

STM '61 NEWSLETTER

(The Quarterly Miracle)

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 2

WINTER, 2010

New Disclosures Concerning “Duff Property” May “Give Rise” to More Dough for STM '61

Chicago and Washington, D.C. – STM '61 Newsletter exclusive

It can now be disclosed that members of the STM '61 Newsletter investigative team operating out of this publication's satellite office (located in the Watergate Complex in Washington, D.C.) filed a second Freedom of Information Act (FOIA) request with the Federal Government concerning the “Duff Property” in early December, 2009. The main thrust of this second request centered upon the Government's satellite photo of that property which had been included in its reply to the first FOIA request (editors' note: *The subject*

satellite photo can be found on page 9 of the Fall, 2009 issue of this Newsletter.

That entire issue is posted and can be viewed on the Class website at

www.sthomasmoreclassof1961.com)

Scrutiny of the photo revealed a gross irregularity relating to one of the streets shown thereon and raised concerns so serious that they put into question the reliability of all the Federal Government's disclosures in its reply to the first FOIA request. Suspicions of the Government's good faith led to the decisions to 1) file the second FOIA request and 2) suspend settlement talks between representatives of STM '61 and Department of Justice

negotiators. Due to both space limitations herein and the need to follow the advice of legal counsel (“...limit dissemination of this sensitive information to only STM '61 members to protect attorney/client privilege.”) what follows is only a synopsis of events as they continue to unfold since the last publication of this newsletter in November, 2009.

Our Washington correspondent reports that within days after filing the second FOIA request a suspicious package was found propped against the main entry doors to the satellite office. Per current protocol in the Nation's capitol, Homeland Security

authorities were immediately called to the scene to assess the possible threat of terrorist activity. It was determined, however, with the use of both a miniature bomb detonation robot and a portable x-ray machine that the contents of the 18” thick brown paper package tied up with string was none other than a sheaf of approximately 2000 blank sheets of 8 ½ x 11 paper. As further on-site testing failed to reveal the presence of any biochemical agents, such as anthrax, all responding anti-terrorist personnel returned to their various undisclosed stations throughout the Capitol leaving the mysterious package at the office.

Within minutes after the anti-terrorist personnel had disbursed, an envelope was delivered to the office. Relevant portions of the letter contained therein are as follows:

“I hope I have gotten your attention with the delivery of my package. I'm on the inside of Government and I know how to get things done. I know that you filed a second FOIA request within days after the last issue of your Newsletter.

“I was hoping that you would pick up on the clue I left for you in the Government's satellite photo of the 'Duff Property.' Everyone from the Tommy More neighborhood knows that Sacramento only runs north/south. Who wouldn't be suspicious when its shown on the photo running east/west between 85th place and 86th streets? And, who wouldn't wonder why that same street is, also, shown as “Seipp” on the right side of the photo?

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

Grapevine	2
Statement of Purpose	3
STM Staff Search	3
Save the Date	3
Where is Everybody?	5
Whatever Happened to?	6
Feedback	9
MIAs	10
In Memoriam	11
We Want You	12
Contact Us	12



Grapevine



Colette Buratto Hudik lives in New Lenox with husband, Rich, who retired from Montini High School in Lombard where he taught math for 39 years. Colette has 3 three married children, two girls and a boy. Seven grandchildren ages 2 to 16 are part of what keeps Colette and Rich busy...retirement? Maybe it was easier to have a real job!

Mary Ellen Buckley Zimmer and hubby, James, both are retired teachers...Mary Ellen from the Worth school system, and James from the Chicago Public Schools. They live in Bridgeview, where they raised their two children. Son, Jim, is head football coach at Andrew High School, wife, Melissa, is a teacher...they have two children ages 4 and 6. Daughter, Eileen, also a teacher, just moved with husband, Chris, and their three kids ages 13 months, 4 and 7 to Collierville, Tennessee, near Memphis, where Chris transferred to take a new position as head engineer for Kroger Foods. Mary Ellen's enjoying retirement and the time she has for her grandkids.



