremony (a Brit Ahavah, or covenant of love) in 1988 was the synagogue's first. Ora was a vascular technologist, and established the first vascular lab in NYC at the Manhattan VA. Unfortunately she had to retire due to a chronic illness, and now spends the good days doing artwork and helping others. We live in Riverdale, the northwest corner of the Bronx, in a co-op overlooking the Hudson, and have a weekend place Greenwood Lake, which is half in NY and half in NJ, where we spend most of the summer (I commute into the city). My avocation is kayaking/canoeing for hours on the lakes of northern NJ and in Harriman State Park.

After fellowship, I began to specialize in Geriatric Medicine. This was when the field was quite new in the US, and it seemed like the perfect way to combine my interests in pharmacology, genetics, and patient care. For a while it seemed like I was still in school, changing jobs every 4 or so years- I was faculty at Albert Einstein School of Medicine in the Bronx, Medical Director of Hillside Hospital in Queens (when I got fed up with academics!), division chief of geriatrics at St Vincents in Greenwich Village, and then, 11 years ago, took a position at Mount Sinai in NY. I'm still there, vice chair for the Department of Geriatrics and Adult Development. I've had a great career, being able to teach, care for patients, and have some input into the larger issues of health care in this country as a member of the American Board of Internal Medicine and of the US Preventive Services Task Force (the folks who tell you whether and how often to get your mammograms and PSAs).

My father died when I was in medical school, my mother at the end of my residency, so my ties to Syracuse have mainly been through my mother's family, the Gordons (Brad, Bonnie, for our generation...) and my brothers and their friends. We've had Gordon family reunions at Skaneateles twice over the last few years- the older generation is completely gone and the cousins are reconnecting. I've stayed connected to Donna

Moran (Simpson) over the years, and had some contact with Mark Adams in the few years before he died. I saw Steve Brin when his brother Mitchell was working at Mount Sinai- he's a family doc in Rhode Island (who wasn't playing guitar any more!) Cindi Kruth, JoAnn Katz, Donna and I had a mini-reunion about a year ago. But I seem to often find Syracuse/Nottingham connections as I travel- the woman who runs the senior programs at the 92nd St Y in NY is Jo Meltzer, a 1967 grad, and the COO for the American Board of Internal Medicine is Dan Wolfson, who went to Charles Andrews and started out on Salt Springs Road near Beattie St!

So that's the Cliff notes version of the last 40 years- I really appreciate the work that John and the committee have done to make this possible, and so that we can also connect with those who are unable to attend. I'm looking forward to this weekend- see you soon.

Doug Hahn

October 8, 2008



Doug and Susan Hahn

After graduating from NHS in '68 I went on to Manlius Prep for a fantastic year of playing football and soldier boy. Fortunately my play that year earned me several scholarship opportunities (and kept me out of being a real soldier in Southeast Asia). Having enjoyed Boston immensely during a senior year trip to Harvard with Robbie Berne and Joe Tuck, I decided to try and get as close as I could to Boston and decided to accept a scholarship offer to Holy Cross in Worcester, MA. How fortuitous my decision was - while at Holy Cross in my freshman year I met the girl (Susan) of my dreams to whom I've been married to for the past 35 years.

After graduation I joined Arthur Andersen & Co. in Hartford, Ct. and earned my CPA - I spent 5 years with AA&Co. until my dear Susan reminded me that if we were going to have children it wasn't going to happen while I worked with AA&Co. as we hardly even saw each other during busy season - and busy season was getting longer and longer each year as I progressed. Shortly thereafter I joined one of my clients in Hartford. I spent some 16 years with this company - relocating to Chicago for some 10 years (great town but too cold in winter and too hot in summer) and then we moved our headquarters to Roanoke Va. (a beautiful place located along the Blue Ridge Parkway -one of the country's must drive roads) in 1988. We moved to Wilmington, North Carolina in 1994 after we sold our company in Roanoke.

