

VOLUME TWO 1975

William C. Leary, Judge

Enid Shea, Nurse

Ruggieros, Photographers

Leonard Kadel, Big Brothers

Paul J. McCarthy, Moderator

Greater Hartford Open

Harold E. Heintz, Transportation

Lillian C. Michaud, Traveler

Joseph F. Quinn, Selectman

Edward A. Savino, First Selectman

Saxl "Moe" Goldfarb, Lions

Bob O'Connor

John J. Lee, Mortician

Con O'Leary, State Senator

Evelyn Williams, Senior Citizen

"Cabbages and Kings"

With

Jack Redmond

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COUNSELOR AT LAW

William C. Leary in politics discovered "the greatest personal satisfaction" and made the decision to become a lawyer while in high school when he craved to be "where the action was". He has fulfilled the satisfaction and found the action.

A lifelong resident of Windsor Locks and currently the Judge of Probate for the district, he expressed many varied and some popular opinions, and a few unpopular sentiments, to the highly controversial issues facing all of us in the middle seventies. These opinions and sentiments came straight from the hip.

First you meet Abbey, the family pet and watchdog, at the cozy Circle Drive home of the Learys....She inspects and, with a certain amount of barking, finally lets one pass to meet Emily and Bill. Once the introductions to Abbey are over and she realizes you are not a foe, but just a friendly (we hope) reporter endeavoring to talk to her master, she becomes a "lamb."

Bill Leary eased the situation in his own cool manner. Lawyers have their own special technique, a great asset, making people feel at home and giving their complete attention.

Why does a man or woman become a lawyer, "wanted to be part of the action, and to solve their people's problems."

Bill, a graduate of Providence College and the University of Connecticut Law School, began his public career when he was appointed to the Charter Study Commission which subsequently elected him its secretary. In 1963, he was appointed to the Police Commission and was chairman from 1964 to 1966. While serving as head of this important community activity he was successful in obtaining more manpower and more modern equipment for the local police force, as well as increased educational participation in police science courses by members of the force.

Bill Leary felt that with his legal background he could add to the political arm of our state government and served three terms in the Connecticut House of Representatives. During his terms he sponsored, supported and led floor fights for legislation vital to Windsor Locks and Connecticut. The House, in Bill's opinion, was a great cross section of all types of individuals working together for the common good.

He resigned to become the Judge of Probate for the district of Windsor Locks. The role of Judge of Probate is a "very part time position," according to Bill, and he is a full time lawyer and recently announced the formation of Leary and Fahey, a partnership for the practice of law, here in Windsor Locks.

Politics has not taken up all of Bill's time. He is a past president of the local Lions and still active. A member of the Greater Hartford Council on Alcoholism as one of the directors, and very active. After jazz -- with a large collection of records -- tennis, golf, and reading, especially newspapers, take up any of his idle time. He's a big New England Whaler fan and loves the Boston Celtics and his number one sport hero is John Havlicek.

Politics is in this man. One can talk about tennis and jazz but soon the conversation is back to the political arena...how is Ed Savino doing? An excellent man, has grown with the job. How about Bradley Field and the

SST...approves of expansion, but, "with environmental safeguards, planned development, no land area is needed for runway extensions."

Who is or was your great political hero? ...John Fitzgerald Kennedy, with his charisma... "that's how I got started in 1960, getting involved, helping to elect this great man president."

Your 1976 presidential candidate?... "no other man, Ted Kennedy."

What about Ella Grasso for vice president... "love to see it."

Personal ambitions on state level... "would run for state senate only if Charlie Alfano decided not to seek election."

MARIJUANA, GUNS, CAPITAL PUNISHMENT, ABORTION

Marijuana... "do not rush into legalizing. Not convinced at this point that it is not harmful...have seen too many hard drug cases, mind not shut on this point."

Hand Guns... "ban hand guns. I am for strict gun controls and licensing, especially in outlawing 'Saturday Nite Specials'...guns kill people, guns are in the wrong hands."

Capital Punishment... "opposed to it, has not been proved as a deterrent to crime, capital punishment, in the past, has been uneven as to application to poor and the blacks."

Abortion... "opposed to it, against liberalizing abortion, opposed to on the legal grounds. Do not think science knows when life begins, in abortion the victim has no rights."

Letting Bill Leary relax for a minute, I asked him about some real satisfaction obtained in politics... "Being a key person in the election of Toby Moffett, a great young Democrat from the sixth district."

Two awards given to this young man of the bench was in 1967 when the Jaycees awarded him the "Distinguished Service Award." In 1969 Bill was named one of the "Outstanding Young Men of America." He didn't mention these two fine tributes, the local Democratic party supplied the information.

We ended the interview in a somewhat serious note when I asked Bill...what do you think of the Supreme Court, the recent historic decisions...the present Burger court... "Nixon appointees, it is going backward to the 19th century." "The Warren Court was the greatest court, with probably the exception of the Chief Justice John Marshall Court."

Bill further remarked, "The Warren court protected the rights of the individuals. The reading of the 'rights' to all persons is to protect the little guy. An extension of the famous 'Bill of Rights.'"

Epilog

William C. Leary, a professional, a believer in the rights of all men, a strong believer in the law. I would like to take the liberty to quote from the former Chief Justice Earl Warren's hopes for the American society. I do this because I'm sure Bill Leary would agree. "Where there is injustice, we should correct it; where there is poverty, we should eliminate it; where there is corruption, we should stamp it out; where there is violence we should punish it; where there is neglect, we should provide care; where there is war, we should restore peace; and wherever corrections are achieved we should add them permanently to our storehouse of treasure."

"Cabbages and Kings"

With

Jack Redmond

Lady of Mercy and Action

Mrs. Enid Shea can best be described as a dynamic personality.

She is a former Navy nurse and is always available to venture out in all kinds of weather and time of day for an emergency ambulance call; give a first-aid class to a group of Girl Scouts; save a swimmer from drowning at a lake in New Hampshire and just for fun go dancing with her husband Jack...she lives the life of a lady of mercy and action.

Born in the Boston area, she graduated from the Newton-Wellesley School of Nursing. Enid served during the Korean War as a Navy Lieutenant and next to Jack and her five children loves her work and the hectic schedule it demands of her.

Boston has many fond memories for Mrs. Shea but one she recalls with mixed emotions is the V-J celebration day of 1945. There was mass confusion at the hospital where she was working at the time, with emergencies arriving every minute due to the excitement of the big day and end of the war with Japan. It gave her an insight of the true meaning of the nursing profession.

When the Korean War broke out in the early 1950's, she joined the Navy and was shipped to California and Camp Pendleton Marine Base. There she met Jack Shea, a navy corpsman. They soon married and Jack's hometown newspaper of Deerfield, Mass. really shook up this quiet town with the following headline: "Officer Marries Enlisted Man."

The union of the officer and enlisted man produced five children...their daughter Teri Aiello, who was born in California, now 22 and married, is a nurse at St. Raphael's Hospital in New Haven. Teri graduated from Hartford Hospital.

Karen is 20, and the working girl in the family, but not as a nurse. (Not to say Teri doesn't work; wait till you read about the nurses' busy routine.) Lori is 19, and will be entering Southern Connecticut College in New Haven this fall. The two boys, Jon 17, and Bob 16, are both students at the local high school. Jon plays a lot of golf and one of his opponents is usually his Dad. Bob is an Eagle Scout and when not scouting for merit badges loves to play tennis.

Enid Shea and her family have been residents of Windsor Locks for the past ten years. She has found "first-aid work very interesting," and has put in her time and energy proving the point.

The Windsor Locks Ambulance Corps was aware of her many talents and she became the first Emergency Medical Technician. She was a certified technician after completing 80 hours of training in various medical procedures. This item was given added significance because Mrs. Shea was certified along with ten Windsor Locks police officers.

Her other acts of mercy find her...as a Standard and Advance Emergency First Aid Care Instructor, a Cardio-Pulmonary Respiration Instructor, an American Red Cross Bloodmobile Nurse, an American Red Cross Field Representative, and a member of the Enfield Cardio Nurses Auxiliary Unit. She has completed a course in egress training on the F-100 fighter planes. (According to Mr. Webster: Egress - a going out; emergence; exit). She explained the training in the emergency landings and how to exit the pilot from the plane and what to do

after the crash.

Wait, there's more. She is also a member of the Auxiliary police of Enfield.

Mrs. Shea, because of her nursing training and her numerous other skills fills in as a part-time volunteer assisting the regular police officers in Enfield. When needed, she has gone on patrol duty with the police and witnessed all types of accidents, sickness and other situations encountered by the police department. She is where the action is as a nurse and concerned citizen. She recently found the time to assist in a course at the high school for students to better understand what cardio-pulmonary resuscitation is all about.

