

## *Acknowledgments*

In a very real sense, writing a biography is a collaborative effort, and many people helped me with *Haunted Heart*. (A beautiful ballad written in 1938 by Arthur Schwartz, with lyrics by Howard Dietz, “Haunted Heart” was an ideal song for Susannah McCorkle, a deeply romantic song shimmering with regret for lost love.<sup>1</sup>) Susannah McCorkle was a complex woman, inspiring in others complex responses and deep emotions. Almost everyone who knew her—her small number of intimates, her circles of friends and acquaintances and musical partners—gave willingly of their time and memories. It cannot have been easy to talk about this gifted romantic who had but recently, and tragically, died.

I wish to thank especially journalist Thea Lurie, Susannah’s close friend of many years, for sharing her memories of Susannah, as well as many letters, Susannah’s memoir in progress, and other writings and photographs. Pianist Keith Ingham, Susannah’s second husband and her first longtime musical partner, was unflinchingly honest about both their musical and personal relationship during Susannah’s first years as a jazz singer in London in the 1970s and then in New York into the early 1980s. Susannah’s third husband, journalist Dan DiNicola, opened his home (once also Susannah’s) in Schenectady and gave me many hours of his time, as did his sons Roy and Jeff and their families. Thea, Keith, and Dan led me to other valuable sources—Susannah’s friends, lovers, professional associates, therapists, and fellow performers. In Berkeley, Susannah’s mother, the late Mimi McCorkle, invited me into her home for a long weekend of talk and allowed me free access to files containing a lifetime’s worth of memorabilia about the McCorkles, the Savages, and the Manchesters, Susannah’s forebears, and decades of letters saved from Susannah. Susannah’s younger sister Maggie was likewise generous in her sharing. Roy Schecter, who fol-

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In *Haunted Heart*, I have quoted from those conversations, sometimes extensively, often in brief. I would like to acknowledge and thank each person for these remembrances. If I have left anyone out, I apologize for the inadvertent omission. In alphabetical order, they are

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