

Walter “Butch” Allan



In 1963 **Walter** returned home after serving in the U.S. Army. He started his career in the art field doing graphic and commercial designing for his own sign company in Hicksville. In 1974 he sold his company and moved his family to Austin, Texas where he began a second career in the promotional products advertising industry. Walter Allan studios. Walter's avocation is art, specifically oil painting and stone sculpting. He also appears in national TV commercials and a few small parts in movies. Participating in these various fields provides Walter a life that is both active and fun.

Inspired by his grandchildren, Walter also pursued his dream of being a writer and illustrator by publishing *Opa's Treasure Chest*, a children's book. Walter and Kathaleen have six children between them and seven grand children total.

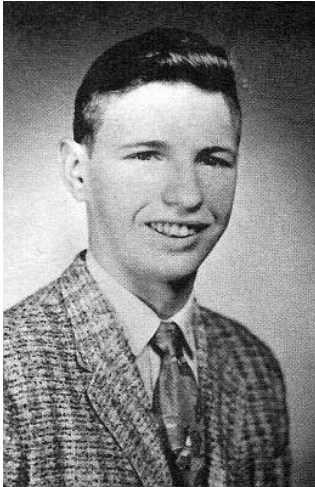
Sailing on Lake Travis is his favorite hobby.

Traveling with his beautiful wife Kathaleen is his favorite thing to do!



Butch, Shadow and Kathaleen

Lawrence (Larry) Baroletti



After graduation in 1960 I became an electrician and graduated from Local 25 IBEW Apprenticeship School in 1965.

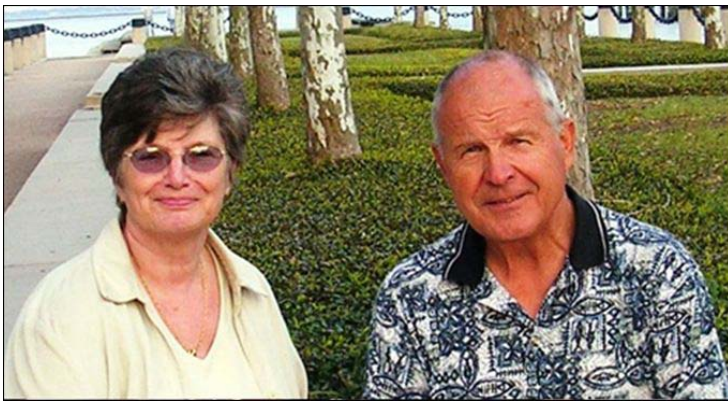
In June of 1965 I married Sandra Ward. Sandra was an elementary school teacher. I worked as a foreman on commercial and industrial construction. In 1967 we designed and built our house in Massapequa Park, where we still reside.

We have two sons and a daughter. I became involved in soccer as a coach for the Massapequa Soccer Club and a referee for **LJSL**. We enjoyed family vacations skiing in Vermont. Our children graduated from college, married and have given us six grandchildren.

In 1981 my cousin and I took over the operation of my uncle's electrical business. Grumman Aerospace, NY Telephone were some of our clients. In 1995 I became the electrical foreman during the construction of the Cradle of Aviation Museum and Imax Theater in Garden City. When the museum opened, I became the facilities manager until I retired in 2005.

Retirement gave me the opportunity to become a more avid golfer. When not playing golf, I work as a starter at Bethpage State Park Golf Course.

Ivars and Jeannette (Arnold) Bemberis



It is amazing to realize that our biographies are “meshed” since 1956. After high school Ivars went to Dartmouth and Jeannette to Hofstra (via one year at Cortland State). Jeannette graduated early and began teaching at Burns Avenue Elementary School in Hicksville. We were married on graduation day at Dartmouth in Hanover, New Hampshire with Jerry Giovaniello as our best man. Two more years of engineering graduate school at Dartmouth led us to the Army for two years. Yes, a stint in Viet Nam, with Jeannette back teaching at Burns Avenue while baby Scott was cared for by her parents.

After the service we moved to Ridgefield, Connecticut where we remained for 20 years. Our family grew to four with the addition of a daughter, Kim. Tennis, school sports, and good times with Ivars commuting to the office in Stamford and Jeannette enjoying a short commute to the local school ensued.

With Scott at the University of Richmond and Kim at Dartmouth we moved our empty nest to the seacoast of New Hampshire. Hampton Falls was to be our home for the next 17 years. Just three miles from the ocean in a beautiful part of New England Ivars commuted to the suburbs of Boston and Jeannette stayed close to home teaching 6th grade science in a middle school. Ivars worked with pharmaceutical companies in his

work with chromatography for Millipore Corp. As the grandchildren arrived in Richmond, Virginia we spent more and more time traveling south. In 2003 Jeannette retired -for the first time, and invited Ivars to join her in Richmond. Jeannette taught for another year and a half in a city middle school, and then retired for good. Ivars now works as a consultant for a Japanese Company and gets to work at home. His days consist of starting each morning with a round of golf then “commuting” upstairs to his office for work.

We are fortunate to have both our son and daughter nearby and can enjoy seeing everyone while delighting in living in such a historically rich part of the country.

Madeline “Maddy” Bianco De Louisa



Worked as a secretary for Lack Carpet, a distributor of Mohawk Carpets. Married Vincent Luca and had one child, a girl, Gina Marie. Divorced. Worked as a head teller for Chase Manhattan Bank. Remarried the love of my life, Carmine Totillo, and lost him to cancer. Worked as the office manager for a junkyard, body shop and tow outfit. Worked for Memorial Sloan Kettering Hospital driving a mobile mammography van to the clients. Married my “grow old with” partner, Pasquale De Louisa and lost him to Alzheimer’s disease. Worked for the Census Bureau in 2000 and was a Field Operations Supervisor. Moved to Milton, New York and now work as a professional motor coach driver for Leprechaun Lines. Have four grandchildren by my daughter, Michael, Jr., Nicholas, Anthony and Jessica. Live a busy but quiet life working and enjoying time spent with my family.

Stan Bryer



My first and last formal academic achievement was receiving a high school and regent's diploma. Following high school I attended the Shenandoah Conservatory of Music in Winchester, VA. I majored in trumpet with intention to teach music. I dropped out and returned and dropped out realizing that I should not pursue music education as a career.

I returned to L.I. and found work with NBC-NY (1964) in their Radio Recording department where I remained until signing up with the USN-R. After A-School I returned to NAS-NY Floyd Bennet Field where I flew air crew on patrol planes. NBC offered me my old job which I turned down and went to work for Western Electric, the installation arm of the telephone company. I left Western when an opportunity came up to rejoin NBC as a vacation relief engineer, with an end date. As the end date came due I was hired into the Electronic Maintenance Department (1965). The rest is history.

I met my wife on a blind date (1970) we were married in 1971; my mind set was not to marry until I was settled in a job. There have been several notable work highlights over the years... I lived in Moscow, then USSR for seven months while supervising construction for an NBC Broadcast Center for the (aborted) 1980 Olympics. We had one ten minute call home per week and I knew I was gone too long when son Scott (age 3) got on the phone and said "dobray ootra daddy", good morning daddy. Following the Olympics I supervised construction at NBC-NY with the Engineering Department. I left the NABET union to manage electronic journalism maintenance and left that job to manage a project called Burbank Modernization as Director of Special Projects which was late and over budget and never recovered although it was completed without me. I developed pulmonary embolisms and returned to manage electronic journalism maintenance. When GE acquired RCA and NBC I got a letter that said I was a highly compensated GE employee, interpreted as hand writing on the wall. I left NBC in May of '90 and went to work for an engineering firm in Northvale, NJ where I commuted from Smithtown, NY for three and half years. I joined Telex Communications as

regional manager for seven and a half years where I was able to take part in remote keypanel and remote Matrix development. These operating methods are used by all major broadcasters. I left Telex joining their arch rival ClearCom Communications for about a year. I then stopped without ceremony.

We have three kids who I must credit my wife for raising with extraordinary care and values. Our daughter Beth has an MBA, is married with two great kids Shawn (7), Julie (4). On May 10, 2007 I was in Chicago to see son Scott get his PhD from University of Illinois in Chicago where he worked under a NASA grant on muscle regeneration. Scott is married lives in Chicago with two great kids Jack (2) and Ella (9 mos). Terri was in California on May 10, 2007 to see son Tom get his PhD from the University of Southern California. Tom is married and is an Assistant Professor in Public Administration at the University of Central Florida.

I am now retired and enjoy operating my own radio station W2SCB and playing trumpet since 2000 with the Huntington Arts Council Summer Band. Carved above the entrance to 30 Rockefeller Plaza are the words, "Wisdom and knowledge shall be the stability of thy time".

Lois Chaber



My roller coaster life post-HHS began when I picked up an unsuitable husband at Ithaca College. We moved west and resumed studies at UCLA. Did graduate studies at University of Virginia, where we divorced and I collected husband #2. After obtaining Ph.D. in English, began teaching at SUNY-Albany, where I became an ardent feminist & dumped AC-DC husband #2. Husband #3, NZ architect and project manager, was third-time lucky (34 years!), but we've had many travails as well as mind-blowing world travels. In Tehran, taught in women's college; first child Sybil born during the Iranian Revolution; next in Qatar, my second child born and husband Neil framed in Sharia Court by villainous sheikhs, and I had ups and downs at the sex-segregated university. 1986: Settled inadvertently in London (fantastic city!); did scholarly research until starting part-time teaching at private American University (1997-2007). 1990s recession forced Neil to work alone in Nigeria for 3 years, while Sybil succumbed to severe mental illness and tragically took her life in 1999. Published family memoir *The Thing inside My Head* (Amazon). Daughter Molly a free-lance photographer; Neil directs school building projects; I divide my time between literary research, Quakers, mental health voluntary work.

Kathy McDonald Corey



The past 50 years have been good ones – full of mostly happy events. Bill and I have been married since 1972 and have enjoyed our life together and our respective careers. He is a recently retired partner in a Washington, D.C. law firm and specialized in large multinational corporate tax. Most of my adult life was working for IBM, first as an occupational health nurse and, after getting a master's in marketing and management, went back and forth between marketing and human resource management positions with them. After IBM, I was an HR Director at Georgetown University Hospital for 2 years, got a degree in Organization Development while there, then did marketing and management consulting. Now, being fully retired I do volunteer work with Mother Theresa's nuns and at the National Alliance on Mental Illness.

Bill and I have had the good fortune to have shared raising my youngest brother's son, James, with my brother. James has been a total delight, and has just finished his first year at Hofstra. This was a particularly special experience for me since I never had children and James is the perfect child for me. Bill has 2 fine sons and there are 8 grandchildren. It is wonderful to be this age and to look back with pleasure and appreciation for all the good things (and even those not so good!) and to look forward with enthusiasm and hope.

Kay Sarsfield Dinehart



These 50 years have gone by so quickly. In the process my hair turned silver gray and I have had many experiences in which I have explored the gamut of emotions. Throughout the years I have visited grief and sorrow, love, laughter, joy and wonder.

After 4 years at Suny Potsdam, I received a BA in Education and shortly after married Ron my husband and partner of 47 years. My 4 children followed in rapid succession: Virginia, Amy, Ronnie, and Suzy. They have blessed us with 7 wonderful grandchildren. We are fortunate to have them all living nearby.

After taking a 7-year childrearing hiatus, I resumed my teaching career as an elementary teacher in Uniondale, N.Y. I received my MS from C.W. Post College and taught for 25 years before retiring in 1998.

Throughout my life, I have been on a spiritual adventure. This passion has taken me all over the world and given me many extraordinary experiences. After retiring I explored energy healing for a few years working with different teachers and clients. Later I began a 3 year training and study at Coach University and at this time I am a practicing spiritual coach. My clients trust their wisdom and choose to explore and expand their possibilities as they create a new reality.