This active person is all nurse, ambulance and police helper. She is too busy for politics. Not that she would be interested in the political game like her friend Ella, and thinks Mrs. Grasso is "fantastic." When questioned on a woman for vice president, she said the day is coming.

When asked about abortion... "For abortion, but not as a birth control. A person should be aware of what abortion is about. The woman must have good mental clearance. In rape cases, abortion can be used."

On capital punishment... "A very emotional item, has its place. Would not want to witness one...does not believe in an eye for an eye."

Then I believe the real woman showed her colors and opinions. When quizzed on woman's lib... "Great, if they don't forget they are woman first. Must not miss the joy of womanhood."

She further stated, "I'm for equal pay and good working conditions for women, but, as I said, don't forget to be a lady."

Epilog

Mrs. Enid Shea...mother, wife, nurse, teacher of all good things for the health of many... you name it and when it's good for her family or just plain helping people then I believe I have summed up this modern woman in white.

Mrs. Shea has a favorite poem and it goes this way... "Woman was created from rib of man. She was not made from his head to top him, nor out of his feet to be trampled upon. But out of his side to be equal to him, under his arm to be protected, and near his heart to be loved."

There's your lady of mercy and action.

"Cabbages and Kings" With Jack Redmond



SAY CHEESE- Grace and Nick Ruggiero end up on the opposite side of the camera as Jack Redmond films them. The Ruggiero's daughter Gale snapped this photo.

SNAPSHOT OF GRACE AND NICK

"Smile, say cheese, look at the birdie," ...familiar jargon heard when having pictures taken...with Grace and Nick Ruggiero...Grace provides the smiles and big Nick the tools of the photographer's trade in pursuit of a bride, high jinks at a Lions convention or one of the Mayor of San Francisco, Joseph Alioto.

Nick was born on Main Street U.S.A., Windsor Locks, that is educated locally and graduated from the Hartford State Tech as an auto mechanic.

He always reminds Grace she was born on the "south side" of Springfield... However she came south to Windsor Locks and had her schooling at St. Mary's and the local high school.

Grace, a homebody, has hobbies of sewing, knitting and crocheting but Nick, who finds photography both "work and fun" left the comfort of Main Street when called to the U.S. Air Force in 1945.

While on tour of duty in Germany for 20 months he learned the art of photography. The way Nick tells it, he "spent his nites in a photo lab." Probably it beat fraternization with all those blond beauties. (it says here)

The "spending of the nites" really paid off in later years. Nick used his auto mechanic ability to run a gas station on Main Street for ten years but when business became slow decided to employ his army-found hobby as a profession and joined the Kaman Corporation. For the past 18 years Nick has been with Kaman as the chief photographer and head of the photo lab. (Can't get away from those photo labs.)

His wide range of activity for Kaman has found him focusing in on navy submarines maneuvering on Long Island Sound, making movies of the "map of the world" from Barkhamsted east, and all types of industrial photography.

He remembers fondly the rescue of two young men trapped on an island in the middle of the Housatonic River. By using the helicopter, the means by which Nick operates most of the missions for Kaman, he and the pilot by hovering over the boys managed to rescue the pair but first Nick had to secure the pictures of the ordeal. He received a military award and schroll of honor for a job well done.

Nick is available whenever pictures are part of the action at the many organizations in town, the Lions (Nick is Historian and third Vice President), the Knights of Columbus, the local Fire Department (Nick is the chief photographer), the V.F.W. where Nick has earned a life membership with this veteran group for his photo work. In addition he is a free lance photographer for the Springfield, Hartford and the Windsor Locks Journal.

Not to be outdone Grace has joined her husband in club work and is a charter member of the Ladies Auxiliary of the Fire Department and the Pine Meadows Photo Club.

Grace has provided the necessary help in the wedding picture business...and extre activity on many weedends during the year...by keeping the bride calm on the hectic hour or so before the walk down the church main aisle.

The Ruggiero team has been at weddings in Connecticut and Massachusetts for the past ten years saying "cheese" in all kinds of weather...but the wedding must go on, just like in show business. Grace tells of the times snapping the happy couples during hurricanes, blizzards, ninety degree heat and of course

lots of New England rain.

They recall one instance when they drove the newly wedded two-some to the reception hall because no one had remembered to make arrangements for the new Mr. and Mrs. They have witnessed many a groom and usher pass out on the big day, not necessarily from the heat but from the excitement. Nick classifies his wife st the coordinator, with loving affection.

The Ruggiero label can be found on many wedding albums but Nick is equally proud of his photo work that has appeared in foreign magazines in Italy, Germany, Japan and France.

This past April was the 25th anniversary of their wedding day and from the union Gary, 23, and Gale, 20, have come along to brighten their life. Gary and his wife Carol just recently tied the knot.

Nick Ruggiero, a real active man, who has been on the Fire commission for three years, recalls with a great deal of satisfaction some of the celebrities he has photographed...the late and great boxer Rocky Marciano, Willie Pep, Mel Allen, Frankie Frish, Bob Cousy and in the political arena...Senators Ribicoff and Humphrey, Governors Grasso, Meskill and Dempsey and the entertainment world...Paul Newman, bandleaders Stan Kenton and Sammy Kaye.

EPILOG

Interviewing two individuals was no problem...not when the subjects are agreeable and friendly...the old saying goes, "a picture is worth a thousand words" in their case the pictures taken by Nick and his coordinator are worth countless hours of pleasure to so many.

“Cabbages and Kings”

With

Jack Redmond

LEN KADEL-BIG BROTHER

Years ago Mary Martin sang the following passage from a song in a Broadway play. “Sound of Music”...“Love isn’t love until you give it away”...Leonard Kadel, of our town, has demonstrated this lyrical expression many times over as a “Big Brother” for a young man who needed and received a helping hand. Len provided his hand.

As Len explains, the “Big Brother Movement” is not to replace fathers, but is a one to one relationship. When you talk to Len you can sense the dedication and unselfishness he has for this worthy cause. He has functioned for eight years as a “Big Brother” to a “little brother” named Mike. Len has watched Mike grow, not only physically, but also mentally, from a boy to a young man of 16.

Len feels the relationship develops each of them by enjoying the other ones company in fishing, bowling, or even a flair for flying one afternoon.

Kadel, of 248 Reed Avenue, believes Windsor Locks could benefit greatly from the “Big Brother Movement.” He said, “The Enfield chapter is hoping to expand to other communities, and if Windsor Locks could organize a chapter or, like himself, have a few volunteers to become “Big Brothers,” the entire movement would grow.

Len’s wife Barbara fully agrees with her husband in all his time and energy spent with Mike and the movement. The Kadels have lived in Windsor Locks for the past 15 years. Their only child, Jennifer, 11, enjoys young Mike as much as her parents.

The following is taken from one of the Enfield Chapter “Big Brother” brochures: “Being a Big Brother doesn’t cost...it PAYS... Fatherless boys need the support and influence of a male figure in their lives. The need for Big Brother volunteers

is always a pressing one, but it need not be if YOU will take the time to find out what a Big Brother is and then become one.

The Big Brother is a man with personality who wants to share what he likes to do with someone else. The sharing need be but two or three hours a week and the someone can be a boy.

It is the mutual respect and understanding fostered in this personal relationship that helps the boy to develop fully in all aspects of his person, emotionally, physically and mentally, and to point him in the direction of responsible citizenship.

Little Brothers are boys between the ages of seven and 18, who do not have the healthy, stimulating influence of a father to help them grow because of death, divorce, illness or imprisonment.

Somewhere there is a child, a boy, who would like to become a man but has not one to help him do so. WHY DON’T YOU??? For more information write to: BIG BROTHERS OF ENFIELD, INC. 820 Enfield Street, Enfield, Conn 06082 Telephone 745-3223.

EPILOG

A quarter-century ago, British author George Orwell, described a chilling police state of the future in a best-selling novel whose title, “1984”, contained both prophecy and warning. In that year, his fictional characters lived in a nightmarish totalitarian society ruled by Big Brother. Leonard Kadel is the type of human being who makes 1975 and the “Big Brother Movement” one remedy for even thinking of a society ruled by Big Brother in the novel...The only Big Brothers necessary in this world of ours are the Len Kadels.

"Cabbages and Kings"

With
Jack Redmond

Paul J. McCarthy, well known moderator at the Windsor Locks town meeting, labors on numerous committees and in his own words... "wants to repay the town for the education received by his five children."

Mr. McCarthy was forceful and outspoken on the many issues challenging the cities and towns of Connecticut in a recent interview.

