

STM '61 NEWSLETTER

(The Quarterly Miracle)

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 3

SPRING, 2010

California Dreamin' Becomes a Reality for Some Members of STM '61

The class of 1961 watched the antics of Sandra Dee and Jimmy Darin in the waves and on the sands of the Pacific Ocean. We sang about the "Little Ole' Lady from Pasadena" and those "California Girls" along with Jan and Dean and the Beach Boys. We watched with the world as Haight Ashbury became a Mecca for the flower children who preached peace and love, and freedom from the mores and inhibitions of generations past. Many of us did some California Dreaming during those years.

Seven of our classmates now live in California. We thought it would be interesting to learn why and how they made that dream a reality. They have shared their stories...we hope you enjoy.

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STM '61 Interests in Duff Property Getting Slicker: Government's Position Doesn't Hold Water

Chicago - STM '61 Newsletter exclusive

As this publication went to press it was informed by an anonymous source deep in the federal government, but with the highest security clearance, that the govern-

ment will continue to refuse to respond to the most recent request filed under the Freedom of Information Act (FOIA) by representatives of STM '61 on the basis of an "unspecified" national emergency.

This impeccable source, identified only as "Shallow Tongue", was able to confirm, however, that the national emergency is actually the BP oil spill in the Gulf of Mexico.

As was reported in prior issues of this publication (editors' note: prior issues can be viewed by going to the STM '61 website:

www.stthomasmoreclassof1961.com), government scientists have been working for decades to unlock the secret of the yeast which was created in the Seipp Brewery laboratory at the time of the Great Chicago Fire of 1871. This yeast produces an alcohol beverage that was first brewed by the renowned brew-

master, Gustave Seipp, with the help of his able assistant, Pheodorous Duff. Aptly described by Seipp as the "elixir extraordinaire", this brew - more importantly, the incredible yeast that produces this still-secret, non-commercialized brew - passed to Duff on the death of Seipp. Pheodorus in turn passed this invaluable yeast on to his only child, Philander Duff, when he met his Maker in 1932. The younger Duff maintained the 240 acre property (where the secret underground vault containing the yeast is believed to still be located) on the far southwest side of Chicago as a farm until the time of his untimely and unexplained disap-

pearance in early fall, 1953. His farm came to be located in, and marked the entire southern boundary of, St. Thomas More Parish. It is undisputed that all of Duff's interests in his real and personal property passed to members of STM'61 by virtue of his Last Will which was prepared and executed on the same day as his disappearance. It is, also, undisputed that the Federal Government took unlawful possession of this Will in an effort to maintain the secrecy of, and control over, the yeast while government scientists have sought, unsuccessfully, to identify its properties.

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Grapevine



BEST WISHES FOR A LONG, HAPPY AND HEALTHY RETIRE- MENT

James Joslyn



Congratulations to our own Father James Joslyn who is a Catholic priest of the Archdiocese of Chicago. Jim retired in May as a Navy Chaplain.

He was commissioned a Lieutenant in the Chaplain Corps in the Naval Reserves in February 1987, and served on the staff of the Navy Chaplain School, Newport, Rhode Island, June through August of 1988. He was recalled to active duty in September, 1988, and has served in the fol-

lowing duty stations: Naval Station, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba; the USS New Jersey; the USS Midway and Operation Desert Shield/Storm; Marine Corps Recruit Depot, San Diego; Chaplain recruiter for Navy Recruiting Area Five; Naval Air Station, Sigonella, Italy; NAVCENT, Fifth Fleet Staff, Bahrain; Service School Command, Great Lakes Naval Training Center; BUPERS as Chaplain Corps Detailer, Millington, TN; Command Chaplain Naval Station, Rota, Spain. In his last assignment he served as the Regional Chaplain, Navy Region Southeast, NAS, Jacksonville, FL.

His retirement ceremony and the reception that followed in Jacksonville was attended by **Barb Hames**.

Father Joslyn is now enjoying a well-deserved sabbatical in Europe. He advises he will be back in Chicago and ready to celebrate Mass for our Class as part of the 50th Reunion celebration scheduled for next April.



Save The Date

Saturday,
April 16, 2011
**Saturday,
April 16, 2011**

The party celebrating the Golden Anniversary of our graduation will be held on Saturday, April 16, 2011, at the Oakbrook Double Tree Hotel, 1909 Spring Rd., Oakbrook, IL (630-472-6000).