I feel life has been a precious gift and I am truly grateful for every day.

Dolores (Kump) Fenning



Hello fellow classmates from the Graduation Class of "1960 "!!!!!!
I was hoping to attend this big Gala, complete with happy memories and special moments shared during our Hicksville High School years. Unfortunately, due to circumstances beyond my control, I am unable to share in this special evening. My fifty years has flown by quickly, as we all probably feel, but with great results, joys and some sorrows along the way!!! I presently live in Port Jefferson Station, New York. I have four beautiful children, nine lovely grandchildren, and a life filled with many happy events and special moments!!!! My trip to Paris, France last May was the culmination of my life-long experiences. Making my life so complete and rewarding.....As friends and fellow students, we all share in our many life long stories, but, we will always be connected with enthusiasm and joy of our high school years!!!!with dreams and expectations, we continue our journey in life.....
In closing, I wish all of you the very best and send my love and blessings

Mary D'Amato Fenton



Sorry this is sooooo delayed but my quandary was how to summarize fifty years of life in 200 words. My walk is slower and my hair is silver but you won't see that silver thanks to "lady Clairol". When teaching high school one must look and act as young as one feels!

After graduation from SUNY Cortland in 1964 I began my journey as teacher and wife. During that journey my husband, Bob, and I raised three wonderful children, a son and twin daughters. I taught thousands of children earth science, chemistry and physics, earned my masters degree, developed a women transition program, and did the usual mom volunteer activities.

Since my husband worked for IBM (I've Been Moved) we had the opportunity to live in many communities, learn about different cultures, and meet many new friends. Little did I know that I'd live and teach in Wantagh LI, Larchmont NY, Rochester NY, Buffalo NY, Washington DC, Endwell NY, Tokyo Japan, Hong Kong, Miami FL, and Fairfax VA.

After retirement age I continued to teach full time here in Fairfax until this year when I retired from full time teaching. I now substitute teach and tutor, visit friends, and most importantly visit my three wonderful grand children. It's been a journey that had bumps in the road, detours, mountains to climb but it remained exciting, fun, sad at times, but always a new adventure.

Bill Fuchs



Where do I start?

I have been living comfortably with my lovely wife Marilyn (wed October 22, 1972) in Islip, NY, and we are the proud parents of two children. One daughter, Lori, is married to John and they own a pizza parlor in Rocky Point. They have one daughter Melanie. My granddaughter will be going to St. Anthony's high school in the fall. My son Bill lives in Maryland with his wife Terri, who has a Master's degree in Marketing. Bill works for Black and Decker Dewalt – Corporate Headquarters. Their daughter Emma is almost two. I still work for a printer in Plainview.

I am one of five children of parents who are now deceased. My older brother, Mike ('59 Hicksville High School) was the first employee at Carvel on Jerusalem Avenue in Hicksville and happened to be working there when the tornado hit. My older sister Jean ('63 - Hicksville High School) married Gerry Gilson ('61 Hicksville High School) and they put 4 daughters through Hofstra University after all four had graduated from Hicksville High School. Jean and her husband still live in Hicksville. My younger sister Debbie ('75 Hicksville High School) married Rich Kwas ('73 Hicksville High School) and both their son Brian and daughter Kellie graduated from Hicksville High School. Debbie is the Assistant to the head Librarian in the Hicksville Library. My younger brother Joe ('77 Hicksville High School) lives in Nesconset with his wife Lois, son Joey and daughter Lauren.

My mother worked a night job for OE McIntyre in Hicksville. My father was the first manager of King Kullen in Queens where, in the basement of the store he would use an iron to package produce and cheese with cellophane. He kept asking John Cullen (King Kullen) to get a patent, but John kept putting my father off. One day, two men saw how my father was packaging the products, and they took the idea and went out and got a patent. That is how Kraft Foods began. Originally located in Queens, we moved to Hicksville in 1950 into a Levitt house at 413 Division Avenue (the other one) across from Fork Lane School. When I was seven, my mother put me into Little League (Abe Levitt field). At that time I was very small. However, I was able to catch and hit very well for my age group. So the manager made me the catcher. Keep in mind that at that time the kids were actually pitching with a hard ball. I played Babe Ruth and Connie Mack leagues, and I played until I was 21 years of age.

I made a lot of friends – Bobby, Hank Ristow, Gene Burke and Alex McAuley, just to name a

few. In Little League I played for the Pan Am Pilots. We were a good team and by the time I was ten I made The All-Star team as shortstop.

That was a wonderful time in my life. In those years Hicksville was a great place to grow up. I played stickball at Fork Lane School. I went to a variety of schools, Fork Lane, Lee Avenue, Hicksville Jr. High and then they built this great big high school on Division Avenue. We had lockers and in the gym the basketball court and glass backboards. I believe it was one of the first schools to have a glass backboard. During this time I would go over to Glenbrook Homes and play with Steve Blust. Lots of fences were put up all over this area that cramped our style greatly as we could not cut through the houses and backyards after that. Those fences eliminated many of our shortcuts.

During the summers I would go to the West Village Green pool where you needed to show a tag to get in. The tag was an elastic band with a plastic number attached and we used to strap the tags around our ankles or wrists. There were always exciting things going on at the pools for the kids to participate in. During the summer I could not wait for the Pool Show. One year I was in the show, dressed up as a clown. I would dive off the highest diving board and catch my partner on the way down. It was exciting. First we performed at the West Village Green pool and then the next week we went over to the Levittown Village Green pool.

High school was a great experience for me. I enrolled into the print shop for four years. I also worked at Bohacks by Old Country Road and Newbridge Road (where CVS Drugstore is now). That is where I first met my best friend, Tom Higgins.

Later, I decided to become involved in sports and played soccer for four years with Hicksville's first team; I also played basketball and baseball and through sports I met some more friends, Dick Flynn, Howie Shack and Ed Caesar. I chose to go to summer school for Mechanical Drawing. By the time I was a senior I needed only 6 credits to graduate so I decided to spend most of my time in the gym working out! During high school I would go to the Sweet Shop on Broadway in Hicksville and Casa Allegra Restaurant. During this time Fran Decabia approached me to join Bo Boski – the Boys Club. In order to be accepted I had to collect 100 girls names and phone numbers. For some time I was the most popular guy in the school. Hmm, I still have that little black book! I introduced Tom Manaskie to Janice and during high school and later on Tom Higgins to Michele at the OBI. I must be some Matchmaker, since both couples are still married!!

After graduation the Hicksville Print Shop was able to place me with a company called Mineola Lettershop, where I worked for several years. At that time I frequented many bars – PJs, Narragansett Inn, Mollie & Me, Ryan's Pub, Bill's Meadowbrook (where I met Joe Namath), Mid Island Bowl with Ed Caesar, Tom Higgins and Bob Ryndfleiseh ('60 Hicksville High School).

I also met Joy Gannotti at the Harmony Bar by the Newbridge Road shopping center. At that time I was bowling in a CYO League at the Market Lanes in Syosset with my father. A friend of his suggested that I join the Navy Reserves so I arrived at Floyd Bennett Field to enroll in their Helicopter School program. They told me that the test would be very hard and even college graduates had a tough time passing it. (I did not have a college degree but many years later I was able to get one through the GI Bill.) However, I passed the test with flying colors and only the physical still stood in my way to enter pilot training. That night I was reading the papers about Vietnam and decided that I would not join the Navy Reserves. It was not until many years later that I was to learn that the whole squadron was wiped out in Vietnam. Several months later I was drafted into the Army. The night before, I spent my time in a

nightclub off Hempstead Turnpike by Wantagh Parkway in Levittown listening to one of my favorite groups. When they started to sing "Soldier Boy," my friends pushed me up onstage, where before I realized it I was singing with The "Shirelles." What a treat!

During the medical exam at Whitehall Street, the doctors requested a urine sample. When I was unable to fill the cup my friend Bob Ryndfleiseh (always a great giving friend) gave his sample to me – mine was approved and his was not – Bob never went into the service!

During Basic Training and MP Training at Fort Gordon in Georgia I became friends with the 82nd Airborne guys, who tried unsuccessfully to recruit me into their group. But at that time I could not see jumping out of a good running airplane. I was sent to Germany, embarking from the NYC dock. My father gave me a bottle of Johnnie Walker Red, which I used to drink at night in bed when I could not get to sleep. The first night out the captain gave a small speech on the loudspeaker stating that the ship we were on had sunk during World War II. Then he welcomed all of us to USS Patch's eight-day excursion to Germany. My orders were changed aboard the ship three times and I knew something was not right. Finally, I was sent to Baumholder in Germany (the hellhole of Germany) where Hitler trained his troops in World War II. There is where I was approached by several men who told me that my personnel file was screened and asked if I would like to join an elite group of military personnel. If I agreed I would travel and police all over Europe and for most of my assignments I would be unable to talk about them. I signed all the classified paperwork. Sometimes I was able to talk about situations, such as the time I delivered two baby boys that both mothers named after me, but mostly I did not have the liberty to discuss them. The first month I went through special training I met Frank Serpico, who later exposed corruption in the NYC police force. He was a very cunning and scary person at the same time. He taught me undercover work. I also remember that one time a group of us were sent to Frankfurt for a military show starring Homer and Jethro, who were introducing a new singer who had some outstanding paternity suits against him. I was assigned to stand in front of the stage in plain clothes when this performer began to sing.

A young man with a loaded gun approached the stage where I was standing. At point blank range, he was preparing to fire at the performer. I reacted immediately, grabbed his arm and twisted it behind his back forcing him to drop the weapon. I then turned him over to the German authorities. After the performance, the singer who, by the way, was Tom Jones, asked to see me in his dressing room. He thanked me for saving his life and offered to give me tickets when he performed back in the States. It was not until years later when he was playing at Westbury Music Fair, that I approached his manager and collected on that promise and I received front row tickets. During his performance, he introduced me to the audience and told the life saving story to a packed house.

I spent one year traveling all over Europe with this assignment. My close friend Tom Higgins was going to Medical School when I was on leave in France, so we hooked up and in my Volkswagen we drove all over the country. We visited Monte Carlo casino on New Year's Eve where we had to borrow suit jackets and ties at the door.

The last six months of duty I traveled all over Europe picking up prisoners and bringing them to Rhein-Main Airport in Frankfurt, Germany where they were then flown to Leavenworth in Kansas.

Established in 1945, Rhein-Main Air Base was the primary airlift and passenger hub for U.S. forces in Europe. It was billed as the "Gateway to Europe". It closed [December 30, 2005](#).

Many of the prisoners we escorted are still in Leavenworth. After two years in the Army I was

discharged and traveled to Penn Station, NY then went to Hicksville via the Long Island Railroad. I almost missed the stop because the station was elevated. What a shock! Then I walked home to see my mother and father, which was a very pleasant surprise for them, as they did not even know I had been discharged.

The Government and the New York City Police Department sent me many letters trying to entice me to come and join them but I decided that I had enough of law enforcement and politics. As it turned out, this was a lucky choice for me since many of my friends had gone to different agencies and were killed.

I went back to the printing trade. I tried to contact my old friends that I used to hang around with but a lot of them were not around. Tom Higgins had joined the Navy and now flew planes. During his training he invited me down to watch him land on a flat top (carrier). I met several Blue Angels at parties the day before they were going to fly. I asked one of them how he could fly after drinking all night and he told me that once he got into the cockpit all he had to do was suck in the oxygen and it would sober him right up.

Summers my friends and I went to Fire Island or the Hamptons. I met a lot of new friends in the Hamptons. We rented a summerhouse with ten other guys (The Deck House) right by Hot Dog Beach and Tianna Beach Club in Quogue. We used to have parties every weekend and invited everyone we could. All they had to do was BYOB. It was a great gimmick, as we never ran out of booze or beer! In the winter this same group would head to Hunter Mountain where the party continued.

