



A letter from the acting head, Dear Alumni & Staff:

Welcome to spring! We've actually had a fairly mild winter in northern New England, so the coming of spring isn't as much of a contrast from winter as it usually is. At any rate, I hope that this 'spring season of renewal' finds you healthy and well.

Sandy and I were very touched by the many positive comments that many of you sent regarding the December 2006 Newsletter. We find that a nice effect of such encouragement is that it motivates me to want to prepare for the next newsletter.

The survey concerning the 'frequency' of future reunions had a clear consensus that we should have a reunion every two to three years. Thirty-one people sent in the survey and 33% of the responders said every two years, 16.9% said every two or three. Those were the two leading responses, so if this can be reflective of what we desire, it appears that our next reunion will be in 2008 or 2009.

John Hudnor

Mike Ennis '58



A call for Help and/ or Information:

In order to make these newsletters 'yours', we ask that you consider sending us 'biographical information' that you would like to share with the rest of us. We would like to read about your experiences at Greer as well as your experiences after Greer.

I'm enclosing a list of questions that could be answered and used. Use these as a guide, but do not necessarily limit yourself to them. I hope they will be helpful to you. Have fun with them!

1. What are some positive things you learned at Greer?
2. How have the things you learned at Greer been of practical use to you?
3. What is the most pleasant memory you have of Greer?
4. What Greer person had

Dick and Betty Lucas '53



the most positive influence on you? How? Why?

5. Where have you lived since Greer?
6. Were you in the armed forces? What branch? Any other humanitarian agency?
7. Did you further your education? Where?
8. Tell us about your family!
9. What was your favorite extra-curricular activity at Greer? Do you still do it today?
10. What was your favorite tradition at Greer? Do they effect your current traditions?
11. Friday night movies and Saturday night dances were a big part of our social life. How do you spend your leisure time now?
12. What everyday chores do you still do that were learned at Greer.
13. What is the most unique thing about yourself? At Greer? Since you left Greer?
14. What special talents



have you developed?

15. Tell us about your mischievous side while at Greer! What rules did you break, and were you caught?

16. What personal accomplishment are you most pleased about in your life?

The positive side of me says that we'll get a good response from this request. I also am very hesitant to ask you to limit the number of words you use to answer the question/s you choose. However, because of possible space limitations, we may have to edit. We will cross that bridge when we get to it. Submit to: tonyvaz@greerschool.org for forwarding to me.

John Hudnor



Jim Mathewson '54

Letters from You!

Vicki Stiles

... I'm one of the five Farleys who went to Greer during the late 30's and 40's and will be eternally grateful for the years I was there. I know how lucky I was.

... Thanks again,
Vicki Stiles

Chip Fowler '56



Pam Todd

... I graduated in 1955. Jimmy Mathewson and I were 'their' Royal Majesties of the Valentines Dance in the 1954 Yearbook - Jimmy's year.

I am in Mr. Adamsen's class photo in the Dec. Newsletter (our class from the 1952 yearbook) as freshmen.

My favorite memory of Mr. Adamsen was his miss-pronouncement of MY maiden name 'Stobbe' - he

said, "Pamela Stuff."

I answered, 'What do you want, Mr. Atom-Bomb?' Needless to say, I made my first and only trip to the Principal's office (Mr. O'Brien). However, Mr. Adamsen did learn to say my name.

By the time he said it that fateful day, it was Dec. and I thought that was long enough to have everyone laugh at my name. Quite a memory...
Pam Todd

George Hanson '46



Ruthann Wichelman

I heard from Denise Bricker, 1949, a teacher with her husband Bill. Her daughter was christened at the Chapel of the Child.

In May, 2005, she married Bruce Foreman. (Bill had died) They live in Chambersburg, PA. - and went to Italy for a belated honeymoon.

She also told me that Ross Adamson (also a teacher at Greer, 1949). . .

The 100th Reunion



was wonderful. I only wish more had come. .

I had a lovely hour at night with Gwen Elliott.

My parents would come to Greer, Dad preached the Sunday services once in a while, and we always enjoyed being with the Elliott's.