There are a block of rooms reserved at the rate of \$99 per night which includes the breakfast buffet.

More details will be published as they become available.

You can help the 50th Celebration Committee to plan the event by sending an email now (via Nancy Walsh Ryan @ nryan2519@sbcglobal.net) to advise that you are planning to attend and whether you will be attending alone or with a spouse, friend or significant other.

Please take the time to send your email without delay.

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE

The Green Door, Bozzi's Christmas lights, the Quonset Hut, the Legion of Decency, Woodmack Bowling Lanes, CCD and early dismissal for the "publics" religion classes ...all distant memories from the "old neighborhood." Some of us have many delightful memories of those times, some less, and still other's recollections are quite mixed. Regardless, those were the days when we were young, innocent, and forming the foundations of who we are today. In spite of attending school in overcrowded and minimally equipped classrooms (by today's standards) and sharing one bathroom with five or more family members in a Chicago bungalow, it is quite amazing that we managed to thrive and survive in our personal and professional lives.

While not everyone has stayed closely connected to other classmates, we are all bonded in a time warp of "the way we were." And, that friends, is what this is all about. Once again, we ask that you call the hotline: **312-606-8679** or **write us at: STM '61 Newsletter, P.O. Box 64494, Chicago 60664-0494** or **send an email to the Class website: www.stthomasmoreclassof1961.com** to share a memory from days of yore or to let us know what you are doing so that we may add it to a future newsletter. You may also have an idea as to how you can help in making our 2011 Reunion a real blowout!!! Stayed tuned and stay in touch...you ain't seen nothin' yet!!





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Madeline Meany McDowell

moved to El Cajon (San Diego area) in 1973. After the birth of her first child, Madeline and husband, Richard, started "California Dreamin' on a winter's day!" The search began for a job for Richard in California. First, Anaheim surfaced as a possibility...Anaheim - Chicago - Anaheim - Chicago...rejected. Then, fair-weather city, San Diego, reared its lovely little head with a job offer and their bags were packed! One daughter, their son, and five of their six grandkids live in the San Diego area. Their other daughter and husband live outside of DC, and are the proud parents of the youngest grandchild, 3 months. Madeline graduated from Chicago State. From San Diego State, Madeline earned a Master's degree in Community College Education and another in Educational Technology. She recently retired from her teaching position at San Diego City College.

They have also traveled to 47 states, with only Alaska and the Dakotas left to visit.

The McDowells love to travel and are an adventurous twosome. They have taken many driving trips through Europe exploring the cities and countryside. In fact, they have just returned from a month in Europe. An interesting encounter in a book store in Bruges, Belgium...a delightful chance meeting with travel guru, Rick Steves. He arrived on a bicycle and was just checking on the availability of his books in that particular store. It was like meeting an old friend since they have been using his travel books for years. They have also traveled to 47 states, with only Alaska and the Dakotas left to visit. Madeline's mom and four sisters live in Chicago, so she visits often. Madeline has traveled the world many times over but loves to come home to California. She has never regretted her decision to chase the sunshine!

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Jane Allgaier McCall

has lived for 8 years in Chatsworth California, near LA. In her twenties, Jane followed a popular song of the day, and got on a plane, all by herself, and headed for the hippie, love-child world of San Francisco. Within a week she met her husband, William McCall, and together they delved deep into the hippie life style of the 70s...and had a ball. The City on the Bay became too noisy and congested for them after the birth of their first daughter, so they picked up and moved to another hippie community in Kona, Hawaii! For years Jane and William had studied Eastern religions but couldn't find a comfortable niche. Then, through a chance meeting with a gentleman who picked Jane and her sister up while hitch-hiking, she discovered a new community of faith. The man gave her a pamphlet about the Seventh Day Adventists. They found their calling. In 1972, the McCalls moved back to California where William got a pastoral degree, and then to Berrien Springs, MI for his Masters. Since that time, he has been a Minister for the 7th Day Adventists and Jane has worked by his side in their ministry. While they moved to serve congregations in Arkansas, Louisiana, and Maryland, another daughter and then a son were added to their family. Jane has been a school teacher and also is a massage therapist.