In 1982, when my son was five years old he wanted to play soccer. Up until he was ten years old the coaching was OK. However, then I noticed that the coach did not know how to handle the players so I decided I would step in to coach. I played soccer while I had been at Hicksville High School for four years and knew the game. At that time my son was on the traveling team, where, again there was a lot of politics involved. That is why I decided to break away from travel and stay with the original team, East Islip Redmen. In tournaments we played against traveling teams and beat them.

I had a lot of problems with the East Islip league because I brought players in from different towns to strengthen my team. I had to go to the Long Island Soccer league to get permission to put these players on my team. The League approved my decision and that was how these towns had better regular teams than travel teams. Once the boys reached 14 years of age they were good for me to coach, so I asked parents for their commitment and backing to hire a professional coach and put together a four-year package and we would ask the new coach to make a pledge that he would do everything he could to get a college scholarship for each player. We hired Paul Riley from the new Professional LI team, the Rough Riders.

I set up different committees for travel, expenses and communications, as I was now an administrator instead of the coach. For the next four years we traveled all over the country, California, Minnesota, Texas, Boston, Washington DC, PA, and Florida, showing off our players to different college coaches. Most parents took their vacations to coincide with the soccer team schedule. We made many new friends and had a great time enjoying our sons playing soccer and developing them as fine young men. In 1995 East Islip Soccer team won the U-19 regional, state and local tournament. We were considered to be one of the top five teams in the country, which was an honorable and proud achievement. The four years paid off as each of them received college scholarships to a variety of colleges – Boston U, Brown, Loyola, North Carolina, Delaware, etc. At that time colleges were very expensive, so the scholarships released many financial burdens from the parents. There is a lot of money around for each

sport; you just have to find out how to use the system to your advantage. My son attended St. Anthony's high school and when he graduated in 1995 he was the all-time goal scorer for schools. He then attended Loyola of Maryland on a scholarship and played four years. We enjoyed traveling around the country watching him playing. He graduated in 1999 and Black and Decker Dewalt hired him right from college. After 10 years he has moved up in the company working in Baltimore – at the international headquarters. If it were not for a sport he would never have been able to attend Loyola.

In 1999 I was diagnosed with a large benign tumor on my upper spinal cord, between my thoracic 3 and thoracic 4. Also, a cyst wrapped around my spinal cord from my cervical 2 to my thoracic 9. The day of the operation I drove to LIJ hospital and was operated on at 8:00 am. It was supposed to last 3-1/2 hours but wound up lasting 8-1/2 hours. At post-op, when I awakened, all I could do was move both of my big toes. I was assured by the head neurosurgeon that this was a normal occurrence. He told me that we would discuss rehab the following day. I had selected St. Charles in Port Jefferson and I was there for eight weeks. During that time, I requested to enroll in all the therapy they would allow me. This was two hours morning physical therapy and two hours afternoon occupational therapy. Within three weeks I was standing and using my walker. When I was discharged from St. Charles I was able to walk with a cane. Then I had outpatient therapy until the insurance company decided they would not pay any more. My son, as a present, enrolled me into Bally's gym where today I have a lifetime membership, going four times a week – pool therapy and physical therapy. The key is to stay in shape, a theme that has done well for me for my entire life. When I was at St. Charles I was fitted with an AFO from Hanger Company, which is a plastic leg brace. This allows me to be able to get around better. I have certain feelings in both legs; however, some of my motor sensors are not communicating with my legs. I have weakness in my right leg and stiffness in both legs. I have nerve damage. I am happy to say that all my plumbing seems to be in fine working order! I consider myself to be very lucky.

Since then I am very active with stem cell research. I belong and support several spinal cord associations. In Germany now they are performing stem cell operations (X-cel Company) by taking out stem cells from your bone marrow, then separating them in a lab, and injecting the area where the stem cells will do the most good. By using your own stem cell, there is no rejection. I sent all my personal papers to Cologne, Germany. Their reply was that they were unsure if I would be a good candidate because they want to know if the spinal tumor was hereditary or environmental. They still need to do more research to find out.

Last year I decided to do something about the spasticity (stiffness) in my legs. My neurosurgeon implanted a Baclofen pump in my stomach that is the size of a hockey puck and weighs about eight ounces. There is a tube running inside my body to my spinal cord. They can control the amount of fluid going into my spinal cord by setting the pump, which is computerized, with different amounts of fluid during the day. Also, they fill the pump every three months with a needle; normally it takes 15 minutes in a doctor's office. The pump can stay in the body for three to five years. This is working well, and has relieved most of the stiffness in my legs.

In the last few years Hanger Company has come up with a product called WalkAide System, which consists of a small lightweight cuff worn just below the knee. WalkAide produces gentle electrical stimulation that activates the peroneal nerve and raises the foot at the appropriated time in the walking cycle. Less effort is required to walk. This velcro cuff has two electrodes that are placed over the peroneal nerve that is what stimulates the nerve. I decided to go for an

evaluation. The test lasted 45 minutes. Hanger Company told me that not everyone is a good candidate for this product. However, after setting up a computer and walking with this WalkAide I was able to walk better. I was told now Hanger has to submit the test results to the insurance company. After waiting one month, Hanger told me that the insurance company needs more information – my medical history – so I sent off the paperwork that Hanger had requested. At this time I am awaiting approval.

If I have learned anything it is that it is extremely important to stay physically and mentally fit, by eating the right foods and doing daily exercises of some kind. Walking is an excellent exercise and it is also always important to keep your mind active and alert.

Fred Fulco



I'll begin my story in June 1960 just after graduation. I went to work that summer at a print shop to save money to go to college.

I went to Parsons School of Design in New York City with a major in Industrial Design. It was my second choice (my dream to go to the Art Center School of Design in Pasadena, California wasn't to be as it was too expensive) Although I couldn't learn to design cars, I still love them and enjoy what others would call work (i.e. the maintenance and cleaning of every car I've owned). I still attend custom car and hot rod shows and drag races.

After graduating from Parsons, the Vietnam War was waiting...on that I literally dodged a bullet. By sheer luck, rather than deploying to Vietnam, I ended up in Gelnhausen, Germany just outside Frankfurt and my assignment was managing an Army Commissary store. Two of my good friends, Charlie Lorenzo and Eddie Farrone, were sent to Germany as well. While there we were able to meet up on our leave time and travel all over Europe...I went to Italy but never made it to Sicily, my father's birthplace. After returning from Germany, I married in 1966, got my first "real" job as a Graphic Artist and settled down to live the American Dream. My first child, a son, Dean, was born in 1967.

Looking for a change, I moved to Houston, Texas in the early 70's. I loved my new job, bought a home and had a second son Tony. My employer was BFI, a major player in the explosive Houston economy. I was a member of the Public Affairs department and also worked on contracts and bidding. I traveled frequently to South and Central America, the Middle East, Europe, and all over the US. Our product was waste management and recycling (yes, even then they were recycling... we were the leaders in that area). My marriage ended in 1988 and I remarried. Soon after I was "on the road again" to Montana...not a pleasant year. We returned to Katy, Texas (just outside Houston) and I was involved with horses, the Houston Livestock & Rodeo and generally being a Texan. For a number of reasons, that marriage ended so, in my 50's, I found myself single again. Being single gave me the freedom to change careers and started working as lead artist for the Houston Chronicle, the third largest newspaper in the country at the time. Several years ago the economy and changing habits (the internet) caused big layoffs in the

newspaper business throughout the country so once again I changed careers and found myself in the promotional advertising business. I was doing all the design and conceptual artwork for company logos, brochures, website pages and just about anything else that involved printing. I had found my niche. then Staples Office Products came along and bought our company, and our little group was phased out soon after...which brings me up to the present. I'm still working for a large national printing and promotional company, WorkflowOne, Inc.; I'm still a graphic artist; I still enjoy what I do.

I have a 3-year relationship with a lady from Kentucky who also has a home in Houston, I have a grown granddaughter in New York (Staten Island) twin granddaughters in Houston, and a brand new 4 month old grandson in Houston.

Life has been and still is good!

Myra Giansante Grist





Dear Friends,
It is amazing to think that we are facing our 50th reunion from High School! How can that be??? We are so young... at least at heart. Much has transpired and changed for me... but grateful for the life I have had and for the many wonderful experiences of life.

I attended college at the State University of New York in Plattsburgh NY receiving my BS in Education. I met my husband, Tom Grist, my dashing Lieutenant in the Air Force. I was married in the winter of 1962 during my junior year, continued on with school, had my first baby and also went TDY to California with the Air Force for a few months for my husband to upgrade from prop planes to jets.

After returning to NY we were assigned our next base, Honolulu, Hawaii. My family was sad to have us go so far away, but we were excited with the idea. I completed my schooling and joined my husband in August of 1965 where we settled in the islands.

Racing cars was our fun way to spend weekends as we had in upstate NY. I had my second child, a son within the first year in Hawaii and also started teaching elementary school in 1966. In 1968 my husband left the Air Force and we started our own air tour and charter service and flight school called Air Safaris and Hawaii Air Academy. It gave me the opportunity to get my private pilot's license and I flew for a few more years in the islands.

In 1972 my husband was hired by Hawaiian Airlines. We bought a boat and enjoyed sailing in the islands and ocean racing. Tom was fearless in everything he did and taught this shy fearful girl from Hicksville to jump in and do it all with him. My husband passed away in 1991 in a small plane crash. It was a terrible shock to all of us, family and friends, but he died doing something he loved.

I retired from teaching in 2003 after 37 years as a teacher and technology coordinator having done my masters work in that field. It was so exciting to see what children could do in learning with technology as their tool. During my teaching days I was active in Hawaii State Teachers Association, volunteering for Chamber Music Hawaii, the Honolulu Opera Chorus and the Honolulu Academy of Arts. I loved all I did and meeting some wonderful folks over the years. All these helped me to be more outgoing and very involved.

One day I decided to leave all my volunteer groups and take up Ballroom dancing and fell in love with it. I had always loved to dance and had such a good time in college with a friend who loved to dance. My husband liked to dance, but we never ventured into anything formal.

I danced for 17 years with a professional and competed in ballroom dancing in Hawaii. I dance with my pro partner in Hawaii when I am back there and dance in California with different groups hoping to find another dance partner there. My first cruise was to Russia and Scandinavia and, any time I was not touring, I was dancing onboard the ship with the four dance hosts. One has become a good friend and we meet up in upstate NY doing fun dance weekends.

I spent a wonderful month driving in France in 2007 with a girl friend going from Normandy all the way across the Loire Valley to Germany. I have seen lots of Europe over many years, and still love the idea of travel and want to experience more.

I had purchased a second home in South Lake Tahoe, CA after my husband died and used it as a rental/vacation home leaving Hawaii a bit more each year. In 2007 I sold the Tahoe house and moved down to Santa Rosa, CA to be near my daughter and family. I have not cut my ties with Hawaii, my love. I have a condo that I purchased after I retired from teaching, so return regularly on Hawaiian Airlines. I do miss Hawaii and my friends, but have made new friends as I volunteer in a number of organizations, go to concerts and get involved in this new community.

My daughter, Tracy, now 46, became a geologist. She has 2 girls, Megan 17, a fantastic athlete and has colleges looking at her for her soccer playing and great grades in school. Seraphina, 13, loves animals and is a great horsewoman and very bright, as well. My son, Tom is 42 and has a sweet 10-year-old daughter, Danielle. My kids are doing well, married, and working hard.

My daughter is a tri athlete as her side occupation, coach, and has me involved with her. I may never do anything noteworthy as an athlete, but with my dancing and training from my personal coach... I hope to keep this body going, Lord willing, for long while.

One last note, my husband Tom helped me change by introducing me to the wonderful, daring, exciting experiences and now a thought is to write a book... who knows what that might lead to?!?!

I am sorry that I cannot be there with you, but I will be thinking of you all in NY as I am in Hawaii for three weeks helping a friend.

