



Dear Fellow Alumni

March 2000

I am starting this January 23 and as I sit here looking out of the window I can see the snow falling at a rapid rate. We didn't have any winter until the middle of January and then it got very cold and snow. My wood stove is working overtime.

While attending a Christmas ever church service I had to reflect on those days at Greer with the Martin play and the service in church where everyone put their pledge on the tree and sang the cottage song. And, of course, the carol "Hark the Herald Angels Sing" which everyone who was going home on vacation translated into "Hark the Herald Angels SHOUT, TWO MORE DAYS TILLWE GET OUT." Or however many days were left.

I remember the Hockey team and putting the planks on the Rap pool to make the sides. I think that the weather has changed a great deal since then as most of this winter they boards would have been on the bottom of the pool. They also cut the ice on the pool in the spring and stored it for cooling the ice boxes in the summer. Again, I would think that would be impossible to do now. Remember riding your sleds down the Main House Hill and also skiing down the fields by the hill? But so much for the old days, they were good and I am sure we did have a lot of fun.

Now we are in the middle of February and the landscape outside has changed. We now do have snow, about 15 inches, the schools were closed about five times, the deer and the turkey have a hard time finding food so they come down and eat the bird seed we put out. But looking at the wood pile there is still ample wood for the winter.

Louis Paul: [REDACTED], Chicago, IL 60640.

He has some T-Shirts left. They are Red, large and have GREER ALUMNI printed over the pocket. He wants \$10.00 per shirt and \$2.00 for the shipping. He would like some of you who did not buy any at the reunion to contact him and get your shirts. Be proud to be a member of our group.

It now comes time to tell you who had died during the latter part of last year.

Charles Preston

William Prentice

Carmine DiArpino

These are all that we know about. After sending the Christmas letter to everyone we only lost two names, some address changes and no deaths. Wish it could be like that all the time.

We do wish and hope that you are all well; Helen Fink sends her regards to you all and thanks those who sent her Christmas cards. She is well and can remember what you bad ones used to do.

Mrs. Janet Berry

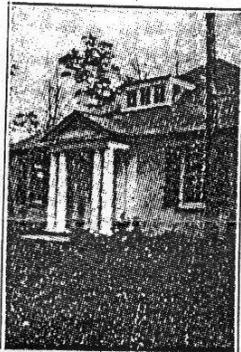
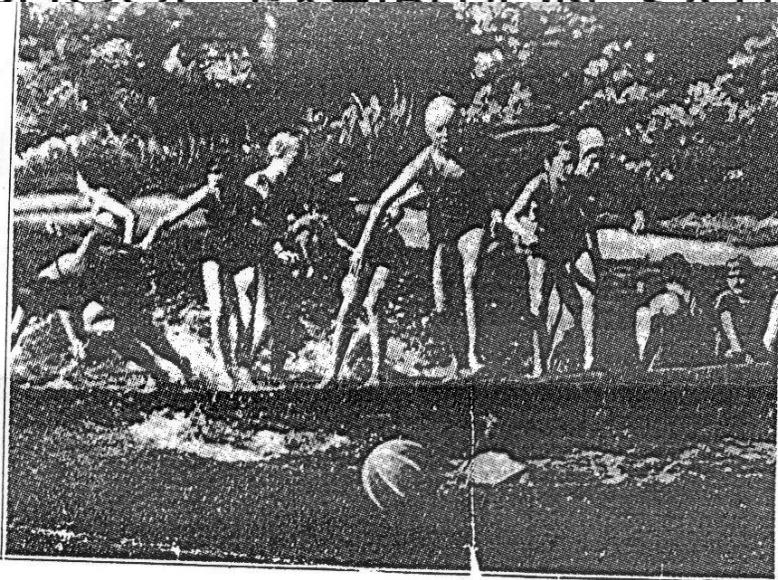
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Mr. James Morton