John Burke graduated from the University of Notre Dame in 1969 with Bob Davy, Jack Finnie, and Maryfran Wittenmeier (St. Mary's) and was at the same time commissioned as an Ensign in the U.S. Navy. After serving on a destroyer, he was sent to Naval Gunfire School at the Naval Amphibious Base in Coronado, California and then on the ground in-country in Vietnam with the U.S. Marine Corps' 1st Air and Naval Gunfire Liaison Company. John is a Retired U.S. Navy Captain. He received his MBA at U.S. International University while at Camp Pendleton before and after Vietnam and his Law Degree and C.P.A. from the University of Illinois in Champaign on the G.I. Bill. John has been a California Attorney in San Diego since 1976 working in-house for companies like the Campbell Shipyard and Howard Hughes' Hughes Aircraft Company. An Admiralty Lawyer, John is currently a Ma-

rine Insurance Broker for Wells

Fargo in San Diego with shipyards and tug and barge companies as his clients. Most of his clients directly support the U. S. Navy. John loves going back to Chicago. He spends time in the summer at Dewey Lake near Dowagiac, MI and in the fall at Notre Dame where his family has had residences and friends for years. John is single.



Lois Fitzner Miller works at La-Grange Area Department of Special Education, where she is part of the administrative team. Retirement is planned in two years. She lives with fiancé, Don Nielsen, in Homer Glen. Of her four kids, only one remains in the area, Jeff, a Riverside police officer who lives in Mokena with wife and son. Son, Chris, resides in Boulder, Colorado and will be married this year; son, Scott, a pilot for the FBI, lives in DC with wife and child; and daughter, Nancy, lives in Boston with husband, Tim Cushman, where they own "o ya" restaurant...voted Best in Boston for two years running. Lois loves to travel so visits the kids a lot. She and Don will be going to China for three weeks in October...no kids there but it seems like a good place to visit anyway!



Do you know the names of this band of beauties? If you are the first one to contact (via phone, snail mail or email) the Newsletter with the correct identities your name will appear in the next issue!

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE

We had much positive feedback about our first Newsletter--and we want to hear from more of you. This is about all of us. Let us reminisce, celebrate our lives, and build new memories. Why? Because we started our lives together and that is a very special bond to be cherished. Help us keep that connection alive. Share stories, pictures, artifacts from the past. Let us know what you are doing now...anyone climbed Mt. Everest lately, or had their 25th grandchild? Use this and our website as a reconnection with old friends, or a path to new relationships. Who lives

near you? Common interests to share? Like to travel...share your stories and tips. This can be so much...with your help. Take a look at the website: info@stthomasmoreclassof1961.com, or call the newsletter hotline at 312-606-8679, or write us at STM '61 Newsletter, P.O. Box 64494, Chicago, IL 60664-0494.

With the best of intentions and in an effort to entertain, we hope to amuse, confuse, and gently abuse the Great Class of 1961! Join in the fun...let us hear from you.

STM Staff Search

Have some fun with this walk down memory lane...Can you find everyone??
Please excuse the spelling...memory may have been lost since traveling down this lane!!

D K A U T A K K N B M A H A G
 R E H G A L L A G A Z L U L B
 U E Q O N C N L R W M A G L E
 N Q U A R O L I E E X S O E A
 I E M R T O E A D N V O Y M T
 D O M R A S U P N R O R F R R
 L O E E H L Q R S C L E L A I
 H G N E L O N I K Y Y B H C X
 U J I E P O L S M E O A A T Y
 C L K L Y V C K K W L O I F R
 A N I G I R E A L L W E V A R
 X I C N G S H E E H Y B U U A
 N Y A I H G R M E N O E L H B
 Z M M L F C E C A R R O L L Z
 Y U A J X G F F O H A Y E S B

AUER
 BARRY
 BEATRIX
 BOWLER
 CARMELLA

CARROLL
 CLANCY
 COLEMEN
 DONEY
 ERIGINA

GALLAGHER
 GEMELLA
 GERTON
 HAYES
 HUGO

LARUE
 LEONE
 LOMAN
 MARIESHEILA
 OROURKE

PRISKA
 ROSALA
 SHEEHY
 SILVINA
 THEONELLA

Save The Date

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



A group of our classmates has been hard at work preparing for the Golden Anniversary of our graduation. They report the party will be held at the Oakbrook Double Tree (formerly the Hyatt) and promise much more information will follow. If you have any questions please e-mail:

Nancy Walsh Ryan at nryan2519@sbcglobal.net

Continues from page 1



Relevant part of the Duff Property as seen in satellite photo provided by the U.S. Government

"I left this clue for you because I want to do the right thing. I want to help you determine for yourselves that you are being "gamed" by the Government concerning the "Duff Property" situation. I know you might find this hard to believe but what they are offering each of you (a life estate interest in the property or \$500,000) is peanuts considering what's really at stake. So, if you do as I say, you will learn that what's at stake here is of global proportions. It makes Nixon's "Watergate" look like cheating on an eighth grade religion test which, I am informed, some members of STM '61 can really relate to.