Aloha nui loa.... Myra

P.S. I had many dear friends over the years at Hicksville High School. I loved the sports I played for the time I could, I enjoyed the daring part I played in a play in my freshman year. I was so grown up at 14 (so I thought)... I remember my 16th birthday with all the candy corsages... sweet memories of little things and big. I had to work in high school to help my family and felt sad to not have been able to do more with my classmates ... but still many fond memories. I have six brothers and sisters; five of them went to HHS including my baby sister, Nancy, who graduated in 1985. My sister-in-law taught in the Jr. and Sr. high until she retired in 2005, so the name Giansante rang for a number of years in Hicksville.

Jerry Giovianello



Currently, I am the chief lobbyist for the National Association of Realtors [NAR] in Washington, D.C. Yes, a lobbyist for your local Realtors and homeownership issues. I have been at this job for 29 years. It fulfills my love of history and politics, first brought out during our HHS Senior Trip to Washington. While our class photo was being taken on the steps of the Capitol, I promised myself that I would someday work and live here. It's one of the few goals that I have finished.

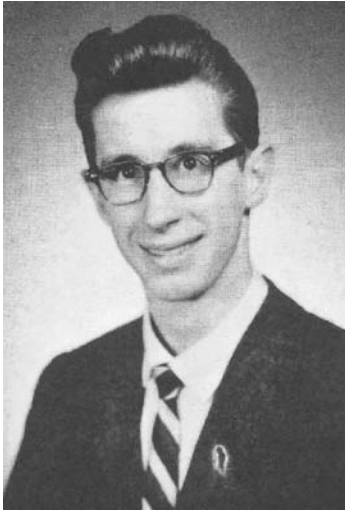
After passing my oral and written Ph.D exams in history from NYU in 1968, I had planned to teach history in college. But first I fulfilled a Hofstra University [undergraduate BA 1964] ROTC commitment to the Army. From 1968 through 1970 I served as an officer in Vietnam and Washington, DC. I am one of the few people in the Army who got my first choice of assignment, Washington, DC. It was an intelligence unit on the grounds of what is now the Vietnam Memorial. It was easy and silly: We would stamp " Secret " on articles from the New York Times and file them. In Vietnam, I was a Captain with the 9th Infantry south of Saigon, in the Mekong delta. I had it relatively easy there also: I commanded a Military History Detachment, which included combat artists and historians. I never knew the Army had such units. After Vietnam, I started an officer's anti-war group. The Army tolerated us but advised counseling. Before joining NAR in 1981, I was chief of staff for two members of Congress from California -- Rep. Jerry Pettis, R-Calif., 1972-1976, and Rep. Jim Lloyd, D-Calif., 1976-1981. I am probably the last lobbyist to have worked for both a Republican and a Democrat. During my years working for Congress and NAR I have been fortunate to meet many " interesting " people. Of course I laugh at the entertainers masquerading as expert commentators [TV Talking Heads], the kiss-and-tell blogs, and the newspaper headlines about Congress and lobbyists. I wish it were that simple.

Prior to working on Capitol Hill, I was a policy analyst and writer for National Journal, a weekly magazine covering the federal government and public policy issues. This was my first "real" job. It was 1970. Unable to find a teaching position, and being in a one-industry town, I jumped at a chance to work for a member of congress. During those nine years, I taught political science for the Washington, D.C. Semester Program of The Claremont Colleges, Claremont, Calif. It was a good experience, but I am glad that I did

not go into college teaching. Politics is more exciting and rewarding.

In 1999, I married Liz -- a third marriage for both of us -- and we live in Falls Church, VA with our herd of cats (four of them). That's right -- three marriages, four cats -- feel free to pass judgment. Liz also works for NAR, as a speechwriter and communications director. We both enjoy biking and I play tennis as often as possible. We rode in several MS Charity Bike Rides; our favorite is a California Bay to Bay Ride from Laguna Beach to San Diego. We have enjoyed many vacations in Italy and earlier this year, we branched out and took a trip to Thailand. We have celebrated special birthdays in Italy with many friends. Mine was in Florence, and Liz's was in Capri. We just can't seem to get enough of Italy! But I also love London, and I have led a few Guys Only Pub and History Tours to London's best sites. My special interest is beer. I search and discover dozens of micro brews every year. Another easy and enjoyable experience

John Goodell

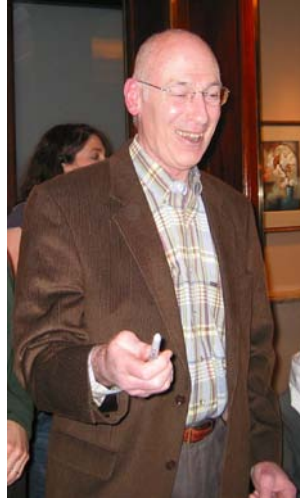
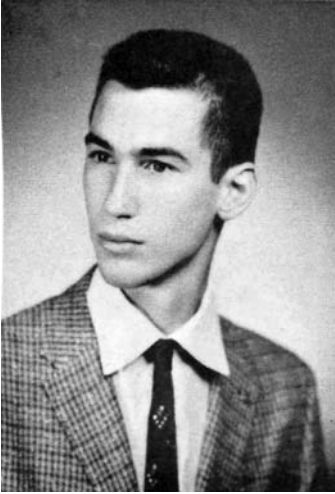


After graduating from HHS I attended Cal Poly in San Luis Obispo, CA receiving a B. S. in mathematics and meeting my wife Ginger. I then did graduate work at the University of California at Santa Barbara, after which I did a two-year stint in the Army as a Lieutenant.

I worked for Collins Radio Company and taught 6-12th grade math in Newport Beach, Costa Mesa, and Huntington Beach in southern California for twenty years while Ginger taught elementary school.

Then mid-life crisis hit and we moved to Murray, Kentucky where I took up watercolor painting and Ginger wrote novels. Although I sold several paintings, financial reality set in and I began teaching math as a lecturer at Murray State University. After ten years at Murray State, we fulfilled Ginger's dream and retired to her hometown of San Luis Obispo. I'm still painting and Ginger is working to become a certified genealogist. Ginger and I have two children, Jen in Louisville, KY, and Jon with wife Robin and children Henry and Sophia in Bakersfield, CA. Since the grandchildren are in California, we won't be leaving the Golden State.

Jack Gould



So much has happened in the 50 years since high school graduation that it's difficult to summarize my life since then. However, here goes...

My wife, Caren, and I married in 1967. I was still in Brooklyn Law School, having graduated from Queens College in 1964. While I would have ordinarily completed law school in 1967, active duty in the Air Force to fulfill that part of my reserve requirement delayed getting out of law school until 1968.

We lived on Caren's \$100/week paycheck until I was admitted to the Bar in 1969 and got a real job in Washington, D.C. and Caren taught elementary school. After moving back to New York for a while, we again migrated south. We've lived in the D.C. area for most of our married lives - - mostly in Virginia. For 24+ years I've had my own law firm, primarily doing federal and state trial practice in the areas of employment, constitutional law, and business litigation.

We have three children - - a girl and two boys. Jill is a Supervisory Producer with The People's Court TV show, David has his own business (a cigar bar in Brooklyn) and is a ring announcer for professional prize fights (stage name: David Diamante), and Peter is a Ph.D. licensed clinical psychologist who has a private practice and also treats high school students in a Fairfax County, Virginia center. As of yet, none is married. To our knowledge, there are no grandchildren.

Life is good.

Myrna E. Hessel Greenberg



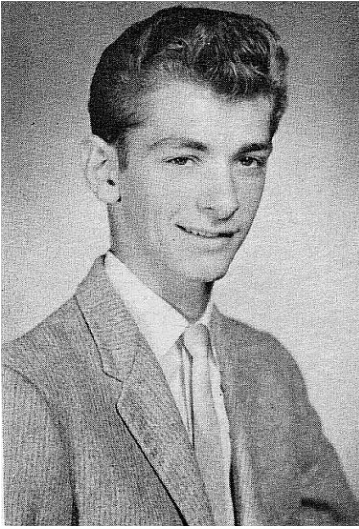
In 1960, graduated with first class from HHS on Division Avenue. Went on to study English Literature and received my BA from Adelphi College (now University) in Garden City. Was married in 1964, right after graduation and moved to New York City. From there, went on to get my MA in Education at Brooklyn College. Taught Remedial Reading in Brownsville (now gentrified and beautiful-then the pits!!!!)

In 1967, bought a house in Rockville Centre and lived there until 1973. My parents had moved to Florida for health reasons and shortly after in 1978 we moved south where I still reside. I am now a widow, my husband died in 1991. When we arrived in Florida the pay scale for teachers was \$4,000.00 and I was not teaching for such a pittance. I joined my husband's rep business and went on the road for 25 years with a showroom also at the Miami Merchandise Mart. I loved selling and did very well. When he died I kept the business but slowly the buying offices closed down here. I woke up one morning and decided to have someone else pay my health insurance, etc, and proceeded back to the classroom

I am presently at Plantation High where I teach English III (11th grade) and Journalism I-V (Newspaper Honors) and I am the adviser for our school newspaper (Colonels Journal). I have won numerous awards (National Endowment for the Humanities, TEA/IREX Department of State grant to teach in Bogota, Colombia, Sun-Sentinel Teen Link Newspaper Awards I love teaching-Kudos to Dr. Moser!!!!)

I have 2 wonderful children-Matthew who was in Desert Storm with 101st Airborne unit (paratroopers) who lives in Florida with his wife Mimi and my daughter Meredith who also live near by with her husband Craig and my precious 5-year-old grandson Cameron Marley I lead a very full life-the theater, ballet, my books, antiquing and cruising the Boardwalk in Hollywood, Florida on my bike. Life is GOOD!!!

Ed Harrison





Back in my Hicksville High days I studied Architectural Drawing in Mr.G's class and was also a member of one of the school Hot Rod clubs, The Cam Kings. We were sort of like the guys from Grease.

I went on to study Construction Tech. and Architectural Design at Farmingdale. Later I studied Bau-Biologie (Building Biology) and Ecology as well as Bio-harmonic Architecture from a famous German Architect and now I have a successful Design and Build firm building Custom Homes.

Along the way I was Assistant Project Manager with Pan Am building The World Terminal at JFK and the City of Glen Cove Waste Water Treatment Plant and Co-disposable Waste Incinerator Plant.

I still enjoy Hot Rods and racing. I have a 1000hp race truck and I've raced GT2 Corvettes at Homestead and Sebring road course.

I am now pursuing another career in acting. In the past two years I have been in five independent films and am now reading scripts for three feature films and one a pilot for a TV Series. I'm not sure where this may lead but I'm not ready to sit in a rocker yet. I believe in living life to it's fullest and having fun doing it.

Linda Piccerelli Hayden



I was born July 26, 1942 at the New York Hospital. My Father missed my birth but had it announced to him via loudspeaker at a Red Sox Game. He was a catcher in a minor league game. My early life was one of going from one ball field to another, then another, then another...they were all a blur to me. I met some very well known players but did not know they were well known until I was in my teens.

We moved to Hicksville via Levittown. At Gardiners Ave Elementary school I had a very memorable cello teacher - Mr. Scalzetti. Diane (class of 1960) Scalzetti's Dad. He was a true gentleman and an excellent teacher.

1952 we moved to Division Ave (down the street from the soon to be built high school. I loved when ground was broken for the school and enjoyed watching it being built.

Many great memories of Hicksville as a child. You could ride a bike anywhere and be safe. Loved the Hicksville Library and could be there for hours. Mr. Evers was my favorite teacher.

