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I was an actor and comedian in New York for eleven years. My wife Kathleen Gill and I met in New York in 1976, and we moved to Seattle in 1985.

Our son Giancarlo was born the next year. In the 1970s the Italian movie star Giancarlo Giannini was at the height of his popularity. One evening, after seeing one of his films, Kathy said that if we ever had a son she would like to name him Giancarlo. Ten years later we did.

Since moving to Seattle, I have gone from being an actor to a singer: I sing in the bass section of the Seattle Peace Chorus, a ten-year-old choral group. Our mission is to promote peace and multicultural understanding, which is reflected in our repertory and in where we choose to sing.

Our class has lost two members of Davenport College who were both friends of mine:

Karl Etherington and I were roommates sophomore year. He died in a bicycle accident in 1973. He was from Mount Vernon, Washington, which is a little north of Seattle. When 1 met him freshman year, I had never been West; his stories of life on Puget Sound in the distant Northwest sounded exotic to my Eastern ears. So here I am.

Hop Logan and I lived next door to each other in coveted single rooms five floors up in Davenport College. I lost track of him after Yale. I read in the alumni notes that he died in 1977, if I remember correctly. No details of his death were given, so I wrote to his parents in Alabama. 1 never received an answer to my letter, and to this day I do not know what happened to him. If any of you have any information about Hop, I would appreciate hearing from you.

Kathy and I saw a lot of shows when we lived in New York. In 1983 a play entitled Moose Murders opened and closed on Broadway in one night. In his review in The New York Times Frank Rich wrote: “From now on, there will always be two groups of theatergoers in this world: those who have seen Moose Murders and those who have not. A visit to Moose Murders is what will separate the connoisseurs of Broadway disaster from mere dilettantes for many moons to come.” Kathy and I saw Moose Murders.