Greenwich High School Wreadin Writin n Wreminiscin Weekly Wreader 18 July 2004



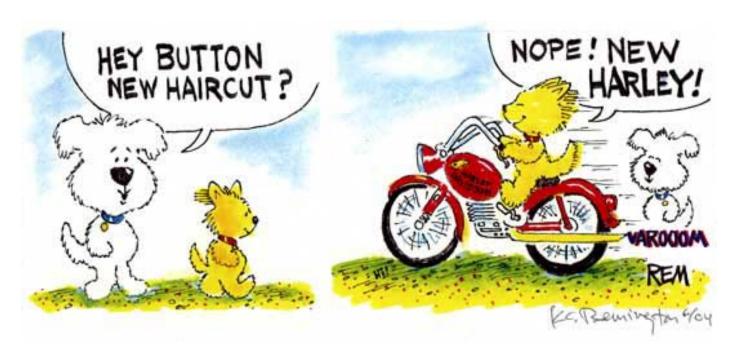
New Kid on the Block



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Jim comes to us in the middle of a very quiet week. The responses to the first "Snail Mail" Invitation have slowed to a "Snail's Pace" as have the return to sender. But we have a solution, George Devol has been doing a second snail mailing with a prestamped "mail-in card". We have been getting a good response to the Picnic at the Point and the meeting for the next Planning Committee is set for next week. The "count" is very important and we are expecting to plan for approximately 150+persons. We have received adequate responses to make this assumption possible.

Webbstern Button



For those new readers, and those who may have missed a few of the past issues, the character of Webbster is modeled after K. C. Remington's dog Mindy, featured in her own story as told below:

MINDY by KC Remington



Mindy was a happy dog. She was born in Montreal, Canada in 1986, where she spent her first two winters sleeping outside in the snow due to her owner's jealous boyfriend. We adopted her from the Humane Society in New London, Connecticut, after the same boyfriend threatened to "take her out in the woods and shoot her." It was a good day for all concerned, especially Mindy. At that time, we lived in Charlestown, Rhode Island; where Mindy learned how to swim and to dive for clams, as taught by our neighbor's black Lab, Smudge.

Those were to be lifelong pursuits and we soon learned that Mindy was a very intelligent girl. One night, we made a list of her vocabulary, which consisted of 35 words, starting with "NO!" She also learned, in about five tries, that if she

went out to "get the paper" in the morning, she'd get a cookie as a rew ard. This was a task that she happily performed seven days a week, in all types of weather for the next 13 years.

At a Humane Society raffle in Charlestown, where they only sold 2000 tickets for 10 prizes, I bought 5 tickets, rubbed them on Mindy's head, and dropped them in the bin and THREE OF THEM HIT!... She was a LUCKY dog!

In 1990, we moved to Siesta Key in Sarasota, Florida; where Mindy became the premier mullet chaser of Shell Beach (a secluded beach on the north end of the key, accessible by going over rocks or swimming). In the six years we lived there, we estimate taking her to the beach over 2000 times (since winters in Sarasota last about 4 hours). She was always the first one in the water, being a true water dog.' If there were anyone else on the beach, (which wasn't often); she'd show her true nature by walking over to them as soon as she came out of the water and shaking, just to cool them off.

We took Mindy everywhere with us, throughout her life, people remarked about her beauty and friendliness; many took out their cameras and asked, "What kind?" (She was 75% Wheaten Terrier and 25% Bearded Collie). She was never chained, having ONCE tried and were told in no uncertain terms, by her, that we shouldn't try again. She was never on a leash either and could be commanded by a look. We often left her outside the places we were in and once while coming out of the Siesta Key Market we said, "Mindy, get in the car!", jumping into the first open window she found and the guy inside said, "What t'hey?" WE yelled "Mindy, wrong car!" and she actually looked at the guy before jumping out of the car and into ours.

Her intelligence always dumbfounded us. In 996 we moved to Micanopy, Florida (where the made "DOC HOLLYWOOD" with Michael J. Fox; and yes we are those hayseeds) population 664, where Mindy became beloved by all who knewher. Her picture (years before her passing) was put in the archives of the Micanopy Historical Society. During this period, we adopted 4 more dogs and 7 cats, all from animal shelters and Mindy was always the first to welcome them to their newhome. She never raised an eyebrow, about sharing food with all her new family; and living in horse country suited her just fine. She'd run out in the woods after supper with the other dogs and come back just after dark to take up her station in the carport for the night.

Life was good for her, because day after day, week after week, month after month very little change occurred. On May 17th, our neighbors came over to pick up their blueberries to be greeted by Mindy at the front door, barking aw ay with the rest, wagging her tail. Fourteen hours later, she had a stroke and passed aw ay. She lived happily to the end. WE buried her where the sun shines first on our property, every morning; because her light shined on us, from the first, every morning. And we offered one prayer, "Please take this little girl into Your Home and Your Heart". She was one in a million, and made a lot of people happy. I have often, since then; thought, if God can make a being as good as Mindy, He certainly knows His onions.

And for all of you who own animals: Make sure that you tell them that you love them, every day, because firstly, that's what they want; and secondly, some day that opportunity will be taken from you.

Mr. Ward C. Bing's Class in 1958



Mr. Ward C. Bing's Class in 1962

Names in bold capital letters are currently receiving the WW-N-W New sletters



Judy Dudas



Russell Monahan



Nancy Freccia



Nick Vito Zarra



Rosemary FINOCCHIO Licare



George SVORKA



Janice Campiformio



Mr. William A. Yantorno's Class in 1962

Names in bold capital letters are currently receiving the WW-N-W New sletters

Caruso



Teacher



Mr. William A. Yantorno's Class in 1958