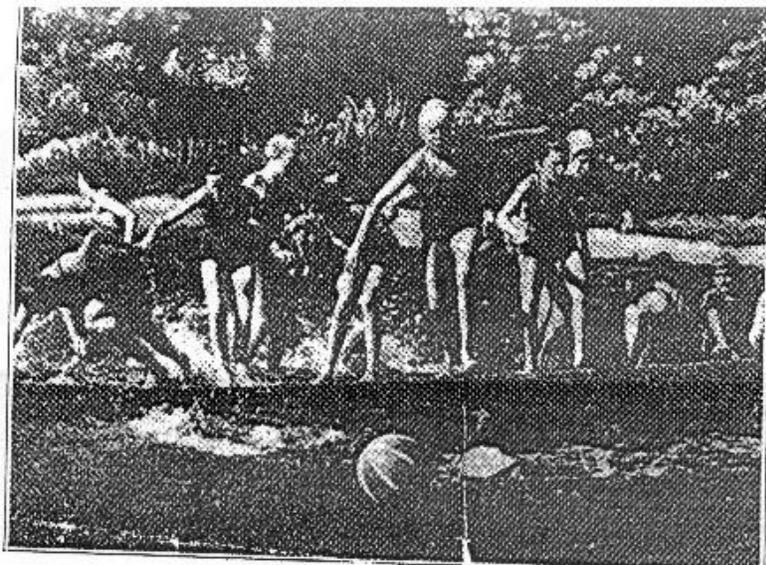
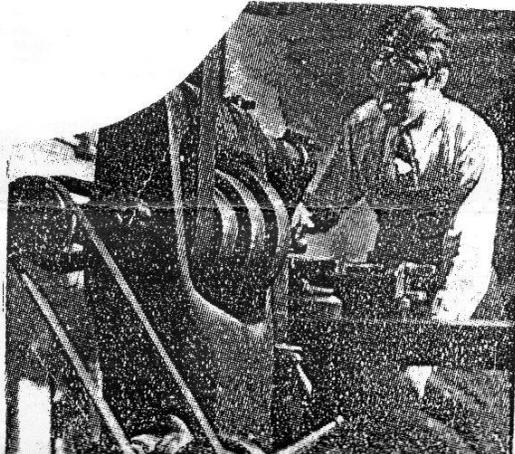
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These address changes are due to 911 coming to this area.

HOPE FARM WILL STAGE ANNUAL SCHOOL EXHIBITION SATURDAY



ABOVE, SWIMMERS AT HOPE FARM'S own summer camp. Below, left to right: Frederick Gardner Behrends, director of Hope Farm; the entrance of the new gymnasium, dedicated last December; and Mapledorn Fink, administrative principal, who originated the annual Hope Farm exhibit 18 years ago



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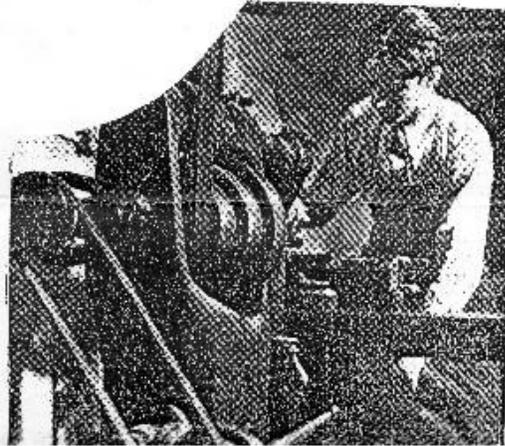
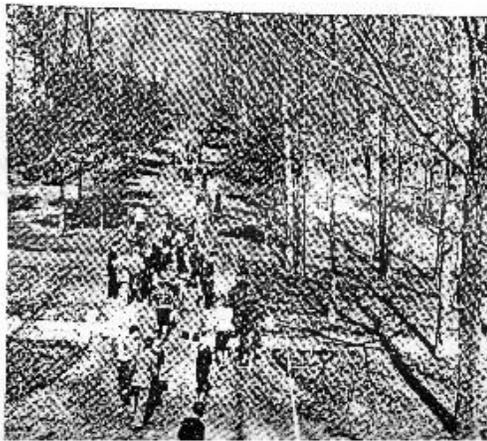
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ABOVE, SWIMMERS AT HOPE FARM'S own summer camp. Below, left to right: Frederick Gardner Behrends, director of Hope Farm; the entrance of the new gymnasium, dedicated last December; and Mapledorn Fink, administrative principal, who originated the annual Hope Farm exhibit 18 years ago