"You folks have a lot to do. First of all, the sheets in the package are NOT blank. They contain valuable information concerning the "Duff Property" situation. The text and photos were printed with a clear ink that only becomes visible when its molecules are excited to their boiling point. Kind of like a cup of water in a microwave. So the first thing you must do is put the entire package of paper in the microwave that's in your office kitchenette. (Don't be alarmed by my knowledge of your office. I recently paid an unannounced visit to it one night after hours. By the way,

that's a great photo of the STM '61 graduation class hanging in the conference room! 196 in all if my count was right. Don't underestimate my ability to get around and make things happen. And always, always follow my instructions just as I give them or STM '61 will suffer.)

"Now, put the entire package of paper into the microwave, set the temperature to high and cook it for three minutes. When you remove the package you will find the pages contain text and/or photos. Review every one of those pages and then you will begin to understand what is really at stake here."

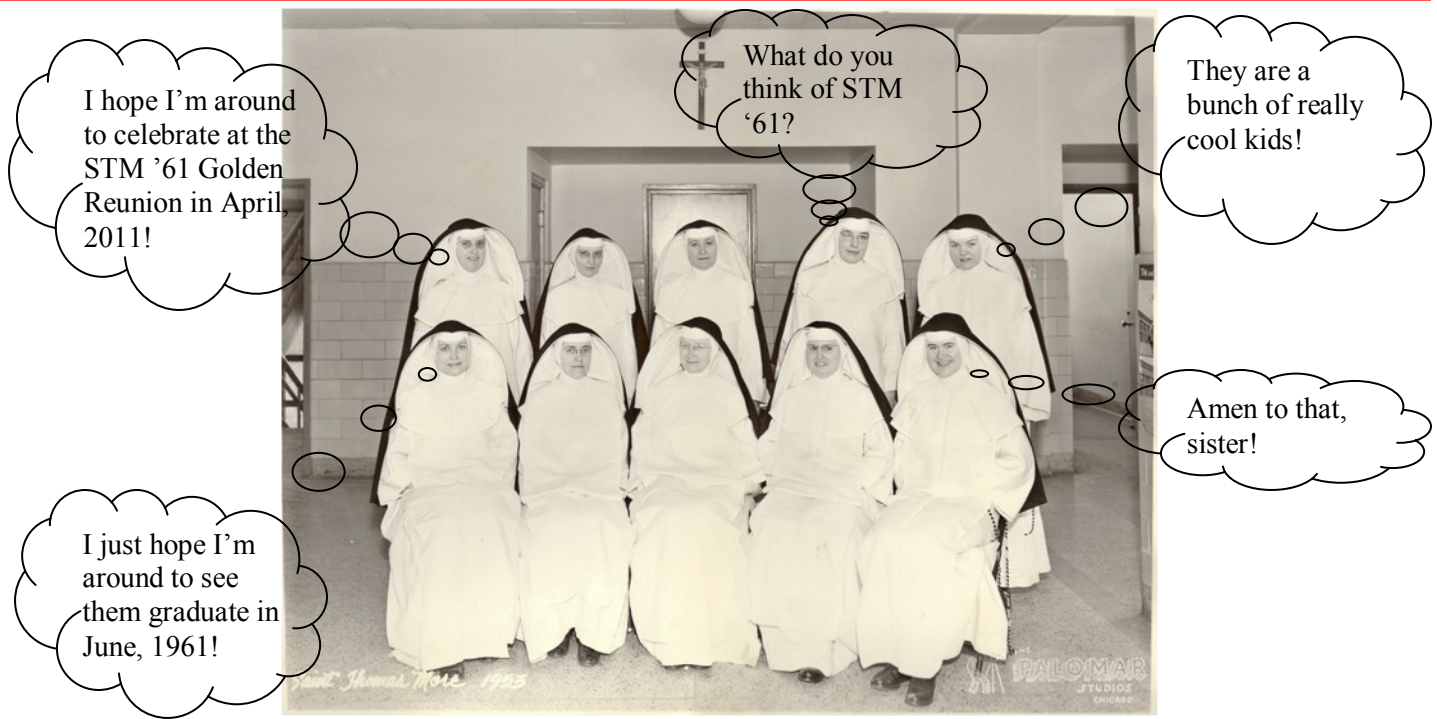
"I will contact you again very soon."
It was signed, "Shallow Tongue".