Calling a "big rip off" on the part of the legislation in Hartford for passing the now controversial City and Town Development Act he was pleased by the veto given by Gov. Ella Grasso. The bill would have given permission to city and town officials to disregard zoning and environmental regulations in planning for any future development. McCarthy felt any revision made by the legislation would demand referendum approval in communities where the local law requires it.

As to some personal facts... Paul was born in Hartford and has made his home in Windsor Locks for the past twenty years with his wife Kathleen, their daughters Eileen 20, Kathleen 17, Maureen 15, Colleen 12 and yes, a son Dennis, a little leaguer at 11.

Paul saw service during the Korean War with the U.S. Air Force in Japan as an investigator with the Air Police Squadron. According to Paul it was "a rewarding experience" in the cloak-and-dagger intrigue involving secret agents and espionage. He was under the command of General MacArthur and when the question was asked as to the dismissal of the famous man by then President Truman... Paul quickly said... "best thing he ever did." Along those lines his political idol was John F. Kennedy and he added our country could use the likes of a Kennedy and Truman to meet the problems of this period of history.

Sticking with the political vain... with Paul politics is his strongest subject... he said his friend Ella Grasso was doing a "good job" and certainly it would be her own choice as to any ambitions to be the first female vice president.

On the local scene he called the late John Fitzpatrick the "John Bailey of Windsor Locks." As Charlie Rader had mentioned, Mr. Fitzpatrick was both loved and respected by all he came in contact with in Windsor Locks and surrounding towns.

Paul has been the chairman of the Planning and Zoning Commission since 1966. This position affords him the opportunity to be active in all phases of local government. As a moderator at the town meetings (chosen from

the floor) he has learned first hand the workings of the many and sometimes hectic situations confronting our town, whether it be the location of the safety complex, a waste disposal site, or a new sign on Route 75. Paul is where the decisions are made either at a town meeting or a zoning board hearing.

He is a firm believer in the "two-party system" and although the Democratic party in Windsor Locks is now in power he feels "the real boss is the town meeting." To further explain, he said, "The Ed Savinos, the Ruth Flanagans or the Paul McCarthys are not running the whole show. The people are satisfied... you can't beat success." Paul is also a member of the Democratic Town Committee.

His position for 23 years as a supervisor with the Metropolitan Water District in Customer Service has given him the experience of driving to Hartford on a daily basis via Route 91. Paul stated how the south of Hartford is all three lane highway, north of Enfield is three lanes... Route 91 needs widening from Windsor Locks to the capitol city.

You can find the name of Paul J. McCarthy on the rolls of the Knights of Columbus and the Lions. On the civic side, he has served on the Community Development Committee, Chairman of the Wetlands Commission, and Sanitary Land Committee.

When asked about redevelopment in the downtown area... "We all must crawl before we can walk and the first step was the redevelopment of the Windsor Locks central area. In time it will prove its worth. It's good for Windsor Locks."

As many people in the public eye agree that Bradley Field is important to the town, Paul made a stronger pitch with this statement... "The field has made this town and put us on the map." On the Elm Plains question... "sooner it goes the better."

Paul feels Windsor Locks is in a "sound position and the future is good." He remarked... "We should all be proud of the growth of the town" and said that in a small way he feels he and all the men and women who work on the many committees and commissions have helped mold this town.

EPILOG

There is an old saying that goes like this... "People come in three classes: 1. Those who make things happen; 2. Those who watch things happen; 3. Those who don't know what happened." Paul J. McCarthy is not a watcher, he makes things happen in Windsor Locks.



THE WINDSOR LOCKS JOURNAL, THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1975

"Cabbages and Kings"

With
Jack Redmond

Wednesday - Sammy Davis Jr.
Clambake

The "Kings of Hollywood and television" were the main attractions on Wednesday, August 13, at the Wethersfield Golf course...namely Jackie Gleason, the "Great One" and probably one of the most noted names in the world, Mr. Bob Hope.

The "Princes of Golf" were also in attendance, but most of them went about the business

of playing the easy course in way of training for the few days ahead.

Any day Hope and Gleason appear you can expect fans of all ages to watch the proceedings by the thousands. Some expert said there were 28,000 at the sunny day start of the Sammy Davis, Jr. Greater Hartford Open. On the first tee, about 11:30 a.m., I believe 20,000 must have gathered to witness the glorious entry of the two big names of show

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Cabbages, Kings and Golf Princes

(Continued from page 1)

business. They were not disappointed. Neither were the Redmonds or the Creechs.

Rita, my better half, our daughter Patti, her husband Bob Creech Jr., and yours truly were in the first row...a place of honor, only gained by establishment of a foothold at 8:45 a.m. watching some of the pros, and the tired businessmen attempting to emulate their professional partners, at times with rather drastic results.

Even with our front row advantage the press and the photographers were monopolizing all the area of the first tee...finally from another direction Hope and Gleason arrived in grand style on their golf cart as welcoming heroes - which to all present they certainly are - heroes in mirthmaking.

Bob Hope delighted the crowd by saying Jackie's red knicker outfit was supplied by Liberace. They ended their media look-see...and were allowed to perform their antics for the common folks.

Patti and I mustered enough nerve to jump the ropes and join the photo-makers of the fourth estate and capture a few pictures of the two great comedians teeing off in their own style of fun.

Hope and Gleason were joined by other names in playing with local golfers...names such as Willie Mays, the ex-baseball player, Congressman "Tip" O'Neill of the Bay State, Greg Morris, the TV star, and the pros of golfdom...Lee Trevino, Lee Elder, Homero Blancas, Johnny Miller, Gary Player, Art Wall and

Bob Goalby to name only a few, all testing their own type of skill on the links.

If you ever attend one of these shindigs the route to take is to watch all the stars tee off and then pick a foursome of your choice to follow along to the different holes. The girls figured with the heat in the ninety-degree class, the best place was on the 17th hole, in the shade, to watch all the biggies come home to the 18th and the clubhouse. Bob (Creech, that is) and I being of the stronger male gender went out to the other holes to string along and watch Hope and Gleason swap funny remarks...it wasn't all fun, those two characters can play when they want to show off their skills. On the seventh green Jackie sank a 30-foot putt, much to the amazement of pro Bob Murphy. Hope on the 10th fairway used his three-wood for his second shot to hit the green, well over 200 yards away. These two are funny men but know how to play the great game of golf.

The weather grew hotter as the afternoon proceeded...we joined the girls on the shady 17th...the only damper on this most enjoyable day was when Bob Hope hit his tee shot off the 17th and it struck a young boy in the side of the neck. Hope was upset...he went directly to the 18th to finish his round.

Sammy Davis, Jr. showed up, finally, on the 15th to greet Hope and Gleason. He was surrounded by fans and after only a few minutes of greeting the great ones, took off to the comfort of his own personal bus near the clubhouse. Davis had a tooth extracted a few days before the

event and made only a short appearance.

Thursday - Golf and Talk
With Trevino

The first day of the G.H.O. was for the serious playing of this gentlemen's game. With a contestant's guest badge I was allowed into the fashionable Wethersfield Country Club and had the added privilege of rubbing elbows with some of the playing stars after they had completed their rounds. The one who received all the attention in the clubhouse and as they say, was holding court, was the great and likeable Lee Trevino. I sat around with several others for an hour or more, all ears, listening to Lee tell his jokes, stories about the tour around the world's best courses, and the great pros he has played the game of golf with these past years. If it wasn't for the kindness of playing pro Homero Blancas' sister-in-law Mary and her husband Dave Hedges of Suffield, whose badge I was using for the day, I couldn't have been in such select company. Trevino made everyone in the group a part of his stories and funny tales.

A millionaire in his own right, he is still one of the boys. It's hard to imagine Jack Nicklaus or Johnny Miller sitting around with the boys telling stories or leaking some of the secrets of playing the game of golf.

Wednesday was the Hope and Gleason day...but on Thursday it was back to the serious side of golf and for me the pleasure of Lee Trevino's company was a once-in-a-life-time thrill for this once a week golfer at Copper Hill. Mr. Trevino is a real king among the cabbages.



JACKIE GLEASON, LEFT, AND BOB HOPE



Lee Keeps 'Em Laughing

Lee Trevino, right, makes a face while telling a joke to the crowds on the first tee during the last round of Sammy Davis Jr.—Greater Hartford Open Sunday at Wethersfield Country Club.

"Cabbages and Kings"

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Football Player Turned Commissioner

Harold E. Heintz, former football star in high school and at Trinity College, always tackles his jobs head on...a lesson he probably learned 30 years ago in attempting to bring down, on the practice field, the famous grid star Marion Motley.