After schooling was finished, I worked at Sperry Gyroscope for 5 years. My bosses were the heads of Doppler and Search Radar for the B-58 Hustler. Everything we did was reported to General Curtis Lemma. The General was a very formidable gentleman but I made him laugh once. We had a conference at Sperry's with him and I was warm. Took my angora cardigan off and put it over the back of a chair before the conference. General Lemay walked in and sat on that chair. Need I say there was angora all over the back of his uniform jacket. The engineers that saw him sit there turned white and you could hear a pin drop the room got so quiet. I fessed up to him and he thought it was funny. The courier that brought the jacket to the 1 hour Martini zing Cleaners made the mistake of telling him who the jacket belonged to. They told me the poor dry cleaner was so nervous they were sorry they had told him. Everyone at work told me I would probably be fired OR beheaded! However, the General was most gracious about the whole incident.

Sperry's loaned me out to Dr. Werner Von Braun's Team to work on the Lunar Landing Module. I was the only woman and we were sequestered for several months putting it all

together. When we finished and I went back to my Sperry Team they were full of questions that I could not answer - everything was still classified.

It was an experience that I shall never forget. However, the day of the landing in 1969 I closed my eyes because I was terrified as to how it would sit on the moon.

1964 I married Claude who had just left SAC under the command of you know who - The General. We have been married 46 wonderful years and have two sons and one grandchild.

We moved to New Jersey and started a business that still goes on today. When we moved to Jersey my family acted as if we were moving to another country. My Husband told them they didn't need a passport to cross the George Washington Bridge and there wasn't an oil refinery within 35 miles of us.

Once in Jersey I became very politically active and became the youngest and first female party head in the country. The irony of that was the Organization of NOW showed up at our home and said they came to liberate me. I told them I did not need liberation as I had always worked as an equal with men and never had a problem. My thinking was if you did your job the best you could it didn't matter what gender you were and it has served me well.

The year 2000 and I met Pat Koziuk Driscoll on Classmates. That was the year that we started the Hicksville Newsletter. We worked many hours each day getting it together. Never did we envision what it has become. Once we took on Bob Casale and Bob Wesley it really took off. Their work and dedication as well as our new editors and YOU the readers has made it so wonderful. This Fall will be our 10th Anniversary.

I have been fortunate to meet many famous people, Mrs. Babe Ruth, The Nixon Sisters, Mrs. Douglas Macarthur but the one that stands out in my mind is Ann Morrow Lindburgh. The thought of her grace and bearing has carried me thru a broken back, cancer and most recently an aneurysm of the aorta. My motto has always been "this too shall pass". My favorite song and mantra is "What A Beautiful World" by Louis Armstrong.

Henry (Hank) Landau



My wife Joyce (Van de Merlen, Hicksville High class of 59) has informed me that if I submit a completely true biography she will not attend this year's reunion, at least not with me. So here is an embellished version of my life after Hicksville High School.

I finally finished college after attending 8 institutions. I am very popular with alumni associations in New York, Connecticut, Indiana, Washington and Brazil.

Between colleges I worked on a dam construction project in a remote area of Brazil.

Somehow my draft board found me, loaned me a 45-caliber pistol and sent me to another exotic land.

Not many jobs were available after returning from Viet Nam in 1970 so I went back to school. We next moved to Washington State where I finally got a job with a pay check sufficient to take up climbing and cross country skiing and resume my interest in sailing.

After 9 years at the same job with little chance for advancement I started a geotechnical and environmental engineering company. The company is now under new management and is doing very well.

I haven't held a full time job in over 13 years. The governor recently fired me from my part time job as chair of a State Science Advisory Board. She said it was part of her austerity campaign, but since I never received any pay I'm not so sure.

In recent years I have become a Northwest "tree hugger" and taken up long distance kayaking and bicycle riding interspersed with hospital visits to repair damages from bicycle riding. I now host a generous assortment of artificial body parts and have a greater appreciation for the important things in life, especially family and friends.

Some clients are still willing to pay me for engineering consulting. When not working for pay, traveling, or enjoying our grandchildren, I volunteer with several community, environmental and human rights organizations. We split our time between Edmonds, WA, the beautiful San Juan Islands (WA), and Ocean City, NJ.

Somehow Joyce has stayed with me for 45 years. Largely due to Joyce's efforts we have three well-adjusted children and 4 really great grandchildren, all of whom bring us much happiness.

Madelyn Frischman Leibowitz



Madelyn Frischman Leibowitz graduated from Hicksville High School in June of 1960. She attended Hofstra University starting in the fall of 1960. After four years of study at the university, she was part of the graduating class of 1964.

Madelyn, better known as Maddy, has been an enthusiastic and active alumna for more than 40 years and has held numerous leadership roles within Hofstra's Alumni Organization. Her involvement began with Delta Chi Delta Alumnae Association where she continues to serve as President. She was a member of the Board of Directors of Hofstra University's Alumni Organization and its predecessor, the Alumni Senate, for many years, including serving two years as president of the Alumni Organization. She has been a member of the Hofstra Pride Club Board of Directors since 1993, presently serving as co-chair of membership. She also has been a member of the Hofstra Advisory Board since 1996.

Dedicated to the Alumni Organization, Maddy's volunteer services include serving on several committees, including the Constitution, Scholarship, Homecoming & Reunion, Fraternity and Sorority Alumni Council and Nomination and Recognition committees. She was also named Alumni Organization Senator of the Year in June of 1992 and received the prestigious Award for Alumni Achievement in the fall of 1998.

Maddy is the president and owner of the commercial real estate company ML Realty Group. The corporation handles the sale, leasing, developing and consulting of real estate for office, industrial, retail, hotels, land and investments all over the United States. Maddy is also vice president for business development of family owned Atlantic Agency/DCAP Insurance and Taxes. This full service insurance agency prides itself in providing professional service for every insurance need including auto, home, business, life, health and taxes.

Ms. Leibowitz is also affiliated with several professional organizations. She served as past president and chairperson of the board for the City of Hope Suburban League Chapter. She is also a member of PIANY (Professional Insurance Associates of New York) and serves as a member of several Suffolk County Chambers of Commerce.

Maddy, along with Atlantic Agency, has organized many charitable endeavors such as providing tons of food for the Island Harvest Turkey and Trimming Holiday campaign and delivered boxes of toys to Little Flower Children in Wading River at Christmas time.

Penny Creegan Lomas



After graduating in June of 1960, I went to work for the Long Island Lighting Company. My position there was Secretary to the Vice President of Distribution and Engineering. I've maintained a viable relationship with some of my former classmates. One close relationship that exists 50 years later is with Elaine Boos. We can flashback to when I was working at Lilco. Elaine suggested we go to a Singles Dance. It was at that dance I met my future husband, Bob Lomas.

Bob and I married in November of 1963 and we remained on Long Island until 1973. Bob was transferred to a small town in a Philadelphia suburb, Maple Glen. We remained there for 7 years and Bob was transferred again, this time to High Point, North Carolina for another 7 years, then our final transfer became a reality. We wound up in Naperville, Illinois. To this day, we maintain our residence in Naperville but spend 8 months of the year in Bonita Springs, Florida.

We have 3 children, Mike 44, Susan 42 and David who is 40. We are blessed with 7 wonderful grandchildren. Mike has a boy, Nick; Susan has three girls, Tyler, Ashley and Jessica; David has three children, Megan, Ryan and Katie.

Our move to Florida was to escape the winters of Illinois and to enjoy a quiet retirement life (forget about it).

Susan's husband works for Best Buy and was transferred to our area. Mike moved to our area and began working for a company that we were Reps for.

David lives in the Saint Charles area of Illinois.

Basically, no matter where we are keeps us very busy.

Bob and I have been married 47 years and we are fortunate in our retirement to have decent health and the ability to remain active, very active.

We play golf at least three times a week. And we play Mah Jong and Canasta at least once a week.

We belong to a local club and participate in much of the social planning.

We manage to go on several cruises each year. We are headed to Saint Petersburg, Russia

in July and off on a cruise to Vietnam in November.

In between, will be seeing a lot of “old” friends at our 50th reunion.

I do see and talk with close high school friends frequently. Elaine Boos lives 2 miles away and we arrange meetings a few times a month.

I talk often with Virginia Farrugia Posillico and Rita Giannelli Grell. Trips back to Long Island find us having lunch and Pat Dowling Walsh joins us. When returning to Long Island, I often experience the feeling of never having left New York. The accents are a little different, however, because of living away for so long.

I was in a restaurant with Virginia the last time visiting the island.

I said to Virginia, “Listen...I can’t believe that is what I sound like!”

Life has been great and I hope to stay on this wonderful “Merry Go Round” of life for quite a long time to come!!!

Carl Margolis



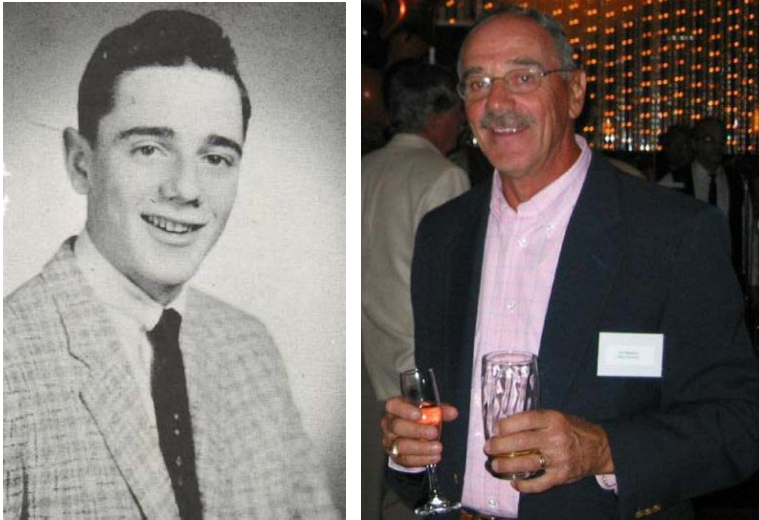
Dear Classmates and friends,

Our classmate, and a very close friend of mine, Carl Margolis will not make our 50th reunion. Carl passed away on Thursday 22 April 2010. Ironically for a person with such an active mind, Carl died from a brain hemorrhage, brought about by incorrect dosage of the medication coumadin. Carl is survived by his wife Sharon, his son Cliff and his sister Lynn.

While at Hicksville High, I believe it was Carl who got the highest score on the math SAT's. Not surprisingly Carl obtained a full scholarship to Cooper Union, a small but highly prestigious engineering school in NYC. However, he soon became restless and moved to California where he attended California State Polytechnic Institute in San Luis Obispo. He loved the sunshine and mild climate of Southern California. Consistent with his life as a non-conformist, Carl completed all but a very minor requirement for a degree in electrical engineering. He put substance above form and didn't want a piece of paper (his college degree) to influence what people thought of him. As you might expect Carl was not a fan of holiday newsletters and would often chide me when I sent one. After college, Carl worked for computer design firms on Long Island and later in southern California near his home in Costa Mesa. I had the honor of being best man at Carl and Sharon's wedding in Brooklyn on January 26, 1969. Cliff was born in June 1976. While at Hicksville High Carl loved to debate virtually any subject, often after ping pong with Bob Schaal and me or over the phone with Jack Gould. He never lost his interest in tackling difficult subjects and was a shining example of a lifelong learner. His interests went beyond intellectual pursuits. While still in his teens he walked more than 50 miles in about 15 hours and traveled with friends in a small and leaky wooden boat from Oyster Bay to Ocean City, NJ. In the past few years he joined several "skeptical" groups to pursue his interest in learning and debate and would often debate with me by phone (I may have bested him on only one occasion). His intellectual interests included evolution vs. creationism, climate change (I'm the tree hugger), the case for nuclear power, human powered transportation vs. the auto and when computers would control the world. He had begun to tell me about his solution to the Israel / Palestine crisis just before he died.

