



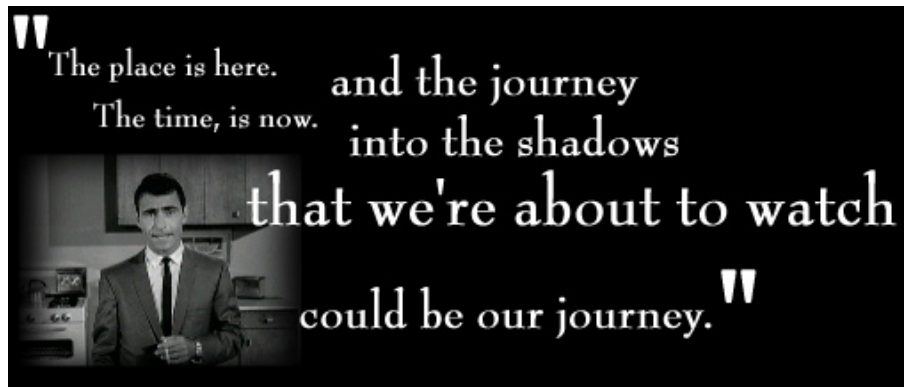
GHS

*Wreadin' Writin' 'n' Wreminiscin'
Ocherous October. Volume I I
25 October 2003*

Speakin' Volumes

Due to the size of the Monthly Newsletters, some people are experiencing **DIP'S**. ("disappearing image and photo syndrome"). It has been diagnosed as the large number of photos correlated to the size of the PDF and the subsequent loss of image. So rather than fire my Public Relations Department, I have decided to "Polish My Image" by going on a diet. I can have as many photos but I must take fewer "Bytes" and create less weighty PDF Formatted Files.

That having been said, and the digression has gone far afield, we now return full control of your browser and quote Rod Serling:



Lost 'n' Found



Jane **BENJAMIN** Sheen . St. Thomas . VI
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Shortly after receiving the "Mini-Reunion" photograph in the article above; I sent an eMail to Bob Howard and Kristen Aszling Howard, in search of the "Twin" of Kristen (Gretchen) shown standing in the back row next to Kolbe Pitkin Smith. Bob wrote back and gave me Gretchen's eMail address and also the "knowledge" that yes... I was not seeing double... there really are two of them and they are twins. I went on to write back and forth with Bob and developed the "**WW-N-W Editorial... Who's Mike _____?**" that was issued on 11 October 2003. In the trading of eMails I came upon the eMail address of Kolbe Pitkin Smith and tried to contact her... to no avail.

About 2 days passed and Gene Davino wrote to say that he had the answer to the "Muffler Mystery" on Cynthia Deems' VW... "Bushwhackin' in Bruce Park" and shortly thereafter Harry Newman filled the blank on the "Mystery Mike" with a turbo-charged MGTD as Mike Boles.

On that same day, from North Carolina came a request from Sheila Rice Evans for three friends from GHS whom she remembered and wondered if we had contact information for them. She had found Nancy Rosan and wondered what had happened to Tom Shaw, a Marianne _____? And an Evan _____? The answer to Tom Shaw was easy as he is currently receiving the **WW-N-W Newsletters**. But the Marianne came down to two options... and Marianne Lindquist was the "Missing Maid Marianne". But the Evan was the real "head-scratcher". First it was Diane Adams French that completed the name by adding "Davis" to the Evan and the suggestion that he may have gone to Harvard after leaving GHS. Bob Howard added some further

information and suggested we contact Guy Carden. We were on to something, when on the Virgin Island of St. Thomas, Jane Benjamin got started "Googling" to come up with the following:



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COLUMBIA 250 yrs.



Evan A. **DAVIS** (Vice Chair)
Harvard, B.A., 1966
Columbia, J.D., 1969

Evan Davis is a partner in the New York law firm of Cleary, Gottlieb, Steen, and Hamilton. He is also the immediate past-president of the Association of the Bar of the City of New York (2000-2002).

Following law school, Mr. Davis was law clerk to Judge Harold Leventhal of the United States Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia Circuit and to Associate Justice Potter Stewart of the United States Supreme Court. He was general counsel for the New York City Budget Bureau from 1971 to 1972, and chief of the Consumer Protection Division of the New York City Law Department from 1972 to 1974. Mr. Davis was the Watergate Task Force Leader in 1974 for the House Judiciary Committee Impeachment Inquiry.

Mr. Davis joined Cleary, Gottlieb in 1975, and became a partner in 1978. His practice focuses on litigation and other methods of dispute resolution. He left the firm in 1985, to serve for five years as counsel to Governor Mario M. Cuomo.

Evan Davis was awarded the Columbia Medal for Excellence in 1987, the Federal Bar Council's Emory Buckner Award for Distinguished Public Service in 1990, the Wildlife Conservation Society's Conservation Award in 1995, the Appellate Defenders' Outstanding Advocacy Award in 1998, the Brennan Center's Public Service Award in 1999, and the New York Lawyers for the Public Interest, Law and Society Award in 2000.

