

Greer School
Christmas issue
No. 2.



EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....Karin Venetian
Assistant Editor.....Virginia Hougasian
Literary Editor.....William Hunt
Assistant Literary Editor.....William Beer
Art Editor.....Russell Housen
Assistant Art Editor.....George Adams
Sport Editors.....Helen Scala, Fred
Trommsdorff
Humor Editor.....Richard Devaux
Reporters.....John Hyland, Gary
Reed
Advertising.....F. Trommsdorff, Bill
Beer, H. Evdox, B. Brown
Literary Advisor.....Mr. Adamsen
Production Manager.....Gay Turner
Commercial Advisor.....Mrs. A. L. Watson

Published by the Junior Class
Greer School, Hope Farm,
Dutchess County, New York

By Way of Introduction

A sigh of relief was breathed by the full Junior Class, as we once again made our "Production Deadline!"

We hope that this issue will bring a pleasing smile across the face of staff and students alike, and also that it will set a high standard for the rest of the issues to follow.

In closing, let us wish the whole school on the behalf of the Editorial Staff, a "Merry Christmas", and a "Very Happy New Year"!

EDITORIALS



Peace on Earth - Good Will to Men

At this season it would seem particularly appropriate to discuss our relationship with Russia as the actual achievement of the angel's Christmas message.

The present status of humanity is now at its lowest ebb, mankind's downfall is becoming continuously swifter, his destiny seems to many to be coming to a close. The development of new power in the atomic field may be for weapons, or may be for machines of peace, depending on how wise mankind is. His history to date forces us to conclude that he will be wise too late.

Man has constantly sought for peace. Seeing that it is harder to make peace than to make war, he resorts to the simplest and most primitive of human activities--war.

Through war we find peace, through peace we find war, war and peace pass through our minds like seasons of the year in regular rotation. There seems to be a period of peace followed by a period of confusion, the result--war.

And yet the main demand in the world today is the cry for world peace and nowhere more than in Russia.

The present world is split into two armed camps, each with a different philosophy of government, economics and way of life. On the one side, we have capitalistic western Europe including the United States, and on the other, communistic Russia including her satellites. The wide gap between these two world camps is hard to narrow because each country finds it hard to understand the other's ideology. Constant and objective study by students, visitors, reporters, politicians and statesmen is necessary before we shall know the truth about Russia. The Russian attempt to cover up all knowledge of herself has led to misinterpretations by reporters everywhere. It has become the fashion to ridicule and belittle anything Russian, a fact partly caused by Russia's unfortunate air of secrecy, but until we, of the opposing camp, can learn to respect and understand and forgive, if necessary, the Russian viewpoint, and the consequent Russian aims, we cannot negotiate fair relations for peace in the world where Russia is a dominant factor.

We should pay to that immense and, to us, unknown country the compliment of crediting her with a separate and individual life of her own, with a course of development which she alone can determine for herself. Knowledge without understanding is not enough.

This gap has to be filled or it will cost us dear.

Russell Housen,
Senior



What Is Christmas?

To many of us, Christmas is the time when we give and get presents. Really it should be a time to remember what Christ's birth has meant to the world. Out of love, the Three Wise Men traveled many miles to give their presents to the infant. No matter how small the gift, we should give it with love as did the Wise Men.

It is also a time to forget our differences, to rejoice in the brotherhood of man. It is preeminently a time for a prayer for our military forces, those men who are fighting to preserve this very night to celebrate Christ's birth.

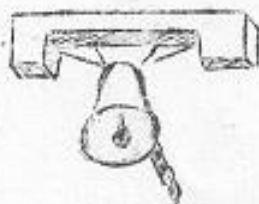
Perhaps a few of us do think of the true meaning of Christmas: but I'm afraid most of us just eat, drink and have fun. If Christ loved us so much that he died for us, it should not be too hard for us to remember His birthday once a year.

And so, thinking of Him, we shall naturally forget ourselves for a time and live a nicer life during this holiday season because of our fresh vision of Christmas.

Evan Waihoja
Senior

"I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols say,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, Good Will to Men!"

