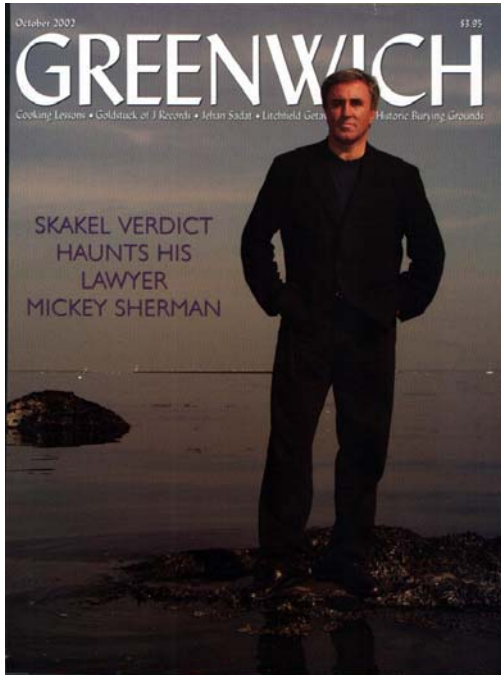




G.H.S.

*Wreadin' Writin' 'n' Wreminiscin'
Weekly Wreader
Third Edition...22 August 2003*

Local 'n' Regional



Mickey **SHERMAN** . Old Greenwich . CT . Class of 1964
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The following article is taken from a website, prepared by the Fans of Fieger (Geoffrey) and is included in what is called the:

Lawyer Hall of Fame

With such other notables as Leslie Abramson, Gloria Alred, F. Lee Bailey, Melvin Belli, Clarence Darrow, Rudy Giuliani, Johnny Cochran and Racehorse Haynes.

(The article has been edited at his request)

Mickey Sherman is a partner of the law firm of Sherman & Richichi. A graduate of Greenwich High School, Mr. Sherman attended the University of Connecticut and its Law School, graduating with a J.D. in 1971. He is a founding member of the Connecticut Criminal Defense Lawyers Association in which he also serves as an officer and Board member; a member of the American Trial Lawyers

Association, National Association of Criminal Defense Lawyers; and a member/lecturer of the Connecticut Trial Lawyers Association.

Mickey Sherman served as an Assistant Public Defender in the Stamford Superior Court and was later appointed as an Assistant Prosecutor where he served for four (4) years. In 1976, he was appointed Assistant Town Attorney for the Town of Greenwich.

Former public defender and prosecutor, Mickey has represented clients in a very wide range of criminal cases. His innovative courtroom and trial techniques have been the subject of feature articles in the New York Times, National Law Journal, The American Lawyer, New York New Day, and other publications. His successful defense of a Vietnam veteran in a murder trial using the post-traumatic stress disorder defense was the subject of half-hour productions on





CBS's Verdict, NBC's Dateline and a BBC series entitled, America on Trial. He represented Alex Kelly, the Darien, CT man who fled to Europe for 9 years before his double rape trial. After Kelly's return from Switzerland, Sherman served as his witness in his trials, testifying as to the reasonableness of his fear of not being afforded a fair trial. Mickey represented Michael Skakel, in the 23-year-old Martha Moxley murder case in Connecticut. Mickey is a frequent expert commentator on MSNBC, CNBC, Court TV, Rivera Live, Fox News, NBC and other networks. He has most recently appeared on Rita Cosby's The Big Story Weekend to discuss the Kobe Bryant Case.

Choosing to live in Old Greenwich, Mickey moved into the Third Floor of the former Gould Mansion (Home of Jack Gould TV Critic at the New York Times and the father of Robert DuBois Gould GHS 1963) on the water near Tod's Point. The cover of Greenwich Magazine shows Mickey standing on the beach behind the house.



Chuck **STAEIN** . Northampton . MA
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Charles Staelin is an Associate Professor of Economics. After attending Williams College, he moved to the University of Michigan where he received his A.B. in physics in 1966 and his Ph.D. in economics in 1971. He taught at Michigan and then Amherst College before coming to Smith in 1981. Over the years his research and teaching have shifted from a concentration on the development of the Third World, and especially South Asia, to an investigation of the theory of international trade and

commercial policy under conditions of imperfect competition, product differentiation, factor mobility, and transportation costs. His approach to this topic is largely based on the tools of computational economics, especially multi-agent models and genetic programming. Economic geography plays an important role in his work and he is using changes in industrial location brought on by the North American Free Trade Agreement to inform his models. Staelin is currently working on a book investigating these themes.



