

VOLUME FIVE

1976

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Joseph W. Marinone, Politician

Richard J. Frawley, Football

Paul O'Donnell, Teacher

Arthur F. Africano, Baseball

Edward E. Lanati, Selectman

Thomas W. Johnson, Jr., Counselor

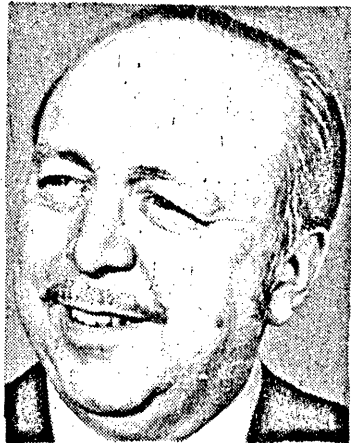
Cyrus G. Flanders, State Worker

"Cabbages and Kings"

With ***Jack Redmond***

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BOB MASSE

THE PICNIC ENTREPRENEUR

Robert H. Masse, a distinguished looking gentleman, is an unlikely candidate for a hot dog, hamburger and soda entrepreneur. But Bob has all the talent, ability to manage, and a hearty laugh to just put over the town picnic next week (May 31), at the high school. He has prior success in this business of being in charge of festive occasions.

Bob, an active individual at St. Mary's Church, is a member of the parish council of his church and a lecturer. A few years ago he was requested by the pastor to think of an idea to "bring people together."

"A project to make money, Father?" Bob asked. Negative, was the reply, something different, but for everyone in the parish. Bob Masse turned out to be the right man for the project, whatever it was to be. He organized the first family picnic for his church and when the final count was in, over 1,000 people enjoyed the "old fashioned picnic." It proved a great success, he said, because it was an event that corraled old friends and neighbors, where enjoyment, good eats and a little music was the order of the day.

Last year nearly 2,500 attended the now annual event and with those credentials no wonder Bob was the choice to head the Town Bicentennial Picnic.

He admitted in no way would an event of this magnitude become successful unless there is complete cooperation and a diligent effort on the part of the 27 committees, including over 400 people, in organizing the day's activities.

There has been good publicity concerning the big day of the town picnic, but Bob added, "All the events being planned need to be emphasized in order to draw all age groups to make it a huge success. There will be food, but you can bring your own, entertainment, bands and athletic events. Admission will be only two dollars per family. Let's make it a real town fun day."

Bob Masse is more than a picnic man. He's been a salesman all his life and he could sell refrigerators to the eskimos,

so the saying goes, and he's very convincing, be it picnics or trucks, he knows his business. Bob is currently the manager of truck sales at the Roncari Industries in East Granby. He and his wife Doris, of the New Bedford Lapointes, have lived in Windsor Locks for 26 years. Bob was born in Fall River, Mass., and was educated in Levis, Canada, across the river from Quebec, at the French speaking high school. Bob said a great many students from the Fall River area journeyed to Canada for their higher education and continue their French heritage.

In 1942 young Bob entered the U.S. Army and for the next three years he was found romping in the jungles of New Guinea and the countryside of far-off Australia. He served with the amphibian forces and said in all honesty he enjoyed the service and the many lessons learned about people and the different countries.

The veteran of WWII is a past commander of the local American Legion and said his proudest accomplishment was the building of the new facilities on Spring Street. Bob was chairman of the Building Committee. He has been active on the Fire Commission, Board of Tax Review, the Republican Town Committee and a Justice of the Peace. Another civic position he holds in fond memory was the first membership chairman of the local Jaycees. He was a charter member back in 1952. He recalled the first Easter Egg hunt for the kids run by the Jaycee group and said Bert Nussbaum and Pete Belanger were the organizers with the host being the late, respected First Selectman, Henry O'Leary.

Bob and Doris have five children. The oldest is Paulette, who is married to Frank Montemerlo. The Montemerlos have two children of their own, Liza, who is four, and Renee, who is one. The other Masse children are Robert 19, Michele 17, Charles 16, and Gisele 13. Bob will have a good start for the attendance figure at the picnic when all the Masse family shows up.

EPILOG

Robert H. Masse, ready with the quick handshake and a good laugh, has all the tools to make it in life whatever he attempts. When he's not serving on a board or selling his wares he and his wife have travelled to the Cape, beautiful Canada, or tried camping with the kids.

Bob Masse is the sort of a man whom I feel lives by the following, written by a Roy C. Cook. "No man is an island," said poet John Donne. "I believe every man is an island, but there are no limits to the bridges or harbors one can build."