Things here at the Fountains are "buzzing." The new wing of the main building is well under construction. This addition will be the "Assisted Living" wing. Those residents who are already here, and need help with their personal needs and medications will be moving to this building. It is a very positive thing, as those who are already here; do not have to leave the campus. I find that the residents who are here have a great appreciation for their surroundings and have a genuine interest in the history. They have taken the time to put together a photo album, located in the Library, which contains pictures of the cottages and surrounding buildings. It is a nice addition to the Library and a nice tribute to "our past."

We received word that **Bernie Pilz** has passed away.

We would like to ask for help once again with our newsletter. As the letters we receive and the information gathered between each issue for our letter becomes the substance of information, we would again ask you to send us your memories. Your letters transport each and every one of us to memory lane. Sometimes they hit a chord and bring forgotten events and people back into focus. We cannot circulate a newsletter if we have no news. Please take the time to share your thoughts and feelings about Hope Farm (Greer School) with us, so we can pass them on and keep our "home inside our hearts" alive.

Wishing you all a Happy Spring. I know it can't come too soon for us up here. Hoping you are all well....Until next time.

As Always

Jim
Isabel

Doug
Mitzi



Dear Fellow Alumni

June 2000

Please note the area code has changed from 914 to 845 here in Dutchess County.

As we asked you to send in items about Greer I will start with my story of how I came to be here. While my mother was in Canada in the beginning of the First World War, she married a Canadian soldier who was sent to France to fight. While back in England, she gave birth to my sister, Joan and a year later to my brother, Brian. After the war, my father and she came back to Canada and they were readmitted back into the USA as my father was a citizen. In 1925, my mother went back to England as her mother was sick; my father stayed, working here. I was born in England and after my mother's mother died we came back to the states in September, 1925.

At this time, my father told the Immigration Dept. that he had never seen her or the kids before. My mother was ready to toss us from the back of the ship when a lady, Miss Murray from the Travelers Aid took her under her wing. She contacted the Gould Foundation who secured a job of cooking for my mother at Hope Farm. I went there at that time and after being quarantined at the Gould Foundation, my brother and sister joined us. In this case, the school not only helped the three kids but also helped the mother. We all grew up there and my mother was a house parent until she retired.

From: **George Hanson**, [REDACTED] Milton DE 19968

When I arrived at Hope Farm from the Gould Foundation in New York City, I went to Marcy Cottage. Mom Morton was the house mother. She was great and I learned a lot there. My Indian name was Running Rabbit. From there I went to Gate House, there I learned about the chain of command. My big brother was Wayne Holton and he saved me from some kids picking on me. Then I became a big brother to Arthur Gregory. This was the time at Greer that had many memories, like sport, football, baseball, hockey, basketball, track, and speedball. We got letters in sports, the best was the Sportsmanship Award.

Then there were the Friday night movies, the Saturday night dance, and then walking the girls home to their cottages.

I worked on the farm in the summer and remember the good time at Camp.

When I was in the fifth grade a movie scout came to Greer looking for a new child star for the movie, "The Yearling." At that time, Spencer Tracy was to be the father. Myself and another boy were picked from Greer. We went to Broadway to see the producer and they were going to give me a screen test but that never happened. That was the end of my movie career, some boy from Indiana was chosen.

So all in all, my stay at Greer became my home and the girls and boys my sisters and brothers, the staff, our teachers and parents.

This was the best time of my life, until I married a GREAT GIRL, Sonja, from Brooklyn, NY.

I went into the US Navy during WWII, came back to Greer, then on the tugboats and became a Captain. Used to stop in Poughkeepsie and call Jimmy. Jimmy and Wayne would pick me up and visit Greer. It was sad to see it gradually change from what we had to eventual failure.