Eight years ago, anticipating the birth of their first grandchild in California, without jobs, they moved back to the West Coast. William quickly found a position and they have never

looked back. All three of their children and four grandkids now live in CA. Jane is still recovering from a very severe back injury that happened four years ago while sled-ding...yes, sledding...there is snow in them thar' California hills! The mystique of California called her in the 60's and again 8 years ago. She loved it then, and she is lovin' it now!!! No regrets.

...so they picked up and moved to another hippie community in Kona, Hawaii!

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Contact information for all “found” members of the Class is now being organized and made ready for a directory to be made available to each member of the Class. The projected distribution date is fall, 2010. It is anticipated that updates will be made available annually or as otherwise necessitated based upon information, new

and/or revised, that is received.

The directory will be made available electronically via email (free of charge in PDF format) and in written form via snail mail (for the cost of production and mailing). IT WILL NOT BE PUBLISHED ON THE INTERNET!

The privacy of each person is of utmost importance. To protect that pri-

vacy each Class member who wishes to appear in the directory and receive a copy of same must (1) agree to be included in the directory and (2) agree the directory will be for their personal use only and will not be used or disseminated to others for any other purpose.

You can expect to be contacted sometime this summer.

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John Burke calls San Diego home and has lived there since the 1970's. Mt. Carmel prepared him well for Notre Dame where he began his naval career as a Midshipman. John achieved the rank of

Navy Captain, and proudly served our country for 30 years of active and reserve duty. After being Gunnery Officer on a Guided Missile Destroyer, John was sent to Naval Gunfire School in Coronado, CA and then to the U.S. Marine Corps 1st Air and Naval Gunfire Liaison Company on the ground in Vietnam in 1972. He is grateful for the opportunities and experiences afforded him because of his military service. John's education continued after Vietnam at U of I, Champaign, where he got his CPA and law degree. California was in his blood by now and he was drawn back to San Diego where he was a law clerk during his

...enjoys kayaking in the warm Pacific waters...

summer breaks. Eventually he moved permanently to San Diego where he passed the California Bar Exam. He also earned an MBA in California. John uses his past experiences in his current practice as an admiralty lawyer working for a Seattle-based marine insurance firm. He loves his job.

His mom, 2 sisters, and 2 brothers still live in Chicago, but three of his siblings also live in California. John enjoys kayaking in the warm Pacific waters, and also on

Dewey Lake in Michigan where he spends much time with his mom, his siblings, and life-long friends at the family's lake home. A family condo on the Notre Dame campus is another oft-visited home, as John goes to ALL of the Notre Dame football games every year! John loves life and continues to nurture old relationships and eagerly embraces new people and experiences. He loves the San Diego climate which provides him daily opportunities to enjoy the outdoor and physical activities that keep him fit and feeling young. John is living the California dream!

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Ed Dignan's father-in-law was actually the reason for Ed's move to California. No, he wasn't running away from him! His wife, Andrea's, dad died in the 1970's, but his dream of moving to California lived on in her.

She fulfilled dad's dream in 1985 when she and Ed moved to Long Beach. Interesting how it finally happened. Ed and Andrea were active in Chicago theater, and often attended fundraisers for the smaller venues such as Steppenwolf and the Remains Theaters. At one of those fundraisers, a senior co-worker of Ed's, who was head of the Remains Theater board, approached him about joining the board. Ed responded that he was interested, but

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Whatever Happened to...

Nancy Young



After graduating from Mother McAuley High School, I attended Mundelein College in Chicago. As a freshman there I met my future husband, Jon Anderson, and we were married three and a half years later, in April, 1969. Jon, an Army artillery officer, was on active duty at the time of our wedding, and received orders for Vietnam shortly after our honeymoon. When Jon finished his military service, we moved to Neenah, Wisconsin, where our sons Eric and Kyle were born. A job change for Jon moved us to Winston-Salem, North Carolina, where our daughters Colby and Megan joined the family. Our next move was to Gaithersburg, Maryland, where we were blessed with the birth of our son Brady. Over the years, we have also lived in Virginia Beach and Tacoma, Washington. We now live in Front Royal, Virginia, which is also home to two of our five children and seven of our seventeen grandchildren. Our other kids and grandkids live in Arizona, Ohio, and Manassas, Virginia.

I am currently office manager for Sole Solutions Inc, a small IT firm in Front Royal. My hobbies include gardening and trying to make sense of the political landscape in Washington, DC.