Shallow Tongue's instructions were followed and to the amazement of the investigative team after they were cooked in the microwave almost 2,000 pages came alive with text and/or photos. It was only after several members of the team began reviewing the papers that the bombastic nature of their contents became apparent.

The top sheet was labeled "TOP SECRET – STM '61 PROJECT" and was a summary of the project. It advised that the project had its origins in the 1870's and continues to the present. (editor's note: the entire 1,961 page report will be made available but only to members of STM '61 who request it from the Newsletter. Please see page 12 for contact information.)

Due to the vastness of the report, only a few pertinent excerpts from several Government agencies can be reported herein:

New Disclosures—page 5





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

and/or revised, that is received.

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

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

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

Unless you opt out, you will be included in the directory.

Continues from page 4



TOP SECRET

“...by 1871, the German immigrant, Gustave Seipp, was the principal of a Chicago brewery bearing his name and one of the largest breweries in the United States. He was also a self-taught chemist pioneering work in the affects of certain chemicals (notably opiates such as morphine, cocaine and opium all of which were then legal, unregulated and widely available to, and freely used by, the general public. He also employed ether as a substitute for an oxygen-rich environment) on the yeast species *Saccharomyces cerevisiae* which has been used in fermenting alcoholic beverages for thousands of years. Alcoholic beverages, such as beer, are defined as beverages that contain ethanol (C₂H₅OH) which is almost always produced by fermentation – the metabolism of carbohydrates by certain species of yeast under anaerobic or low-oxygen conditions...

“Some years earlier, Mr. Seipp had constructed a secret underground laboratory made entirely of steel. It was there that he stored his chemicals and undertook his experiments with the aid of his sole trusted assistant, the very young (18 years of age) immigrant Pheodorus Duff. Over the years, Seipp found in this young man the son he was never destined to father...

“...and when the Great Chicago Fire had extinguished itself, it took considerably more time for the steel laboratory to cool given its metallic make up and subterranean location...

“Verified reports indicate that sometime in the spring of 1872 they were able to extract the laboratory from the earth and torch open its fused door. Upon doing so a veritable

cloud of vapor rushed out and totally enveloped those dozen workmen within a 20 foot range of the steel chamber. Each immediately fell to the earth in a sort of catatonic state which lasted for a period of two-three months. Strange, each man’s face wore a look of angelic peace during the entire affliction period although none could remember anything but a feeling of floating as in an “out of body experience.” Also exuded from the chamber was what appeared to be normal yeast, all of which was immediately secured by Seipp’s trusted aid, Duff, and secreted away...

“One of its greatest attributes is its reproduction (like most yeast, asexually) ability. It has the ability to fill any closed container stored at room temperature to capacity, but no more. Yet, if kept in a cool dark place it simply seems to go dormant until called into action at room temperature...

“...no doubt the chamber had served as a type of pressure cooker for the contents therein which seems to have resulted in a super-saturation of the yeast by the opiates in the ether-enriched environment. But to arrive at a formula would necessitate knowing the exact types and amounts of opiates to the amount of yeast and the amount of ether present in the environment (it would be decades before mass spectrometers would be invented to assist in the analysis of the yeast). Seipp, therefore, decided to simply use the yeast in brewing an experimental batch of beer which he would consume...

“Ever the scientist of detail, Seipp wrote in his journal in late 1872, ‘...within a minute of my first quaff, an initial feeling of absolute calm seem to start in my brain and move throughout my body...by completion of my first ¾ pint,



Whatever Happened to...

Joe Rogers

Hello St. Thomas More classmates, from Joe Rogers!

The Fun Years...If you can't place the name and face, just think back 49 years. I was sort of skinny with a grin that said, "Yep, I'm

guilty." For Miss Gerton (1st grade) Mrs. Berry, (5th grade), Sisters Silvina and Madeleine Barat (8th grade), they knew before the grin appeared that I did it.

Since those high energy years

with the weekly candy sales that gave new meaning to a sugar high, I still have the energy. Thankfully, my smile lets you know that the Almighty has blessed me with good fortune.



The Blessings...

Joyce is the center of my fortune. She is my patient and lovely wife of 39 years. It is she who presented me with two wonderful daughters, Erin and Adrienne. They in turn added sons-in-law and four grandkids to my world.

The Thrills and Chills...