Well it was nice to remember those days, so to all my family at Greer I say thanks for all the good times.

Years at Greer: 1936-1945 & 1946-1947

Respectfully Yours,

Captain **George Hanson**, Ret. (Hanny)

From: **Helen Belehrad**, [REDACTED] Fort Lauderdale, FL 33310

It was with great sadness I read Charlie Preston's passing. He was a good person. I have a box of papers, etc, that he made over 56 years ago and if you would like to have it to add to the Greer memorabilia I will be happy to send it on. (Have received it, Jim) I

remember the sleigh rides from the girls' athletic field to the front, a long walk back but great fun riding down.

And the wonderful hay rides we used to have and the many other activities we had.

From: **Bob Kennedy**, [REDACTED] Berwyn, IL 60402

In the last letter you were asking for stories from out school days. Well, I'm no writer, but there is one thing that comes to mind, working at the commissary with you and Russ Golden. Every Saturday, you and Russ used to make me fill the dish detergent orders because you liked to watch me sneeze and my eyes water. Then, there was getting up before the winter sun ignited to deliver oatmeal and stewed fruit (which made a wicked alcoholic drink if you threw in some yeast and didn't blow up the dorm) to the cottages and discovering that sleepy, young, teenage girls in rumpled night clothes were not sexy, but downright scary.

From: **Barbara Derrey**, [REDACTED] Alstead, NH 03602

I have been packing my worldly good once again and have come across "The Story of my Life," written in 1951 for Polly Stock's English class.

On July 1, 1949, I arrived at 2:30 PM on a Friday afternoon just after lunch. Audrey Prewitt, Dawn Christian, and Greta Aoyagi come to Main House to meet me and take me up to Ledge.

My grandmother and our minister, Mr Otto Hoofnayd brought me up here as my mother was working in Easthampton, LI, NY.

It was the first summer I had been away from mother, the other summers I went to camp.

To get back to Greer, the first time I laid eyes on it, I thought it was the most beautiful place I had ever seen. Ledge was nice and my grandmother liked it also.

That night I saw the first movie "Captain from Castile" at Greer.

Monday was the fourth of July and we had a picnic supper down at Daisy. I was amazed to see the size of the dining room, it was so large.

I worked down at camp during the time when the little ones were down. Then the boys went to camp and then it was our turn. We slept in cabins and we had Owl. My roommates were Marideen DeWaal, Karin Venetian, Harriet Evdox, Dee Wadeley, Gwen Jones, Helen Scala, and Nancy Seegar.

After camp, school started, my job was Main House cleaning. We went home for Christmas. After Christmas, my job was Plum pantry and dining room. In February, we took a test, the "Time" Current events test. And to my surprise, I got the second highest score in the school. George Freer got the first.

We went home for Easter. When we returned, my job was Greer residence with Audrey Prewitt. When school ended, I failed again and I decided I would really try again next year.

Starting my second year at Greer, my job was the little girls at camp, this year in Bobolink, with Gwen Jones, Sandy, Gloria Sichel, Pat Seabrook, Gerry, Helen Scala, and Martha Brennan. We went up the hill and came down two days later. We were in Owl again. Gay Turner, Betty Metz, Gwen Jones, Gloria Sichel, Helen Scala, Pat Seabrook, Helen Adarick and myself. What a summer we had. We went to the movies and saw, "Caged" and "Bright Heart." Mrs. Mac took us in. Then, we went up the hill and the boys went down. We went down for Canasta Parties.

I have purchased a smaller house around the corner built in 1790 and 1840, 9 rooms. No land 1/2 acre only. Much easier to care for, I am moving July 11.

Alexander E. Deeb, M.S., R.Ph., [REDACTED] Brooklyn, NY 11209
Home phone (718) [REDACTED], email adeeb8823 [REDACTED]

I was sorting out the mess of papers on my desk, when for the second time, I came upon your letter dated March, 2000, which I had set aside for a reply. The pictures on the last page brought back many fond memories. How well I remember the icy water in the swimming pool at Camp Barbey, the overnight hikes, Mrs. Mac leading the songfest around the camp fire, and the activities in the "Rec Hall".