Memories of St. Thomas More parish and school

My grade school memories include trying not to pass out in the heat of summer in the old quonset hut church; walking seven blocks from school to my home at 79th and Whipple in the winter after a snowstorm and peeling off scarf, mittens, boots, snowsuit, sweater, etc., then having about ten minutes to eat lunch before it was time to put on sweater, snowsuit, boots, mittens and scarf and get back to school in time (hoping not to get pelted with snow balls on the way); watching Miss Leone pull the window shades all the way down, only to have our principal come in and put them back up, exclaiming under her breath that the room shouldn't be so dark; and learning how to make rosaries in Sr. Mechtilde's classroom after school. Also memorable were Sr. Hugo's horned-rimmed glasses and penny loafers; Sr. Viola's interest in baseball (as a fan of the Milwaukee Braves); and, through the years, Miss Doney's music classes – the index finger of one hand in the air, guiding us through the melody of a song, while she played it on the piano with the other hand.

Looking back and realizing how silly I must have looked

It was probably in the seventh or eighth grade that it was “in” to wear white Keds to school with our uniforms. I remember begging my mother for white Keds so that I could be “cool,” and she did buy me a pair, but then I wore them with – of all things – a trench coat (the belted kind). Many years later I thought about that and realized that a trench coat was more than a little *out of it* for an eighth grader in 1960, which very likely offset any coolness attained by wearing white Keds.

Remembering Confession

The only thing that I can remember about going to Confession at STM was the fear that everyone standing in line outside the confessional could hear everything that the priest was saying to me. I would speak in a very hushed tone, hoping that it would give the priest the idea to maintain a similarly low volume, but his responses always SEEMED so loud. I suppose the people standing outside in line were more focused on what they were going to confess once they got into the confessional than on anything they may have overheard while I was inside!

My short-lived attempt to learn to play the accordion

Somewhere around fourth or fifth grade, Joan Behm gave me accordion lessons at her home after school. I was totally in awe of the way Joanie could play the accordion so when she offered to give me lessons, I jumped at the chance. Unfortunately, my ability to learn to play the accordion was severely lacking. I can now only marvel at Joanie's patience (as well as that of Mrs. Behm, who was also being subjected to the “music” I was producing) during the several sessions of instruction that she cheerfully provided. Bless you, Joanie!

Whatever Happened to...

Bob Geiss

Like many other STM boys, upon graduation, Bill Clair and I entered the seminary. I can't speak for Bill, but I decided to be celibate before I even went into puberty. After some developmental changes, I moved to Mendel High School in my sophomore year and Bill joined me in our senior year.

I earned my Bachelors in Psychology and my Masters in Educational Psychology from John Carroll University

in Ohio. I received a Doctorate in Psychology with an emphasis in clinical practice. I currently have private offices (Journeys Counseling) in Elgin and Rolling Meadows. I am also a school psychologist in Carol Stream.

For a number of years I have been a member of International Leadership Development, (ILG Global) with the mission of helping others develop their home-based Amway

Global businesses. I enjoy what I do in all my pursuits.

As with most of us, since leaving STM, life has given me joys, sorrows, successes, and failures. But life is a blessing and mine is good. My wife Donna and I are a great team.... we share our lives and our businesses. We have four children, two live in Illinois and two in Wisconsin, and we enjoy our two grandchildren.

A childhood is what anyone wants to remember of it. It leaves behind no fossils, except perhaps in fiction. ~Carol Shields

I remember First Communion in the Quonset hut on Talman, which later became the site of Jack Daley's home. Around 3rd grade, Bill Clair and I went to the YMCA to learn square dancing. I vividly recall being kissed by Coralyn in the back seat of Jackie Hill's father's Mercury. Both square dancing and kissing ended when my mother talked to Father Wilde about our carousing at the "Y." Father insisted that we had to stop going there. I asked if Catholics taught square dancing differently than Protestants. Coralyn went on to the early version of American Idol better known as the Ted Mack Amateur Hour. Does anyone else remember filling out two-penny postcards voting for our favorite square dancer? I missed my chance on being on Ted Mack and a second kiss from Coralyn because of Father Wilde. Best memory of third grade itself...I loved Ms. Severe. In my eight-year-old mind, she took the place of Coralyn.