In addition to family fun, satisfaction came from two careers. The first, the Marine Corps. My active and reserve duty time spanned 25 years. I flew Marine aircraft all over the world. Some places were hostile and others were not. The most enjoyable was flying the Blue Angel KC-130 "Fat Albert" from July 1972 until November 1974. Northwest Airlines satisfied my wanderlust and filled my second career niche. For thirty years climbing into an airliner and crisscrossing North America or watching the sun rise or set out over the Pacific was always a thrill. Retired from flying now, my pace has slowed a bit...but only a bit. Thank goodness Joyce enjoys being on the move. If we are not visiting a new place in the US then it's visiting and playing with grandkids. I'll close now, Joyce is zipping closed her suitcase and I better start the car. I wish you all a very happy and blessed 2010.

"Sommeliers in training"

Two altar boys preparing for 6:30 mass during Lent. Both are a bit chilled and thirsty from the early morning walk from home. Now the pair is enjoying a few warm swallows of the finest in altar wine, purely for medicinal purposes!! Picture the heavenly stupid grins on two pious servers with wino's breath. We were truly inspired by the "holy *spirits*." I wonder if Father Bowler ever knew the truth.

"Iditarod in my future?!?!?" or "Dashed dreams of the Iditarod"

When winter snows made the streets perfect for grabbing the bumper of a passing car, I would enjoy my favorite winter sport of "mushing." One school day I assumed the crouching position, did a short sprint, and grabbed the bumper of a dark sedan. I gleefully careened from 80th and Maplewood all the way to 81st and California. The sedan even pulled up and parked right at the front stairs of school. I was so smug in my accomplishment... from home to school in ten minutes flat and with only a few quick footsteps. I let go of the bumper, stood tall, and attempted to walk but my feet were not touching the ground. Someone was lifting me by my collar and that someone was my driver "The Right Reverend Father Auer." My perfect mush, my bragging rights for the rest of the day, gone! All of my pride and self esteem ended in a stern lecture and the promise that from that day forward I would try to avoid this occasion of sin. P.S. I did try, but I was weak!

Whatever Happened to...

Angela Butler



Angela "Muffy" Butler Jasunas was born April 25, 1947 at Little Company of Mary Hos-

pital. After sixty some odd years, we find out that she cohabitated in the same nursery as future classmate Jack Daley. She attended Longwood for one year and finished her last three years at Bogan High School. Muffy attended UIC for a short time, but quit college

in 1967 to marry her long-time sweetheart Jack Jasunas. Her future would be in the family business, JJ Printers, which moved from Chicago to Chicago Ridge and then to Orland Park in 1994. Muffy and Jack raised three sons. John is an I.T. Manager and married to Janet Sphar. They have two daughters, Jacklyn 10 and Jaden 4. Jay, a U.S. Treasury Agent, lives in D.C. and is married to Carol Vergoth (her dad is a cousin to our own Tommy More colleague Katie Vergoth). They also have two daughters, Ashley 12 and Kiara 10. Joe is an Operation's Manager for a security company and is still single. Jack, Muffy's husband of

36 years, passed away in 2003. The decision to marry young turned out for the best. Muffy still lives in the Orland Park house they built in 1968.

Muffy kept the books for JJ Printers until 2001 when she took a job with the Cook County Treasurer. She currently supervises the Call Center and is in the enviable position of answering any and all property tax questions. As a commuter, Muffy has acquired a new past time. She exits the train in Oak Lawn, bar hops with friends ("*Vino Tinto*" is her favorite night spot), and boards a later train for a joyous ride home.

IDENTITY CRISIS

On the first day of first grade, Sister Gemella was calling names and we were supposed to respond with "Here" when we heard our name. Sister called out, "Angela Butler." I quickly glanced around the room looking for my mom. After several tries the nun asked if anyone had the last name of Butler, and my hand quickly flew up. Quite annoyed, Sister asked me my first name and I proudly replied, "Muffy." With a very audible sigh the nun informed me that Muffy was not a name, and I was to answer only to Angela in school. Then I got to thinking, "Is Gemella a name?"

THE IMPORTANCE OF GIRLFRIENDS

In first grade I had difficulties learning to read, which was later detected as a visual problem. In Sister Gemella's class we had color-coded word lists and I was stumped on the very first level. Luckily, future teacher Joanie Behm took me under her wing and tutored me everyday after school. Finally, I could read every word on all the lists. Thank you Joanie! I am not sure where I would be today if it weren't for your helping hand.

