Memories of Mary (part 1)

by Tana Nagle

Hello, my name is Tana Nagle. I have been good friends with Mary since I was 16 years old. My parent's real estate agent, Charles, brought Mary to our house to meet my parents. They soon married and had a daughter, Jennifer. About a year after Jennifer was born, Charles was killed in a tragic automobile accident. Mary and my family remained very close. I would babysit Jennifer. As I got older, Mary and I would have dinner and do things together.

One summer, a friend of Mary's took her and Jennifer to Cedar Point to see the Four Freshmen. Mary was a member of their fan club. That's how Mary met Bob.

One of my fondest memories is the first Christmas they were together. Bob sent Mary a royal blue suit. It was wrapped in a big white box. Bob had drawn notes all over the box. In the note he wrote, "For It Was Mary." Mary and Bob had three children, so with Jennifer and Bob's two from a previous marriage, they had six children.

My husband and I always went to see the Four Freshmen when they were in Toledo or Detroit. Since her parents lived in Bryan, Ohio, she would visit often and we would get together whenever she was in the area.



This photo was left at the Saturday night dinner at the convention. It's an 8x10 color print. If this is your photo or know who it belongs to, please contact me to make arrangements for its return.

Blessings,

Sara Lou Lantz

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The last time I saw Mary and Bob was in 2006 when they visited Mel and Barb Meyers. We all celebrated Bob's 80th birthday together at dinner in a local restaurant. Then I had them all over for dinner at my home before they

I have so many fond memories of Bob and Mary visiting the Four Freshmen in the background. They are missed. The Song has Ended, But the Melody Lingers On.



Because of that visit, the Meyers and I have remained friends. Thank you for allowing me to honor the early years.

Memories of Mary (part 2)

by Barb Meyers

Mel and I have a great regard for Bob and Mary and would have many friendly conversations at either a convention, a concert or the many cruises we were on with the Four Freshmen. Not until we moved to Las Vegas did we become close friends. When we moved to Las Vegas, they gathered us in to their circle of friends. Mel and I will always be thankful for that. It was about this time when Mary stopped driving. Even though we did many things as couples, Mary and I had our favorite things to do. Our favorite was a quaint little tea shop we found.

After about three years, Mel and I moved to Toledo. One of our greatest joys was to have Bob and Mary visit us. We were able to celebrate Bob's 80th birthday with them. Mary loved being with us because it was like being home again in Toledo. And she loved seeing her long-time friend, Tana.

Our greatest fun was the stories she and Bob would tell us about trips with the Four Freshmen and celebrities. But the stories about their early lives were priceless. Bob told us once that he met Mary at Cedar Point and she didn't like him much. But he fell in love with her daughter and was determined to win Mary over.

The last time we saw Mary was before the Reno Convention. We were supposed to take her to the convention but she became ill and her doctor would not let her go. Shortly after that she moved to a beautiful assisted living facility in Boulder City, Nevada. We talked many times on the phone. We lost contact and then we found out she had Alzheimer's. This was a devastating blow. We lost her again when I learned of her death. I know she is with Bob and the Melody Certainly Lingers On.

Many people have asked how they can honor Mary. Her son, Scott, said a donation to Alzheimer's or Diabetes Foundation in her name would be wonderful.