Susan and I were blessed with our first son (Greg) while in Hartford and our second son (Nick) while we lived in Chicago. Both of our sons have now graduated from college - Greg went to Georgia Tech and is a nuclear engineer- he's married and he and his wife

Laura are expecting their first child (and our first grandchild) before Thanksgiving - talk about being thankful. Nick attended UNC Wilmington - graduated majoring in psychology - upon graduation he decided to travel a bit and spent 2 years in Salt Lake City working with troubled teenagers in the outback of Utah. Nick returned home to Wilmington during the past year picking up science courses to pursue a master degree in physical therapy.

Life in Wilmington NC has been " very good " to Susan and I and the boys - living just a mile from the Atlantic Ocean and Wrightsville Beach (you probably all know it from Jim Catore and the Weather Channel who always show up when a big storm is traveling up the east coast) - we have survived many a hurricane over the past 14 years living. Susan has spent 30 years in education and earned her PhD. a few years ago - her career has progressed from principal to Director of Human Resources for the entire county school system. I am Chief Financial Officer of a pharmaceutical marketing company working with a great group of 30- 40 year olds that enjoy their work and challenge me everyday.

Living in a warm climate (fortunately we don't have to hibernate down here during the winter like some of you folks who stayed in SYR) and Susan and I have become fitness oriented. Two years ago I "challenged" myself to learn to swim competitively so I could participate in a local Triathlon which involved a swim of 1500 yards in the ocean - talk about anxiety filled days ... I'm glad to say I survived and have gone on to compete in 5 more triathlons. An added plus to this competition after tearing up my knee last year playing tennis, Susan and I have joined up together as a relay team - Susan running the final leg of the Triathlon and myself doing the swim and biking legs . Just 2 weeks ago we competed and were able to improve on our time from last years race by over 5 minutes - getting older doesn't need to mean you get to slow down guys. "Keep challenging yourselves" be it mentality or physically - big or small. Try skydiving.... I did as part of a company's great race weekend- I enjoyed it so much a month later Susan and I, our son Greg and Susan's sister visiting from Los Angles jumped again – simply amazing.

Looking forward to seeing you all real soon, wasn't able to make the 20th - but better late than never. I've had the pleasure of seeing Tina on many of my trips home to see my mom who has lived at the corner of Broad and Westcott some 55 years now. Unfortunately, my paths haven't crossed with Steve Harowitz who was my best man some 35 years ago – look forward to seeing you again old friend .Thanks Joe Tuck for those football pictures from our Sherman Park and NHS days – priceless memories.

GO BULLDOGS!



Doug, Susan and Nick - tri prep this past spring



Doug, Greg and Laura getting ready to enjoy the frigid waters of Maine in July

..... Picture from Michael Lustig



Debbie Rothman (left back), Vicki Sidou, Richie Strauss, and Mr. Mulvihill's arm.

Martha Dooley Stewart

October 9, 2008

A voice on the other end sez, "Hi! Ho!! How are ya?! Well, I guess I'm doing fine! " The Tao says, "All is done by doing nothing", Wu Wei...I accepted anonymity in high

school, and sought the same at Boston University, graduating with a degree in Psych, with my passions and energies consumed by the radical politics of the day, the fabulous Boston music scene, Nietzsche, Kierkegaard, Eastern religions, etc. Left beloved Cambridge behind in '75 to be closer to the land and to the salt of the earth, feeling too comfortable and complacent in that intellectual haven. I arrived in Steuben, Maine (pop. 600), quite clueless, but happy and "eager for opportunity."A long day's journey into countless nights found me in med school at age 38, then working solo in a rural clinic in the woods (Danforth, Maine, pop. 780), fresh out of residency and very green, paying back my Public Health Scholarship, '96-'98. Sharing the 35 mile drive through the woods with kamikaze log trucks and bull moose, especially during our long, dark season of ice and cold, got old quickly. I'm now in my tenth year working full-time and then some as a Family Practice doc in a rural health clinic, in an underserved, geriatric-laden (that's us, right?) metropolis, Houlton, Maine (pop. 6,000). Patients are great and teach me so much; paperwork and hours truly suck.