FIRST FIB IN CONFESSION

Sister Raymond Pinafore was my 2nd grade teacher and she told us to "examine our conscience" before we went to confession. I had no conscience to examine, so my mind

was a complete blank. What was I to do? I proceeded to punch my brother Jim in the face. Finally I had something to confess! "Bless me Father for I have sinned. I hit my brother Jimmy for no reason at all!"

BEST SCAM

One year, Sez (Ron Sczesniak) and I were in the same class. We came up with a great scheme: to split our homework, each doing half. Before school each morning, we'd meet on Sez's front porch and copy each other's work. We figured we'd only get caught if we made the same mistakes, so we were very precise about getting all the answers right. It was probably the BEST either of us ever did in school!

A RECORD CRISIS

When I was in eighth grade, my dad was in charge of the entertainment at the parish picnic. I brought all my 45's and thought I was really the really "cool kid." The most vital person at the picnic had to be the girl who was in charge of "Poetry in Motion." Later that day, TRAGEDY STRUCK! The hot sun beat down on my records and they all warped. I sobbed the entire way home. My dad stayed up the entire night pressing each 45 between warmed layers of leftover kitchen tiles. The records were salvaged and were later spun at our first Friday social at Carroll School.

Continues from page 5

I felt more of a euphoric rush, but not a racing high and I suffered no compromise of physical abilities. My mental acuties were not impaired in any way. Moreover, it never breached my inhibition walls...Having consumed 1.5 pints in approximately two hours put me in a place where I was totally alive, totally calm and totally in control both physically and mentally... none of my eating, sleeping or social skills was adversely affected...and this state of "controlled euphoria" lasted for approximately 20 hours. I found that consumption of more than 1.5



pints in a 20 hour period immediately began to diminish the pleasurable affects and caused me to feel as if I had a natural antipathy for further consumption of it...and it had absolutely no addictive quality...Perhaps, the most astounding phenomena is that this yeast can produce a beer with such beneficial effects with an alcoholic content reduced to about one-half (3.2%) that of

the standard brew (6.0%)!"

"After 20 years of secret experimentation, the cautious scientist-Seipp was poised to begin those steps necessary to brew his still secret beer on a full scale basis. His plan, however, to introduce his Beneficent Brand Beer ("The Elixir Extraordinaire") to the world at the Columbian Exhibition of 1893 to be held in Chicago, unfortunately, came to naught for his great heart failed him in 1892, leaving all of his secrets, including the yeast, to his faithful assistant, Duff. When Seipp's Last Will was read it was to no one's surprise that he left his surrogate son a comfortable monetary sum and the 240

acre retreat "out in the country" (southwest of the city) where the two had spent so much time together ostensibly hunting but, unbeknown to another living soul, actually experimenting with the yeast in the secret underground lab they had constructed there...

"After Seipp's death, Duff remained working for the Seipp Brewery, as a senior executive, (though it was later sold and merged with several other smaller Chicago breweries to form the City of Chicago Brewing & Malting Co., the Seipp Brewery was allowed to operate with considerable autonomy). His journal entries make it clear he kept the yeast well-hidden in an ever-viable state in the "secret underground lab" out in the country... It was his intent to pass the yeast and its secrets back to the Seipp Brewery once he had acquired sufficient financial backing to purchase it from the foreign investors who now owned the larger brewing firm. As the years passed, so did the youth of Duff. He married late in life a woman who, like himself, was an only child. And they had only one child, a son, they named Philander who was born in the early 1900s. At an early age the boy's father shared with him the location of the still secret underground lab and its invaluable contents... This father-son scientific team continued to experiment on the yeast..."

"...widespread establishment of neighborhood liquor stores around 1910...and the grain and coal shortages during World War I stifled beer production but the enactment of Prohibition in 1919 dealt it such a devastating blow that Duff's offer to purchase the brewery in that year was accepted. In honor of his late mentor and benefactor the brewery retained the "Seipp" name...and to the outside world the brewery limped along during the Prohibition years by producing (albeit still illegal, law enforcement turned a blind eye on it) low-alcohol "near beer"... although their experimentation journals show they were using the time to their advantage by retooling the facili-

ties and perfecting low-alcohol brewing methods so that the Beneficent Brand Beer could begin production, seamlessly, upon repeal of the "moral invasive" prohibition law... The elder Duff was certain the law prohibiting consumption of alcoholic beverages couldn't stand if Chicago's World's Fair of 1933 was to be a success... and similar to the vision his deceased mentor (Seipp) had had to introducing to the world the "Elixir Extrordinaire" at the Columbian Exposition of 1893, so the senior Duff planned to make that introduction at the World's Fair...