"Cabbages and Kings"

With
Jack Redmond

JIM HANNON BRINGS HISTORY TO LIFE

James F. Hannon, our resident American Revolutionary soldier, has been preparing for the country's bicentennial celebration for the past five years.

Jim is a member of a group of individuals devoted to bringing history to life by recreating the soldiers of the revolutionary war of 200 years ago.

The Springfield, Mass. native, wears many hats...the black leather cap of the Second Pennsylvania Regiment and the black felt cocked hat of the 43rd Regiment of Foot (The British) and on a part-time basis, for nineteen years, a supernumerary policeman in town. The full time hat is worn at the Choice-Vend Company where he is a design draftsman.

The father of four, married to a native girl, Nancy Johnson, is the only representative from Northern Connecticut of this group of men who have traveled all over the east coast in full reenactment of the glory days of these two well-known revolutionary outfits.

Jim said he was recruited over five years ago when two of the regimental members were in Connecticut looking for volunteers.

The soldiers, who reenact battles of our country's fight against the British, mostly live in lower Connecticut (Stamford and Norwalk), New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia and Washington, D.C. Jim, of course, due to his full employment cannot attend all the functions, but has participated in full uniform at Mt. Holly, N.J., Philadelphia, Valley Forge, Ft. Myers, White Plains, N.Y., and in historic Boston.

In October of 1974 the National Park Service, in cooperation with the Warner Brothers Television Company produced a film in Yorktown, Va. Jim's regiments were the main characters depicting the surrender of the British at Yorktown. It was a very interesting experience for Jim and his fellow soldiers.

The film will be shown this bicentennial year at the Visitor's Center, Yorktown, as of the birthday year. All the members were requested to pack the British and American regimental uniforms for the film work. As in all of the performances, dress for the day is only the authentic copies of the actual uniform.

Jim proudly exhibited both of his uniforms, the muskets, the British bayonet, the cartridge boxes and knapsacks. I was partial to the beautiful "Red Coat" of the British collection. Jim said both of the uniforms are exact, right down to the buttons. He emphasized all of the equipment is handmade. The actor soldiers are not allowed to participate in any of the exercises unless they are fully uniformed, even to the stockings.

The regiments are made up of doctors, judges, lawyers, and other professional men, all with a common bond to preserve history and the enjoyment bringing it to life.

Nancy and Jim have two sons and two daughters. The sons, Thomas 8, and Jay 11, besides playing Little League, already have their black felt cocked hats and hope to follow in their Dad's footsteps in this most interesting and rewarding hobby. Jean at 13, is a student at the Middle School in town, and Debra is 18 and is a freshman at Bates College in

Maine.

Jim attended Northeastern University after graduation from Tech High School in Springfield. He entered the Marine Corps Reserve in 1948 and when the Korean War started he was called into active duty. Probably the beauty of the Marine uniform had something to do with his love for the Revolutionary ones he now wears with respect.

The Hannon family have been married for twenty years, and in 1977 are looking forward to the trip the regiments are planning to Scotland. They will be guests of the British government. The regiments are expected to put their best foot forward in an exhibition of their talents as British and American soldiers.

On July 4, the Hannon family will travel to Philadelphia for the big eight hour parade for the celebration of our country's birthday. The next day the regiment will be the honor guard for the Queen of England.

Perhaps in Scotland next year the people who view these soldiers of yesterday will feel the following... "The stillness is broken by a faint, distant stirring. The sound increases in intensity as it approaches and becomes recognizable as the deep-throated cadence of drums. The fifes introduce themselves shrilly with a lively tune and into view marches a long line of soldiers, muskets shouldered and bayonets fixed. Their weapons, equipment and clothing are those of the soldiers of the Revolutionary War. Their drill and maneuvers are strange and unfamiliar to the modern observer. They halt. The drums roll. The soldiers level their muskets. A shouted command. A thundering volley is fired. The thick white smoke obscures the soldiers until it is dispersed by the breeze.

Have we been propelled into the past to witness this scene, or has the past somehow been brought to the present? This is living history at its exciting best...History vividly brought to life by the soldiers of the Second Pennsylvania Regiment of the Continental Line and Forty-Third Regiment of Foot."



PRIVATE ~
2^d PENNSYLVANIA REG'T.



PRIVATE ~
43^d REG'T OF FOOT

"Cabbages and Kings" With Jack Redmond

AL GRAGNOLATI
A Man with
Republican Principles

Alfred J. Gragnolati, born and raised in Windsor Locks, could be called a grass roots individual. Republican grass roots, that is.