Also, if I'm not mistaken, on the last page of your letter, the picture of the student in the 'vocational shop' was your brother, Brian.

I was saddened to learn of the deaths of Billy Prentice and Charles Preston. I remember them both as great football players. Especially, Prentice who use to kick the football with his bare foot and send it half way down the field into the end-zone. This prompted me to access the Greer Website again and to check out the year books. I found Prentice's book and recognized everyone in it. I could not find the one for Preston. I even found my yearbook of 1941. Little did we know at that time of the sad events that would take place at the end of that year.

I think that the six years I lived at Daisy Cottage were among the best years of my life. I remember my tour of duty in the dining room at Daisy and the familiar cry, "Doors Open." The work had its own compensation; we got to eat all the left-over desserts. There was another time when my brother, Ed, I and another boy (I can't remember who) picked four cans of blueberries that grew behind Daisy and took them to Chef Kimball who promised to bake us pies if he could keep the left-over berries. After dinner that evening, we went to the kitchen and came away with 3 large delicious pies which we started to eat. After a full dinner, I barely got through half of my pie before I gave up. Also there was an interesting side effect. It seems that cooked blueberries when eaten in large amounts have a laxative effect. I spent the next half hour in the bathroom.

Another fond remembrance was my involvement in the boys' athletic activities. I was too light, too clumsy, and too near sighted to actively participate in sports. Coach Heifner made me his unofficial assistant. Eventually I became General Manager of all boys' athletics. In this capacity I traveled with the teams wherever they went and had a great time.

Then, there was the Thanksgiving feast in the school auditorium where the school staff waited on the students and we all ate fresh roast pork and vegetables from our own garden and all the cider we could drink. Some of the boys swiped an extra gallon of cider for future use. Little did they realize when they next tasted it a month later that the pleasant effects were due to the fermentation that had taken place in the bottle.

In your letter you mentioned the Martin play. I had the privilege of playing the part of the old shoemaker. It was a very humbling and rewarding experience

OUTLINE FOR GREER HISTORY BOOK **By Rod Hilsinger, Greer - 1940-49**

- 1) Preface**
 - a) Why did it all change?
 - b) Overview Greer's Purposes
 - a) Original and Last Maps
- 2) Why We Liked Hope Farm/Greer School**
(These will be woven into the narrative)
 - a) The Daily Routine.
 - b) Values and Behavior
 - c) The Staff
 - i) Mrs. MacKinley
 - ii) Mr. & Mrs. Fink
 - iii) Mrs. Morton
 - d) The Traditions.
 - i) Camp Barbey
 - ii) The Canning Shop
 - iii) Christmas & The Martin Play
 - iv) Clothing Store
 - v) Confirmation
 - vi) Fourth of July
 - vii) Memorial Day & Swimming
 - viii) Thanksgiving
 - ix) Work and Pay