-Longfellow-



Christmas At Greer

Once a year, our thoughts drift more directly upward than during the rest of the year. This time is Christmas. With the spirit of giving and good will in the air, some people may reminisce about their days at school, and the Christmas spirit enjoyed by everyone. Two outstanding traditions which date back a number of years are the "Martin" play and our Christmas service in the chapel. The "Martin" play has its characters so placed that each plays a role in bringing Martin out of despair and lifting his eyes to God. He fell into a deep hatred for Christ because He took little Kabatoshka from him. The Christ child comes to him in the form of a little child begging for a few pennies. Martin takes him in, feeds him, and puts him to sleep in his own bed. In the middle of the night he awakes to find the Child thanking him for his kindness, and suddenly realizing what he sees, Martin falls on his knees in reverence.

The other tradition of which I spoke, is the Christmas service. Each child at Greer donates a few cents to a sick person in the Orthopedic hospital in New York, so that he may have a Christmas too. These contributions are pledges represented in the form of tags. Cottage by cottage, the students walk to the tree, place their pledges on it, and sing a Christmas carol; then the climax comes with the reading of the "Clockmaker" by our Director. This story tells of a clockmaker who spent many years making a clock to bring to the church on Christmas eve to be presented to a statue of the Christ child.

If the Christ child acknowledges the gift as a real sacrifice, He will bend down and take it. The clockmaker gave his clocks away and had only an apple left which was his last bite to eat. He took it up the aisle in the Church and presented it to the Christ child, who bent down and took it. The moral is "No matter how little the gift, if it comes from the heart, it's more acceptable in the eyes of God than a pot of gold."

These are Greer traditions, which I hope will continue for many more years because each one has a moral which is driven home, I'm sure, in every one of us.

LITERARY





The Winter

Over the grass and on the trees,
There lies a coat of white.
The snow will hold and the wind
blows cold,
This storm will last all night.

The summer's gone until next year,
And winter is here today,
So expect your blows and watch
your snows,
The cold is here to stay.

The kids are glad the snow has come,
They love to slide down hill.
They yell and call, they slip and
fall,
They'll surely get their fill.

They know that Christmas time has
come,
The best time of the year.
This hope and joy with girl and
boy,
Will last until New Year.
Richard Deveux,
Junior

Winter

Snow was gently falling in the quiet darkness of the night, the woods echoed with the crackling of branches as the cold crept into the bare trees. Among them the tall pines stood high, their arms heavy with new fallen snow. A tiny stream made its way through the trees, its sides edged with ice. Here and there, a distant star shone through the darkness of the night, and twinkled like the many snowflakes slowly falling to the ground. The people slept on as the beauty of winter carefully laid her blanket of white over the countryside.

-8- John Hyland,
Junior

Home for Christmas

Slowly, as the snow fell, the child walked through the empty streets. He was perhaps seven years old, maybe more, maybe less, but oh, such unhappiness showed on his face. Sadness and misery were etched in deep lines across his white forehead. His thin body starved of food, as was his mind from love, showed pitifully through the rags which clothed him.

What was this child, who should have been in a warm bed dreaming of Santa Claus and a gaily decorated Christmas tree, doing wandering through deserted streets, crouching in dark doorways while a policeman patrolled his beat, at one o'clock in the morning of Christmas Day?

Gradually the steady pace of the small feet slackened, faltered and finally stopped before a large house with lights blazing forth through unshuttered windows. With longing eyes, the child stared fascinated at the huge tree laden with presents, fruits and candies, in the center of a large room. Surely near the top there, that was an airplane and there down, down, wasn't that a yacht? Oh, but the boy was so lucky who lived here, receiving such lovely presents! Then the awed glow in the eyes of the watching child died down. Oh, but it was getting so cold out! With a tired sob, the boy turned away and began walking again. Suddenly, through the falling snow, the child saw a little shed. The door was down and two windows broken, but what did that matter when he could have a roof over his head? With painful feet the boy limped over to the shed and entered. As his eyes grew accustomed to the dark he saw a dog crouched in one corner, watching him with pleading, brown eyes, his tail wagging feebly. The boy advanced cautiously. Then as the dog showed signs of friendliness, he gave a weak cry and collapsed by the dog. Whining, the dog crawled over to the boy on his stomach and with a wet tongue started licking the cold face. With little whines the animal crept closer to keep warm and was welcomed with open arms by the small boy. The child felt, for the first time, a little happiness enter his life as he stroked the trusting dog. The animal, nuzzling his new master, was content and showed it by frequent licks of the small hand which patted him.

Neither noticed the cold snow as it fell through the open door. They were both asleep.

The next morning as the bells rang out joyously proclaiming to the happy land that it was Christmas, several people were gathered together, looking with mixed emotions at a boy and a dog. They were both dead.