He has been involved, in more ways than one, in the affairs of his home community all of his adult life. You can sense his sincerity toward life in working for his family, home, and town with a goodness, quality and knowing that losing isn't always the worst fate.

The Gragnolati and Oliva families migrated from Italy after the turn of the century to settle along the Connecticut River north of Hartford. Irish and Polish residents were already here in Windsor Locks and as Al tells it, his loving mother, the former Cornelia Oliva, at an early age, had to show her Italian strength to survive the early days in this new country far from the friendly land of her birth.

Al is a member of the Republican party. Despite the difficult political odds in town, he has managed to serve Windsor Locks in many capacities. He got his feet wet in the political arena by running for First Selectman and ended up on the Board of Selectmen for four years. He's been a deputy sheriff, secretary of the Fire Commission, and served on the Board of Assessors.

Probably the highlight of his career was after Eisenhower's presidential sweep in 1956 when Al became the GOP representative from Windsor Locks in the Assembly. He enjoyed the two years as a young legislator, working on the insurance and penal committees.

Al has been a member of the Republican Town Committee for many years and truly believes in the Republican standards of government. He cited Presidents Lincoln and Eisenhower as examples for all citizens to follow. Al added, "Ike was good for the country at a time when a stabilizing influence was so greatly needed due to the economic slowdown after the Korean War."

If they can be called hobbies... politics and the local Knights of Columbus.... They're the Al, Gragnolati way of relaxing on his off hours. Not that his involvement in either endeavor can be construed as relaxing; it's just his way of expressing himself. Al is treasurer of the KofC Building Association and serves on the Board of Directors. The busy member is also an officer of the

Fourth Degree part of Knights.

Last year Al joined a long list of outstanding gentlemen by being named the "Knight of the Year." Representative Con O'Leary introduced a resolution to the House of Representatives honoring Al for this high award of the Knights. Al's wife Marion had to remind her husband to mention the General Assembly's Honor during the interview.

Marion and Al have been married since 1955. She is the former Marion Hyland of Enfield. The Gragnolati's have two children. Brian, 19, is a student at UConn. During the summer months Brian can be found at the pool as a lifeguard for the Park Department. Susan at 13, and a student at the Middle School, is a young, budding mermaid with several trophies and certificates from the AAU for her swimming ability.

Al said laughingly, his only athletic participation was back in 1940 when he was manager of the high school baseball team. He mentioned that in those days the graduating class was only about 30 students. The names of Louis Nai, Fred Krause, John Carnevale, Joe Molinari and Chester McComb were remembered by Al as he spoke of his school baseball team.

After high school, Al attended Bates College in Maine, worked during the war at Bradley Field, was employed by Hamilton Standard and, for the past seventeen years, has been associated with Logan Brothers Oil Company.

Al was recently named president of St. Robert's Parish Council. He feels the church, as our government in Washington, "should get back to basics," that being the only solution to the many problems facing all of us today. I believe Al felt it will take people of different beliefs and political feelings to make things work.

EPILOG

Alfred J. Gragnolati said, "I do things because I want to do them." This has been his life...accomplishing good deeds in his home town and not expecting or hoping for any award or thank you. The Knights said, "Thank you, Al."

When the history of Windsor Locks is written citizens with the names of Gragnolati, Oliva and Grasso will be remembered and thanked...because as Mr. Shelley said, "History is a cyclic poem written by time upon the memories of man." The poem has already been written by a man like Al Gragnolati.

"Cabbages and Kings" With Jack Redmond

JAMES G. LOUGHRAN
Parents Must Provide
The Love"

Jim Loughran, father of seven energetic children, expressed it this way..."parents must provide love to their kids." in describing the most honest method towards stabilization of the younger generation's problems and anticipated frustrations.

He added..."the lack of love at home has a great and lasting influence on the children's behavior on the outside."

He's my nomination for Father of the Year...and I know his wife and children couldn't agree more. It's that kind of family.

The father with the large brood speaks softly, but firmly, and his wife of 18 years, Ann, and their two girls, agreed Dad is the disciplinarian. Discipline with love, that is.

This Father of the Year makes his home on Ellis Street. Jim was born in Dallas, Texas. He only stayed in the big horn state long enough to learn to ride a horse...six months. His family moved to Rhode Island and young Jim received his early education in Warran and Newport. In 1954 he graduated from Boston College. In 1957, he moved to Connecticut and Windsor Locks and joined the Connecticut General Insurance Company of Bloomfield.