- 3) The Early Years, 1886 to 1920.
 - a) General de Payster
 - b) Brothers of Nazareth
 - c) Bishop Greer
 - i) Founding Philosophy
 - d) Reverend Thomas Hazzard, Warden
 - e) Suggestion of daily life in Webster's "Daddy Long Legs" & "Dear Enemy"
 - i) New Cottages & Conversions
 - 4) The Farm Years, 1920's.
 - i) Mrs. Betty Vance Hazzard
 - ii) Daily life and Changes
 - 5) The Foundation Years, 1930's
 - a) Mr. Frederick Gardner Behrends
 - b) Daily Life
 - c) The Farm Produce
 - d) Remembrances of Alumni
 - 6) The War Years, 1940's.
 - a) Daily Life and Changes
 - b) Barn fire
 - c) Athletics
 - d) Remembrances of alumni
 - e) Mr. Bernard Boyle
 - i) Card party disaster
 - 7) The Post War Years, 1950's.
 - a) Dr. & Dr. Randall & Gwen Elliott
 - b) Daily life and Changes
 - c) Remembrances of alumni
 - i) Gate House Rebellion
 - d) The Greer Cocoon
 - 8) The Expansion Years, 1960's.
 - a) Dr. Ian Morrison
 - b) Physical Plant & Repairs
 - c) New Trends in Child Care
 - d) New Cottages & Hayden Building
 - e) Athletics
 - f) Why Millbrook High School?
 - g) Remembrances of Alumni
 - 9) Changes in Child Welfare Philosophy
 - a) Institutions & Foster Homes
 - b) Staffing, Wage & Hours Laws
 - c) Greer Children's Services
 - (1) Foster Homes, Group Homes, Adoption Service, National Association.
 - (2) Susquehanna Valley Home
 - (3) Woodycrest
 - 10) The Different Children, 1970's
 - a) Hard To Place Children
 - b) ACLU Discrimination Suit*
 - c) NYC Budget Crisis & Labor Unions
 - d) NYC Accusations & Policy Change
 - e) NYC Stops Sending Children
 - f) Remembrances of Staff
 - 11) The Decline, 1980's
 - a) Institution for the Retarded
 - b) Greer Closes
 - c) Haitian Children
 - i) Murder incident
 - d) Retirement Community
 - 12) The Final Years, 1990's.
 - a) Bankruptcy Sale
 - b) The Fountains of Millbrook
 - 13) Prologue
 - a) Did it have to happen?
 - b) Memories, "The Last Leaf"
- [I need human-interest stories from active alumni whom I can interview on the phone: How you got to Greer and what you did after you left. If not your story, tell me whom to call.
Thanks, Rod Hilsinger]

THIS
SPACE
WAS
RESERVED
FOR
JANET "MITZI" BERRY
THANK YOU

Dear Fellow Alumni



December 2000

SEASONS GREETINGS TO YOU ALL.

We are sorry that we did not issue an October letter. The reason being is that no one wrote to us and we hadn't anything to say. So the word is: please send us some items that we can use for future letters.

We are sorry to announce the deaths of the following:

Thomas Shay: House parent at Greer Cottage and a teacher.

Carmine DiArpino: Teacher

Robert Wehenkel: Student

I have just received a note from Rod Hilsinger, [REDACTED] Philadelphia, PA
[REDACTED]

The letter is as follows and as you can see it did upset me:

Jim,

I have cancer of the pancreas and have less than three months to live. I just found out about it in early November. It has progressed beyond the operation stage and chemo and radiation do not work with this kind of cancer. The timing is terrible as I hoped to complete a draft of the entire book this winter.

Therefore, I cannot complete the Greer History. If anyone want my research file, I will send it to them it is in a 21" long plastic file case and includes: all annual reports (1908-, 1918-1988), most Alumni Newsletters with quotable phrases tagged, newspaper articles, three previous histories, Miss Misner's note, and more. The computer files include a lot more, such as: the first two chapters (pre- Hope Farm, Bishop Greer and almost up to Mr. Behrends years, interview notes, many scanned pages from annual reports and newspapers, many quotes and personal histories of the Finks, Mrs. McKinley, Mom Morton, Mr. Behrends, the Elliotts, much on and by Dr. Morrison, a history of the accomplishments during every year. Expanded histories of the years after 1969, all the traditions, a budget analysis with a graph, book about orphanages and a lot more.

It was done on an Apple I Mac computer using OS 9 with both AppleWorks and MS Word. All of this is in a Zip disk. There is a second zip disk with pictures scanned from many old sources. I have printed the complete Greer file of folders in my computer; it could be reduced to ten pages that I will send to Jim Morton. Anyone who wants to complete the task can get them from Jim.

Please put this note in the next Alumni Newsletter. Thanks for all your help; I could not have gotten this far without you.