<<<<◇>>>>



TOP SECRET

"Seipp Brewery was not immune from the great pressure that organized crime applied to all breweries during Prohibition...speculation, however, that Seipp Brewery was producing bootleg beer for the Torrio-Capone crime organization was baseless...unsubstantiated word on the street had it that Capone's organized crime network had become aware of a "secret" brew that would



Original Rectory. Legend has it that this house was a speakeasy in the '20's.

revolutionize alcohol consumption... that Capone allegedly had a favorite speakeasy built in the closest proximity to Duff's 240 acre retreat further fed these speculations...Scarface was seen entering the brewery in late December, 1930...in early 1931 his

New Disclosures—page 10

Feedback

“The story of Duff was unbelievable! I am hoping it is real. My vote is to accept the \$500,000 tax free as quickly as possible! The disappearance of Duff after a visit to the infamous beanery can be solved by anyone who ever ate there.... The newsletter rekindled many memories. I was probably the last of our class to live in the parish, as I just moved three years ago.”

Maury Bowler

“Just got the very funny newsletter! Thanks for sending it to me!”

*Maryfran Wittenmeier
Goetz*

“The STM Newsletter is terrific! The article on Duff’s farm was fascinating, and I especially loved the “Whatever Happened To....”

Nancy Young Anderson

“What a riot! I really enjoyed it; thanks for a delightful read.”

Muffy (Angela) Butler

“Thanks for sending the newsletter. Growing up on 85th Place gave us the chance to enjoy Duff’s farm every single day. We had a large pet cemetery in one area and I often wonder what the construction crews thought when they started excavating and found all those bones.”

Mary Lou Ochoa Smith

“Who wrote the Duff spoof? Also, what parts are real, and what is fabricated?”

Bob Geiss

MIAs

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

Lynn Bowman	Edward Hartney	Timothy Masterson	Timothy Savage
Thomas Collopy	Eileen Johnson Kinsey	John McDade	Joseph Schissler
John Dietz	Susan Joyce	Richard Mensik	Maureen Stankus
Patricia Doyle	Beverly Kukulski	Glen Mertes	Nancy Timke
Gael Filter	Laurence Lebda	William O’Brien	Carol Wendt Flanagan
Mary Gabler Stoor	Thomas Lorden	Donna Richter	Kathleen Young
Jeanne Halloran	Thomas Lucas	Joyce Ryan	

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

Continues from page 8

accountant’s records show he was poised to exit all of his unlawful activities as soon as he had been found not guilty in his upcoming trial...within months, however, his plans to go “legit” were forever dashed with his conviction and 11 year sentence for tax evasion...and denial of his appeal and incarceration in May, 1932, ended any chance for a ‘reformed’ Mr. Capone to assume a normal business life.”

“...the pressure that organized crime had applied to Seipp Brewery took its toll, however, on the elder Duff. As 1932 came to a close, so did the life of a talented chemist-brew master trained in the scientific method “on the job” without any formal education. The octogenarian’s last days of life were made bearable thanks to the beneficence of the beer he had worked so hard to develop throughout his life and which he surreptitiously sipped up to the moment he “gave up the ghost”...On his deathbed he made his son promise not to exploit the Elixir Extraordinaire for the sole sake of monetary gain...

“...and though gone, Duff’s pre-

science was confirmed by the events that followed his death: on March 22, 1933, President Roosevelt signed a bill that legalized the sale in the United States of beer with an alcohol content of 3.2%, thought to be too low to be intoxicating, effective April 17, 1933. On May 27, 1933, the World’s Fair opened and in December, 1933, the Volsted Act, which prohibited the sale of alcohol in the U.S., was repealed in its entirety...

“To the casual observer it is ironic that just before Prohibition was lifted, Seipp Brewery ceased operations. Located on Brewery Avenue between 27th and 28th streets, the brewery was destroyed to make room for a new hospital...



“...in truth, Philander Duff, having made the decision to honor his father’s wishes, closed the brewery and moved to the 240 acre retreat which he developed into a thriving farm.”

<<<<>>>>

TOP SECRET



“The National Institute of Health’s (NIH) report of December, 1953, confirming that...the material

found in the secret subterranean lab on the Duff property is ‘...a species of yeast yet to be classified’, goes on to state, ‘It may be a decade or more before the properties of this specimen and its effects on humans can be determined with any certainty...’”