That may be all that I do, but (hopefully!), that's not all that I am...my passions still fuel me (listed in no particular order): music, DANCING, friends, film, nature and wildlife (including pets), hiking, biking, skiing, skating, gardening, cooking (am vegetarian since '72 but not vegan, yet), humor, families (especially since I lost my parents and became an orphan), children, sensuality, love for its own sake, PEACE, unity, compassion, culture, especially those that aren't my own..... Did I mention DANCING? I'm religious, (but not passionate) about lifting and sweating at the health club on a regular basis, and consider it part of my job. I sell health; I try, believe me.

It's truly awesome to think how three years profoundly influenced/changed our lives re: the BIG picture of almost six decades. Music: I believed it was my parents' profound influence that kindled my love; they played Chopin, Puccini, Harry Belafonte, Tito Puentes, Perez Prado, Peggy Lee, Dave Brubeck, etc. etc. Reading the words from so many of you who were close to me in geographical space, if not in spirit, during those three years at NHS reveals how much inspiration I drew from all of you re: my musical loves. I'm a die-hard fan, but never a groupie. Regrets lie in never having played much music, just took it all in. I dutifully practiced the accordion as a kid, but Zydeco was in a world yet far away, and polkas didn't appeal to me then as they do now. Although I've lived away since NHS graduation, I'm glad to read how much we have in common. I think we were encouraged to be ourselves, even if we didn't feel totally accepted. As a group, we're open, trusting, not adverse to a laugh at our own expense. I have many fond memories of high school, my spirit having dumped the bad ones: Arnie Edelberg, or was it Benjy Salhoum, coughing out 'Bahooty!', whenever Miss Finck bent over to retrieve a fallen item and flashed her derriere at the bored masses; Mrs. Metosh asking someone to close the door whenever she was ready to share some hot gossip about Emmet P. Kane, or Mr. Moll (you know, my Dad had Citizen Kane during his time at Central High, and Kane told him he wouldn't amount to anything...); Mrs. Carduro's home room, replete with Greta Garbo, Marlon "Wild One" Brando, and the always funny Jimmy Evanoff; Toga parties, way before Belushi (yeah...and just how did Len Wagner survive his gilding...?); senior year sock hops, with someone astute enough to play Hendricks' Purple Haze; Senor Rohrbach's "corral de burros!"; Art Club, for those too heavily

burdened with academics, (in hopes of getting in to "a good college"), relegating the joy of creativity to after school (for years, I made linoleum block print Christmas cards from what I learned during those few late hours); Uncle NuNu's coffee clutch (girls' time out during Mr. Newman's Physics class. Sorry for the disturbance...). The countless times I said and heard, "This is true...". The guys I dated, none from Nottingham: I guess I was too shy/insecure re: home turf. Frequenting CYO and J-D mixers. Hanging out at Manlius Military Academy (Huh? Moi?), Wanda's, and the ever-stimulating S.U. campus.

