



*Greenwich High School
Wreadin Writin n Wreminiscin
Weekly Wreader
18 June 2004*

Devol is "Loved" Spelled Backwards



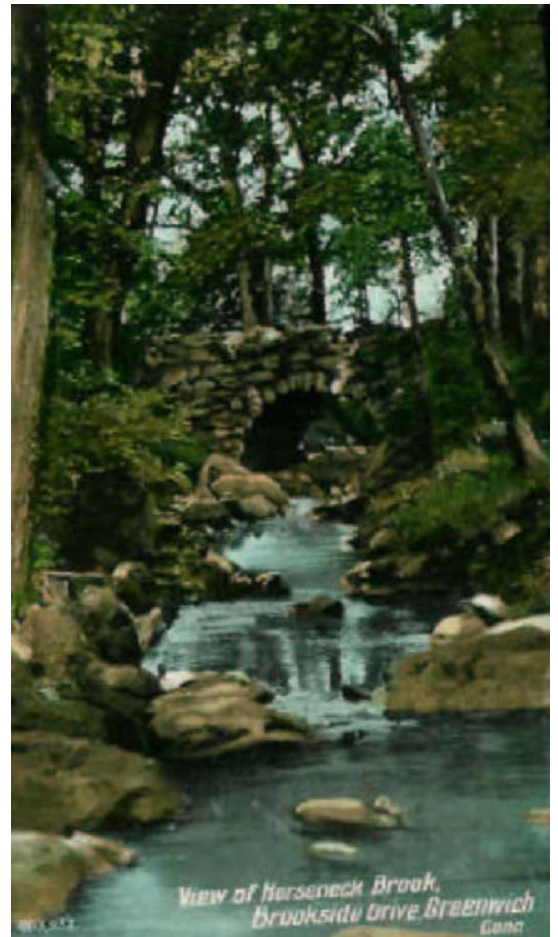
George **DEVOL** . New Canaan . CT
Gdevol3@aol.com

You have me working hard tonight. Jane Benjamin's postcard of the bridge on Brookside Drive is of the Bridge that crosses the brook going up to the castle. Any of the houses along Brookside Drive that were on that side and set across the brook needed a bridge. Most were not special except for the one going up to the castle (and also the adjoining property). I remember the deepest part of the brook was just in front of the bridge. Even with a lot of rocks we could swim there, once in a while.

In Marion's North Street School photo, I'm in the second row, first from right, sitting next to Jill McGovern. In Third row third from left is Mike Schreder. I'll let you know if I can ID more that went on to GHS (Sherry Holland is there somewhere)

It was great to see that photo of North Street "grads". That was an eighth grade photo. We were the last of the 7th & 8th graders at North Street and also the last freshman class. (I think) at GHS. My older sister, Chris (class of 59) went to 7th & 8th grade at the High School, then 9-12. I would imagine it must have been somewhat crowded.

I eMailed Marion and pointed out a few others I recognized that either moved before high school or went to St. Mary's or private schools. Did Byram have a grade school yearbook too?



(Editor's Note: I never had a Byram (New Lebanon) Yearbook, so I don't remember if they had one... did they? I wrote back to George saying that we were too poor to afford the yearbook. His response is below.)

We had zip money at the time too. I can't remember if the yearbook was given to us, or if we had to pay (if we did I doubt it was more than about \$3). I remember having a copy for a long time, but my mother was always in a rush to throw stuff away each time one of us moved out of the family house.



I think I can identify some others from the North Street School 58 photo. Some went to GHS, some to St. Mary's, and some to the private schools.

First row

1st from left - Steven Van Voorhees

6th from right - Mike Wilkie

4th from right - Gerry Slater (went to St. Mary's)

Second row

1st from left - Sherry Holland

(I think, I know she's there somewhere!)

Third row

3rd from right - Pete Orbanowski

7th from right - Brian Burke (went to St. Mary's, father was Captain of Police in Greenwich)

12th from right - Margot Mayer (went to private school. Remember some great parties at her house on Old Mill Road in Greenwich - 70 acres, English Manor Home, 35-40 rooms!)



Clark **SORENSEN** . Bloomington . IN
sorensen@indiana.edu

Regarding North Street School photo, I quickly recognize Cheryl Craig sitting far right front row. I have no idea what happened to Cheryl but remember she had an older sister and her dad was a psychiatrist. Marion sent me a copy of the photo too and I'll peruse it and see if I can find George Devol et al.

