



**David Teal:** Graduated from Whitmer High School in 1958. I was born 1 (month) 1940.

My goal while I high school was to be a chemist. In college I quickly learned that chemistry in the business world was totally different from chemistry in my bedroom lab. In 1959, by serendipitous event, I fell into the brave new world of computers. I got in on the ground floor. Back then, just a handful of people knew what computers were, what they did, and how they did it. It was my profession until I retired. A few years after retiring I became a

certified personal trainer to dodge the "retirement curse".

On the home front, I married Nancy Zattau (Whitmer class of 1960) and we had three daughters and a son. They, in turn, gave us eleven grandchildren. We lived in and around the Toledo area until 1966, when my career took us to Fostoria, OH. Eventually, we moved to Galion, OH where we resided until our children were grown and on their own. A few more moves found Nancy and me in the Boston, MA area. The East Coast was not for us, so we moved back to Ohio and lived in Huron from 1986 to 2007. In 2008 we moved into a new home near Elmore, OH (postal address, Woodville).

Thru the years I've enjoyed many leisure activities, including weightlifting, marksmanship, running, tennis and chess. Sailing became Nancy's and my all-consuming hobby in 1987; we cruised and raced until 2006 when we sold our boat and "swallowed the anchor". Currently we're busy trying to get our new house and 2 acres of lawn in order.

**My Favorite Memory of Whitmer High:** I have two favorite memories: Mr. Stacey, and Mrs. Bertram's Trig class. I think of Mr. Stacey at least once a year. I can still remember him and Vern Smith going at it over football players being encouraged to gain weight for the season, then having to lose weight during wrestling season to make a lower weight class. If it had become physical I would've put my money on Mr. Stacey.

Poor Mrs. Bertram had her hands full with our class. One fall day the classroom windows were open. There were kids outside (at lunch, I think). A class member (I know who, but ain't telling!) threw an eraser out the window at some kid. Just then the bell rang and Mrs. Bertram came in. We took our seats and class began. Suddenly, the eraser came flying through the window and landed on Mrs. Bertram's desk. Too bad we didn't have video phones then; her reaction was a hundred thousand dollar winner, for sure!

**Personal Information:**

David Teal  
3797 County Road 62  
Woodville, OH 43469  
Tele: (419) 433-2686  
Email: [djtooo1@aol.com](mailto:djtooo1@aol.com)