I've kept in touch with Margo Goal over the years; she's been a great friend through all the ups and downs. It was she who taught this heel-clickin', "Yes Sister!" cat-lick from St. Therese the fine art of balancing duty with fun, reassuring me that indeed we'd do well in Spanish despite spending the weekends at Wanda's. Other friends from then, sadly, are lost; some have passed through the glass, darkly. I'm glad for the memory of stopping often at Dale Trischka's house after school, hearing her brother in the basement, playing his music; Tony Trischka's now a bluegrass god. Freshman year in Boston, Steve Kassel called, and I fixed him up with my roommate. I visited Linda Palis while she was at S.U.; she fixed me up with her friend and somehow we triple dated with Jimmy Evanoff, spending our time (and money) at Vernon Downs. Between then and '94, I'd come to Syracuse for weddings and funerals, always reminded of what a great place it is. Annual Dooley reunions were established in '94 and I make it almost every year. I didn't spend much time downtown until the '90's, and---Whoa!---it's true. The place is much more fantastic than it was in the '60's. I always believed I'd run into folks from Nottingham when I was in town, and never did. I did run into Linda Zahm at some sort of a family planning (can't remember) conference in Vermont in the early '80's, when I worked in a family planning clinic in Calais, Maine. Vicki Sidou and I were apparently at the same medical conference in St. Andrews, New Brunswick (Canada), but I don't think we recognized each other, in 2006. I have lived three miles from Canada since '85, save for the seven years of med school and residency, and am over there as often as possible. Canadians in general are kind and compassionate with regard to the heathen politics of the country I was born unto. When I reveal that I in no way voted for Bush, nor was he "elected", (recall that Gore "won"), they take me in as family. The Canadian system rules: twice in the past four or five years, their leader has sickened them. They cry, "Off with his head!", and then swiftly and efficiently go about the business of electing a new leader. I see a lot of music over in Canada: just last month, I enjoyed the Harvest Jazz and Blues Festival in Fredericton. Saw the Eagles, John Fogarty, and K.T. Tunstall in Moncton in August: went to see the Stones at the same place in '05. (I'm also a nostalgia junkie.) Had a great time at the Celtic Colours Festival on Cape Breton in '06. Jon Mallov, maybe you were there: you live right around the corner, so to speak. Had a great visit on the phone with Diana Cramer two years ago: she was coming to Maine en route to her Nova Scotia hike and we were going to meet. Timing was off, unfortunately, as I was traveling to Syracuse when she'd be up here.

As I bumble through this--I'm computer illiterate, brevity and timeliness I've yet to conquer--I thank all of you who have shared this web site before me. I seem to know you all better now than I ever did before. I'm in awe of what you all have accomplished, overcome, and survived. Perhaps some of us wouldn't have made it through, given the

burdens you survivors were dealt. Reading about each and every life has been so interesting. Sharing the emotions, especially the shock and grief re: the departed, and the awareness of the undead insecurities has been therapeutic. Hard to believe how so many who feigned cool so well were, perhaps, as damn insecure as I was. Because their lives were harder, they shone brighter. I'm very grateful for the life I still have, despite some heartaches. It's taken me to many great places and realms. Because of my funny name, my staff badgered me to go on the other Martha's show; she had an apology to our name show shortly after she got out of jail. I went, kicking and screaming, but truly enjoyed the other 165 Marthas, and never forgot anyone's name.

"We still got time, but never quite as much as we think", (Alejandro Escobar, '08)
 , Hats off, and everything else, to all of you who have made this happen!!! We truly were fortunate to be not only alive, but young, during those times



"3 hot babes" (not my quote): Kathy Woods, a NHS wannabe, (remember Dr. Woods of nasty dental drill fame?), Margo Goal, Martha,...a hot day in Cazenovia, '07, pic #1; Martha playing dressup, (an activity that makes her feel young!), New Year's Eve, '07, home in Houlton, Maine, before the big night out, pic #2; Martha ,during ancient days, '51/'52?, Lancaster Ave, Syracuse, pic #3; Martha, the Damn GOOD ol' Daze ,Boston, '71, pic #4; Martha & Brian, a very good day, Houlton, Maine, '90,(wearing Mom's wedding gown), pic #5; Martha...a deer in the headlights, graduation from med school, Biddeford, Maine, '93

Sent in by Jo-Lee



It must be from 5th grade

David Slotnick, Howie Miller, Mark Kruth, Richard Millman, David Wood, Jimmy Forest, Phil Metz

Marty Feinstein, Michael Lustig, Doug Bradley, Michael Loguidas, Howie Miller, Paul Shukovsky, Jeff Rubin



Art Freund 1968 in Florida



Arthur Liberman 1971 Spring Break

Jamies H. Greene, Jr. (Jamie'')

October 10, 2008

After high school, I attended the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School of Business, graduating in 1972 with a B.S. in Economics. While at Penn, I played football and lacrosse for four years and was co-captain of the lacrosse team my senior year. I was a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity, Friars Honor Society and the winner of the Spade Award my senior year.