Cheers from Bloomington Indiana where a local resident made the network news for having an allergic shellfish reaction after eating too many 17 year cicada, one cicada is plenty.

New Kids on the Block

The response to the "Snail Mail" flier, has been quite effective, we have many reservations for the Picnic at the Point and the Senior Chorus CD Set of Four is selling like Hotcakes. Vince Pantas is hard at work in PA, where the Sets are being developed, and the printing will be done. Penny Haymes Cox is putting the final touches on the artwork and setting the "mission statement" to type, all of which means that deliveries are just around the corner. Kathie Temple Azoff has been receiving the orders and arranging for the shipping. But one of the better benefits of the snail mail flier has been the rise in the readership of the WW-N-W New sletters. All of who get to be featured in the New Kids of the Block.



Reeve Ting **VANNEMAN** . Washington DC
reeve@cwmills.umd.edu

The Vanneman brothers are “Bookends” to the Year 1962, but many of us were in the Senior Chorus with Bill and the sports man “Ting” was everywhere in every sport... setting records in Track... that are unbroken to this day.

William **VANNEMAN** . South Yarmouth MA
wvanneman@aol.com



Richard **TARACKA** . Sebastian . FL
fonzie132@aol.com

The Florida contingent of our class is growing with each “New Kids”, last week we heard from Ilona Galasso Mendicino. Of Course we can't forget Kelley Kaufman, George Lamonica, Ron Fuller, Jane Henry Ives (Winter HQ), Kathie Temple Azoff (Winter HQ), Harold Skip Lee, Kent Remington, Gerry and Freya Sherman and Carol Werner Cook. Of course as we have found from Kelley, they have “Greenwich Days” as special events down there.



Lee **SROKA** . North Little Rock . AR
lsroka@sbcglobal.net

Lee Sroka is a 1961 GHS Alum, who happens to be married to Carole Koninski of the Class of 1962. They are living in the old Clinton Country and have a daughter Carolee Sroka Emerson.

Carole **KONINSKY** Sroka . North Little Rock . AR
lsroka@sbcglobal.net



Jill **GUINON** Slocum . Amherst . NH
jslocum@jlc.net
jill.slocum@agfa.com

Jill arrived in yesterday's eMail so we haven't had a chance to find out what she has been doing with the Last 42 Years, since we last saw one another.

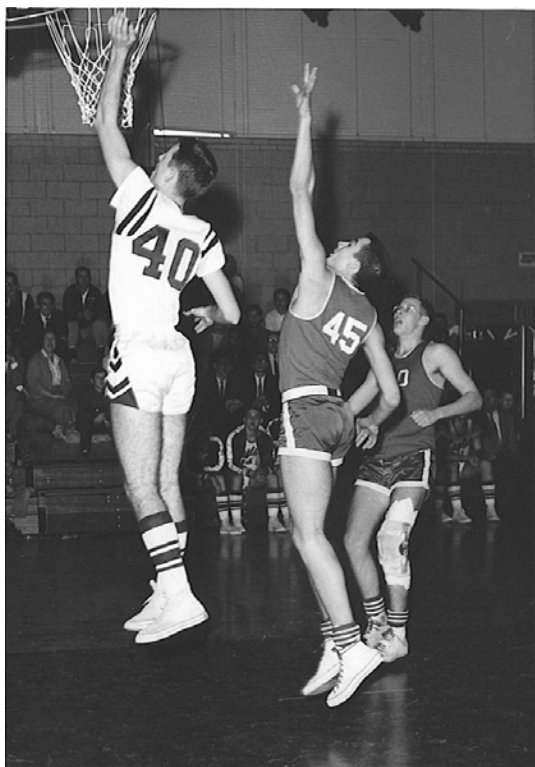
(Editor's Note: Which of course gives me an opportunity to segue into my “Usual Rant” about WW-N-W New sletters in need of the “Grist for the Mill”)

Grist For The Mill

The new sletter continues to get praise from many of you, primarily because of the articles and features in which there are interactive opportunities or the most favored category.. "What have you done with the Last 42 years?". For those of you who have been with the newsletter since June of last year, you will notice the number of years has risen from 41 to 42 as this is June and the time for Graduation is upon us. So, your writing assignments or your "Thesis"... is due. Long overdue and we don't want to have a "Late Mark" on your permanent record, now do we?