National 'n' International



John W. **MITCHELL** . Lake Oswego . OR
Western Region Economist, U.S. Bancorp,
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John Mitchell received his B.A. degree from Williams College and his M.S. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Oregon. He is a fellow of the College of Arts and Sciences at the University of Oregon and a member of Phi Beta Kappa. Prior to joining U.S. Bancorp in July of 1983, he was a professor of economics at Boise State University for 13 years. He was Chief Economist of U.S. Bancorp from July 1983

to July 1998. Currently, he is U.S. Bancorp's Economist, Western Region and the principal of M & H Economic Consultants. His responsibilities include analyzing and forecasting the economy. John writes *U.S. Bank's Economic*



Update, a bimonthly in-house review . John is a member of the *Western Blue Chip* Forecast Panel. He is a chairman of the governing board of the Life Flight Consortium and a Trustee of Aquila Tax Free Trust of Oregon. John was Chairman of the Oregon Council of Economic Advisors from 1992 to 1998 and a member from 1984 to 1998. John was a member of the Oregon Council for Economic Education, the Council for Economic Development in Oregon, and a member of the Oregon Business Council's Community Development Resource Group. He was Chairman of the Oregon Governor's Technical Advisory Committee on Tax Review . He is a past president of the Portland Chapter of the National Association of Business Economists.

A Championship Season



John **McLANE** . New Canaan . CT
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I don't know what category you want to put this under. I'm really enjoying all the stories and learning what happened to many of our classmates. I'm especially amazed at the openness from several, and I'd like to compliment the people for writing. Last time, I wrote a nutshell about the last 40+ years. After reading the other contributions, I thought I'd write about my time at GHS.

My family moved to central Greenwich in the middle of our freshman year (and left while I was a freshman in college). One of the first people I met was the hockey Coach - Chic Cherico. He was excited about having a kid from Minnesota -- until he saw me -- all 80 pounds. The football coach (before Rutigliano) wasn't too impressed either even though I'd been an all-city (very) light midget halfback in Minneapolis. But that was before everyone else grew and a different story. Intimidated? That doesn't begin to explain it. I looked like I was 10. Peter McDevitt was the new soccer and wrestling coach. God knows what would have happened without Coach McDevitt. He helped me find something I could do and be proud of -- after all, I was lousy at Latin



and not too good at English either. During my HS wrestling career, I was fairly successful - enough to interest several colleges and to be able to go to college and compete. We developed a pretty good soccer team too. Junior year Jim Burke and Al Napper were the captains and Peter Hens moved in from Holland.

It appeared we'd take a run at the state championship. All I could focus on was winning the states, but it didn't materialize. For three years during good weather, Rudyard (Reggie to me) McGary and I had met at the HS and played our own form of handball-soccer off the back wall. As kids do, we often acted out how we would win the state championship in the last few seconds. Often during the summer, I would walk down to Pemberwick Park to play pickup soccer. We had also created a summer league at Byram School where all the kids and several adults played. I was up to about 112 pounds by September, 1961. Senior year we had a small team except for McGary, who was our "hard guy" in the middle of the defense. Gerry Sherman could chase anybody down with his speed, and we had several guys step up and hustle their butts off and really contribute -- Jaccarino, Klinka, Henderson, Bennett, Danko, Kohany, McGilpin, and



others. We lucked out and got two students from Germany to play forward and the team was complete. After a long season, we played Staples for the fourth time that year beating them 1-0 in the semi finals, and we beat Manchester 2-1 in overtime at Choate. The dream was accomplished. We couldn't believe it.

I have to write more about Pete Hens. He was too old to play with us during that championship season, but he was there at all of the games. Pete came to Michigan State after working for two years. He was probably the best athlete I ever teamed with - in any sport - and that's saying something. Our college soccer team at MSU was one of the best in the country. We had three players designated All-American each year. The average age on the team when I got there was 27. There were only two American-born players on the team. I remember one game when I could hear the opposing coach ask his assistant, "who is that guy?" Pete was the best.

Thinkin' 'bout da Hood



Bill MORGAN . Bloomfield Hills . MI
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In response to the Water-skiing challenges from Penny Haymes Cox. We used my family's 19 foot Trojan with a 45 HP Mercury, not the fastest thing in town, but plenty of freeboard to take the swells of Long Island Sound.



Starting from just outside of Old Greenwich Cove, the challenge was to stay upright and make it across the Sound to the entrance buoy at Oyster Bay. I can't

remember who the first person was to make it, but I do remember it took the better part of the summer and a lot of gas. About half way across, cramps would usually set in and we spent most of the time laughing at the contestant. Participants (the performances I remember) included Al Eggert, Jeff Tigner, Dan Waterman, Howie Hoover, Don Newhouse, and Jim Kilgore. I know there was others involved as the word got out that we were actually engaged in this mature activity. No one got hurt even though there was a close call with the weekly garbage barge that didn't care anything about who was supposed to have the right of way. I still water-ski from time to time, and every time I do



memories of crossing Long Island Sound heading for Oyster Bay come back along with the laughter of friends.