Rod Hilsinger, 1940-49

THE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS (VACATION) AT GREER

With apologies to Clement Clark Moore

Twas the day before Christmas (vacation) and all through the school,
Not a pupil was working, for that was the rule.
The exams were over; the first term was done,
Twas hoped some knowledge was won.
The pupils were all quiet in their place,
While hopes of high marks showed plain in their faces.

The principal in his office, and I at my desk,
Had just settled down for a much needed rest,
When out in the hall there rose such a clatter
I sprang from my chair to see what was the matter.
I dashed across the room flung open the door.

Then what to my startled eyes should appear,
But a crowd of youngsters, all headed for here.

With one Don Purdy, so lively and quick
That I knew at once, he was full of Old Nick
More rapid than eagles, the rest of them came,
And Don whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:
“Now Albert, now Ennis, now Sowarby and Sue,
On Walker, on Tolly, on Wihel, on B.O. too.
Smash in the door, break in the wall,
Dash away, dash away, dash away all.

So over the desktops the kiddies they flew,
With lots of confusion and yelling too.
But through the dine and noise I could plainly hear,
“Merry Christmas, dear teacher, and a Happy New Year.”

For Algebra I

With one Dinny M so lively and quick,
I knew at once she was full of Old Nick.
More rapid than eagles, the rest of them came,
While Dinny whistled, and shouted, and called them by name;
Now Golden, now Scott, now Rolston, Bruce, and Sue,
On Julie, on Tom, on Harry, Judy, Kennedy, Mary Ann too.

For Business Arithmetic

With one Sandy, so lively and quick,
I knew at once she was full of Old Nick,
More rapid than eagles, the rest of them came
While Sandy whistled and shouted and called them by name;
Now Ildy, now Angie, now Ronnie, Darryl, and Pete,
On Fenton, on Murray, on Betty, Floyd and Mike.
Smash in the door, break through the wall,
Dash away, dash away, dash away all.....

THE GREAT GREER REUNION TRAIN RIDE.

November 19, 2000

From **Bob Constantine** (Greer, '44-48)

And

Louis Paul (Greer, 40-48)

I guess it's never too late to write about Greer and the wonderful reunions. This story is over a year old. I'm writing about the 1999 reunion at which Louis Paul and I, (Bob) attended. Part of the fun was how we got here. We had been in touch and discussed how we both were going to get to the gathering. I discovered that Louis had purchased a compartment on Amtrak from his home in Chicago to Poughkeepsie. I suggested I fly to Chicago from San Diego and we could travel together on the train and split the cost.

We boarded the train in the late afternoon and before we knew it was time to head for the dining car for dinner. It was great. Later, we made up our bunks and turned in. It was comfortable in the berths even for two over six footers, me at 6' 1" and Lou at 6' 3". However, spending the day seated in the cramped compartment was not at all comfortable. If I make another trip like this I will consider purchasing a seat in the regular coach car for the day-to-day traveling. It's true; the moving train lulled us both to sleep very quickly. What bugged me the most was the constant blowing of the engines air horn at every country road-crossing. I'm glad there is legislation underway to knock off the horn blowing at night. (Ed. note: It still blew in 2012 and 2014 8^ - TV)

In my opinion, breakfast the following morning was horrible....a surprise after such a good dinner. A man and wife were seated with Lou and me as we rolled along the banks of the Erie Canal. The first words out of his mouth were. "Are you two gay or are you priests?" We both laughed and answered no on both counts. We spoke of the reunion. He seemed relieved. He said he was a frequent train traveler and he felt that the train we

were on was Amtrak's worst route. He looked at us very intently and asked If we knew that this train was originally on Bataan at the fall of the Philippines in 1941. He insisted that it was true and went to say that the Japanese filled the train with American and British POW's for the journey to the prison camp, that the train was so bad that the POW' rioted and insisted on walking to the camp.....then it was his turn to laugh....we joined him. He was a very funny man, finally admitting that he had been a comedy writer on the Johnny Carson show for 7 years. We really enjoyed his company.

My morning shower on the moving train was an exercise in balance control. One needs another hand for holding on while the washcloth is soaped using the other two. A hamburger lunch and we were in Albany where we changed trains for Poughkeepsie. Lou had a rental car waiting and we were off to the Holiday Inn.