Harold, Navy veteran of World War II, had the opportunity to suit up at the Great Lakes training site under the watchful eye of another well-known name in football for years, Mr. Paul Brown. Because of military service Hal hadn't participated in his favorite sport since the days he was the captain at the Hartford High School.

Coach Brown let him work out...the first man through the middle of the line was the bruiser Motley. Hal decided after coming in contact with Motley maybe football at Trinity might be his cup of tea...not that he didn't give the old college try. To this day he remembers the collision with Motley.

He also remembers well the depression years in his native town of Buffalo, N.Y. and the move to Hartford in 1936 to a "cold water flat" in the section called "Frog Hollow." As many neighborhoods in large cities the offsprings with humble beginnings merge into the outside world to become someone despite their first surroundings. Hal speaks of our Lt. Governor Bob Killian, Bud Mahon and the Democratic State Chairman Bill O'Neil as men who overcame those depression days in "Frog Hollow."

The Heintz family left the capitol city 22 years ago and came north to Windsor Locks. Peg and Hal have three daughters; Kathy Heneghan 23, recently married, Peggy 21, a dental assistant, and Gail 17, a senior at the high school.

In speaking of his first love - football...Hal was named to the Small College All-New England team in his junior year at Trinity. He averaged 8.5 yards per carry...Motley or not, Hal probably could have been a

professional player, not as a tackler but a running back when half-backs were all the running a team needed to bring in the big yardage. An injury in his senior year prevented him from playing anymore in college.

All sports fans have their favorites and Hal, being an ardent follower of the fall frolic, speaks highly of the likes of Jimmy Brown and Otto Graham as two of his idols with the Cleveland Browns (named after Paul Brown) in their heyday.

After Trinity and the football wars Hal Heintz, similar to all men, had to forget the cheers of the crowd and buckle down to earn a living. Resembling many others, diversification has been his working life, starting with the Hamilton Standard Division for 12 years, seven years as the Assistant Director for the Connecticut Research Commission and then the political arm went out, with the then Representative Ella Grasso appointing him her District Assistant for one and one-half years.

His present position is the Deputy Commissioner of Planning and Research in the State Department of Transportation, commonly called DOT.

Appointed by Commissioner Samuel Kanell, Hal explains, in his job, the planning is where the bulk of work is being performed because of the complex nature of transportation effecting all walks of life and the problems growing every day. He mentioned, "There is no easy solution to the problems. People are more important than things and whenever we talk of problems in this area it usually is people problems. Decisions made today will effect our grandchildren."

He went on to say, "Research in DOT is in highway safety."

In discussing mass transportation: "Private enterprise has to get involved."

With no political ambitions in the immediate future, Hal spoke of others who desire higher office, namely for president, and his candidate for 1976 is Henry Jackson. He stated his fondness for Ella Grasso and the former Presidents Harry Truman and John Kennedy. Harry Truman, he said, "was a man of the people and Windsor Locks, being a working man's community, always voted for Mr. Truman."

Even with his present position on the state level our former football player keeps an eager eye on the activities in Windsor Locks.

He says, "Windsor Locks can take pride in the planned and unplanned features of the town. The grand list enables the citizens to live and enjoy the services and life in our town. The leaders in Windsor Locks do not over-complicate the problems. A good example is the fine work of all voters and parties at the town meetings. It has worked and results is what makes the town go."

Hal was a strong supporter of the downtown redevelopment concept. However, he did say, "the only negative part of the program was the treatment received by some of the small businessmen in the relocation process. On the positive side the grand list will be effected greatly in years to come for the benefit of all the people."

When asked as to his hobby..."work is now my pastime and the very complexities of the position is an opportunity to serve and know the department is attempting to render services for future generations."

EPILOG

Harold E. Heintz has led three lives...the football days surrounded by the players and fans...the political days surrounded by the strange bedfellows...and lastly the days at home surrounded by a bevy of beautiful women.

"Cabbages and Kings"

With
Jack Redmond

A Dream Fulfilled

"Stop and Smell the Roses"... the popular song going around lately has been lived seriously by Lillian C. Michaud. The little woman of seventy years young, definitely stopped and experienced the smell of the roses, the people, and the great cities of the world.

From the little community of Van Buren, Maine, to the beauty of Paris and Tokyo she observed the misery and poverty of hundreds in India and Africa, and one of her greatest thrills was an audience with the late Pope John. She said after viewing the kindly man..."You could never be closer to good than in being in his holiness' presence."

As a young girl of thirteen, Lillian Michaud was engrossed in the classroom with her geography teacher's description of the interesting features of the state of Colorado. At this tender age she dreamed of some day travelling to all parts of the world. She has fulfilled the dream.

Mrs. Michaud graduated from Aroostook County State Teachers College and taught school 30 years in her native state.

William and Lillian Michaud came to Connecticut in 1957. She was offered the position of kindergarten teacher and the town of Windsor Locks was fortunate in having her talents under her retirement in 1972. Mrs. Michaud has been a widow since 1965...her two sons, Alan in California and Gene in Ohio always give her a chance to travel stateside whenever the bug to travel hits her, and her two granddaughters are usually excuse enough.

She mentioned "sharing her experiences" with the readers of the recollection of her trips visiting the six continents. This was the reason for the interview with this senior citizen who remembers well where she has touched God's earth. Mrs. Michaud has exhibited her slides, scrapbooks, and stories of her varied trips to the local PTA, PTO and the St. Robert's Women's Society.

The following in chronological order by year, continent and city are some highlights of Mrs. Michaud's visits to the ends of the earth: (The quotes are from her own diary).

Around the World Tour via India And Greece - 1967

"Left Bradley Field with the National Education Association by TWA...Air Japan for Hawaii. The 5 and one-half hour flight was smooth...viewed the Memorial Cemetery (Ernie Pyle grave, famous WWII GI writer)...left Honolulu by way of Wake Island to Japan."

Mrs. Michaud visited the emperor's residence in Japan and all the beautiful cities in the land of the rising sun. While there met a Windsor Locks man in the service, John Montemerlo. On to Hong Kong, (stopped at the Red China border, only 500 yards away) flight over Viet Nam, (the war was still on at the time) Cambodia, the ruins of Siem Reap, Bangkok, Calcutta, Delhi, Agra, Jaipur, "visited the Taj Mahal in the rain." Mrs. Michaud mentioned this was the first group of NEA to visit Srinagar..."Jay North (from the TV show Dennis the Menace) was making a movie at the time and living in one of the many houseboats."

More cities, Teheran, Istanbul, Ismir..."On our visit to the excavated ruins of Ephesus, over 4000 years old, a traditional site of the last days of the Virgin Mary, and where St. Paul, the Apostle preached. In Athens...in the dining room was introduced to the actor Charlton Heston with a good handshake. What a thrill. "You meet the nicest people travelling."

Alaska - 1971

Left Bradley Field for Seattle, Wash. with a short stop in Chicago. Four hour trip by ferry to Victoria, B.C. Boarded another boat for a beautiful four day cruise and five nights along "the Pan Handle of Alaska." Tour of Juneau, the capital city...Skagway, gold mining town, train ride along the Klondike Trail, Fairbanks, Anchorage. Then plane ride to Kolzebus, Eskimo Village, crossed the Arctic Circle and given certificate. Another flight, this time over Bering Strait, only 47 miles from Russia. She even panned for gold...lucky girl, got twenty cents, but not enough to pay for the flight.

European Trip - 1959

"The realization of a dream"... Mrs. Michaud sailed on the S.S. Flandres (French Lines) as a member of the European Travel Course Tour sponsored by the University of Hartford. The seven days on board ship were full of good food, fun, meeting people, and experiences only found on an ocean cruise. "Although this was my first trip on ship it was most interesting but I was happy to see Land's End at Plymouth as Columbus' men were to see America."

Paris, Geneva, Venice, Nice, Rome, Innsbruck, Stuttgart, Luxembourg, Brussels, Amsterdam...and then back to England on a train to London's Hotel Piccadilly. The stops in France, Germany and Switzerland were part of her observance of kindergartens in those countries and their handling of pre-school children.

While in London, Mrs. Michaud journeyed to many famous places of interest as she did when on the continent in Europe. She visited William Shakespeare's birthplace and one night at the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre watched the play "King Lear" with the noted actor Charles Laughton. On her Rome trip met a cousin from Maine who is a nun.

The tour left England by plane..."We were several hundred feet in the air when I realized I was really flying home. I dreaded the flight very much but my first experience was a wonderful one."