I began my business career in June, 1972 joining Bankers Trust Company as a management trainee in their corporate banking department. After completing training in March, 1973, I was assigned to the Farwest Division which covered the eight Western states. I developed large corporate banking clients based in Arizona and Southern California. In the fall of 1975, I was transferred to San Francisco and I developed large corporate banking clients in Hawaii, Northern California, Oregon and Washington. In the fall of 1977, I was transferred to Los Angeles to maintain and grow Bankers Trust's market share with large corporations based in Southern California. In the spring of 1979, I met Marritje Van Arsdale when she was transferred by Bankers Trust to sell government securities and money market instruments to institutions headquartered in the Western U.S.

Marritje and I were married in August, 1981. In 1988, Marritje became a full-time Mom, and began a new career as a full-time volunteer and fundraiser extraordinaire for our kids' schools, both public and private. We have raised three great kids; Lindsay (12/29/83), graduated from Penn in 2005, currently living in San Francisco, teaching 5th grade and going to school in the evenings to earn her teaching credentials; Jamie III (11/09/85), graduated from Penn in 2008, also living in San Francisco, working at Morgan Stanley as an investment banking analyst; and Charlie (5/28/85), currently at Penn trying to figure out what he wants to major in. Fortunately, all the kids are healthy and happy. Marritje deserves all the credit for the development of our kids as my career took me away on many occasions.

In early 1986, I was approached by the founding partner of a private equity firm about my potential interest in leaving Bankers Trust and joining his firm. I joined Kohlberg

Kravis, Roberts & Co. (KKR”) in early June, 1986 in our New York office. In June, 1987, I relocated back to the San Francisco Bay Area to work out of KKR’s San Francisco office. My career at KKR has been an unbelievable experience. When I began at KKR, our firm was a relatively unknown entity in the business community. Since that time, our industry, private equity, and our firm have become a significant part of the investment community landscape. I feel very fortunate to have been a part of this extraordinary journey. I became a Partner of our firm in 1993 and I am still going to work on a full-time basis. My philosophy is “if you are enjoying yourself, why stop.”

I played club lacrosse until 1986. After Jamie was born in late 1985, Marritje did not want to haul two small kids to my games every week and my playing career ended. I continued my involvement in the game by serving as a member of the Board of Directors of the U.S. Lacrosse Foundation from 1988-2006. I also serve as the Co-Chairman of the Men’s and Women’s Graduate Lacrosse Board at Penn. In addition, I am a member of the Athletic Board of Overseers at Penn which is a group that supports the Board of Trustees at the departmental level. Our philanthropy over the years has focused on our children’s schools and human services primarily through the United Way of the Bay Area. I was a past chairman of the Alexis de Tocqueville Society of the Bay Area, a major donor organization of the United Way.

Since many of you know my family, I wanted to update you. My brother, Jeff, passed away in 1991 from an aneurism in his heart and my Dad, died in 1994 from a heart attack. Jeff was in a single-car accident in 1980 in Steamboat Springs, Colorado where he seriously injured his brain stem and this affected him the rest of his life. He lived with my Mom and Dad on Circle Road. My Mom moved from Circle Road to a single-story home in Fayetteville in 2001. Jean stays very busy – tending to her garden, palying lots of bridge, reading, socializing and generally enjoying life!

My family and I have been very fortunate and I am looking forward to reconnecting with many of you at our reunion.

Steven Metosh

October 10, 2008

In 1968, I couldn’t wait to get out of Nottingham fast enough. Looking back on it now, it wasn’t as bad as it seemed at the time. I left Syracuse and went to Long Island to college (in all, I received 2 degrees that I’ve never used.) I decided I as going to experience life, and over the next 10 years, I (not in any particular order): Worked for Miss USA; Lived with 2 Playboy bunnies; Worked for the government (I don’t discuss this one); got shot twice; Was almost killed in a car wreck on Rock Cut Road; Spent a lot of time on the radio in Syracuse, Albany, Buffalo, and NYC. During that time, I met and married my first wife. Three years later came the first divorce, when she left and the only thing we agreed on was that we didn’t like each other. Since then, I’ve paid for two more to just go away.