"Froze, as I wouldn't be surprised," said one pitying neighbor. But the people weren't grieving. Because on the boy's face a look of pure happiness and love showed; such a smile lightened his features that the people felt they were in the presence of something holy.

(continued on next page)

Home For Christmas
(continuation)

The boy and the dog, unhappy, mistreated, had met their Maker at last; leaving behind them the unjust world of deceit and lies, to find one of joy and happiness, where only goodness is known.

Anne Turnbull,
Sophomore

Winter

The ground is covered by a rug of white,
Which glazes as the sun shines bright.

The boughs of trees gleam now with snow,
O'look again, how bright they glow.

Winter has come and Christmas is near,
Hurrah for the happiest day of the year.

Carols now the choirs are singing,
Sleigh and church bells gaily ringing.

All Children's heart's are filled with glee,
Thinking of Santa, they will soon see.

Time is passing, the Day is near,
Merry Christmas to You, and a Happy New Year.

Diane Hawkes,
Sophomore



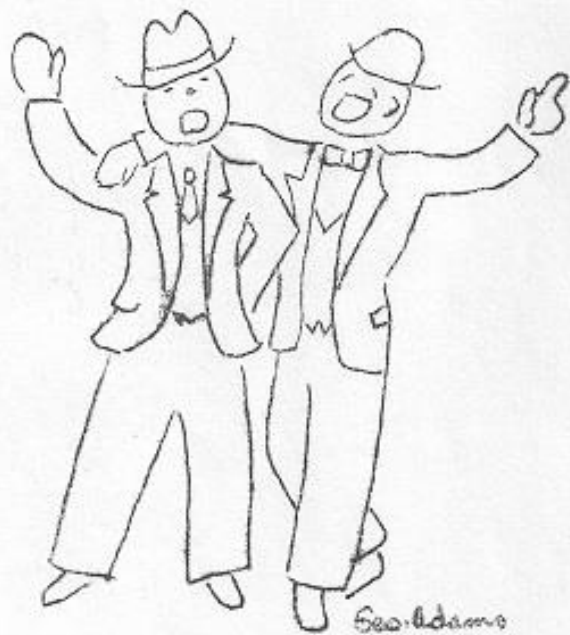
'Twas the Night Before?

'Twas the night before Christmas, and all
through Greer,
Not a student was stirring-not a staff
member near.
We go all through Ledge, and what do we
find?
Remains of a party-who left them behind?
We look for some sign of the Holiday
season.
But we can find none! What is the
reason?
We see no tree, no gaily wrapped
gifts.
It's cold as the snow-so to "Rap"
we'll drift,
Here, too it's so bleak-no laughter,
no fun-
No tinsel, no sparkle-of life there
is none.
No holly wreaths, no stamping
of feet,
No spicy aroma of good things to
eat.
No turkey'n stuffing-no candy, no
food,
Not a trace can be found of things
that are good.
The beds are all empty-'tis cold
and bleak,
As we travel up-stairs, the floor
boards creak.
All through the house, 'tis cold and
bare,
Not a laugh or a giggle-from any
where.
The Place is devoid of Yuletide
sound,
Not even Santa can here be found.
Outside no sleighbells can be
heard,
No merry thought-no sparkling
word.
And why no gifts-No celebration?
'Cause the kids are all home on
Christmas Vacation!

Marideen DeWaal,
Senior

-/-

NEWS



Geo. Adams

Campus News

Now that term exams are over we're back again with the latest Campus Capers.

The Greer Brownies had their annual cake sale November 19. Many people around school contributed to the sale and it was a big success.

Within the past month we have acquired a new faculty member. Miss Walters, Crest houseparent. Miss Fryde, who had previously relieved there is now a steady relief houseparent for all the cottages.

A few weeks ago Mr. and Mrs. Evans, were returning from Millbrook, when a bullet from a hunter's gun hit the windshield. Luckily for them (and for us) it didn't go through.

We are sorry to say Mr. O'Brien, our school principal, hasn't been felling well lately. While attending the hospital for treatment, Mr. Goudy, vice principal and Math Teacher, took over his duties. We had the pleasure of having Mr. Szabo, who recently came over from Hungary, is staying with us for the rest of the school year. He taught in Hungary and Germany and wants to teach in the United States. By paying daily visits into our French, German, Latin, and Math classes, he hopes to get better acquainted with the English language.