Europe - 1966

"Left Bradley Field with Father Goode's blessings." (Apparently the years changed her mind concerning flying). She revisited the countries and large cities as she had in 1959. However, in addition this time the itinerary included Denmark, Sweden and Norway. Mrs. Michaud said the most beautiful country in Europe was Switzerland...the friendliest people were found in the Scandinavian countries. Two of the high points of the trip were a boat ride on the Rhine River in Germany and a visit to the famous Paris nightspot the "Follies Bergeres."

Tour of South America - 1972

"Flight to Miami was smooth." First stop was the Panama Canal...then Bogata, the "Athens of South America," Ecuador, Peru, Chile, Argentina, Buenos Aires, Paraguay, Rio..."Drove through the Sierra country of the Andes to the Equator Monument. There we were at the middle of the earth, 16 miles from Quito. Facing the monument the guide asked each one of us to stand one foot on each side of a line as she recited the words: "As you stand with one foot in each hemisphere you become a citizen of the middle of the world right on Latitude 000 and I become your witness and can sign your certificate."

"Lima, Peru had a severe earthquake in 1966 and we saw some of the damage. Strolled through the beautiful town of Bariloche, considered by many as the 'Switzerland of South America.'"

"After we had a chair lift ride to the top of a 4,000 foot peak where we had a magnificent view of lakes and peaks. Buenos Aires has a population of over nine million. The President Avenue there is the widest in the world (466 feet). Rio's 125 ft. statue of

"Christ the Redeemer" was impressive to view from the plane" and then back to Miami for Mrs. Michaud...the end of a perfect trip.

Tour of the South Pacific - 1974

Off to Los Angeles by Air New Zealand jetliner bound for Papeote, Tahiti, site of the painter Paul Gauguin museum. On to New Zealand..."Last, loveliest, loneliest, exquisite, apart-the happy isle," so described by Rudyard Kipling, and "to me it is one of the most beautiful countries." Then to Melbourne, second largest city in Australia. Sydney, bustling port city. Left Sydney with many regrets, went to the picturesque islands of the Pacific, exploring the Fijian and Samoan groups. Drove to Vailima to visit Robert Louis Stevenson's home called "Road of Loving Hearts" named by the writer in honor of the chiefs who built it for him. Honolulu, and Aloha and home-ward bound. To San Diego on United 727 to Chicago and then, changed to United 747, "My first flight on the 'big bird'...Windsor Locks, next stop."

Africa - 1974

"My dream and desire to set foot on all six continents was to come true."

"New York's Kennedy Airport to Dakar Senega, the most westerly part of Africa. (Six hours' hours difference with New York time). The countries and cities...Liberia, Accra, Kinshasa (Leopoldville) Johannesburg, South Africa, Rhodesia, Kenya, Ethiopia.

"Johannesburg, the 'Golden City of Africa'...visited gold mine shaft. Africa produces 80 per cent of the world's gold. Victoria Falls, twice as high and one and a half times as wide as our Niagara Falls. Crossed the equator, a second time, on to Nanyuki for luxurious Mt. Kenya Safari Club...fabulous millionaire resort on the slopes of Mt. Kenya.

Met Jack and Betty Leslie Melville, both consultants to Jack Paar for his NBC TV specials on Africa. Addis Ababa, capitol city of Ethiopia...on to Rome, London and New York to Bradley Field...happy to be back on American soil and home safe and sound. And then to be welcomed by the McKenna Travel Agency with a beautiful floral arrangement delivered to my door. It was a strenuous adventure, but one I shall always remember."

Epilog

Lillian C. Michaud had a dream as a child...sixty odd years later she fulfilled the dream and the roses along the way were the wonderful places and the fine people she met...she indeed has smelled the roses. Where's your next trip, Mrs. Michaud...to the moon?

"Cabbages and Kings"

With
Jack Redmond

"Baseball is for little boys, and a game of inches." So said Leo Durocher, famous baseball manager and player, and Joe Quinn's favorite when it comes to the diamond sport.

But unlike baseball, Joseph F. Quinn realizes politics is for men and a game of votes. Joe is not big physically, like his opponent Ed Savino, but the GOP nominee in the November election has been a big man in the political arena for several years and will wage, in his own words, "a campaign lively, active, and indeed clean."

Joe and Dorothy Quinn, married 25 years, are not originally from the Windsor Locks area. He was born in Fall River, Massachusetts and his wife in Maine. They have four sons...Michael, 24; Jeffrey, 22; Brian, 19; Kevin, 18; and the youngest, a daughter, Janet, 15.

While he was still a young boy, Joe's family moved to Hartford County. He was educated in East Hartford and Hartford and ventured down to a business school in Louisville, Ky.

The year 1942 found Joe, as many others, in the service and until 1946 he served as a tank commander attached to the intelligence and military government with General Patton's Third Army.

The war had interrupted his ball playing career. Joe finally stopped participating in baseball only a few years ago after 34 seasons hitting and fielding at his favorite pastime. The start came in 1939 when he played semi-pro ball in Raleigh, N.C. The team was affiliated with the old Boston Braves. Joe played with Hank Majursky, who later played with the Philadelphia A's (now the Oakland team). During the war, Joe played with and against two of the most famous pre and post war pitchers, Howie Pollett of the St. Louis Cards (Joe said he got only a loud foul off him) and the old Yankee great, Spud Chandler. After the war, Joe's name could be found in the lineups of the Western Massachusetts League, the Connecticut League of Middlesex County and the East Hartford Twilight League.

He continued his love of the diamond by his active role as a manager in the Windsor Locks Babe Ruth League and also served as the league president. At one time, he worked in American Legion ball in Hartford. Joe still keeps active in following the Red Sox beating his favorites the New York Yankees. He knows his baseball and reads everything available about the Abner Doubleday sport. As mentioned, Joe's real hero is Leo Durocher of the old St. Louis Gas House Gang of the early thirties.

But the boys become men. The game is now politics for Joe Quinn.

As day follows night, our man of the week plays as hard in politics as he did on the field in Hartford, Raleigh, or the battlefields of Europe. Joe has been active in the Republican Town Committee for eight years and was recently endorsed unanimously to head the GOP ticket in November. He was first appointed to the Board of Selectmen in February, 1972 to fill a vacancy created by the death of Selectman Bruno J. Seaha. In 1973 he was nominated as candidate for first selectman, but was defeated by incumbent First Selectman Ed Savino.

Life is not all baseball and politics for Joe Quinn. He has been employed for many years by Central Distributors of East Hartford, wholesalers in paper products. Although, Joe, his wife and children have lived in

Windsor Locks since 1966 Joe feels he knows most of the citizenry by his many contacts with the merchants on Main Street in town and other parts of the industrial area.

In 1968 he was selected as "Man of the Year" by the Knights of Columbus and has served as Deputy Grand Knight of the Riverside Council KofC, as Faithful Navigator, Fourth Degree, and as president of the Board of Directors, KofC.

In the civic part of his life, Joe is a member of the Sewer Commission, and previously served as a member of the Park Commission, the Downtown Advisory Committee, the town's Safety Committee, and the Community Development Action Plan (CPAP) Agency.

Joe frankly admits, "Politics and the KofC are my hobbies." He has attained the highest rank at the KofC Council and now desires the top spot at the Town Hall.

Currently, serving as one of the selectmen under Mr. Savino, he feels the two party system in Windsor Locks is "healthy, and with the Republican participation in running the town at the present time, considering the three to one ratio in voters, we are doing a good job with the other party in power."

He feels the tables may be turned and 1975 could be the year.

On some of the local issues, Joe Quinn spoke quite bluntly in regard to the Elm Plains situation and said the town "dragged its feet years ago on this one" and on the downtown redevelopment "dragged its fannies" (maybe I should have typed "expletive").

He said, "The cost of redevelopment has gone up because of the inaction of the town."

He does feel the tax rate is "ideal" but added, "only the cooperation of the boards and commissions of both parties has achieved this fine fiscal position."

EPILOG

Joseph F. Quinn, father, politician, former ballplayer, is a fighter all the way. The opposition should never underestimate this man who has taken the knowledge gained on the diamond and applied it to the political picture. You are not out until the last inning or until all the runs (votes) are counted.

"Cabbages and Kings"

With
Jack Redmond

Edward A. Savino is a very poised and athletic looking individual as he sits in his office of First Selectman. Physically he could pass for a former New York Giant line crusher, but when he converses with one of his constituents (I fall into this category, too) his bonafide interest in people and his position on many issues is apparent.

Ed, former police sergeant turned politician, will be sticking out his governmental neck, as he has the past three elections, this November against the Republican choice, Joseph F. Quinn.

