

## Sheila (Posen) Gien

The first 25 years after leaving Northview I have already spoken about and it is in black and white in the little booklet that was made for that reunion. Hope some of you still have it!? It was a reunion to remember at the TAC and I hope our next one will leave me with similar unbelievable memories.

Since then:



Well, my three children grew up, were educated and got married. I have become the proud granny of six of the best grandchildren that have ever been born. Four princes and two princesses.

They all call me Gogo which I am sure you know means *old lady* in an African language. My one son and his family, my daughter and her family, Jack and I live in Boca Raton, Florida and my other son and his family live in Denver, Colorado. We all emigrated as a family in the year 2000.

I remember emailing Max when we decided to come to Boca, telling him of our decision. Max and Bonnie live nearby. At the same time I asked him ..... .." *Max do you think we are crazy?* ". His reply ..... "Yes but come anyway" – and we did and I really believe we are not crazy to have done so at all.

By the way we see a lot of Max and Bonnie and always love our time together. Helen (Slotar) comes here in the winter months and the three old folks and their spouses always enjoy our get-togethers. What do we talk about? ..... Northview and our grandchildren! .... Oh and some other things as well by the way!

I have been joining in the email conversation we have been writing into, so am not going to repeat myself. I can only say that starting off the school with Mr. Harrison as the 'Boss', was an absolute privilege. I laughed myself through school, had the best fun with all the young teachers and the older ones too. I have spoken about them in more detail in the emails.

There were some I respected more than others but basically loved them all. Occasionally I remembered why I was at school so took things more seriously, but not very often I have to admit. Work, listening in class, homework etc were just by the way kind of things for me.

When I mention high school days to friends who were not lucky enough to have attended Northview, they break out into cold sweats, become pale and start shivering. To them, those days were the most stressful days of their lives. When they mention high school days to me, I break out into a smile, start giggling and laughing and I say, *I wish I could have those days over again!!!!!!* I made for-ever friends at Northview and that I treasure more than words can say. Pity and so sad that so many had to leave us all so early!

At this point I would like to compliment you, Brian, and all your 'committee members' for the hard work and effort you are putting in to this difficult task. I take my hat off to you guys .... dankie dankie dankie!

I am going to end off with the nick-name Mr. Larry Cullen gave me which got stuck in the tiny memory part of my brain (if there is such a thing) -

**Pocket Edition** [aka Sheila (Posen) Gien]