We'd like to congratulate the Senior class of "51" for the fine job they did on their year book. It won first prize, in our class book at the Columbia Scholastic Press Conference which is the highest honor ever achieved at Greer. We hear the present Senior class is making rapid progress in the production of their year book. Here's hoping we take the honor this year too.

A most welcome addition to ones diet is the milk and graham crackers which we receive at recess. It gives us that certain something to help us pull through the following classes. Popeye has nothing on us,

The Girls Athletic Council along with Mr. Fischer and some of the football squad put on the annual Pigskin Hop which went off with a bang.

Here's a note of thanks to "Leo," M.G.M.'s lion, for the wonderful movies we have had in the last two months. Some of the outstanding were; On The Town, Adam's Rib, Neptune's Daughter, and Battleground.

Campus News
(cont.)

Every year as one of the Thanksgiving traditions at Greer each class supplies and decorates a basket of food for the Salvation Army to distribute to the needy families in Poughkeepsie. We ourselves had a wonderful dinner in the auditorium -- Turkey with all the trimmings. Many thanks go to the Evans for preparing such a good meal.

Now that the anxiety of term exams is over and the Christmas holidays draw near we'd like to take this opportunity to wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a very Happy New and Bright Year. As Tiny Tim said, "God Bless Us Every One."

A Gift for Gate House

On Thursday, November 15, at 3:30 in the afternoon, Gate House was presented with a small, but welcome holiday gift. Yes, Mrs. John McHenry at last had her little baby--a bouncing baby boy, weighing five pounds and fifteen ounces.

Upon receiving word from Sharon Hospital of the baby's arrival, the Gate House boys let out a chorus of cheers and promptly proceeded to phone all the cottages to tell them of the good news. A few hours later, when Mr. McHenry arrived home he said, "It was a tough grind all the way but, we made it!" He was very happy and passed out candy to all the boys.

While Mrs. McHenry stayed in the hospital, the Gate House boys all chipped in and bought her a bouquet of flowers for her birthday, November 18.

I'm sure I speak for everyone when I say--"Congratulations to the Mc Henry family and best wishes to them in the future!"

Robert Scott,
Sophomore

Campus Chuckles

What person declined by special appointment the honor of becoming a Space Cadet? We think his initials are R.L.

We hear there is a new system of waxing floors at Greer. It seems Maple Syrup does the trick. The founder of this new process goes under the initials of D.W.

It seems that R.A. has a method of introducing people all his own. What happened R.A., Stage Fright?

The four J's have become quite adept at handling dust-rags and brooms in and around school. All we have to say is: "Those Are Janitors!"

F.T. doesn't seem to know the days of chivalry are over. We hear that he helped E.S. retrieve her shoe when it got stuck in the mud, upon returning from the Football Dance. Romantic huh, kids?

Now-a-days G.S. sounds like a broken record when it comes to the subject of R.R.

G.J. seems to have a weakness for violinists. B.E. certainly fills the bill.

It seems B.H. is panting most of the time. Could it be he is running from some one?

Have you seen the latest paint job on the dump truck? It seems J.H. has a weakness for baby-blue rear-view windows. (Whistler was never like this!)

We call P.W. the cereal kid. She goes for "Shredded" R. in a big way.

In the month of October the leading song on Greer's hit parade was "White Cliffs of Dover."

H.S. has been walking around on clouds these days. Wonder if it's because of the Dew in her eyes?

Read It and Weep

A salesman speaking to a little boy:

Salesman _____ "Why do you want a hard pencil?"

Boy _____ "I have to take a stiff exam!"

He who stoops to conquer is likely to get kicked in the pants.

The dog is liked by old and young.
He wags his tail and not his tongue.

One eskimo says to another eskimo:
"Come on over some night and we
can chew the fat together."

Epitaph

The water shortage got poor Sam:
He really played the fool.
He took a triple somersault,
Into the empty pool.

Daffynitions

Conceit- A form of "I"-strain.

Tact- The ability to make your guest feel at home when you wish they were there.

Bore- One who insists upon talking about himself, when you want to talk about yourself.

Bargain- A Transaction in which each party thinks he has cheated the other.

Yawn- The only time some married men get to open their mouths.

Cleaning the Attic- Trying to decide between "sediment" and "sentiment."