We both enjoyed seeing all our Greer friends again and we are looking forward to 2002 for our next get-together. Lou sent some Greer photos to Tony Vaz for the web site. We both have high praise for Tony's work with the site. Don't forget that Rod Hilsinger is looking for Greer tales for his up-coming book about Greer.

We will see you again in 2002. As of now Lou or I do not know how we will be traveling to the reunion. Happy Holiday to Everyone...Bob & Lou

Wishing you all a happy and safe holiday. We are looking forward to another year of news and sharing from (and with) all of you. Please keep your letters coming. Without your input we have no letter.

Just a few lines to keep you informed as to what has happened here at the Fountains. We have opened up an Assisted Living wing. It can accommodate people who need help with basic things, but who are not Nursing Home potential. We are in the process of filling up the wing. It is a positive thing to have, as many of the long time residents of GreerCrest need just "that extra service" to stay here. The Inn (as it is referred to) is both comfortable for the resident and pleasing to the eye.

Thanks you all who have contributed the Newsletter. Please remember that without your input, there is no letter.

Jim and I are in the 'thinking state' of our next reunion. When we formulate some basic plans, we will let all of you know. I have had many inquires as to when the next reunion will be.....let's hope for 'soon'!

We hope this letter finds you all well. Winter is winding down-think 'Spring'. Enjoy the changing of the seasons and we will be in touch.

As Always,

Jim & Isabel
Mitzi & Doug

Hello,

I am very saddened to inform you that Rod Hilsinger passed away shortly after 5pm on Friday December 29th, 2000 at his home in Mt Airy, Philadelphia. He was surrounded by his four children, his wife, his stepson and the love of many others as he departed this physical plane. He will be missed by everyone who knew him. His spirit lives on in the hearts of us all.

There will be a memorial service held in his honor this Tuesday, January 2nd 2001 at the Unitarian Church of Germantown, 6511 Lincoln Drive, Philadelphia, at 11.30 am.

His loving son,
Douglas,

Condolences may be sent to: 626 W Kingsley St Phil, Pa 19144 (215) 849-0688

Marvin R. "Dick" Gildersleeve

NEW PALTZ - Marvin R. "Dick" Gildersleeve, 76, of New Paltz, died Sunday, Dec. 31, 2000 at St. Francis Hospital, Poughkeepsie.

Mr. Gildersleeve was a technician working at IBM in Poughkeepsie.

He was a New Paltz resident since 1954, previously living in Poughkeepsie.

He was a member of New Paltz United Methodist Church; a life member of D.A.V.; and an American Legion Member in Poughkeepsie.

Mr. Gildersleeve served in the United States Army, receiving the Combat Inf. Badge; 2 Battle Stars; Good Conduct Medal; American Theater Ribbon; Purple Heart; and World War II Victory Medal.

Born Dec. 26, 1924 in Poughkeepsie, he was the son of Harrold and Edith Light Gildersleeve.

In 1964, he married Mary F. Auchmoody. Mrs. Gildersleeve survives at home.

In addition to his wife, he is also survived by a son, Richard Gildersleeve of Clearfield, UT; a son, Phillip Gildersleeve of Highland; a son, Wayne Gildersleeve of Plattekill; a son, Roger Gildersleeve; a daughter, Bianca Lake of Hyde Park; a brother, Harold Gildersleeve of Poughkeepsie; a brother, Leon Gildersleeve of Stuyvesant, N.Y.; a sister, Doris Gill of New Paltz; 13 grandchildren; and 4 great-grandchildren. He was predeceased in 1958 by his first wife, Phyllis.

Calling hours will be 2-4 and 7-9 p.m., Thursday, Jan. 4, at Copeland Funeral Home Inc., 162 So. Putt Crs. Rd., New Paltz.

Funeral services will be held 10 a.m., Friday, Jan. 5, at the funeral home. Rev. Rolland French will officiate.

Burial will be in New Paltz Rural Cemetery.