I suppose you could say that we are all unique, but Carl was far more unique than most. I will miss him very much.
Please take care of yourselves and your loved ones,
Henry (Hank) Landau

Tom Manaskie



I still live in Hicksville. In 1964 I married Janice Breeden (HHS 1962) who I began dating my senior year. I attended Nassau Community College and C. W. Post while working full time at Long Island Lighting Co., obtaining a degree in Business. I served in the New York National Guard for 5 years. In 1972 I went on the Nassau County Police Force retiring in 1997. I am a New York State licensed athletic coach and I coached at Hicksville High School for 27 years retiring in 2004. In 2002 I was selected Coach of the Year by the HHS Booster Club.

Janice and I have 3 daughters and 7 grandchildren, 5 of who live in Hicksville. I still spend a great deal of time at HHS, my oldest grandson is now playing football and lacrosse there. I am active in the Hicksville Fire Department and enjoy boating, fishing, golfing and spending winters at my home in Florida.

Kathy Millevolte



Kathy Millevolte is living in Green Bay, Wisconsin, and is happily retired from The Green Bay Police Department, after serving as its Crime Prevention Specialist for 15 years. Prior to that, she was a state-certified social worker, earning her bachelor's degree from Silver Lake College in Manitowoc, Wisconsin. She was also the Recreation Director for the Salvation Army Corps Community Center in Green Bay for 5 years, organizing a variety of athletic and recreational activities for all ages. She then became their Director of Social Services, coordinating Christmas assistance programs and other emergency services for underprivileged children and adults. She held that position for 12 years. Kathy has 3 sons from a former marriage and is enjoying 4 grandchildren, 3 boys and a girl. Kathy continues to spend the warm seasons in Green Bay and Northern Wisconsin and likes to fish, canoe, kayak, read, and enjoy the great outdoors. She is also an avid Green Bay Packer fan, holding season tickets. For some of the colder months (and there are many in Wisconsin), she heads south to Naples, Florida. Kathy looks forward to the 50th class reunion and catching up with classmates.

Robert (Bob) Oehler

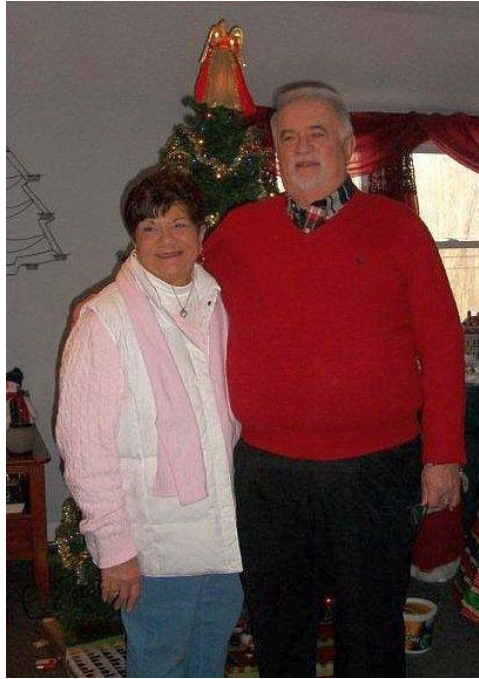


I am married to my wife Rose for the past 21 years. We reside in East Norwich, NY, and occasionally spend time at our Condo in Cape Coral, FL, which we've had for the past 11 years. I have two sons from my previous marriage and Rose has two daughters from hers. We've been blessed with six grandkids, ranging in age from 11 months to almost 7 yrs. (3 boys/3 girls).

I spent almost my entire working life in the financial services industry, including insurance and banking. The bulk of my time was spent with JP Morgan Chase, where, after 31 years, I accepted early retirement as a Vice President in Middle Market Banking. While there, I occasionally interacted with Billy Ramos, who spent many years there also in the Real Estate Division. I subsequently spent a year with Commercial Bank of New York and three years with The First National Bank of Long Island before retiring in 2006. I received a BBA from Adelphi University.

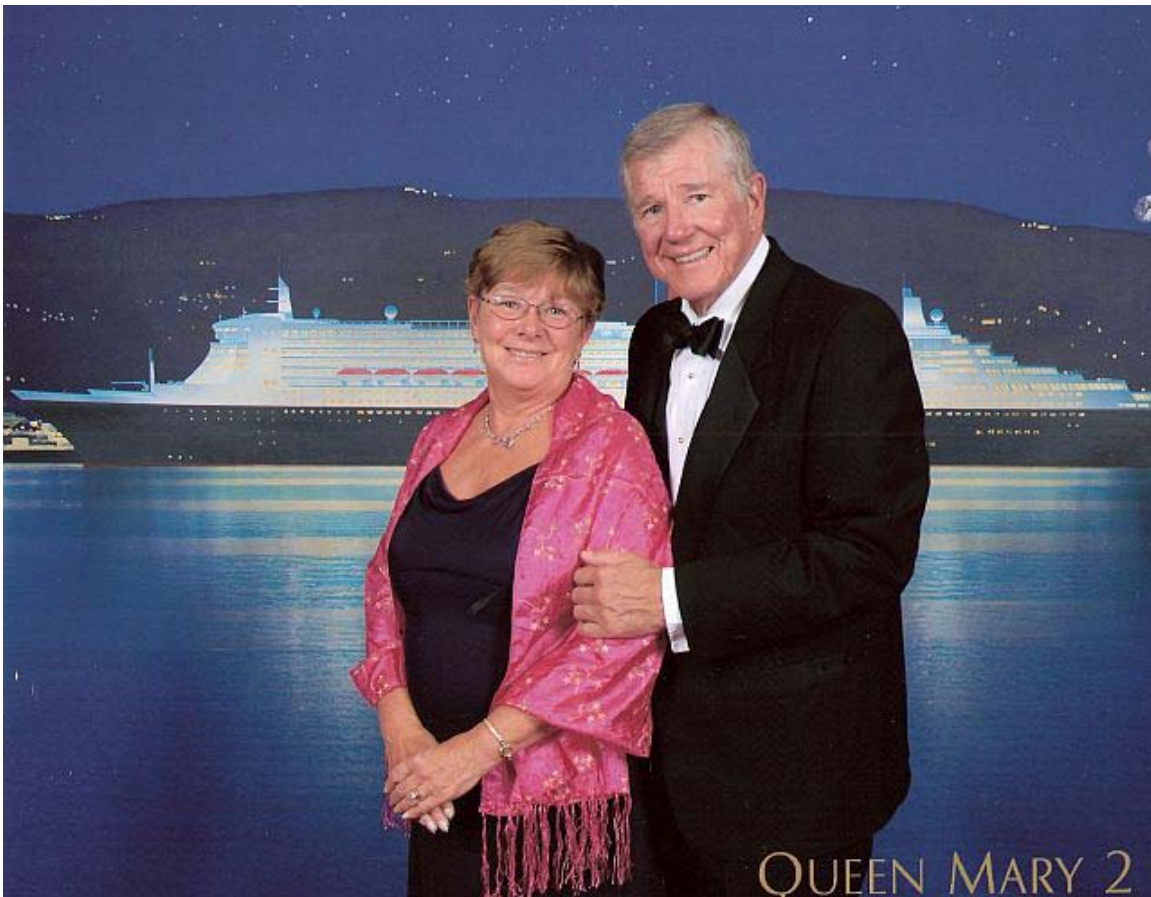
My mom, 92 years old still lives in Hicksville. One of my five siblings, Dolores Garger is a current member of the Hicksville School Board and her daughter Caitlyn is an outstanding varsity basketball player for the Comets. I spend time golfing, reading and enjoying movies and music, as well as babysitting our grandchildren. Occasionally, I play golf with Carmen Girolamo, who some will remember from junior high as a gym teacher. He'll be 83 in October and still walks the course.

Fran (Reganato) Ranieri



Wow, where has the time gone? Chuck and I will be celebrating our 49th anniversary this December. We have been blessed with 4 children and 4 grandchildren. When we lived in LI I was president of the Mothers of Multiples as we have twin girls. In 1977, my husband's career took us to Dallas, where we continued to live until 1987. In addition to raising our children, I returned to the work force and had a successful sales career in the computer industry. In 1987, my husband's career continued to soar bringing us to Connecticut, where we have lived for the past 23 years. We have a son and one daughter who live in Dallas, where we go for the winters. Our oldest daughter lives in LI and one of the twins in CT. While in CT I continued my career in sales. I became active in the community and served as President of our property associations. I am now happily retired and am exploring my second career as a watercolor artist. I also love to spend my time cooking, reading and enjoying retirement with Chuck, our children and grandchildren.

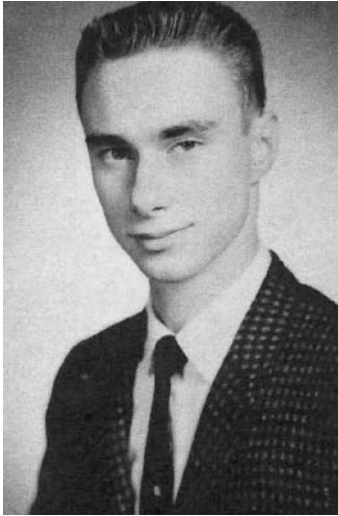
Carl H. Reinighaus



After high school graduation I went to C.W. Post and after graduating from there attended A.T. Still University in Kirksville Missouri graduating in Osteopathic medicine. I did an internship in Columbus and then went to a rural community in northern Wisconsin and practiced family medicine for 29 years. I have 4 children and 6 grandchildren.

I retired in 2000 and have spent summers sailing my 38ft sailboat on Lake Superior and now will be wintering in Florida after I bought a condo last year. In 2009, I took a 90-day trip around the world on the Queen Mary, which was a bucket list trip. I am looking forward to the reunion.

Ron Rocek



After our High School graduation, a very close friend, John Goodell and I traveled to California where we both attended California State Polytechnic College (now California Polytechnic University). We both graduated in 1965 with a BS in Applied Mathematics and a minor in Physics and because we both chose ROTC we were now US Army Officers. I went right into the service while John went to UCSB for a Masters degree. I spent four years in the service. One year was spent stateside in various service schools and at my first duty station in Texarkana, Texas, during which time I was married to my first wife. Luckily we spent three full years in Germany. My specialty was nuclear weapons maintenance.

I separated from the service in 1969 with the rank of Captain and returned to Texas. I started work in September of 1969 for the Burroughs Corporation specializing in mainframe computer management. Over the years I have been primarily involved in mainframe operations management for various companies in the Direct Marketing, (Mail Order) Clothing, and Grocery business.

My first wife and I divorced in 1972, and it wasn't until 1979 that I met my current wife Linda. We married in 1982 and we are still together and very happy. We each had one child from our previous marriages, my son Christopher and Linda's daughter, Heather. We now have seven grand children, the oldest of which is a sophomore at Texas State University in San Marcos, Texas. We have been living in the Dallas suburb of Grapevine, Texas now for the past twenty years.



Ann Silbert Rogak



When I left HHS: First I worked as a secretary and decided that wouldn't work for me. After my car accident I had just enough money to go to school for court reporting. I was in school for a year when I met my "husband-to-be" on a ski trip. He was a ski instructor and I needed a ride home from my trip. He was a very colorful person and I knew he was the one the minute we held hands on our way out the door of my parent's house. Jerry was in the computer field and was passionate about golf and skiing. But, this story is about me.

I finished school and immediately became employed as a hearing reporter, first at The Attorney General's Office, as the only female reporter. A few months later, took a job with the Department of Labor as a reporter at hearings for Unemployment Insurance. I was there for two years and retired to take care of my first baby, a boy, Paul. Paul is married to Jennifer.

Two years later, we had a girl, Danielle, who is married to Craig Sanders. Then, another two years passed and we had another girl, Elizabeth who is not married. My family was complete and during those ten years we went into "macrame" as a hobby and then a business, doing shows at local malls. It was a family experience. Jerry and I also did Marriage Encounter weekends and actually grew as a couple during those years. When my youngest daughter went to kindergarten, I went back to school for court reporting. It took a solid six months to bring my speed up and I set out to find employment once again.