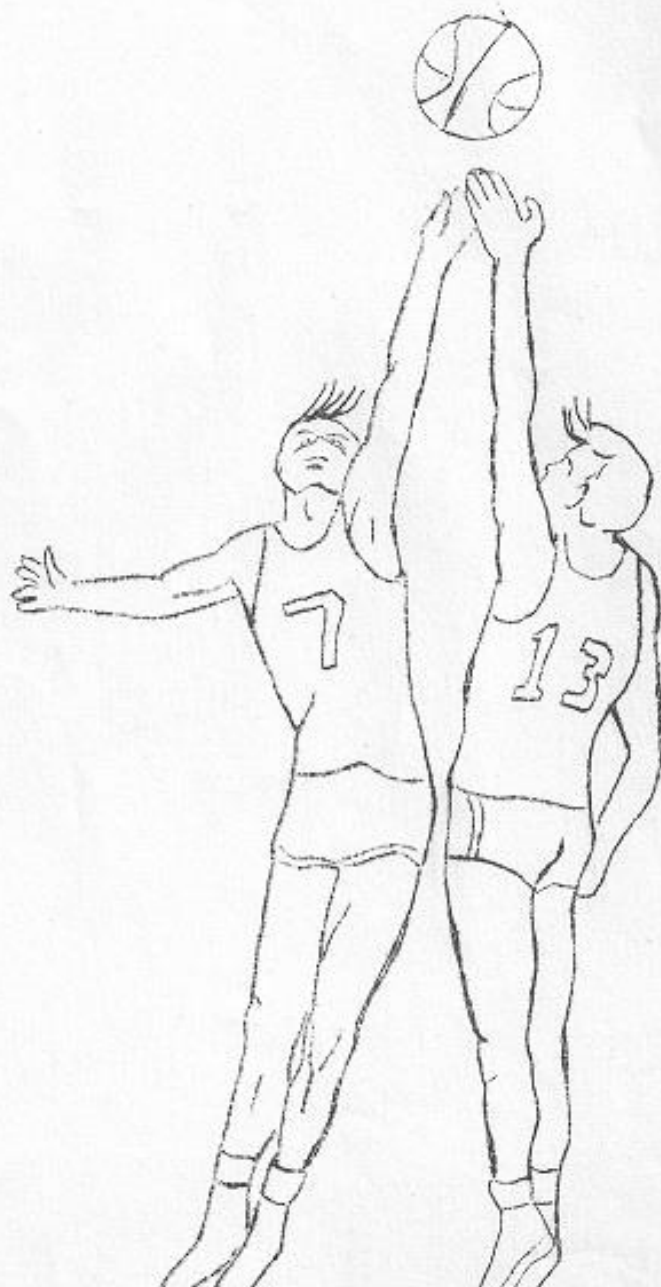
Brain Twister

Suppose that twelve coins
are arranged as shown here. Can
you rearrange the coins so that
I have a square with five coins
on each side?

. . . .
. . . .
. . . .
. . . .



SPORTS



Junior Team Football

There were only two Junior Varsity games this season and although all the team would liked to have played, it just couldn't be arranged.

In the first game, played with Millbrook School for Boys on their home field, the first quarter was scoreless. The second started with a touchdown for Greer, when Hector Perez ran 2 yards for a touchdown. After that Bob Borsodi ran 32 yards with good interference; Joe Lopez passed over the center for the extra point.

As the third quarter rolled around with Greer ahead 7-0, Lopez again made a 20 yard pass to E. Baker and Baker ran 37 yards for a touchdown. The extra kick was good. Immediately following Millbrook's fourth down, Bob Borsodi ran 18 yards for another touchdown. The extra point made the score 21-0 in favor of Greer at the end of the third quarter.

The last quarter was scoreless, and Greer took the game 21-0.

The second game was with Indian Mountain at Greer. The first quarter started off with a bang, by Greer getting two touchdowns. First Lopez to Hernandez (15 yard pass and 10 yard run.) Then Borsodi ran around end for 18 yards and another touchdown. Only one of the extra points was completed.

In the second quarter, Lopez connected with Baker in an astounding 30 yard touchdown play with good extra points.

The third quarter was scoreless but in the fourth Joe Lopez made a 5 yard end run for a touchdown, and an extra point, which then brought the score to 27-0, in favor of Greer.

This brought another good season to a close, with both games winding up as shutouts.

Peter Munzer
Sophomore

Basketball

With football over, all Greer's enthusiasm is turned toward basketball, the major sport of the winter season. Under the able coaching of Mr. J. Fischer, the team is shaping up well.

