

At our age it is good to be able to have memories. Jeff Spanier was a good friend through the time I left to go to boarding school. His death saddened me. For whatever reason, I remember when Mike Arlow moved next door to Jeff Spanier; we used to try to torment Mike!

I left Great Neck in 1962 and traveled to California where I struck out on my own. I lived in San Francisco for 18 years and worked as a real estate broker. Through a mutual friend, I ran into Steve Oliphant and did a bit of socialization with him; I guess six-degrees of separation. Also, through a mutual friend, I became socially involved with Bob Kalish, who was also in our class of 1959, and who I did know in Great Neck, as in Scottsdale. It is a small world!

In 1980, I moved to the Scottsdale/Phoenix area and pursued a successful career in commercial real estate until I eventually retired.

I am married to my wife, Alyne; a photo of us appears on the following page.

Although from Chicago, Alyne lived in NYC for 12 years before being widowed and moving to Scottsdale 40 years ago when we met. She loves NYC and goes back several times a year. I, in all honesty, have lived away for 55 years and no longer feel it as "home" so I am not so desirous to go there any more. Maybe, once every five to six years, is enough. A few good musicals, one or two museums, several good Italian dinners, and I am ready to go home to Scottsdale.