I taught 6th grade 1949 -51. My 49-50 class decided one day to hide my keys. We had quite a few on a ring (gym, library, school, etc.) I couldn't let the class out for lunch and Mr. Fink came to ask why. I told him I couldn't find my keys. He told the class we would go into the hall. The class had one minute to put the keys on my desk, or they would scrub the gym floor that afternoon. Of course, my keys appeared.

Peggy's book is wonderful. I've read it twice. . .
Ruthann

Betty Clark ;47



George Freer

. . .The letter from Donald Brown about Mr. Adamson (with an e, not an o) brought back memories of our classes with him. During WWII, he was a photographer on a B-25 medium bomber in the Pacific theater, and many a history lesson was delayed when we pleaded for more looks at the pictures of our planes in action. His album contained many views of low-flying B-25's attacking the Japanese shipping and air bases.

My current reading, while I'm donating blood platelets at the Bergen county Blood center is a set of books assembled from Army Air Corps confidential picture essays in Impact Magazine, mostly from 1943 - 1945. I'm sure that some of the photos were taken by Bill Adamsen. They look that familiar to me.

His shiny pate was also an attraction for me. Before coming to Greer in 1945, and learning about team sports, I was a loner who threw stones and snowballs at many innocent targets, and had a strong accurate arm. One winter day in class, I slid open a window, scooped in enough snow for a marble-sized snowball land

launched it toward Bill. My perfect shot was congratulated and then a mild admonition followed. He was very easy going with us, as long as we did our work.

Some thirty years later, while walking through the Singer Co. parking lot in Elizabeth, NJ, I engaged in a friendly snowball fight with two younger co-workers. My last shot from about forty yards away was headed directly for the taller of the two boys when the other one spotted it coming and held him back. An innocent bystander was the unfortunate victim of the snowball, and my apologies didn't help much. Some people never entirely grow up. Good packing snow is such a temptation.

My favorite memory of Fred Trommsdorff comes from our last football game of the 1950 season, our first year of six-man football. Late in the fourth quarter, trailing 35-22 at Red Hook, we were close to their goal line. One more touchdown wouldn't have changed the final outcome. Russell Housen was the quarterback, but Fred was our defacto leader, and he asked, 'Who hasn't scored yet this season? Give it a try.' That was typical



GREER SCHOOL ALUMNI NEWSLETTER



Spring 2007

Greer sports. Give everyone a chance to play.

George Freer

George Freer '51



Peter Guild

One more example of teenage male rationalizing/thinking/problem solving.

I was a senior at Greer in Rapallo Cottage. One day at lunch they sent down some very different V8 juice I liked it and everyone else disliked it. A few days later they sent some more of the V8 juice down again. They never opened the cans, once they saw what it was.

Since I like it, all was given to me. So I drank a lot of this juice in a short time, too much in fact. I ended up with a serious case of the hives break out from too much tomato acid in my system.

Ms. Packer the nurse gave me some

Calamine lotion to put on this itching hives until the acid worked it's way out of my system.

On Friday night there was a dance at Ledge Cottage. The hives started acting up, itching and bothering me a lot, and the lotion was at Rapallo cottage. I knew if I walked all the way to Rapallo and back the dance would be over by the time I returned. I had another idea, I knew where the keys were to the old suburban the school had. I went got the keys and drove to Rapallo for the lotion and figure I could get back before anyone ever knew what I had done.

One the way back, I passed the Finks walking on the road. I stopped and offered them a ride, (what else could I do I was totally busted) they declined and let me go on.

Nothing was ever said about this incident, I was never disciplined or called out for it.

My vision of this is, the Finks really loved and cared about all of us. They seemed to know and have the ability to determine if some things needed discipline and others did not. Pete Guild

Herbert Cuevas '42



Obituaries

We have been told that **George Burns** has passed away. We do not as yet have a complete obituary, but send our condolences to family and friends.

Important Note:

In paying dues from now on, please make the checks payable to 'John Hudnor.' The banks will not let me deposit checks made out to 'Greer School Alumni Association' without my applying for non-profit tax exempt status. This involves federal and state forms as well as yearly filing of many tax forms and financial updates. I have neither the time nor ambition, especially since the dues monies collected are only used for newsletter mailings and reunions. Putting the money into a regular savings account solves that problem and be assured, I do not spend any dues money on myself. Running the Greer Alumni Association is an act of love, and not for personal profit. Thanks!