Nothing fixes a thing so intensely in the memory as the wish to forget it. ~Michel de Montaigne

Fourth grade was more of a contrast, for Ms. Leon was more a tyrant. On one Friday afternoon, I chose to clean out the colored crayon wax from my ruler with my compass. Ms. Leon said, "Robert Geiss, what are you doing?" to which I replied, "Cleaning my ruler." She then said, "Bring that ruler up here." At this point, she cracked my hands with the ruler...twice. I was relieved she didn't ask me to bring the compass to her.

In memory, everything seems to happen to music. ~Tennessee Williams

Sr. Mechtilde and 5th grade introduced me to making rosaries and learning to play chess. I think that was the year Donna Quinlan's dad started the band. Under Mr. Quinlan's guidance, a number of us played for three years in the Catholic All-Star Band of Chicago culminating in a spring performance at the Chicago Opera

House. Also that year, I began selling newspapers in front of the church after Masses. I worked from 5 AM until 1:30PM for \$4.00 a day and much appreciated tips.

When life gives you lemons, you squirt them in the other kid's eye. ~Author Unknown

In 6th grade with Sr. Hugo, I made my Confirmation. Becoming soldiers for Christ seemed to bring out the militant in several of us, so we brought squirt guns to the ceremony. We directed our aim toward newly confirmed soldiers who just received the Holy Spirit from Bishop Hillinger. One individual, who shall remain nameless, actually had a squirt machine gun that leaked all over his red Confirmation gown.

How can I control my life when I can't control my hair? ~Author Unknown

It was probably around the winter of 6th grade that I thought it was cool to wet our heads at lunch and run back to school with frozen "doos." The warmth of the school quickly sent streams of water down our faces. Speaking of the fairer sex, girls became an interest in 6th grade. I remember wanting Karen Testa to like me, but she seemed to like Jim Sullivan and/or Jack Finnie. If she is ever located, I would like to thank Hilary Jean Dajkowski for affectionately calling me "Bobbykins" during those later years at STM.

It's not the size of the dog in the fight; it's the size of the fight in the dog. ~Mark Twain

I remember asking Nancy Richter as my first dance partner at the 8th grade social at Carroll Park. I was pretty shy and appreciated that she and Donna Quinlan never declined my requests to dance. Needless to say, I never asked Karen Testa because of my uncertainty. My worst memory in 8th grade was having the worst fight of my life with Gale Filter with Janet Mueller looking on. Gale told Bill Clair he was going to put him into his baritone case after band practice. I said, "Right Filter" at which point he told me he was going to put me in my trumpet case. Considering I was the lightest kid on the 8th grade football team, Gale chose me over Bill because size does matter.

Continued from page 5
hesitant to commit because he and Andrea were beginning to seriously think about moving to California. Ed's co-worker advised him to let the company execs know of his plan ASAP, in case a California opportunity opened up. The sunshine gods were working overtime! The next Monday Ed told his boss about his desire to move, and on Tuesday the region manager for Long Beach/San Diego resigned. Ed was working in Long Beach one week later! Ed and Andrea love so much about Chicago...the theater, the restaurants, the lakefront, the weather...and most of their relatives still live there. They wish Chicago could be picked up and moved to the West Coast. But, alas, don't we all! Ed's current position is with a Health Plan for Medicare

Each weekend day he rides 50+ miles with his...bike club

Seniors...isn't that timely?!? Working out of his home managing computer projects, he is happy to continue working "virtually" in a job he enjoys.

Ed and Andrea have continued their involvement in community theatre. Ed is an occasional behind-the-scenes' guy, while thespian Andrea has charmed many an audience with her performances from Long Beach to Newport. Ed's great passion is bicycling. Each weekend day he rides 50+ miles with his Lightning Velo bike club. Thanks to the great So-Cal weather, he gets in about 7,000 miles a year, usually including "century" rides in Solvang, Santa Barbara, Paso Robles, Palm Springs, and Tahoe. Did the Beach Boys ride bikes? Wipeout!!!!

Ed and Andrea have traveled extensively throughout Europe but still find time to spend in their time shares in Maui and Palm Desert. Next on the travel agenda...they plan get in the car with long-time canine companion, Earl, to "see the USA in their Chevrolet" - just kidding about the Chevy. After they have visited the National Parks in the good old USA, Istanbul, Singapore, New Zealand, and India are of interest to them. But, they'll always be happy to come back to the home they made 25 years ago in sunny California.