Idyll Thoughts



Penny **HAYMES** Cox . Bolder . CO
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I'm noticing that daylight is coming later... summer beginning it's shift toward fall. The tall grasses have turned to amber and fallen over with wind and rain... swirly patterns in the old iris fields. It always surprises me that I am ready for the next season, when I was so eager for the last. Ok. Not quite yet. But I can feel it on the chillier nights... a small excitement stirring... anticipation.

There's a spot in Rocky Mountain Nat'l Park... a small picnic area in a thick stand of evergreen, walled steep and rocky on three sides, cut through by a tumbling creek which becomes the Fall River. The smell of spruce and pine is stunning. The silence is framed by wind through pine needles, water over rocks. "Noisy" is deep blue Stellar's Jays, "camp robbers" (gray jays) and iridescent magpies, competing with fat-cheeked ground squirrels for handouts. Sometimes elk wander through, stopping to clean the grill grates, and coming just close enough to remind us whose turf this really is.

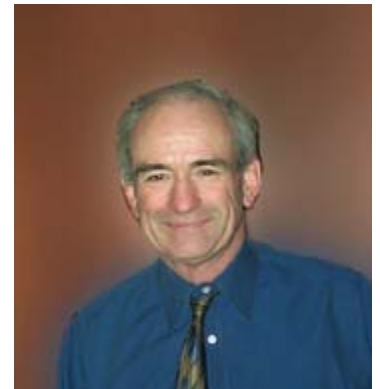


End 'O Valley it's called... and at the end 'o summer (end 'o people), early on a September or October morning, it is absolute delicious intoxicating magic. Summer lingers long here, lacing its fingers into fall, offering, for a while, an exquisite dance between the two. It was one of the inspirations for my business name, Indian Summer Arts, the other having to do with this time of life.

Before 'n' After



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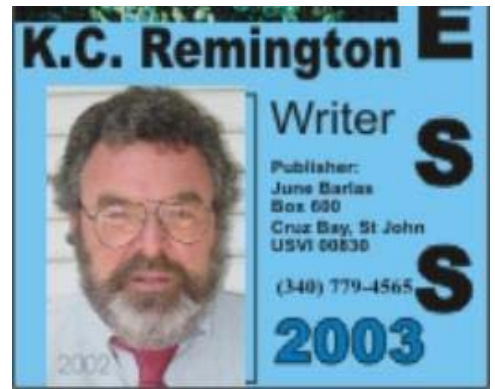


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From the Editor's Desk



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In an eMail received today from Peter Hens, he responded to my "translation" request of the Dutch words that he had written in my "Compass" yearbook. He wrote back and asked me to send a "scan" of the photo so that he could read it from the image. (My written interpretation was "real bad"). He also commented on what I had written in His Yearbook.... I offer it as evidence, below :

Your comment in my book reads:

"Hey Little Man / What Gives / Do You Still Want To Fight / Har-Har-Har / Mac".

A curious reminder of the impact (or lack of same) of these two GHS Seniors... Was there a prior altercation? Was there an offer made to "step outside"? And who or what might be the "object" that has led to this "re-offer" of "fisticuffs"?

I have posed these questions for a purpose... What have I written in your "Yearbooks" and was I this bad in other people's eyes... the Class Bully... or the Class Clown? Okay, here's the proposed assignment for the next Weekly Wrecker... Find your yearbook and tell me what I wrote. Or anyone else who may have written something a bit more creative than "Good Luck in your Future Plans"... Of course, there is a very good chance that I may never have signed your book, if you would like, I can write a little something in the Newsletter... Just for You!!!

In some of the earlier newsletters I wrote of the Projects that I am building in Bequia, St. Vincent and the Grenadines, and I leave you with the attached photo of the current project under construction. The view is looking south over Hope Bay on the eastern coast of Bequia. The foundations are being poured for the



Cistern Level of the House. Some of you may be familiar with the style of living in the Caribbean (at least Jane Benjamin Sheen is), but as there is no “piped” water in these remote regions, all water that “lands” on the roof of the building is focused to the cellar level of the house and stored for use. In front of the cisterns and above will be the “habitable” rooms with the “view” of the island of Mustique in the distance.

Construction has been going on for approximately one month and the completed project will be “livable” in about 18 more months... They work slowly in Bequia... The Party Hardy every three days, and often less than that...