Although the average height of the squad is low this handicap is made up by plenty of speed and there is a good chance of our winning the Harlem Valley League trophy. This year Greer will go into stiff League competition against Dover Plains, Millbrook, Millerton, Pawling, and Amenia. This will bring about a big change in Greer's schedule. Greer has played nights on occasion, but now that we have entered the League we'll have more night games. The present schedule calls for six night games at Greer and six away.

In order to attend night games, students must have all their lessons completed during the day. Be sure that you do this, so that you will see the games and help your team to win.

There are other games to be played outside of the League and these will be played in the afternoons.

Before leaving for the Christmas Holidays Greer has three games scheduled; one non-League game and two League games, and so we're expecting all your support right from the start.

"A team is only as strong as its supporters."
Let's back them up with all we've got!

Fred Trommsdorff,
Junior

Girl's Sports

"Come on White, Come on Red, Come on Greer, Let's get Ahead!" Once again your cheerleaders are in there practicing for the basketball game on December 14. Since the first game is here, lets all get in there and cheer. There is one thing we should remember and that is, "It matters not whether we win or lose, but how we play the game." If we all get in there and show the team we are behind them whether they are winning or losing, they won't give up, but keep fighting till the end.

The Modern Dance Class has now been turned into a club. We would like to congratulate Harriet Evdox, their new President. The girls are making a lot of progress this year and are planning to give another exhibit of their work this spring.

Foul! Free Shot! Yes, Girls Basketball Season has opened once more and we have many new girls who are "Shooting upward" in height. The girls Varsity team should be a "Winner" in basketball. Beside playing scheduled games with Oakwood there will be a more extensive intramural program this year. As you all know last year the "Renegades" won the Penant for the intramural games. Who will win this year? Watch this column and find out the answer in one of the coming issues.

Helen Scala-Junior

AOS



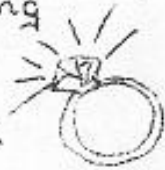
Joe Adams

-22-

De's Jewelers
Diamonds - Watches
Silverware

Watch and Jewellery
Repairing

Franklin Avenue
Millbrook, New York



The Coffee Spot
Church Street
Millbrook, New York



Vincent and Haines
Drug Stores

Millbrook, New York



Phone 3223 (or) 481

Sporting Goods
For all
Seasons and Ages



Von Der Linden's
52 Market Street
Poughkeepsie, New York -

Central
Motors, Co.
Garage

Millbrook, New York

Your local Plymouth
dealer!!

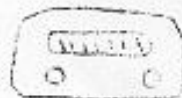


The Antique
and
Gift Shop

Franklin Avenue
Millbrook
New York



Millbrook Supply Co.
Hardware - Radios
Home Appliances



- Millbrook, New York

Butler's
General Store



Everything you need!!
Verbank, New York

-23- Velletri and Raia
Men's Apparel



Millbrook, New York

Hitsman Garage
Service Station



Verbank, New York
Telephone Mill. 2612

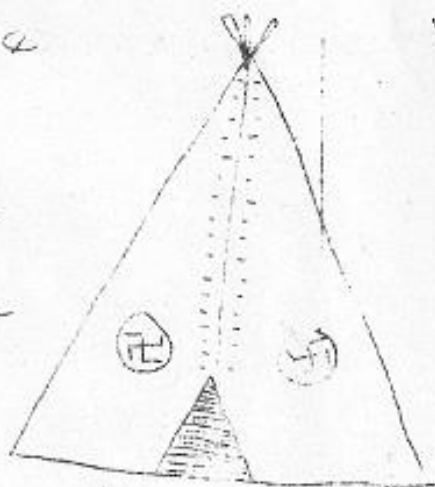
The Three Arts
Books - Records
Art Supplies

77 Cannon St.
Poughkeepsie
New York



The

soda -
ice cream -
Sundae -



Wigwam

-candy
-milk shakes
- coffee

Great School
Hope Farm
New York

Blacksmith Shop - J. E. Andrews, Co.
Luncheon - Dinner
Cocktails

Open 12 noon - 8:30 P.M.
(Closed Wednesday)
Millbrook
New York



J. E. Andrews, Co.
279 Main Street
Poughkeepsie
New York
Dealer in Hardware



Compliments
of
Dr. T. R. Hautte

Compliments
of
Diana Munzer

Compliments
of
Pete Munzer