

GHG
Wreadin' Writin' 'n' Wreminiscin'
Recollections
Debut Issue ... 01 August 2003
Editor... Ron Brander



Richard Basile



Alan Edward Bodman



Tee Ann Catto Armstrong

From Judy Armstrong Servidio:

Lee Ann was not only my sister-in-law, but also my very dear friend. We went all through school together with the exception of my first two years of high school at St. Mary's. I also graduated in 1962 from Greenwich High. I introduced Lee to my brother shortly after we got out of high school and they were married June 20, 1964. Lee has two children; Suzanne who is now 38 years old with a son and daughter of her own and Chad who is 28 years old who just recently got engaged. Lee Ann died on Aug. 6, 2002 of w hat we think was a brain aneurysm, but no autopsy was done. On her way to work approximately two weeks prior, she drove herself to Greenwich Hospital emergency room because of a severe headache. They ran tests that day, but said they couldn't find anything and sent her home with medication for pain. My brother found Lee on the kitchen floor around 1:00 am on Aug. 6. Lee would of turned 58 on Sept. 1, 2002. It was very difficult for all of us to accept her death and we still miss her very much. She was office manager for Dr. Federici in Greenwich for a number of years, enjoyed reading, crocheting and believe it or not loved to go riding on the back of my brother's motorcycle. As I mentioned before, Lee is survived by her husband Jack, two children, two grandchildren, and also a sister whose name is Barbara Merchant of Greenwich and a brother Jim Catto of Haley, Idaho. I hope this information is helpful to you and if you need anything else just e-mail me. If there is anyw ay you can send me the list you mentioned from the new sletter I would appreciate it.

From Bill Christianson:

Here's my recollection of Lee Ann Catto. She was in my homeroom, Mr. Jackson was our homeroom teacher. I vaguely remember needing to get a ticket to something that was going on but couldn't find one. As usual I was tardy. I don't know how she found out that I needed that ticket but she did. She didn't know me and I didn't know her. Somehow I remembered her act of kindness, coming up to me and saying that she could get me a ticket. It made a lasting impression on me. Sometimes you see those bumper stickers, "random acts of kindness." That's what Lee Ann show ed me, a random act of kindness.

From Nancy Pow ell Petherick:

I knew Lee Ann Catto and the photo just sparked the memory...she alw ays had this wonderful "look" about her...just bright sparkly person...

From Sharron Castronovo Restivo:

Lee Ann Catto Armstrong passed away last year, she was the office manager of the Dentist I go to.



Diane Tynn Geberling Cleary



Virginia Marie (Cinger) Costas



Robert George Demarkey

From Nancy Powell:

Bobby Demarkey lived in Pemberw ick...I remember a small kid..(I w as small so nice to know "guys" could be also.) He died early as I remember and it w as a shock to us. He w as quiet and nice....that's all I remember, except he lived in a small w hite house on the corner of Pemberw ick Road and I cannot remember the other name...but it w as just before Moshier Street heading tow ard Glenville....a big hill, his house at the bottom on the corner...

Clifford Barber supplies these details:

Bobbie Demarkey didn't die from a botched adult tonsillectomy, he bleed to death. If it happened today, somebody's ass w ould be tacked to the barn w all by a high priced law yer...not then...Bob just got buried.

From John McLane:

Bob was in my HS biology class sophomore year. We went down to the 1960 all-star game at Yankee Stadium together and saw Ted Williams and Stan Musial play in their last all-star game. Being only semiliterate myself, I was amazed that Bob could read over 1,000 words/minute. He was a little guy just like I was back then, so we had something in common. Bob and I were teammates on the soccer team. He didn't play much, but he could claim being part of the only state championship team Greenwich has ever had.

From Lionel Raymond:

Bobby Demarkey lived on the corner of Pemberw ick Rd and Almira Drive (big hill). I lived on Hallock Drive in Pemberw ick. Bobby and I played on the same little league team for a couple of years and he was a constant player in pick up games at Pemberw ick Park. He died sometime in the late 60's, I believe from anaphylactic reaction to a tonsillectomy. I was very surprised to hear it.



Peter Erdman



Bruce Forsch



Robert E. Frey

From Bob McMillan:

Bobby Frey, Chris Jacobsen, Joan Nelson and I had a "hideout" in the Byram Woods. At that time the woods were called the Teigel Property, just behind the "New " New Lebanon School. I can tell you things about that time that will burn your ears off... but I don't dare... We were all about 11 years old and had formed our own "clique"... (Today's term "gang") and the Woods were our turf. Bobby lived down by Byram Shore Road in the classic Split Level House where you came and went by way of the Two-Car Garage when the Roll Down Door was opened... Which was all the time...



Elizabeth Iane Garofalo Watson

From Kathie Temple Azoff:

Betty Garofalo w as one of my best friends grow ing up in OG from the time w e moved there in 1949 until w e w ent our separate w ays in college. Even after that w e stayed in touch and despite the fact w e did not speak often, she w as alw ays in my thoughts. She w ent to George Washington University and married Chuck Watson, a school psychologist. They introduced me to my husband, Marc. Their daughter Allison w as born in 1976 and they divorced some years later. Betty w as a producer for the 6 o'clock news at the NBC affiliate in San Luis Obispo, California. She died of lung cancer in California in 1989. I still have her picture on my refrigerator and think often how I could not have grow n up the same w ithout her. She w as very special to me.