“...and in the 1960’s NIH reported, ‘...biomedical researchers studying the causes and effects of opium addiction had detected what they suspected were “opiate receptors” in brain tissue...they focused their attention on

Continues from page 10

biochemicals synthesized in the brain itself...'

"In the early 1970's NIH reported, '...they isolated several that appeared to possess natural analgesic (pain relieving) properties collectively termed "endorphins" ... individually called alpha, beta, gamma, sigma...but by far the most remarkable of all is a 5th naturally produced endorphin (it carries the top secret designation of "STM '61" and is so named to recognize the interest of that group should they ever discover the circumstances surrounding the Government's acquisition of the sample) whose production is triggered, apparently, only by consumption of the brew fermented with the subject yeast...'"

"Current (21st century) scientific literature states with confidence, "...although these natural endorphins are released in the human body during stressful events or in moments of great pain...(these natural painkillers may be responsible for the euphoric feelings known as "runner's high") their secretion may, also, be triggered by consumption of certain foods such as chocolate, chili peppers and, of course, the still Top Secret "Elixir Extraordinaire" (which has most recently been proven to, also, be a highly effective aphrodisiac for both sexes)." What Seipp first documented and recorded in his scientific journal over 125 years ago about the great beneficial effects on the human condition (i.e. consumption of a limited amount of this 'near beer'...produces a pleasurable state of long-duration, controlled physical and mental euphoria...lost with consumption of more than, approximately, 24 ounces

within a 20 hour period...with no adverse physical, psychological or social effects...non-addictive...") is essentially the same today."

"It can now be stated with scientific certainty that it is the consumption of the alcoholic brew made from this strain of yeast that triggers secretion of the secret "STM '61" endorphin that produces these beneficial results. With all the advances in science, however, what occurred on a molecular level to the yeast and the mixture of opiates present within that super-heated steel laboratory in an ether-enriched environment is a mystery that is likely never to be solved. It is no exaggeration to say that the living organism (the yeast) that remains alive and robust to this day is a national treasure. However, the ramifications its commercial use presents to the annual multi-billion dollar global alcoholic beverage industry and, even, world peace must be considered."

<<<<<<>>>>>>

Several days ago "Shallow Tongue" sent another note to the Washington office which stated in part, "Now that you can appreciate the magnitude of the situation, you should, also, appreciate that the Government's current settlement offer to each member of STM '61 (\$500,000 or a life estate interest in the Duff Property) is, at best, paltry. I know that the underground lab containing the yeast is still on the Duff Property. Do NOT agree to that settlement. In fact, wait until the Government responds to your second FOIA request before you agree to any further settlement negotiations...I will stay in touch."

†††††In Memoriam†††††

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

- Marcia (Bartosik) Arger**
- Karen (Callahan) Mowen**
- Kathleen (Condon) Swoope**
- Michael Croke**
- Rev. John Daley**
- Joseph Hale**
- Terry Hinz**
- William Kovac**
- Joyce (Klusas) Perkaus**
- Martin McGinnis**
- John Murphy**
- Claudia (Olund) Powers**
- Thomas Plutz**

Due to the astounding information supplied by Shallow Tongue, and her instruction not to conduct any further negotiations at this time, all STM '61 contact with the Federal Government has ceased at this time. And, according to the STM '61 Advisory Committee (made up of members of the Class), there is no intention to conduct any further settlement negotiations until the Federal Government responds to the second FOIA request which has been pending since December, 2009. A member of the said Committee, speaking to this publication on the basis of anonymity, has reported that the Committee has met on many occasions since Shallow Tongue's disclosures. It is preparing a new settlement position in anticipation of when settlement discussions are resumed. At this time, the settlement terms being discussed for each Class member are in the neighborhood of: 1) a life estate interest in the Duff Property, and 2) a tax free cash payment of \$1.5 million, and 3) a percentage of any profits resulting from the commercialization of the Beneficent Brand Beer ("The Elixir Extraordinaire").

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



WE WANT YOU!

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

How To Contact the *Newsletter*:

Snail Mail: STM '61 *NEWSLETTER*
P.O. Box 64494
Chicago, IL 60664-0494

Via Email: (info@stthomasmoreclassof1961.com)

NEWSLETTER hotline: (312.606.8679)

STM '61 *NEWSLETTER* STAFF

Diane (Carbonneau) Losquadro	(dianejc@comcast.net)
Frank Dolan	(fjdolan1@aol.com)
Lois (Fitzer) Miller	(lmillerjc@comcast.net)
Joan (Parsons) Hoffmann	(joanhoffmann28@yahoo.com)