Joe Cummings' family traveled often to California when he was growing up to visit relatives, and during those visits he fell in love with CA. It was a natural step for him to move to Los Angeles for his internship and residency after he graduated from University of Illinois Medical School.

His 30-year career in the field of occupational and environmental medicine and consultative services has been primarily in California. However, in 1999, Joe moved back to the Midwest in a phase he calls his "middle age crazies." He missed old friends, the old neighborhood... he lived in Chicago for 5 years from 1999 until 2004. During that time, his mom in California became ill and he often traveled back to see her. Every time he arrived at LAX the weather was beautiful...Chicago...not so much!! It was during these trips that he realized why he moved to CA in the first place. In 2004, he moved back to CA and has

no plans to ever live anywhere else again (except maybe Hawaii)!

Other than his brief stint in Illinois, Joe has spent his professional life doing his part to keep So-Cal healthy and safe! His training and experience include toxicology, epidemiology, ergonomics, risk assessment, safety engineering, and industrial hygiene. He also served as an Aeronautical Medical Examiner for the Federal Government. Since 2004, Dr. Joseph Cummings has served the County of Riverside California and its 20,000 employees in several medical director positions, currently as Medical Director for Workers Compensation. He also helped organize Exclusive Care, the County's EPO Managed Care Health Insurance Program. Prior to working at the County of Riverside, Joe was the founder, owner and medical director of several occupational/urgent care medical and rehab centers serving numerous businesses in the San Fernando Valley.

Joe now lives by the ocean with his two parrots and appreciates every day. He loves to spend time with his 3 children and two grandchildren. He enjoys golf and has traveled to 35 states, Europe, Asia, Africa, and the Orient many times over. He has even spent times as the "Love Boat" physician on several cruise ships. Joe is grateful for his good life, and he fondly remembers his Tommie More days.

He is proud to be a part of the Class of 1961.

He has even spent times as the "Love Boat" physician on several cruise ships.

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**California Dreamin' - page 9**



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Can you imagine moving from Florida to Chicago in December in the middle of your 7th grade year...and being happy about it? **Letty Marzano** not only survived that transition, but loved it!

She was warmly welcomed by our classmates and immediately included in the mix. Letty very fondly remembers her 1 1/2 years at Tommie More.

Maybe it was the early years she lived in Florida or maybe it was the fact that so many of her Southern Illinois University sorority sisters made the choice before her, but in 1972 Letty moved to the other sunshine state - California. After college she visited those sorority sisters in Southern California. There wasn't much to consider...that was for her!! She came back to Chicago and worked long enough to save money for the move, found a roommate and then it was off to Manhattan Beach. She recalls the many hours of beach volleyball with her old and new friends and fun, fun, fun in the sun, sun, sun!!!

Letty never did use her degree in recreation, but has enjoyed a fulfilling career in the senior-care profession. After working for Sun Rise Senior Living for many years, Letty last year changed positions and is currently working for Vitas Innovative Hospice Care.

Letty and Tim, her partner of 20 years, still live near the ocean, now in Redondo Beach, and enjoy long walks along the Strand. Their love of travel has taken them on many adventures in the U.S., Canada and Europe. They especially have liked traveling through Italy, and even dream of living there for 6 months or so after they retire. Sunshine is obviously in Letty's blood, as her family traces its roots back to Sicily.

From 1972 to the present, Letty has lived the California Dream. She'll let us know if the Italy dream works out as well!

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**JEOPARDY****The Answer:** September 3, 1965

(here is the EXACT announcement as it came off the mimeograph machine):

*"August 24, 1965**Dear Graduates,*

*A reunion for the class of 1961 of St. Thomas More Grammar School is planned for September 3, in the school hall. There will be an admission charge of fifty cents to cover the cost of refreshments and use of school facilities. The party will start at eight o'clock and will probably end around midnight.*

*If you can dig up some old records, from around 1961, please label and bring them along. We feel that ancient disks will get us in the mood for reminiscence.*

*Remember, the purpose of a reunion is to get together with old friends, so leave dates at home. We will be looking forward to seeing you there.*

*If you are interested in being on any committees please notify Mickey Hatzell or Janey Mueller by August 30.*

*Thanks,**Janey and Mickey*

*Janet Mueller  
8232 Washtenaw  
WA 5-3699*

*Mickey Hatzell  
2560 W. 81st Street  
Pr 6-8358"*

**The Question:**

When and where was the first reunion of the Class of 1961 held?