(Editor's Note: Have any of you found your permanent records, yet?)

Who Was That Masked Man



The guys in the dark jerseys don't count, they're from out of town, and no cheating by looking in the yearbook to see if you can spot the number 40 on our warm-up suits... but I can give you a few hints...



My number was 33 and Chuck Hayes was number 2.



Listed Among the Missing

As the snail mail slowly inches its way across the "map", there are ripples that settle back of the shores of Tod's Point, or Cape Cod, Old Lyme where Kathie Temple Azzof, Gene Davino and Bill Christiansen, receive their fair share of "return to sender" or "inadequate address". This week's list is smaller than the prior week and includes Greta **CHRISTENSEN**, (with a suggested forwarding address), Ann **COULTER**, William **YANTORNO** and Jay **CLEARY**. We are open to "advice" from anyone, who may have seen these persons... there is no reward or bounty.

Some Are Found Again

Jane Benjamin Sheen wrote:

With a little diligent research and the help of a friend, who is a super research expert, I think I have better addresses for some of the people whose snail mail was returned.



Gene **DUENWEG**
2725 FM 1406 Rd. #1406
Winnie . TX 77665



Kathy **HANSON** Enright
9 Valley Drive
New Milford . CT 06776
860.354.1037



Judith L. **HARRY** Laine
1244 Canoe Creek Drive
Colorado Springs . CO
80906.7723



William H. **HERBERT**
P.O. Box 861
33 Oakland Avenue
Harrison . NY 10528



Charlotte **NOVAK** Greenaw ay
1577 Woodcrest Lane
Lake Ariel . PA 18436
570.698.8507

How Wonderful Are Memories Anyway?

This came in as a suggestion for future newsletters, the writer has asked to remain anonymous and wondered if there was interest in running a line called "How Wonderful...Anyway?" And the writer's could request anonymity so that they could "spill their guts" or even better "write a wrong" about their youth. Below are two submissions, without hints as to the author's identity:

Author No.1:

- To learn that someone remembered me as their first date.
- To think I was considered popular. (joke)
- To have someone remind you, that they still have a birthday gift you gave them in 1957.
- To find out you weren't the only virgin graduating.
- To think that the classmates remember you as slim.
- To connect with so many lives and bring back youth.
- To focus on something other than "Today".
- Just to reminisce... And have no regrets.

Author No.2:

Strangely, I can remember being an outcast from almost everything and everyone, "belonging" was not my greatest asset. I was a bit of a homebody, in that I felt as though my parents (mostly my mother) didn't want me to be away from the house for any excessive amounts of time, which of course cut into my social and after school activities, greatly. So I really haven't a lot of "wonderful memories" about my GHS years. Looking back, so much has happened in the world and we have all lived through our own versions of "Forrest Gump". GHS gave us a rather good basis for moving on. I guess the best of the memories I can say is... most of you guys are still out there... that's reassuring.

What Have I Been Up To

For those of you who have followed the newsletter for the past 12 months and 17 days, you already know that I am an Architect, who seems to have very little work and an awful lot of time to spend writing a newsletter. You all may not be too far from the truth. However, I do work, and I am a thread in the fabric of a firm that now exceeds 150 staff, in two major cities (NY and DC), and the potential for offices in Beijing, China. Our current workload exceeds our current staffing and is expected to grow, sizably in the next few months. We have just put the final touches on our Washington office, and we are now looking for additional space. The staff is sitting on one another's shoulders. We are renovating our NY offices and expanding to additional floors within the building. Over the winter we had a "flood" which started in the ceilings of our third floor office and cascaded through the second floor offices as well. A frozen sprinkler head was the cause of about 5,000 gallons and untold dollars in damage to approximately a quarter of our design studios and the printing facility... Of course it was the area with the most computer equipment and the center of our electrical and telephone rooms. We have finalized the repairs this past week and have reopened our central gathering space... what we call the "Crit Pit" and can now re-institute our Seminar programs.

So am I busy? Yup. The illustration below is of the Henri Bendel location on Fifth Avenue in NYC. I began this project about 15 years ago, it was originally the Rizzoli Book Store and Coty cosmetics. The building on the right is new and the 42 story tower above the roof is as well. It is still "changing"... They last forever!