I freelanced first and then got into the Family Court. A few years later I went into the Supreme Court and worked there until I retired. Our children went to college and graduate school and are happy to remain in New York City and Long Island.

We have four grandchildren. Paul and Jennifer are the proud parents of Ben who will be 9 next month and Rebecca who is six and a half. Danielle and Craig have two girls, Madison 12 and Ashley is 10.

We came to Florida to retire. My mom lived in Ft. Lauderdale. My husband had become a PGA Pro. I loved playing golf also and still do. Mom moved up to Pt. St. Lucie to be

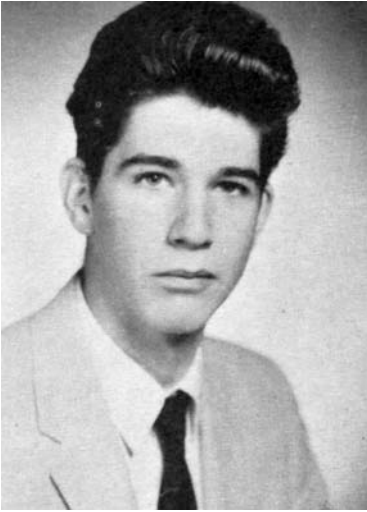
near me and we had a few good years of playing mahjong and canasta. My mother had taught me and my friends how to play mahjong when I was first married and again taught my friends how to play as retirees. My friends were wonderful during those first few years and helped make every day an adventure, especially with my little spunky mother. I look back and smile.

Arthur Romeo



After high school, I started college at Mannes College of Music. During my 2nd year, I was hired to play in the pit orchestra for Irma La Douce. I left Mannes and took the show out on its national tour. For the rest of the 60's I went back and forth between going to school, by this time I transferred to Hofstra, and working on Bd'way and on the road. During these years I played Carnival, Fiddler on The Roof, Cabaret and Zorba. By 1969 I had finished my degree in music ed. and took a job with the South Huntington Schools. During the mid 60's I also got married and in the 70's had 2 daughters, my 2nd daughter is adopted from Korea. I stayed with S Huntington for 32 years. During this time I continued working as a professional musician. After I retired I started teaching at Five Towns College and became more selective with the music jobs that I did. I now play primarily jazz in the N.Y. and Long Island areas. My oldest daughter is married and has given us 2 grand sons. She and her husband live in Boston where she is completing her P.H.D. in psychology. My other daughter is getting married this Sept. and will be living on the island. Now that my schedule is more flexible, my wife and I have been able to travel more. This May we will be visiting London and Paris. Travel has always been a passion of mine and now we have the chance to do it without having to work while I'm there. Since h.s. it has been an interesting life. I am looking forward to swapping stories with my ex classmates.

Dan Scapperotti



After graduating from C.W. Post College with a B.A. in Economics, I was drafted and spent two glorious years protecting New Jersey from the Communists. I took a job with Branch Motor Express where I met my first wife and had two daughters, Juliane and Christina.

In 1972, I put my lifelong love of movies to work as a writer for Cinefantastique magazine. For 35 years, I was the New York Bureau Chief. I have written for Fangoria, Starlog, Imagi-Movies, Femme Fatales, Comic Scene and authored several books.

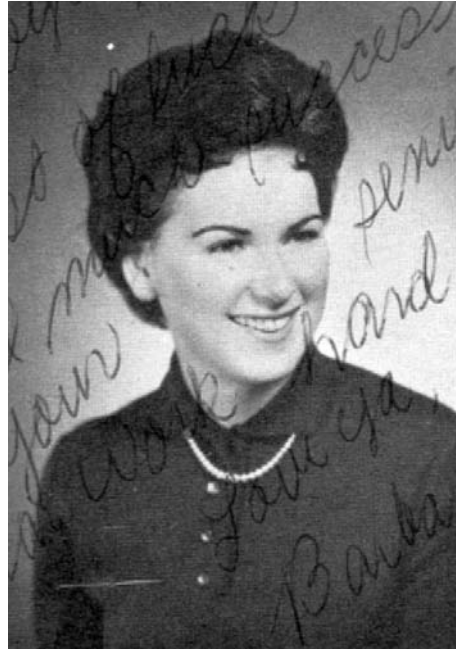
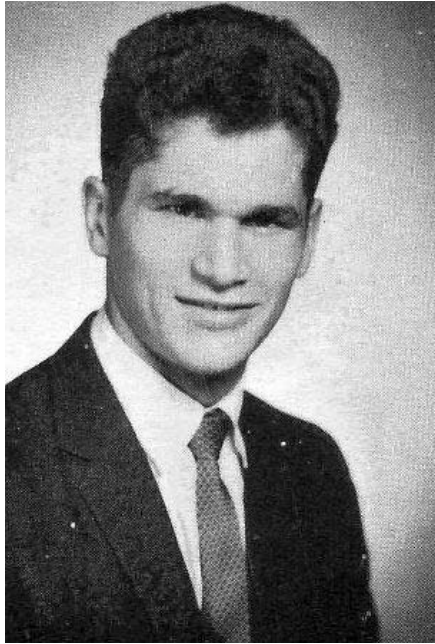
I was divorced in 1981 at the same time my company closed its doors. Not my fault. I spent five years at AIG as Manager of Office Services, leaving before the company's current problems. Not my fault.

At AIG, I met my current wife, Marie. For 20 years, we have traveled the world; Australia's outback, the Great Barrier Reef, safari in Kenya, and exploring Morocco's Sahara Desert.

I spent 10 years at the Executive Health Group until 1995 when a disastrous contract forced the company out of business. Again, not my fault.

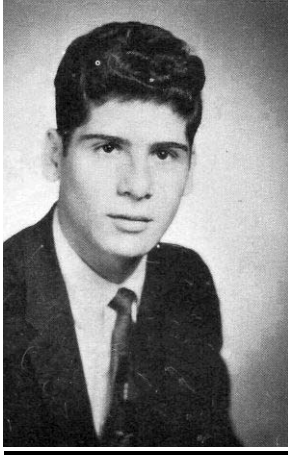
I decided to turn full time to writing. I live in Merrick and have three grandsons.

Bob and Barb (Bagley) Schaal

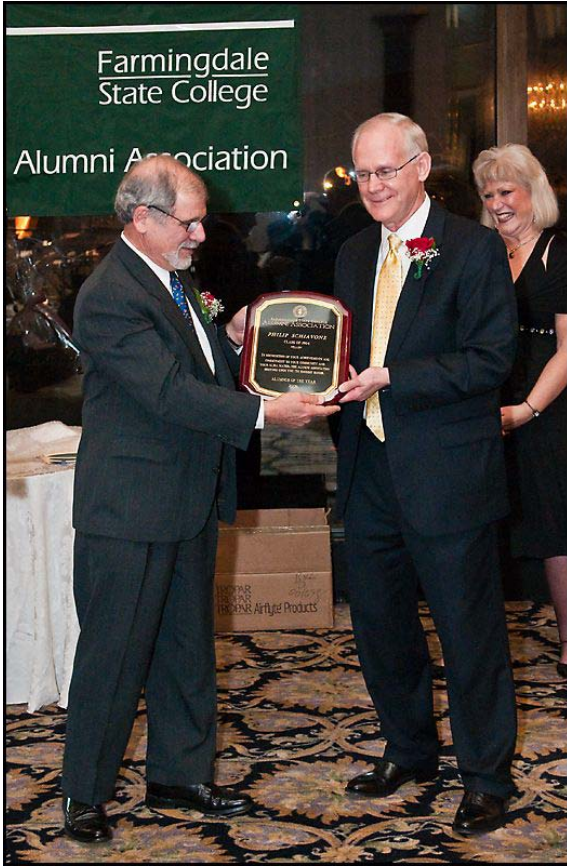


Hard to believe that it's 50 years since our graduation, but Bob & Barb marvel that they met in junior high and are still together after 47 years of marriage. Barb thought nursing was her field but after stepping inside University of Michigan Hospital she changed her mind, and 9 years, 7 moves, 7 jobs, 5 schools, marriage, and one child later, she completed her BS & then MS in Elementary Ed from West Chester (PA) University. Bob earned his BS in History at Oswego, was commissioned a 2nd Lt. in the USMC at commencement, and then they set out on what has been a most challenging, rewarding, and exciting life journey. After the USMC, Bob joined the steel industry, earned his MBA and became a turn around specialist, managing troubled companies and reorganizing them. He continues to do this from their home in Sarasota, FL. This is their 21st home, so Barb has been the corporate wife, learning new cities, raising and chauffeuring their 2 sons, but has also taught elementary and preschool as well as computer classes, and currently organizes a tutoring program, and other volunteer projects. They enjoy visiting their sons' families, one in Austin, TX and one in Atlanta, and their 4 granddaughters. Their favorite sport is still tennis and they are learning to play golf.

Philip Schiavone



I graduated SUNY Farmingdale with an AAS degree in Civil Technology. I would like to point out a teacher that made a difference, Domenick Gagliardo my Architectural Drafting instructor. This was one of many vocational subjects available at Hicksville High. My guidance counselor didn't think I could handle an academic curriculum. It was Mr. Gagliardo that encouraged me to apply to Farmingdale A&T. By taking courses during the summer and during study halls (vocational students had a lot of study hall time) I was able to qualify for the two-year program in Civil Technology. Last year I was awarded the "Alumnus of the Year, 2009" at Farmingdale.



I tried to track down Mr. Gagliardo to invite him to the dinner or at least thank him personally, but could not locate him. Any information on his whereabouts would be greatly appreciated

I married Kathleen Coakley of Utica, NY in 1964. We have two children, a daughter who lives with her husband in Atlanta, GA and a son who lives in Boylston, MA with his wife and two daughters.

After working in the field for various general building contractors, I joined the E.W. Howell Co., Inc. in 1971. I became a partner in 1974 and was the Vice President/Chief Estimator until 1991. That year, Obayashi Corporation, a large international construction company headquartered in Japan, purchased the firm. In 1992, I became President of E.W. Howell and remained president of the firm until my retirement in 1997.

After retiring in 1997, I was able find the time to get back into many interests that I had, even back in high school: photography, sports cars and enjoying the water that surrounds our island. Also, not leaving my construction experience far behind, I became active in the design and construction of the Port Jefferson Harbor Front Park. The project's highlight for me was picking up the tools and physically helping build the new Small Boat workshop located east of the Community Center. After three years of construction (built by volunteers in our spare time) we now have our Certificate of Occupancy and are building our first wooden boat.

The above photo of me is from my solo sail around Long Island last summer. It had been a long-time goal of mine. I had the camera on a tripod in the cabin and used the self-timer. It was a ten-day voyage, anchoring at night. It took me through the canyons of the

East River to the many small coves and marinas on the South and North Shores, with two 40-mile legs out in the ocean, around Montauk and back through Plum Gut and home to Port Jefferson. My long-time Hicksville buddy, Denny Tillman, was at the South Street Seaport to photograph me going under the Brooklyn Bridge.



Denny is a professional photographer and volunteered to get up early and coordinate with me by cell phone, my arrival at the bridge. With the East River, timing is everything! We have lived in Port Jefferson, NY for over 35 years and I am active in village government and with various non-profit groups.

It is difficult for me to relive my high school days without remembering my twin brother Ralph, and thinking about what could have/should have been. After graduating from RPI he went to work for IBM and instead of waiting for the draft to catch up with him, he looked into the Peace Corps and was offered a job teaching math in India. He also had a strong desire to fly and decided to join the Air Force instead. He earned his Wings in 1967 and was sent to Viet Nam in early 1968. He was tragically killed on Oct. 3, 1968. After over 40 years, that void in my life is as large as ever. It's probably something only identical twins can understand.

