



Fairfield
Folk-Us
Issue #36



June 9, 2014

*A Weekly Newsletter from
Your Fairfield Elementary School PTA*

Calendar

June 12

-Last day of school, 12:30
dismissal

-Moving Up Ceremony, 6:00 p.m.

WE'RE A MOVIN' ON UP...

To the east side...

(See, it works because all Davis schools are east of Fairfield)

This Thursday, June 12th is our beloved Moving Up Ceremony at 6 p.m. Please bring a snack to share.

For new families, the Ceremony is at 6pm followed by treats and playing (this usually involves a lot of running around on the grass).

Thanks,
Laura

BOX TOPS!

Over the summer, don't forget to save your box tops!

A LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

As I wrap up my last edition of the Folk-Us, it is time to reflect on my eight-year-tenure at this school.

Initially, it was my wife Virna who was enthusiastic about getting our eldest son Joshua into Fairfield School. I was more skeptical and was a little relieved when Joshua didn't get in (he was, however, #1 on the wait list). I'd had a negative experience at another co-op school and, with both myself and Virna working full time, I didn't want a long drive in the morning or another bad experience. I was very happy to have our kids attend our neighborhood school.

Then, mid-way through the school year, a family dropped out and a spot opened up for Joshua, who would start at the beginning of first grade. Mrs. Neu began to invite Joshua to visit and to attend all the special Fairfield events. We felt welcome immediately. We even received the famous letters from Mrs. Neu over the summer—I knew this was going to be a special experience.

Ethan and then Zachary saw Joshua progress and wondered when they could attend this little country school. Best friends and everlasting memories were made.

Our jobs (fundraiser, secretary, work coordinator, and Folk-Us editor—each twice) were challenging but fun. Some jobs even allowed my creative side to flourish and I was finally able to participate in a flash mob.

I want to publically thank Mrs. Neu, Mrs. Ryan, Mrs. Armstrong, and Mr. Defty for their patience and dedication to my children's education. I also want to thank the parents for all of their hard work (for the school and for my family specifically—thank goodness for car pools and friends willing to step in when help is needed) and for continuing to make Fairfield such a special community.

I will truly miss having a child attend Fairfield.

O FAIRFIELD

In the tradition of the third graders that are moving up, I also composed a poem:

Fairfield, O Fairfield, how I will miss you so,
So much more than a school, a place to watch your children grow,
Fairfield, O Fairfield, ice cream social in the fall,
Hosting the auction, driving the family off the walls,
Singing, dancing, filming, and writing songs about Mr. Defty's balls,
Magic shows for the kids, field trips, and tea with Mrs. Neu,
She didn't want me to make jokes, but I saw her smile a time or two,
Sharing a birthday with Sammy R. and Mrs. Ryan,
PTA meetings with scary presidents that left attendees cryin',
Wall ball, tetherball, and going all out against Ava McCray,
When she wins a gold medal, I can say, "I beat her back in the day,"
Mrs. Armstrong, who I still contend is a Russian spy,
Linda Book, her concerts, yoga, jazzercise, and that other music guy,
Planting trees and finally a real parking lot,
So, a few families left in a huff, it just created more parking spots,
Fairfield, O Fairfield, how I will miss you so,
Thank you for welcoming my family and helping my children grow.