In 1968 the Democratic Town Committee dug into the police ranks to pick Ed Savino as the replacement for the late Michael Sartori. Savino was elected by the voters of Windsor Locks in 1970 on his own record and accomplishments.

He was born in nearby Manchester, about the year Yankee Stadium was built and as a young boy played baseball, basketball and even had a fling at some semi-pro football. Who would argue with his credentials for the gridiron?

After his schooling in the local Manchester school system, Ed entered the service in 1943 with the U.S. Army. His tour of duty included all of Europe, with a history making entry on the beaches of Normandy, D-Day plus one.

Following service, he married Theresa Bottasso of Windsor Locks. They have four children, Paul 25, a teacher in the Windsor Locks Middle School; Philip, 21; John, 20; and a daughter Madeline, 16.

His working career began at the Pratt & Whitney Plant and the Hamilton Division, and he finally decided to become a civic servant and the best way seemed to be as a supernumerary policeman in Windsor Locks. In 1958 he achieved full status as a policeman in blue or whatever the uniform was in those days. For ten years he served the town and certainly never visualized that one day he would be tapped for the top job in Windsor Locks. He now can say with all candor that he enjoys his job. He said he has no higher political ambitions except doing the job he likes as First Selectman.

Like a great many of his community compatriots he calls Harry S. Truman his idol in the political game of life.

A few months ago, Ed Savino was involved in a running battle over statements made by State Representative Astrid Hanzalek of nearby Suffield. Mrs. Hanzalek made what Ed Savino called "derogatory" remarks concerning Windsor Locks during a legislative hearing on a proposed Foreign Trade Zone Bill.

The controversy over her statements has died down considerably since then; however, the animosity was evident during the interview. He mentioned how the people of Suffield use our many facilities and then travel back to their "greenery" as he puts it.

He says, quite proudly, "Windsor Locks is a working man's community and the low tax rate, which has been steady for four years, the many dedicated people from both parties on the boards and commissions serving at no pay demonstrates how the town has grown into a working unit and a nice town to live, work and play."

He further stated, when asked his opinion as to the two-party system, "We have good checks and balances. The town meeting is a fine example of this point. We have a Republican as chairman of the finance committee, Mr. S. Preli. No way can I, as the First Selectman, tell some group of interested citizens or even one voter that I can do this or that without a town meeting. It's the only way to go."

Another item hitting the headlines lately has been the need for widening Route 1-91. Savino wants the highway widened to three lanes from

Hartford to Springfield, the only major stretch of the road without three lanes.

Sounding like a philosophy teacher in connection with the highways, Ed said, "This is a country of extremes. Years ago people lived in the large cities and now with the migration to the smaller towns such as Windsor Locks, the need for our thinking has to be drastically changed and mass transportation is needed, but frankly, how it will be accomplished I'm not sure."

The subject of transportation led to mention of the "people mover" at Bradley Field, "Considering everything it should be a benefit to our town."

He went on, "Bradley Field should increase the services, not necessarily the size of the field. The 'mover' is another service." He said steps would be taken to appeal the latest decision denying the airport the "gateway status" enjoyed by the larger cities such as Boston and New York. The interview ended with no predictions on the November election. (At the time, neither party had picked their candidates.)

EPILOG

Big Ed Savino is an easy man to talk with...about politics, World War II, or traveling to Cape Cod with his wife, Theresa.

Edward A. Savino, our First Selectman, is doing what he likes best, but realizes that what Benjamin Franklin said two centuries ago is still true: "To serve the public faithfully and at the same time please it entirely is impossible."

"Cabbages and Kings"

With

Jack Redmond

A Man Called "Moe"

"Never fired a shot or missed a meal"...this so typifies Saul Goldfarb, better known as "Moe" to his many friends, as to his honesty, humor and straightforward approach to life and the people who surround him.

The above quotes were given concerning his service contribution to the U.S. Air Forces in far off Alaska back in 1945. He admits he hasn't been on an airplane since those hectic days thirty years ago. A bad landing made this Windsor Locks native a strong believer in being a landlubber.

"Moe" has had a varied career. His hats cover a spectrum from the role of salesman, real estate agent, master of ceremonies, a sports manager while in high school, a Justice of the Peace, Lions Club president, Past Master in the Masons, on the Park Commission, and active in the Teferes Israel Synagogue.

The capable man of action in the community had his early schooling in his hometown of Windsor Locks with an added two years at Hillyer College (now the University of Hartford).

Nineteen fifty-seven was the year for the marriage of Ruth and Saul Goldfarb. They have two children, Shelley 17 and Eddie, 15. Both are students at the local high school.

He speaks of the war years of 1943 and 1944 with fond memories in town and as a part of

his position of manager of the baseball and basketball teams it was his job to secure the ration stamps for gas to keep the parents' and coaches' cars running so that everyone could go to the games out of town. Those Windsor Locks teams were exceptionally good according to "Moe's" memory bank and, for example, in 1944 the locals beat Ellsworth High School (now South Windsor) under famed coach Hugh Greer. Ellsworth had won 41 straight games on the court until they met the Al Shapiro coached team. Windsor Locks won the game with George Colli, Bob Dowd, Joe Fitzpatrick and the current chairman of the Board of Education, Glenn Flanders, as some of the stars. The baseball team was equally as good as the hoop men with Fire Chief Bill Reilly, Bob Sheehan, Charlie and Bob Wezowicz, Fitzpatrick and Flanders to name only a few.

High school days come and go quickly, wars come and go, fortunately for all concerned, and "Moe" adjusted to the working world we must all enter after the glory days. "Moe" being the type he is, decided salesmanship was his way of life. He's been with S. Vogel and Sons for the past 16 years and travels all over the state selling his goods and I'm sure himself. All salesmen have stories to tell and they are not all of the variety of the farmer's daughter. "Moe" can tell real honest to goodness, true to life accounts of the different types of people he has married, yes married, under the title of Justice of the Peace.

For twenty years, "Moe" has united young and old couples under the matrimonial laws of Connecticut. He has performed over 250 marriages everywhere conceivable i.e. in the back of a car. Yes, a car. The story goes something like this. A West Hartford couple were all set to tie the knot. "Moe," or I should say Justice Goldfarb, noticed the license was for the City of Hartford. If the license says Hartford, that's where the marriage has to take place. Our thoughtful Justice suggested the only way to make this legal is to drive to Hartford. This they did. So somewhere in Connecticut there's a man and wife married in the back seat of a car, all nice and legal.

Another anxious t w o s o m e came to Windsor Locks with an Enfield license. More driving. The party drove to the Enfield police station where the cop on the beat acted as the witness. Ruth Goldfarb has been the witness at many of those weddings. Now you know why they call "Moe" the "Marrying Sam of Windsor Locks." He has many other interesting situations in the marriage business that will not be made public at this writing.

"Moe" was given another name with a very local twist. On Main Street, Windsor Locks, the Goldfarb family ran a rooming house and young Saul earned the name of "Resident Manager of the Goldfarb Hilton."

In talking about Main Street and the recent events taking place in the vicinity of the Goldfarb home that was, he really hated to see the old house go by way of progress and is always keeping an eye out on the latest development in the center of town.

It hasn't been always honorary titles bestowed on "Moe". Back in 1960 he received two honors. He was elected president of the Lions Club (he's been a member since 1952) and was chosen by the local Jaycees for the Distinguished Service Award.

On the local level he was on the Park Commission and a former chairman...an active fireman for 10 years and now one of its honorary members of the Reillymen. The past two years, "Moe" has shown his expertise as an after-dinner speaker by being the M.C. at the annual Lions Roast for two distinguished members of the community, Father Ted Raczynski and Sy Preli.

Epilog

"Moe" Goldfarb, as stated here, is an active individual. Probably the only man in Connecticut whom the governor calls "Sonny."

I believe the famous lines attributed to the late President Kennedy best sum up Mr. Goldfarb's philosophy..."There are three things which are real: God, human folly and laughter. The first two are beyond our comprehension. So we must do what we can with the third."

"Cabbages and Kings"

With
Jack Redmond

Bob O'Connor

World Champ and Traveler

Robert D. O'Connor is well known as the Park Director of Windsor Locks, a Little League and American Legion baseball manager, but those positions are only the tip of the iceberg as to this man when anyone openly asks questions as to the life work of the Holyoke born veteran of WWII.

Let us begin when Bob entered the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy at Kingspoint, New York in 1942 and shortly after training went to sea. It didn't take long and Bob was off the coast of North Africa, and later took part in the Salerno invasion which turned out to be the real highlight of his fourteen month tour of duty.

