



August 31, 2011

Alta Freeman
Maplewood Health Care
Highway 45 North
Jackson, Tennessee

Dear Mrs. Freeman:

It's been a few years since we spoke at one of the Jackson High School Reunions. I was surprised that you remembered my difficulties with Algebra back in the 1960's.

I still remember the expression on your face when you realized that I had signed up to take Algebra II, with you, a second time in the regular school year, rather than hammering it out in Summer school, the traditional penance for failing. (Lucky thing for me that my "permanent record" from JHS turned out to be not so permanent.) You smiled and said, so you're going to try this again?

It turns out that life hasn't provided me with the daily opportunities to use the math that I learned the second year we spent together. I suspect my computer or a calculator is providing that function. But I have to say that getting the opportunity to do Algebra II "twice" gave me something that was permanent. I got to spend twice as much time with you and developed a lasting memory of a nurturing, caring, professional teacher and friend. For that I am sincerely grateful.

Thank you,

John Reitzammer