

Eugene Ma-Love

Jana Goldstein Scher



Young playmates Gene and Jana, in about 1950.



Gene and Jana in their teen years, about 1964.

What an honor is bestowed upon me to be writing a short story about my memories with my dear cousin Eugene.

Whenever I think about Eugene, my heart feels such love and affection, such an amazing amount of joy. Some of my fondest memories ever are those many wonderful occasions spent with him. We were only a year apart in age, so we had many things in common. We loved the beach, the scariest and most adventurous amusement park rides, playing practical jokes on each other, and family outings and parties. We also both played the piano and loved music. We could spend hours listening to music, especially The Beatles. I still remember how he loved that song "Norwegian Wood." And I know we both felt that we had the best family ever. I was related to Eugene on his mother's side. His mother and my mother are sisters. We were very close to our aunt Rosalyn, who we all considered the matriarch of our family, especially after our grandparents had died. I would be totally remiss if I didn't mention how very close Eugene and I and all of our cousins were to her. She was a major influence on us in our childhood and our early adult years and we always remembered her so fondly and lovingly.

There was no question about it. Eugene was just incredibly special to me. I always looked up to him and felt he was more like an older brother than a cousin. And we always

seemed to just look out for each other. I always thought that was so sweet. It was his quick wit and humorous side, along with his gifted brilliant mind and sparkling good looks, that always made me so proud to be related to him. As a little girl I was secretly in love with him and used to call him "Eugene Ma-Love." He would say, "Don't call me that; I don't like girls." Well, that would change soon enough. Fifty years later he would confess to me that even as a little boy he loved me too.

As we got into our teenage years, he would come to me for advice about girls. I used to think, "Wow, my super smart cousin Eugene actually wants advice from me!" And when we were thirteen we actually practiced kissing so we would be prepared when we started dating. Some years later we would sit outside my college dorm in Boston talking about our trials and tribulations with the opposite sex.

Then he met Joanne and fell in love with her. The first time I met Joanne, I knew she was a perfect match for Eugene and I told him so. I was so happy and relieved that he found someone so special. I have always felt an incredibly special bond to Joanne as well. I would like to thank her so much for the great happiness and love she brought to Eugene every day of his life. I am so grateful for that.

I realize now that over the last thirty years or so Eugene



Joanne, Gene, Joanne's mom Josephine, Gene's aunt Rosalyn, Jana's mom Shirley, and Jana in West Hartford, Connecticut, about 1971.



Joanne and Gene were married on September 9, 1970.

has really been the patriarch of our family, always communicating with all the cousins about the latest Mallove news events. We heard with endless energy about cold fusion and the excitement when he published his books. He was so dedicated to making cold fusion a reality for the good of all mankind. We also know he had his frustrations with his career. With all his brilliance and ability from the time he was a very young man, he never once wanted to work or be involved with anything that would be harmful to the earth. He struggled so much to find a way to make the world a safer and better place. Eugene Franklin Mallove was a true humanitarian, a kind and giving soul.

It was the saddest day of my life when Eugene left us. Words cannot describe the oppressive grief and pain I feel not only for my own personal loss, but also for his dear family, friends, and the whole world. This is a tragedy of incredible proportions for us all! I pray that somehow, someday Eugene's dreams will be realized. I know for sure that I would do anything to see that happen. For now I would like to stay close and involved with Joanne, Gladys, Kimberlyn, Patrick, Matthew, Ethan, and Cheryl; that will give me much happiness. I know, with all my heart, my dear, sweet Eugene would be happy knowing that we are to remain close. God bless the memories of our beloved Eugene. He will be forever in our hearts and souls.

Gene's Early Days



Gene with his parents, Gladys and Mitchell; Gene on his tricycle in Norwich, Connecticut; Gene's grammar school days.