The government had another theater of operation to be concerned with, the Pacific. The service works in strange ways at times. Bob left the Merchant Marines and was appointed a Warrant Officer with the U.S. Army Amphibious Engineers. He had his combat engineering training in Virginia and the next stop was the north Pacific island of Okinawa, located between Taiwan and Kyushu just at the time the island was captured by the American forces, the year was 1945. Victory was near for the Allies and a change of uniform was near for Bob O'Connor. Before the next change Bob had been on a Port Repair ship, their main duty being that of guiding deep sea divers in cutting mines away from the harbors laid there by the Japanese months before the invasion.

Bob left the Army in 1946 as a First Lieutenant from Fort Dix, New Jersey and signed over to the inactive reserve. At the time of the Korean War he was fully discharged and did not see any action in the so-called police action of the United Nations.

The smell of the sea offered more than civilian life after the war so Bob spent the next three years on the tanker "Whittier Hills." He served as the Third Asst. Engineer and he had the opportunity to go around the world and here are a few ports of call he has memories of - Italy, Suez Canal, South Africa, Bombay, India, (he stopped at the "Taj Mahal Hotel"), Japan, Singapore, Guam, Hawaii, Alaska, the Panama Canal and back to New York City. (It sounds like a Lillian Michaud travelogue).

The traveling was great, according to Bob, as he saw a great deal of life and the ways of other countries, thanks to the government. All of it made him proud to be a citizen of the United States. He finally settled for Baltimore, Maryland and terra firma.

He and Eileen were married in the city of the Baltimore Orioles. (Don't tell anyone in this Red Sox country, but Bob's favorite team is the Orioles.). Eileen was Bob's

classmate back in Holyoke High School. The young couple lived in Maryland for three years and later moved to North Carolina. They made the move north to Windsor Locks in 1956. Another one of Bob's classmates, Spud Shapiro, the two had played baseball and basketball together, decided to settle here in Windsor Locks and no one can argue that they did not leave their marks on the Connecticut River town. Bob and Spud were All-Western Mass. basketball stars in 1942.

The O'Connors have four active children. David, 24, is a graduate of Eastern Connecticut College and currently a salesman for a chemical company in White Plains, New York. Patty Ann, 23, is an R.N., like her mother, and is at Holyoke Hospital. Christine, 19, is a sophomore at Plymouth State College in Plymouth, New Hampshire. Michael, 21, a member of the 1965 World Champions and 1966 State Champs, is a senior at the University of Pennsylvania. He is a member of the soccer team and captain of the baseball team. This past summer Mike spent six weeks training with the Marines at Quantico, Va. His father proudly said Mike is hoping for a change to make baseball his professional career. It would be great for the town to cheer for a local boy on the Yankees, Red Sox or of course, the Baltimore team.

Bob's managerial career started 15 years ago as a manager in the Little League program, three years with the senior division, and now the past six years with the American Legion. This past season he was assisted by George Hall and Dave Farr.

When he was quizzed as to continuing managing he said, "Every year I hang up my spikes in the garage and as if some mystical power is trying to tell me something, the spikes keep falling to the floor." Now either Bob should continue his favorite sport or the O'Connors have a faulty nail. I prefer the town sport program will not let a good man hang up his spikes, this coming year or any year.

Bob O'Connor believes in organized sports. He said unorganized athletics tend to make bad habits for a great many of the boys who should be learning the fundamentals.

In 1962 he was appointed to the Park Commission. He is now the Park Director, on a part-time basis. His full time employment is with the Labor Department of the State of Connecticut as an inspector of boilers. He mentioned his satisfaction of the work of the Park Department in building over ten parks in the town to accomodate the many programs of baseball, soccer and football. Bob has laid out these parks and considering the town only had one baseball park (Pesci Park) when he started, the proof of the good situation is the current number and use of the parks needs no apology, he added. Other towns, Bob said, have spent thousands of dollars of their taxes on parks and none can hold a candle to Windsor Locks.

He emphasized the advantages of using the two gyms of the Middle and high school for basketball and other sports. He is equally proud of the "Run For Your Life" program for the adults every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings from six to seven, which started in the middle of September and runs (couldn't have used a better word) until the middle of June each year. The adults who participate can give 100% or just do what their bodies will allow. Bob says he guarantees everyone who tries it will feel better.

Bob O'Connor's biggest thrill, yes, winning the 1965 Little League World Championship but maybe not for the reason you think. "Winning the title game against Canada was the big thrill because we were representing the United States as only athletes can do in sports, as in the Olympic games. I had traveled all over the world and the good old United States is the greatest." He spoke of his great fondness for all the boys who played on the 1965 team. His coach that year was Russ Mattesen.

Robert D. O'Connor believes in the old saying, "Take care of yourself. Good health is everyone's major source of wealth. Without it, happiness is almost impossible." So you kids continue with Little League and you older ones run for your life. The one you save is yours and your family.

"Cabbages and Kings"

With
Jack Redmond

JOHN J. LEE, MORTICIAN

There are numerous decisions facing the young when leaving high school as to living and earning an income. John J. Lee, after his schooling at St. Mary's and the Windsor Locks High School, made up his mind early to try his hand in the funeral business.

Why does a young man decide to venture into this line of endeavor? John just said it struck him one day that this was what he wanted to pursue. Let's face it, someone has to do the job, and after meeting John, he's a nice guy to have around when the time comes.

He journeyed to Syracuse, N.Y. and entered, for the one year term, the Simmons School of Embalming. He said there were many amusing and fascinating happenings in connection with learning the trade, but the stories would only be appreciated by individuals in this line of work. He did mention there was one girl in the class. I wonder who was the "Digger O'Dell" of his class? John wears business suits of the different varieties and does not give the appearance of the character "O'Dell" portrayed on the cinema and television screen we have all grown to accept as the mold of a mortician.

After graduation he served his two year apprenticeship, as required, at the Windsor Locks Funeral Home. He has been employed there ever since the neophyte period. He divides his time between the three Leete-operated parlors, the Windsor Locks establishment, the Leete Funeral Home in Enfield, and the Somers Funeral Home in Somers. The Leete family have been in this business since 1886.

As part of the local high school education program John conducts seminars, twice a year, for the students explaining the role of a mortician. He said the young people are very receptive to the touchy subject, but added most adults do not care to discuss it only when it is necessary. Tactfully he said, "The funeral business is helping people at a very difficult time of their lives. It may not be a popular theme but it is a necessity. Death is always untimely, it is the separation of life and death."

John did mention the high cost of dying. (There has been a lot of publicity lately in the reasons for cost, etc.) He said the owners are running their business for profit, and expenses as in other enterprises have skyrocketed. However, people only pay for what they want. There is no pressure, he said.

The Windsor Locks native, who has three brothers, Bob, Albert and Dana, is the only member of the Lee family in the funeral business. He was born during the "1942 blackouts" and the way he tells it his mother was rushed to a Hartford hospital just in the nip of time by the late and respected Dr. Carniglia.

Fulfillment, Not Flowers, Brings Happiness

Dear Editor:

Recently, I have been reading articles entitled "Cabbages and Kings" with a great deal of interest.

I hold nothing but the highest esteem for John J. Lee, both personally and professionally, but, in all sincerity, I must comment on the "Epilog" regarding John.

Paraphrasing has its merits, whether it be from old New Haven or old Windsor Locks days.

In my opinion, happiness is not the smelling of flowers at such an establishment, but the spiritual fulfillment that God has taken a loved one for a very special reason.

Very truly yours,
Janice Ermellini
394 Woodland St.

John and his wife, Donna (Zaharevitz) have four children: Timothy, 11, Sheri, 10, and twin girls Tracey and Gina, both five, naturally. Gina was given the fine Italian name after John was told by his grandmother that he had better name one of his children after her lineage.

Life for John Lee is not all work. He is a Lion. There are many men in Windsor Locks who can be called Lions. I have found in talking to Cliff Randall, "Moe" Goldfarb and now John, of the dedication of these men as to their time and energy helping the senior citizens, the young, the needy and sick, and adding something a little extra to everyone's life along the way.

John has been a member of the Windsor Locks Lions for five years. He's now the Second Vice President and has acted as the Program Chairman for three seasons. He calls the Lions "the most active civic organization in town." People are known by their deeds. The Lions fill the deeds all the time.

John said he gets the biggest kick helping the senior citizens. He added all the seniors are a lot of fun. The young play a part in John's program and the way he puts it, "The young have the enthusiasm and the seniors the experience." The two make a great combination.

Rounding out his civic duties is the fire department. He's now an honorary member of the Reillymen. He is also on the roster of the Fourth Degree of the Knights of Columbus. The years 1972-73 found John pounding the gavel as President of the Hartford County Funeral Directors. In 1973 he was honored by the local Jaycees as the year's outstanding young man with their annual Distinguished Service Award.