Iames Frank Kelly



Marie Ioann Lovallo Treadwell



Barbara Ann Tarry



Cawrence John Mann



Robin Jean Martin Aksnes

From John McLane:

Robin was in my homeroom in HS. She lived on the Mianus River. Robin had amazing red hair that I'll never forget. She went out to Michigan State with several of us after graduation. I talked with her quite a bit during those days and fixed her up with a couple dates, but she wasn't happy in Michigan and she returned to Connecticut to go to Southern after the first term. She was a good friend, but my family had moved away from Greenwich while I was in school and I never saw her again.

From Jane Benjamin Sheen:

Regarding Robin Martin - She married young (about age 20 or 21) to Frank Baker, (now a prominent attorney in Stamford). When that marriage broke up, she w orked for some sort of Norw egian shipping company in Greenwich. She met her 2nd husband there and moved to Norw ay. When I saw in the Reunion booklet that she was deceased, I called Frank Baker and asked about her. He told me Robin had had cancer and died about 6 or 7 years ago.



Karen I. Ostberg



Judith Cayle Reed Shepherd



Genry A. Sabinski



Robert A. Shallenberger



Carole Ann Slothower



Richard Spangler



Elizabeth B. Steever

From Nancy Schmidt Lambert:

Elizabeth Steever died before the poems were written for the yearbook and the Data Staff thought it would have been unseemly to saddle her memory with some of the lame doggerel we were inflicting on the living. So we showed a little discretion, feel free to add "for a change" if you must.

I remember Elizabeth as pale and fragile looking. She had an ethereal quality about her that in retrospect seems almost foreshadowing. The clearest image I have of her was holding an impossibly tall stack of books and staring somewhere off into the distance with a little half-smile as if she could see something the rest of us were just too busy or too silly to look at...



Susan Jane Steinberg

From Nancy Schmidt Lambert:

Sue Steinberg was a girl I always liked a lot. She was so much fun to work with on the Green Witch and the yearbook. She had such a dry sense of humor that some of the things she said would go right over your head and you'd find yourself laughing a half-hour later when you finally figured out what she meant. I particularly remember some foolishness involving a red plastic eel in a paper cup and the redoubtable Margery Pierce, teacher of English par excellence.

I was really hoping to run into Sue at the 30th reunion and was very sad to hear that she was gone! If anyone knows what happened to her I'd appreciate hearing about it.

I w rote a too-quick note about my pal Sue Steinberg and realized after I sent it that I thought I remembered her being on the Compass staff, but I w as (gasp) w rong.



Arthur Nelson Studwell



Ieffrey Sanders Tigner

From Jane Benjamin Sheen:

Regarding Jeff Tigner - Here's a link to the Vietnam Memorial "The Wall" info page. http://thewall-usa.com/. Jeff was killed in Nam in 1968. I tried to get a link to the following information that I found there by using the search function, but it didn't work. Maybe one of you guys will have better luck.

PFC - E3 - Army - Regular
25th Infantry Division
24 year old Married, Caucasian, Male
Born on Jan 11, 1944
From Riverside, Connecticut
Length of service 1 year.
Tour of duty began on 06 July 1968
Casualty w as on 29 August 1968 in Hua Nghia, South Vietnam
Hostile, Ground Casualty, Artillery, Rocket, Or Mortar
Body w as recovered
Religion: Congregational Christian
Location on Wall: Panel 45W, Line 3

From Bill Morgan:

Jeff Tigner w as killed in Vietnam w ith the 25th Infantry Division during the battle for Chu Chi. He left a w ife and daughter that lived outside Mechanicsburg, PA. I saw both of them in May of 1970 before I left for Vietnam to serve as a Military Advisor. Jeff and I were friends since the 7th grade and there are just too many memories. He was a great guy!

From Jim Now land:

Jeff Tigner died in Vietnam, alas one of the many wasted lives in THAT fiasco...his name is on the wall in Washington...he was a fine friend, full of shit, life, and fun...great guy to be around.

From Bob McMillan:

He was one of the "Sailors" in town... he didn't like us guys in the Power Boats cruisin' around the sailing areas....

From John McLane:

I can't remember his buddies - but I think he played some sports -- decent guy as I remember -- sorry I can't be more help.

From Vince Pantas:

From Vince Pantas:

Some of your children might have watched "Captain Kangaroo" about 20-30 years ago and heard the tune, "Red Light Green Light You Gotta' Know Which Light's the Right Light". The song and video clip played for 20 years and taught children how to cross city streets. Well that's me singing and that's my abridged "15 minutes of fame".

I recorded that tune just after Jeff Tigner and I took our draft's board pre-induction Army physicals together. There but for you, go I.



Patricia Walsh



Nick Hito Zarra

From John McLane:

Remember Him only as a great soccer player... Nick was from Byram. He always had a smile on his face and enjoyed people. He was always joking. Nick was also a part of that same soccer family

From Gerry Sherman:

I agree, Bob, it was really a shock to see these names. I knew all of them and considered several close friends. The one that saddened me the most was Nick Zarra. I'll bet there aren't a lot of classmates that knew Nick well because he was such a shy, quiet guy. Nick grew up a couple of houses away from me on Hallock Drive in the Pemberwick section of Byram. Nick's parents were first generation immigrants from Italy and, as I recall, wonderful people. I loved going to Nick's house to play when I was little because the house was always filled with wonderful cooking smells. Nick was a nice guy and a loyal friend and, even though I haven't seen him since high school, I will miss him.

Credits:

Photo Editing . Magnus Mortensen . RPI Class of 2006 . Scarsdale . NY