**KEEP IN TOUCH**

*Remember*, if you move or have any information that you wish to share about yourself or other classmates you have several options to get that information to either the *NEWSLETTER* or the Class website. Please see contact information listed on page 12.

## MIAs

Members of the Locator Committee have been making a concerted effort to locate all of our classmates. They are committed to their motto: “No one gets left behind”. At the time of the Committee’s formation (June, 2008) there were 76 MIAs out of a class of 196. To date, we are missing only the following:

|                 |                       |                   |                      |
|-----------------|-----------------------|-------------------|----------------------|
| Lynn Bowman     | Eileen Johnson Kinsey | Timothy Masterson | Joyce Ryan           |
| Patricia Doyle  | Laurence Lebda        | John McDade       | Maureen Stankus      |
| Jeanne Halloran | Thomas Lorden         | William O’Brien   | Carol Wendt Flanagan |
| Edward Hartney  | Thomas Lucas          | Donna Richter     | Kathleen Young       |

You can help. If you have any information about any of these persons (e.g. high school or college attended, a sibling or other relative that you know of, knowledge of a recent death of a family member, etc.) please forward it to the Locator Committee in any mode of communication (please see page 12) most convenient to you. Remember - “No one gets left behind”. With your help that will be the case.



### WE GET REQUESTS

**STM Class of ‘60** is having their 50th reunion party in November, 2010. They are asking for any info we may have about any members of their class. Please contact Marilyn Hatzell Nessner ([mjnesser@yahoo.com](mailto:mjnesser@yahoo.com)) with any info.

**Queen of Peace High School** wishes to announce that it is having an all school reunion in November, 2010, at Bourbon Street. Please visit the school’s website ([www.queenofpeacehs.org](http://www.queenofpeacehs.org)) for more details.

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“Shallow Tongue” secretly sent to this publication a “Highly Classified” report issued by the newly created “U.S. Land/Sea Environmental Protection Agency” which was intended solely for the use of the Obama administration. This report states in pertinent part that:

“...and our secret testing of the remedial effects of the yeast on salt water oil spills is now complete. As you know, crude oils are a starting point for many different substances because they contain hydrocarbons (molecules that contain hydrogen and carbon.) Chemists’ get excited about hydrocarbons because they contain a lot of energy and can take on many different forms...the simplest hydrocarbon is methane ( $\text{CH}_4$ ) a gas with a noxious odor (a/k/a “sewer gas”) that is lighter than air. Crude oil is 84% carbon and 14% hydrogen with the remaining 2% made up of sulfur, nitrogen, oxygen, metals and salts. “...[t]he controlled tests reveal that when the yeast is introduced (via broadcasting from airplanes upon the surface of the oil slick) to the crude in the same environment as exists in the Gulf (i.e. salt water and bright sunlight) the living organism in the yeast replicates at astonishing speed, apparently, fed by the hydrogen molecules it tears from the carbon...in part, this incredible process might best be compared to photosynthesis where sunlight reacts with chlorophyll in the plant producing the byproduct – oxygen. Here, methane forms in abundance but is naturally released to the atmos-

phere...[a]s to the remaining matter, it forms into a substance best likened to “ambergris” a solid, waxy, flammable substance of dull gray or blackish color produced in the digestive system of and regurgitated by sperm whales. It can be found floating in the sea or in the sand near the coast. The fatty precursor of ambergris is soft but following months to years of photo degradation and oxidation in the ocean, the precursor gradually hardens and gives off a peculiar odor that is sweet, earthy, marine and animalic...something like a richer and smoother version of rubbing alcohol.

“None of the chemical reactions occasioned by use of the yeast adversely impact any of the multitude of sea life...[W]e can only speculate that the unique (and yet to be identified and duplicated) properties of the yeast enhances both the photo degradation and oxidation processes by some astronomical factor that results in the crude slick transforming in less than five (5) days from a harmful substance decimating both marine life and coastal environments to a manageable solid. This solid can be collected and used in a wide array of productive and profitable industries such as perfume making and even fertilizer to accelerate high-yield crops in Third World Countries...We anticipate the entire Gulf spill, as well as any future such mishaps can be “cleaned” by this truly miraculous and yet to be identified yeast. Truly, [the yeast] is a treasure for the ages whose value to humanity is beyond estimation.”