EPILOG

John J. Lee, mortician, Lion, fireman, Knight, all worthy and helpful traits for a man to live by in our town. Just to add a little humor. I told John of the old funeral joke I remember from my New Haven days and I will paraphrase at this time: "Happiness is smelling the flowers at the Windsor Locks Funeral Home."

"Cabbages and Kings"

With

Jack Redmond

Con O'Leary - Our Man In Hartford

Cornelius O'Leary is what politics is all about...serving the people, not always for political gain, but for the common good.

Our young man in Hartford serves his home town of Windsor Locks and a large part of Enfield as a member of the Connecticut House of Representatives. He is an Assistant Majority Leader for the Democratic Party, quite an achievement for this young student of political science. His two year term will again go before the voters in 1976...the presidential election year.

Con was born in 1944. His schooling began at St. Mary's in Windsor Locks. He received a scholarship to Suffield Academy for the four year program. His college training at Williams College in Massachusetts was also via the scholarship route. He tried a year at the graduate School of Law at the University of Connecticut but the courts and barrister life was not for Con. He decided education offered him more in the way of earning a living and he graduated with a Master of Arts in Education at Trinity College in Hartford.

While at Suffield Academy Con excelled in soccer, wrestling and track. He participated in the Connecticut Prep School Wrestling Championships as a member of the mat team. At Williams College he also made a mark as a member of the track team.

His schedule sometimes gives him time for skiing in the winter, sailing and tennis in the summer, but Con's real hobby is politics. When he's not representing the many voters and citizens of his district, he is teaching history to the high school students of Windsor Locks. The Trinity College education has paid off for Con...he's been teaching since 1968. He is quite proud of the discussions he has with the students on different subjects confronting the people of our time. The topics range from politics to history, and the future plans of these young men and women.

His teaching career does not conflict with his Hartford work as member of the House. The school officials arrange the schedule so Con can serve the students and the voters of Windsor Locks.

Con O'Leary was well indoctrinated in politics at an early age by his father, the late Henry O'Leary, who was Windsor Locks First Selectman from 1939 to 1960, a sterling record for any man. Con lives with his widowed mother and twin brother and sister, John and Jean O'Leary. His sister Brenda is married to Jeff Ives.

He firmly believes, "traveling and reading broadens one's viewpoint."

He added, "We all would look at the problems of today's world with a different twist by traveling to other countries and meeting people and by keeping abreast of the times by reading and observing." Con certainly had his share of reading while in school and since 1968 has traveled to Japan, Mexico, South America, Ireland, Holland and the United States as a tourist. For two months he was an exchange student in Japan, had gone on a camping tour of the United States for six weeks focusing on our national parks and he covered 12,000 miles. 1973 found him on a bicycle trip for five weeks in Ireland and Holland. He spoke affectionately of Ireland as a beautiful country and the friendly people he met there. He took advantage of the B and B (Bed and Breakfast arrangement while touring Ireland. It was the best way to meet the people in their homes and many evenings were spent over a cup of tea discussing topics of mutual concern.

Speaking of discussions, Con, former member of the St. Mary's Church Parish Council, said he was certainly in favor of all the many changes for the past few years in the Catholic church. On the political front he keeps in touch with the local issues as a member of the Democratic Town Committee. He said he opposes any further expansion of Bradley Field.

His sentiments on the widening of Route 91 are well known.

He's against evicting any of the occupants of the Elm Plains section.

On some of the major national subjects he said, "I oppose any legalization of marijuana; however, it now depends on decriminalization involved. (Removing criminal category.) On guns, "for stricter controls." He said he was opposed to capital punishment. On abortion, "I accept the Supreme Court's decision and oppose any constitutional amendment that would reverse the higher court." His preference for 1976 is Senator Jackson and said his chances are looking better all the time.



Epllog

Cornelius O'Leary, a student of Truman, Al Smith and Teddy Roosevelt has achieved many goals as a teacher and politician for the young and old...he is best described as a person with the following philosophy... "Resolve to be tender with the young, compassionate with the aged, sympathetic with the striving, and tolerant of the weak and the wrong. Sometime in life you will have been all of these."

"Cabbages and Kings"

With
Jack Redmond

No Rocking Chairs For These Senior Citizens

"Get yourself involved," says Mrs. Evelyn Williams, the president of the Windsor Locks Senior Citizens Club.

Mrs. Williams was speaking to the over-60 men and women about their continued involvement in senior activities and she added, "The programs and leisure-time trips are what keep all of us young." In talking with Mrs. Williams you can feel the dedication and the fun she derives from her busy schedule.

She believes rocking chairs are out. Taking advantage of the action available should be the rule not the exception for the older citizenry. When you consider trips to Pennsylvania to visit the Amish country and the Hershey Company for the famous chocolate bars; the nearby Big E; the horse and dog races; the beautiful Radio City in New York for the Christmas show and other equally fascinating trips it is enough to make the younger set envious.

Mrs. Williams, just for the record, was born in Westport, Conn. (the Greens Farm section) and had her schooling in Westport, Providence, R.I., and then spent two years at Schrafft's College of Restaurant Training learning the fine art of the culinary trade. She and Alvin Williams were married in Greenville, R.I. She has been a widow since 1957. Mrs. Williams has two daughters, Eileen, currently one of the cooks at the Windsor Locks High School who is married to James Jelinek, and Joan who is married to Roger Novotasky and living in Cinnaminson, N.J. Mrs. Williams has many happy faces at Christmas time with four granddaughters to share in the fun.

Her hobby is...well you'll never guess...it's fishing. And she has the trophies and awards to show for her fisherwoman achievements. For example, the State of Massachusetts, Department of Commerce, issued an award for her outstanding piscatorial performance and sportsmanship in the best tradition of Isaac Walton, for taking from Massachusetts waters the prized cod in 1965. Mrs. Williams has fished from Nova Scotia to Florida for tuna, blues, bass, cod and the other species found in the deep sea.

While employed at the Hamilton Standard Division for 20 years she had the honor of being the first woman president of the Fish and Game Club. In fact there has only been one other woman in the United States who was ever elected as head of a company fish and game club. Mrs. Williams has always been proud of her fishing skill, especially when she beat out the presumably superior males on many occasions. Hamilton Standard also awarded her the Certificate of Merit in 1967. She was the first female to receive this outstanding award.

Now that her working days are in the past, Mrs. Williams tells of her busy days as a senior citizen. The local Windsor Locks Senior Citizens Club has nearly 400 members. It costs one dollar a year for membership and the meetings are held every Thursday at the Union School at 1 p.m. So, you senior citizens, of Windsor Locks here is your

opportunity to join your fellow citizens on the fun and games and get a little extra out of these years after experiencing the market crash, depression years, three wars, the recessions and the difficult job of raising your children. You owe it to yourself.

Mrs. Williams is the first to admit, today's senior citizens are better educated, more aggressive and much less the isolated older person we used to worry about. She further stated how the social security payments have helped plan for the senior years. She added the housing for the elderly is an example of additional government assistance.

In order for the senior citizens of Windsor Locks to secure federal funding for daily hot lunches a cafeteria must be available. She said the Union School offers the solution to this necessary benefit for the seniors. The local club is anxious to find out the final use of the school.

Once a month the problems on aging are discussed at a "Think Tank" meeting held at the Asnuntuck Community College in Enfield. Mrs. Williams attends these meetings and keeps abreast of the latest benefits for the senior group.

She spoke of a program called "Whistlestop" an action safety method for the senior citizens to call their neighbors for help in time of trouble. The older person is equipped with a whistle for use in case of emergency and in today's world, age is no barrier for the crime makers.

When asked about the youth of today, her eyes lit up because she realizes they are the senior citizens to come and said every generation has its own style. She approves of their current dress and hair styles, but in moderation. She thinks the color combinations are just great, even for the older ones. However, she was unyielding in her belief on the goodness of marriage. The loose conditions that persist today only brings, in her opinion, a negative situation of no bonds, no ownership or no security for the young boy and girl who take the path today. Drugs, she said, are foolish. "Why abuse your bodies? Drugs only become our masters."

She wanted to bring to light the fine work of some of our youth, namely the local Boy Scouts who mow the lawns for the sick and elderly, do odd jobs for them, etc. One boy she mentioned was Mark Squires. Mark has worked hard and like the other scouts received no pay, only satisfaction and help toward an Eagle Badge.

Epilog

Mrs. Evelyn Williams is a good example of the so-called elderly who will not be ignored because they speak out for social and political rights. The twilight of their life should be all gravy. When's the last time you helped a senior citizen across the street?