In 1979, I was living in Buffalo. I was over the snow and cold, and moved to Tampa (where I’ve lived for the past 29 years.) One day along the way, I grew up, lost my temper, left radio, and got a real job. When I came to Florida, I decided to learn a couple

of trades. Since then, I've paid my dues and today I own 2 companies. I buy, sell, and build classic cars Especially Corvettes. Michelle and I also custom fabricate and install stainless steel in commercial places, a few of which are Disney World, Universal Studios, and Busch Gardens. If you have ever been to a Florida Theme Park, you have probably seen some of my work: The globe as you enter Universal, Mel's Diner at Disney's MGM Studios, most of the stainless on the tour, Kennedy Space Center, etc. Because of work, I won't be able to attend this reunion – but have truly enjoyed (and grateful for) all of the hard work of John Brown and the committee! I hope to make it to a future reunion, and hope you all have a great time.

I know most of you couldn't care less about me You want to know about my Mother, "The Queen".

I lost her on July 16, 1996. I prefer to think she went to spend some time with Caesar, Cicero, and Virgil ... Fact is, she just wore out. At the end, she was almost blind and couldn't walk, but her mind was sharp as a tack. At Nottingham, I was too close and couldn't appreciate her as many of you did – As a matter of fact, I saw no humor in the whole situation. As I grew older, I was able to see what it was that you saw in her. She became my best friend and the one I turned to when I needed answers about life.

I never got a chance to say how I really felt about things, so now I would like to say, "Thank you for showing her the respect, admiration, and love that you did over the years." She was a special woman.



Steve - Senior Picture



Steve - 05/06/07



Carmelia Metosh



Carmelia Metosh (Retirement Dinner)



Latin Club - Jim Evanoff, ?, Leonard Wagner, Pam Chester



Latin Club - Leonard Wagner and ???

Tom Reitano

October 22, 2008

This is an article that was sent anonymously (not by Tom), but it was too awesome not to includewe're all proud of you Tom.



Tom Reitano proudly talks about a boy, "Andrew," whom he once counseled at the Brigades School in Minoa. Coming from a tough environment on Syracuse's south side, Andrew had that "bad boy" image. "He wore his pants way low and he would walk with that attitude," Reitano said. "When he was with people with a bad attitude he would end up doing stuff with that attitude." But the Brigades teachers, including Reitano, did not give up on Andrew. "You could see what a good boy he was," he said. One day Andrew came up to Reitano and told him he would like to change his appearance. Andrew didn't want the image that came with baggy pants. He wanted to lose his bad attitude and gain a nice, cleaner look. Reitano was happy to help. "I said, 'We'll get you looking sharp, big guy,'" Reitano said. Reitano went to the store and bought him a few sweaters, button-down collared shirts and corduroys. Now, Andrew looks like his new attitude. He transferred to East Syracuse-Minoa High School and now plays on several of the school's sporting teams. Reitano said his teachers and coaches admire him. Andrew is not the bad

boy anymore. "I do it because it makes me feel good," Reitano said. "The best way to feel good is to do things for other people. I tell it to my students who might have just broken up with their girlfriends and they are really feeling lousy about life. They don't feel really good about themselves. I say to them, go home to one of your neighbors who needs a little help ... You don't know how good it will make you feel. When you do for other people your problems don't look so bad."

