

Wood, Wool and Wax

The Denver Waldorf School's Alumni Newsletter

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Alumni Event

The Denver Waldorf School held it's first ever Alumni Event on January 7, 2005.

We decided we'd be happy if ten people showed up, and ended up with twelve! Thanks to everyone who came, we had a great time. The staff provided us with wonderful food, we were fortunate to have teachers, former students, and community members give presentations about Waldorf Education and Anthroposophy.

Yesterday I attended the "Transition to the Grades" presentation, as my daughter will enter first grade in the fall. Mr. Baker was there (of course I can't call him Michael, who cares if I'm 34 years old). He told the group of prospective first grade parents that there was nothing more fulfilling than seeing former students return with their children and say, "I get it now."

I can honestly say, after going to school here, being involved with the school for over 20 years, and now having my own children here, I get it. I would encourage anyone, once they have children (or even before, although then I think it's hard to take it seriously), to come back to the school and check it out from a parent's perspective. Include other schools in your search, and you will also get it.

Mystery photo: this photograph is from the 1980's, remember the blue shirts? Does anyone remember this child's name?



Comments about the event:

"The alumni event was very interesting and informative!

I loved seeing Ms. Jaehnig, Mr. Clark, Carolyn and her daughters, DOCTOR Blanning, and meeting the guy from the Christian Community (what was his name?) I just wish more alumni had showed up...I was looking forward to seeing people from my own class."

So, you heard her! That is from Petra Ayres, class of 1986. So all you 80's graduates out there, we'd love to see you! Let us know if there is a better time of year/week/day to have the next event in order to have most of you be able to attend.

And from Patrick Reinhart, class of 2002:

"Trying to present anthroposophy, even one area of it, for fifteen minutes should be turned into an Olympic Sport. 'You have fifteen minutes to discuss anthroposophic medicine, GO!'"

Please visit our website, www.denverwaldorf.org. You can create an account by clicking on the "log In" in the top left hand corner. Identify yourself as an alum in the biography. It will take a few days to receive confirmation that your log in will work. Here's to building a stronger Alumni Association!

Your Memories of The Denver Waldorf School

Colin Condon, class of 1991:

- Creating your own books
- Awkward class plays
- Eurhythmy wand battles
- Looking forward to Gym and Woodworking classes
- Sweeping the blacktop for something I did during Gym or Woodwork.
- Family feel of class and teacher
- Some lifelong friends

First to arrive and last to leave (along with other teachers kids), a second home.

Neil Martin, class of 1991:

I remember making the “sock” horses in kindergarten with Mrs. Murphy. I then remember a series of teachers for first and second grades until we got the newly minted Tom Clarke. He was still known by many as Tom from his days in the Waldorf camp. Tom was a great artist and learned quickly on the job. A great memory is of Ben Baugher and I finding a shotgun shell which had not been shot on the way to school one day. We were playing with it at recess in the old concrete tunnel that used to be in the playground. We knew (or Ben knew) that it was dangerous, so we were throwing it in the tunnel and running away. Tom was the one who caught us and I remember how serious he seemed about the whole thing.

I remember moving “up” the building from the basement to the first floor and eventually to the second floor. Then we were moved to a trailer in front of the building for some time. This seemed at the time like a step down but I do remember feeling some ownership to our trailer.

Naturally I remember assemblies and all the events surrounding Christmas. I remember gnome houses and popcorn and cranberries on a string.

I feel fortunate to have been able to spend that special time in my life in such a special place.

Jamie Stang, Class of 1993:

Getting kicked out of Eurythmy for throwing copper rods improperly. “Kick the cones class” after PE with Ms. Waterson. Woodwork with Mr. Baker was the best, I loved that class (especially when it had to be held at Wash Park due to lack of a building....) Astronomy and Medieval History with Joan.....I miss her.....

Anna Neumeier, class of 1996:

How many should I name? I remember I was a complete brat to Mrs. Carr during the production of our 8th grade play, Mrs. Carr, you wrote a great play but I was an 8th grader, hopefully that is explanation enough. I remember fainting in 5th grade, cracking my head open going to the ER, getting my forehead stitched up by a plastic surgeon and becoming the school-example of why we don't play the fainting game. I remember a class trip to Malechite farm in which I became overpowered by the river current and had to be pulled out of the river by a stick (I was in the river initially because I had been playing in a giant mud pond before- that was fun). In general, I remember a lot of laughs, some amazing teachers and growing up and getting to know some really amazing people. YEAH ! WALDORF!

UPCOMING EVENTS
Spring Assembly and Spring Fair, May 14
Alumni Brunch, May 25

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