JANE wrote the following in an eMail to Evan: If you are the Evan I think you are, you grew up on or near Lake Drive a few houses up from Judy Mahanna. I lived on Terrace Avenue and we went to Riverside School and EJHS together and maybe GHS, but I think you went away to school.

EVAN wrote back as follows: You got the right person. I went away to high school and did not go to GHS but it was interesting to read though all the names. I am married, have three children (ages 7, 4, and 2!) and am a litigator at Cleary Gottlieb. Thanks for finding me.

National 'n' International



Carol **WERNER** Cook. The Villages . FL
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Since I've discovered your great newsletter kind of late, I'm probably out of sync with what's being "discussed" lately, but I see that some of us have provided a little background info. I thought, for me, that it might be a good place to start with filling in the last "couple"!!! of years, so here goes. I have no idea how you will incorporate this into the



new sletter, but modern technology is a wonder and I'm always impressed by those who can DO IT!

As far as recollections of GHS are concerned, I have to say that, with a very few exceptions, my experience was a disappointment, at least in hind sight. In everything I've read so far, no one has come forward to say that they were one of the "in" crowd and happy to be! Maybe these folks don't need to say it -- we all know who they were and probably wished we could have changed places with them at least a dozen times each day back then.. In any event, I certainly was not one of them and most of the time I felt like a very little fish in a very big and hungry ocean. Had I had then the wisdom I have today, I think I could have had a really wonderful time in high school. Don't misunderstand: it wasn't awful ---- it just wasn't great. Graduation day was liberation day for me!! and the ONLY regret I have about it all is that I lost complete contact with those people who really mattered! Maybe it's not too late and perhaps this new sletter is a way to begin to get reunited.

Graduation ceremonies were in June and by July I was working in a little grocery store in Armonk, NY (just over the border from my family's home on Riversville Road in North Greenwich). There was no money to send me to college, so I was saving money to put myself through Berkeley Secretarial School, which I did and, by July of 1964, I was a full-time employee of the IBM Corporation.



I COULD fast forward to my retirement in 1994, but a few things happened in between!



First I got married, then divorced and then met the lovely man with whom I've spent the last 24 years. We married in September 1979 (the five of us: Charlie, me and his three small children!) and moved to Paris, France for the following 4 1/2 years. This was a truly wonderful - and pivotal - time in our lives and changed each of us differently and, I think, for the better. For the kids (2 girls and a boy), the European experience gave them a second language and exposure to so many different cultures, which has made a difference in their lives today. For my husband and me, France was a marvelous playground in which we could really start out fresh. I learned how to really cook; we traveled throughout Europe, both alone and with the children; I learned how to ski downhill, which I LOVE! but fear that age and arthritis in the knees and hips will soon stop; we drank volumes of wonderful wine and ate tons of

glorious cheeses; dined in famed restaurants; visited all the museums and splendid chateaux; met many fine people, a number of whom are still counted among our friends today; and learned, more or less, to speak the language, although much has been forgotten since our return nearly 20 years ago.

Those 20 years were spent doing what the rest of us, I guess, was doing: working, working and more working and putting those "rug rats" through college. I suspect we all have a fine appreciation for this type of poverty! The only "good" thing about it was that there really was a light at the end of the tunnel and it wasn't an oncoming train but rather the "little birds" FINALLY! leaving the nest.

There are many stories in the “Big City” and this new sletter wants to hear about them. Perhaps the Senior Chorus was “big news” for a while, but in the current newsletter “Ocherous October” it has been unmentioned, till this Editorial. The stories in this issue, as well as, the prior 26 generations of **WW-N-W** are written by the “Contributors”. This newsletter reflects the “mindset” of the Class of 1962 in its current form... **Going 60 into the Sixties**... and “looking back” once and a while to make sure we are not being followed by a “County Mountie in Civilian Drag”.

The “Writing Assignment” is extremely easy. You know the “subject” well. I have heard some say, “I have nothing exceptional about my life” or “I haven’t done all that much since leaving GHS”. Then there are a few who say that they are too busy or they plan to write when they can find the free time. For those of you who “recognize yourself” among these statements, as well as, the more than 2/3’s of you who are hiding behind your “eMail” firewalls, I can say only one thing... **“Find the Time Writin’ the Line”**. You can write a one-liner or 300 word essay. I am not the only one who will enjoy **Wreadin’** it. Nor will I be alone in the **Wreminiscin’**.



Recently I polled the “readership” on the subject of whether the new sletter should



continue. Overwhelmingly the vote came in as a **“YES”** and the fate of **WW-N-W** was cast in Granite (Deer Island, from the coasts of Maine) and for those in Colorado (the deep Red Rose).

We look forward to the

November Nocturne

Issue due in you eMail “Inbox” on or before the week of 30 November 2003



Paris Nocturne
Childe Hassam