Jekyll and Hyde

Reitano, 56, of Fayetteville refers to himself as a true representative of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. Born a Gemini, he claims that he has two sides: one giving and one that looks out for himself. But, even when he's out to make himself feel good, he still gives. He taught music at East Syracuse-Minoa for 33 years before retiring. Afterward, he decided lounging around his neighborhood wasn't enough. For the past two years, Reitano has been a trustee of the Fayetteville library, a volunteer at the Fayetteville-Manilus Rotary, a volunteer at both the East Syracuse-Minoa alternative school and the Brigades school, and a member of the East Syracuse-Minoa Foundation committee, a foundation that raises money for ES-M enrichment programs. These are not your typical retirement activities. "When I retired, what I missed the most is feeling important," Reitano said. "All my life I was feeling like I was doing things for people. I missed being part of people's lives and that's what the volunteering does. It lets me still continue to make a difference in people's lives ... including my own." Reitano, the only child of Lee and Margaret Reitano, graduated from Syracuse University in 1972 with a bachelor's degree in music education. Straight out of college, he taught at Jamesville-DeWitt Middle School for a year and then toured with professional bands that opened for acts such as Tom Jones, Flip Wilson and the Phil Donahue show. "It was so boring," he said laughing. "You had to do the same thing every night. I was on the stage yawning." Seven months later, he left touring to teach music in ES-M, where he won several awards. In 2004, Reitano won the Syracuse Symphony's music award for outstanding music educator and in 2005 he won the Onondaga County teacher association's special service award for dedicated service.

Music and counseling

Although Reitano is involved in many groups, one of his most important jobs is at the Brigades school. The Brigades school is an alternative school for all the kids in county who can't stay in their own public schools, including alternative schools in their school district. For three hours a day, five days a week, Reitano travels to the school to give music lessons, but mostly counsel students. "These kids are so angry and hurt," Reitano said. "Their moms and dads are drug addicts. They haven't seen their father. All the worst stories you could ever think about, that's what happens to these poor kids." But Reitano doesn't blame the kids for their situations. He realizes that the students in the school have had hard lives. "I think everyone is a product of their environment," he said. "The ones that step out of it are the ones I admire the most." Cynthia Giamichael, principal of the Brigades school, said students really like Reitano because he makes a point to spend time individually with each student. "He's a grandfather figure here," she said. "He does a great job with the kids, especially at-risk kids. It's all about charismatic adults to benefit (them)." Dr. Tom Neveldine, ES-M deputy superintendent, has known

Reitano for 10 years. He believes Reitano sets high standards for students, but helps them reach those lofty goals. “He tries to get students to reach their highest potential,” he said. “He’s very effective with students of different abilities and inspiring them to pursue music.” Giamichael said she thinks Reitano’s love for music is another reason students connect with him. “Students are attracted to him (as a person) and music is an area that students are interested in,” she said. “It’s an ideal setting.” Teaching for 33 years, he said, let him get to know a lot of people and he uses the connections he has made. It also made him good at telling if a person is selfish or giving. Should he find someone he feels is of good character, he’ll help the person whether it’s with money, a job, or even a cool, refreshing drink. Last summer when temperatures peaked in the upper 90s, Reitano was seen driving around the inner city of Syracuse, grabbing cold bottles of water from his trunk and handing them to the elderly and others who looked like they could use them. He saw one man hunched back on his walker, breathing hard, wearing a simple cotton T-shirt. As he passed him a bottle of water, the man on the walker turned to him and said “God bless you.” Reitano replied. “You make me feel good, buddy.” “I would want someone helping my son and every once in a while someone comes to the plate.”

Students as friends

Reitano doesn’t just think of his students in a mentoring way, but he thinks of them as friends. He often sees the students he counsels in restaurants with their parents, or gets a phone call from them on the holidays. “I love to shoot the breeze,” he said. “I like to tease. I like to kid with kids.” Sandy Smith, of Minoa, works for the ES-M school district. She first met Reitano when her children, Angela and Nick, were his students.

“(My children) loved him,” Smith said. “They enjoyed his company. He is totally into the kids, not just the ones he teaches but all kids in general. I was crushed when he retired from the district.” Family is important to Reitano. He calls his mother every night. Every once in a while he will find his son’s high school picture in his wallet, already worn tattered from handling, and proudly show it to people he has met. He said he is blessed that he still has his parents, his wife Leslie, her parents, and his son, T.R.