My current sailboat is a 22' Marshall catboat, a turn of the century design from the waters off LI and Cape Cod. It's named "Phu Cat", after my brother's air base in Viet Nam.

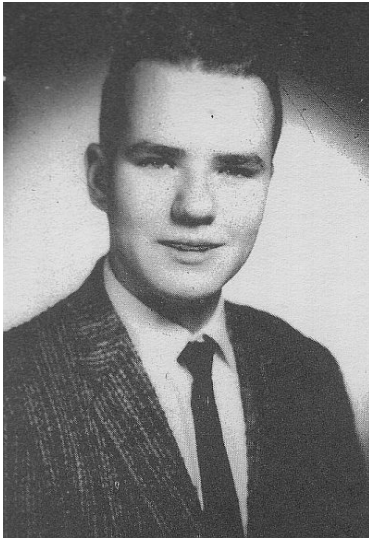


My brother, Ralph, arriving in Vietnam



Phu Cat Air Base, 537th Tactical Airlift

Tom Soininen



Yikes, 50 yrs. in 200 words! As an English teacher of 43 yrs., I rise to the challenge. Life has been very good; married Alice Hammond right out of college. Children came quickly: '65, '67 & '73. Raised 3 bright, athletic & enthusiastic kids (Julie, Anne & John) who graduated from Wellesley, Princeton and Lehigh/MIT respectively, but who, unfortunately, live far away (D.C., L.A. & MA) where they work as: immigration attorney, journalist/writer & engineer/senior project manager/VP. Grandchildren arrived late from each family, but we now have a total of seven (ages 2-10) who are all wonderful fun when we are able to see them.

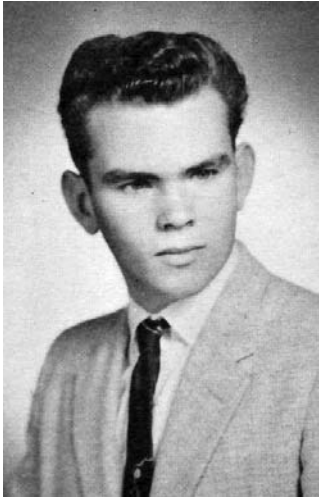
During the early years of child rearing and renovating run-down houses, we both kept ourselves busy pursuing graduate degrees. So, I have degrees from Union, Trinity and Wesleyan and Alice has degrees from Skidmore, Eastern CT State University and RPI. Our greatest life accomplishment looking back would definitely be raising our three happy and well-adjusted children who are prepared to deal with life's ongoing challenges.

After working in CT for 36 yrs., I as a teacher & Alice as a teacher and then as an IT manager, we moved to VERY RURAL northeastern Vermont (25 miles from the Canadian border) in 2000 and live in a home Alice designed at the top of a mountain on a dead-end, dirt road with a 330 degree view of other mountains. (The closest house we can see is 8 miles away.) We finally retired from working at a posh boarding school for troubled kids in 2007 and spend a lot of time working on our gardens and the development of our 180-acre property.

We have always enjoyed traveling, but were somewhat restricted by working. We celebrated our retirement in 2007 by fulfilling one of Alice's dreams: taking the Trans-Siberian railroad 6,000 miles across Russia from Vladivostok to Moscow and then on to St. Petersburg. After that we spent the month of Sept. in Sweden living and traveling with the daughter of the family with whom Alice lived during the summer of 1963 as part of the Experiment in International Living. Another particularly enjoyable trip was hiking the Inca Trail 32 miles to Machu Picchu in Peru. In 1991 we bought a time-share in

Cabo San Lucas shortly after our younger daughter graduated from college and moved to L.A. As a result, we are able to gather parts of the family each year on the west coast when we escape mud season in VT. We are also fortunate to be able to spend much of the summer at our beach cottage in Mystic, CT where various children and grandchildren join us. Our ten-year-old grandson, Finley, who will spend the month of July with us in Mystic, played the middle child in the film *Marley and Me* with Jennifer Aniston and Owen Wilson. His second film, *Marmaduke*, opens on June 4 with, ironically, Owen Wilson as the voice of Marmaduke.

Steve Sternlieb



Fifty years since we graduated. I still see the guy in the yearbook when I look in the mirror. I went to college, graduating from Florida State University in April 1965. After graduating I spent a year trying to find myself, including substitute teaching at Hicksville High School. How weird to be a substitute teacher there. In April 1966 I went to work for the Federal government, starting in New York and in 1969 transferring to Washington, where I have spent the bulk of my life. I spent most of my career at the Government Accountability Office (GAO), assessing the effectiveness of government programs. After almost 40 years as a fed I technically retired and have since worked for a defense contractor and currently for a congressional commission on wartime contracting. I have had the good fortune to have traveled extensively for both work and pleasure, including most of the 50 states and many countries throughout Europe and the Middle East. I have been married for almost 30 years and in addition to my lovely wife have two lovely daughters, age 28 and 22,

Angela Pane Stroup



I have three wonderful children & nine grandchildren & am happily married to Tom Stroup. Having had several personal and family challenges, I am grateful to be here & kicking!

After nursing school, I worked in hospitals and then as a public health nurse, supervisor & director. I earned a BA in Communications being the top student out of 1600 with the highest grade point average, 4.0. I completed a master's degree and conducted health care research on the Navajo Reservation.

As a professor at Eastern Virginia Medical School, I taught students, residents & faculty communication, death and dying, and hypnosis. At EVMS, I did communication research & presented it at Oxford. I was on the faculty of Old Dominion University. I practice as a clinical hypnotherapist, mentor, & workshop leader and am a certified Hypnotherapist, Healing Touch Practitioner, CPR, Yoga and HypnoBirthing instructor. I acted in local theater, made TV commercials, & was an award winning public speaker. Seven years ago, I cut my practice down to focus on art. I paint, design jewelry, & am an award-winning artist. My work is exhibited & sold in Virginia, the US, and internationally. I teach art and perform in a belly dance/folkloric dance troupe. I travel extensively & paint on trips (last one, Guatemala). As a volunteer, I bring art classes to shut-ins & donate my art for charity. I am studying to become a Unity minister.

See my art:

www.angelettaart.com ,

www.angelettaart.etsy.com

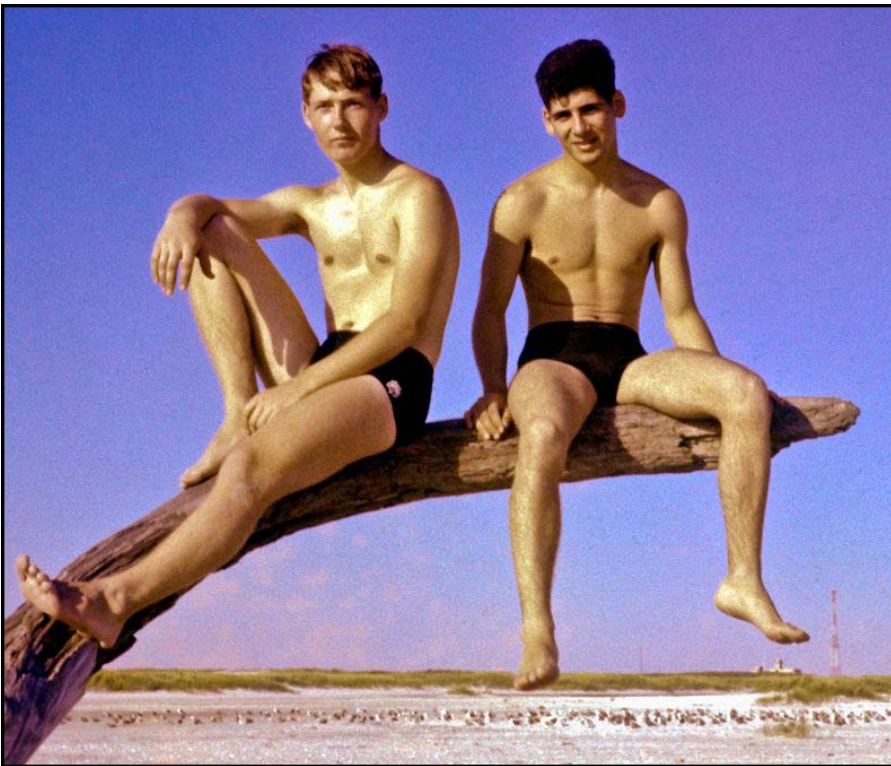
<http://www.facebook.com/album.php?aid=36858&id=702411724&l=e206182b65> and

<http://www.citra-solv.com/newcitraartist/index.html>

Denton R. Tillman



I discovered halfway through our class' senior year that I needed glasses. This wouldn't seem significant, ordinarily, but my ambition was to be a fighter pilot. My good friend, Ralph Schiavone was an Air Force pilot who died in Vietnam. Below is a picture of Ralph and me one summer.



All those math and science courses, the whole college thing, were aimed toward that goal. Now I needed a new goal, so I decided to become an architect – maybe. (I also found out why (my father still likes to point out) I couldn't hit a fastball.)

I went to SUNY Farmingdale for a year because it was close by and I could commute. From there, after a year in Building Construction, I went to Pratt Institute and did study Architecture for two years, during which time I worked as a draftsman for a number of very talented architects, but they were very frustrated and alcoholic men. Getting a good building built in the early sixties seemed near impossible. I decided to change majors to a smaller venue, Industrial Design. After a year of Foundation Art I did study industrial design for a year but during that year became impassioned with Photography. One course did it. The next year as I continued I.D. I heard about a job as an assistant to a well-known German photographer. I applied, got the job, quit school, and learned the craft as an apprentice. A friend suggested I take my work to The New York Times. In those days you could actually get to see a picture editor. The Times' editor gave me an unofficial assignment saying if it never ran that they wouldn't be responsible to me. The piece did run, an article about "Teeny-Boppers" in NYC. My picture ran full-page in the Times Magazine and ever since then I've been in the photography business.

In 1970, after four years as staff photographer at Young & Rubicam, a big multi-national Madison Avenue ad agency, I opened my own studio on East 20th Street, directly across the street from Teddy Roosevelt's childhood home – a national historic site. For 23 years I had my studio there. Thanks to the skills and connections I made at Y&R, I had a steady supply of clients. My assignments have taken me to lots of amazing places and given me loads of adventures. I've shot almost 3000 national ads, mostly for Fortune 500 companies, movie posters, book covers, annual reports and campaigns. I've collaborated with wonderful, creative, funny, intelligent art directors and designers, which has been a real joy and privilege. The people I've photographed have been famous, infamous and ordinary – and they were all, in their own way, extraordinary.

Lots of other great stuff happened, too! You know, marriages, wild early '70's shenanigans, awards, shows, etc.

Recently, I photographed a book about beer – good beer. That is to say, European beers made in England, Belgium, France, and Germany. We missed Ireland and the Czech Republic because of weather and time issues. The book is called, "The Brewmaster's Table" by Garrett Oliver. It's a very good read. He's an entertaining writer. The pictures aren't bad, either. (Amazon.com)

I didn't really need it, but three years ago I got my Bachelor's Degree from Empire State College, A SUNY College for those of us with prior college credits, plus they give you credit for your working Life Experience.

For the past 12 years, along with assignments, I teach photography at the Fashion Institute of Technology (FIT) and NYU. I'm an adjunct assistant professor.

Currently I'm working on a new web site and also working on several books of my own work – one with a definitive theme, the other a compilation of my work other than commercial – my personal work. I continue to love my work, my family and friends, some of whom, like 1960 classmates Henry Landau, I have known and respected since kindergarten, and Phil Schiavone (6th grade) who has been the best friend a man could ever have. Both of these men should be in the HHS Hall of Fame.

Unfortunately, because I have to be in Seattle on the day of the Class Reunion, I won't be there to see you and hear your stories in person.
Have a great time! I send my regards to you all.

www.dennytilman.com