**Duff Interests - page 11**

Continued from page 10

Armed with this new information, the STM '61 Advisory Committee (made up of members of the Class) have met in emergency session on several occasions to prepare a new settlement position in anticipation of when such discussions resume with the Federal Government. *"Establishing a monetary value of the interests of members of STM '61 in the Duff Property is daunting, near impossible, given the ongoing disclosures provided by Shallow Tongue"*, said a member of the Committee speaking to this publication on the basis of anonymity. She went on to state, *"Given the added value of the yeast to not only 'clean' but to make profitable future oil spills dramatically increases its commercial value. However, and as a starting point only, the immediate tax-free cash payout should have a floor of \$1 Billion. And, that is not to suggest that figure represents the ceiling value, only the floor. Of course, the other settlement terms - the life estate interest in the Duff real property and a percentage of any profits resulting from the commercialization of the yeast - are to stand."*

Members of the Advisory Committee, as well as the team of litigation attorneys (in both Chicago and Washington, D.C.) who are assisting the Committee, have asked this publication to urge members of STM '61 not to discuss this situation indiscriminately in the public domain for fear of compromising the great interests that are at stake.

As in the past, this publication has been asked by the Advisory Committee to keep all members of the Class apprised of the status of this situation which, of course, it will continue to do.

++++In Memoriam++++

Please keep our departed Class members in your thoughts and prayers:

**Marcia (Bartosik) Arger**

**Karen (Callahan) Mowen**

**Kathleen (Condon) Swoope**

**Michael Croke**

**Rev. John Daley**

**Joseph Hale**

**Terry Hinz**

**William Kovac**

**Joyce (Klusas) Perkaus**

**Martin McGinnis**

**John Murphy**

**Claudia (Olund) Powers**

**Thomas Plutz**

**Timothy Savage**

**Donna (Schmid) Hanik**

## Where's Waldo???

Our reunion is next April,  
We want our whole "damn" bunch,  
Time is quickly passing,  
It's now the final crunch.

We know they all must be around,  
We're asking once again,  
Help us find the missing few,  
We need you to pitch-in.

**Lynn Bowman** and sweet **Patty Doyle**,  
Are classmates that need finding,  
**Jean Halloran** and **Eileen Johnson**,  
Where could they both be hiding?

Our lovely little **Carol Wendt**,  
Is lost and can't be found,  
**Maureen Stankus** went astray,  
They all must be around.

**Kathleen Young**, and **Donna Richter**,  
We're hunting down their history,  
Where these girls have moved to,  
Is really quite a mystery.

Another lady we can't locate,  
Is classmate Ms. **Joyce Ryan**,  
Could it be she's hanging out,  
With Mr. **Bill O'Brien**?

**Gale Filter** and **Tom Lorden**,  
Are two more MIAs,  
A dilemma is arising,  
Should we call the CIA?

**Laurence Lebda** and 'ole **John McDade**,  
Of course, **Ed Hartney**, too,  
Where have all these boys gone?  
We haven't got a clue.

Oh where is **Tim Masterson**,  
His trail is really tough,  
And how 'bout **Tom Lucas**,  
Could they be with Farmer Duff?

Think and then please think again,  
These last are hard to find,  
Help us reach these guys and gals,  
So none are left behind!

We're gearing up for the **BIG** five-o,  
We want to see each face,  
With your help, we'll solve our plight,  
Of this missing persons' case.





# WE WANT YOU!

The talent that abounds in the diversity of the St. Thomas More Class of 1961 is something that should be tapped into and put to good use. More than just a few good men and women are invited to make contributions to this *Newsletter*. New ideas for articles, information on current or past events, or anything else that you would like to see included in future issues is welcome. Remember, this *Newsletter* belongs to all of us. Be an **active** part of it!!!

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Chicago, IL 60664-0494

Via Email: ([info@stthomasmoreclassof1961.com](mailto:info@stthomasmoreclassof1961.com))

*NEWSLETTER* hotline: (312.606.8679)

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