He likes to cook and works out four to five times a week. “I do it so I can have another slice of pizza,” he laughed. That’s “just who he is” Each Sunday, he cooks a big dinner for himself and his wife. His friends say that is just who he is. Marge Benevento, 74, and Reitano’s neighbor for more than 20 years, calls him her second son. “He’s the type that when he sees trash collectors he will go and bring them donuts and things like that because their workload is hard,” she said. Benevento said Reitano is well known in his neighborhood and community. She said his neighbors think of him first if they need anything. “He’s very unusual,” she said. “Very unique. To have someone so giving and so outgoing and that does this stuff – just looking at me and other people in our neighborhood – if you see someone needing help, sometimes you’re afraid to get involved. But he’ll jump right in.” But there’s also the self-labeled, mild mannered “Mr. Hyde” part of his personality. “He loves to be with people but at many times he has to be alone,” Benevento said. “He likes his solitude at times. He’s gregarious up to a point.” Reitano calls himself very direct. “I wear my emotions on my sleeve,” he said. “I’m very honest. I blurt things out. My friends always say to me ‘You say what everyone else is thinking.’ I’m a pretty open book to others. I don’t mind. I think I’m either very secure or I’m too confident. Sometimes I think I’m immune to being hurt and I found out

sometimes I'm not." Even though he has found out he is not immune, he still is willing to take risks to do things for others, like Andrew, because it personally makes him feel good. "Do you think Andrew is a bad boy now? No," Reitano said. "Nobody seems to take an act of kindness bad. I'm not afraid to put my neck out. I'm not afraid to take a risk whether it's calling an ambulance to help someone or make a phone call that might be kind of uncomfortable. "I will keep sticking my neck out – the short neck that I have."

Elizabeth A. Reid is a student at the S.I. Newhouse School of Public Communications at Syracuse University. This article is part of a series of profiles written by Newhouse students for Eagle Newspapers.

Taken in November 2000 when a group of Nottingham alumni traveled to Seal Beach/Long Beach, CA to rally around Kathy Kalet.



Susie Cook, Linda Katzman, Steve Harowitz, Kathy Kalet, Jamie Greene, Bonnie Levy, Tina Tzivani, Gina Greene

Karen Murray Cady

December 9, 2008

Memory Lane has been well traveled since I received John Brown's first e-mail about our reunion in October. I have really enjoyed reading the biographies, seeing all the pictures and hearing first-hand from Randy Wagner (she lives in the next town) the details of the weekend...I so wish that I could have been a part of the celebration.

I didn't make the trek to Syracuse that weekend as it was semester-break for my son, who is a sophomore at Cornell University. ...we would have passed one another on the New York Thruway. Instead, I spent the weekend at home doing laundry and cooking for him and a classmate while they attended the Cornell vs. Harvard game here in Boston. As we all know, you can't be in two places at once. As the single mother of an only child, my choice was to be at home...but my thoughts were with the Class of 1968.

I have lived north of Boston, in Salem, for the last 25 years. Boston became my home following my graduation from St. Lawrence University in 1972 – while I did stray for a while and lived in New York City for a number of years in the 1980's, I've always

had a love for the Boston area and the Red Sox. My parents lived on Cape Cod in their retirement, and both sisters live in New England, so my roots seemed to have migrated to the East Coast.

My career has been a circuitous path, but has generally been in the field of marketing and communications, including a few years at Syracuse China. I have worked at Salem State College for the past 20 years and currently serve as a vice president. The world of academia has served me well and I have found my professional experience at the college, as well as volunteer time as a trustee at my son's K-8 independent school, especially rewarding. I have done some teaching and, in a moment of insanity, consider going back to school to pursue other degree...but then again, maybe I should work on my game of golf. That definitely needs some work.

So, thanks to all my fellow classmates for sharing your stories, e-mails, etc. It's been great to think of those high school days and reflect on some memorable friendships. I hope to be a part of the next reunion – that would truly be a gift. If any of you travel to Boston, give me a jingle as I would appreciate the opportunity to catch up with you.

Attached are some photos: The first one shows a gathering of several generations of Nottingham graduates including from left, my sister Lynn '66, my sister Ann '63, David Bradley '73, my father Carleton '40, yours truly '68 and Rex Colburn '65. The second photo is of me and my son Ware, Cornell University Class of 2011.