He was invited to a wedding of his classmate Joe Duwan of nearby Avon and met Joe's sister Ann. The Duwan family lived in Danvers and the Brighton area of Boston and future knot was being made at the Connecticut meeting. In 1958 Jim and Ann were married and their growth of family life started with Thomas.

Tom is 17 and a senior at the high school. He's an active guy...member of the track team and has a black belt of the junior class of jujitsu and karate. Dont fool around with Tom. He probably could out run everyone and use his defensive art only if necessary. The oldest boy is heading for South Bend, Ind. and the fine school at the University of Notre Dame. Tom won an ROTC Naval Reserve scholarship at the famed Irish school. He hopes to teach the fine art of jujitsu while going to school.

James at 16, is a junior at the high school. He's on the varsity soccer team and the JV baseball team. Jim is an avid hockey fan and player whenever the ice is available.

Michael is 15 and a freshman in high school and according to his parents just loves baseball.

The two daughters...Mary an

eighth grader, at 14, Ann Marie 12, are both girl scouts and play the piano in the Loughran living room

John at 8 enjoys all sports and is always trying to keep up with the older members of the family.

The only member of the family sleeping at the time of the interview was little Mark...he's only one year old; no wonder.

There is another member of the family...with a nonspeaking part...in fact, very quiet, very little, and very friendly...called Sgt. Schultz, the Loughran dog.

Yes, the Loughran family is a complete family: Father and mother manage to, in addition to running the large home, be active in a Catholic Charismatic Prayer Group. The group meets in New Britain and as Jim puts it..."the good deeds and consoling are done for the needs of the members." Locally Jim is active at the St. Mary's Church in the parish council, teaching in the CCD program and serving on the liturgy committee.

He called working on the Windsor Locks Board of Education for several years..."a very gratifying experience." He added that the highlight of his tenure was the "important cultural changes made in the art and music phrases of the school system."

This father of the year...or any Loughran year...enjoys bowling duck pins, bike riding and just singing. His two favorite Broadway shows are "My Fair Lady" and "Man From LaMancha." Jim has taking part in parish musicals and received his singing background while at Boston College as a member of the glee club.

EPILOG

James G. Loughran said..."after his family life, his other love is parish related things." He's a man who practices what he preaches.

All fathers...to most children...are fathers of the year...in the Loughran family Jim is number one and one could feel the little extra love being manifested.

When asked the question on raising seven children Jim said, "each child is entirely different, the important lesson to learn is to understand and deal with these differences."

There is more to fatherhood than just being a father in name only...fatherhood has to be worked at. Jim Loughran works at it and realizes the best ingredient is having love for your children. Love is the most enriching ingredient of life.

Happy Father's Day!!

"Cabbages and Kings" With **Jack Redmond**

PETER T. SARANT
On The Right Track

Pete Sarant, math teacher and track coach at the high school for the past fourteen years, can be considered by many as par excellence when it comes to running the boys and girls on the cinder tracks of Windsor Locks and around the state.

Pete can proudly say, he has coached some 25 state champions in track and field right here at the high school.

He, of the Greek heritage, quite frankly admits his inspiration came from the famed Finnish runners of the Olympic class of Willie Ritola, Hannes Kolehmainen, Paavo Nurmi, et al. The Finns, he said, coming from a cold climate and possessing the right temperament for competitive activity, have become world renowned runners in the serious part of track circles.

Pete, himself a participant in several of the big track meets at Madison Square Garden, New York City; the Boston Garden; in 1941 pushed one of the great milers, Glenn Dobbs, to do 4:09 in the mile at the KofC meet at Cleveland, Ohio. Pete's best running of the mile...4:12.5.

Our local track coach is a native of Pittsburgh. He attended Carnegie Tech, graduated from Penn State in 1952, and received his master's degree in education at Springfield College. Pete played baseball and track in college but the war interfered with any higher ambitions he may have had in baseball or the Olympics. One consolation was that in 1950 Pete was a member of the Penn State National Championship track team.

The U.S. Army Corps of Engineers had Pete running for six years, in far-off places like New Guinea, Australia, the Philippines, and the islands of the Pacific where the invasions by the Americans had the Japs running all the time.

Pete left the service a captain. He decided to continue his education, with Uncle Sam's help.

Pete said in looking back at the service and the Pacific there were a few items worth mentioning for the record...he was the athletic officer and his team played against some fellows who played in the majors. Names like Kirby Higbee, Joe Ginsberg, Early Wynn (who didn't pitch, was saving himself for the Hall of Fame), Big Jim Hearn, Max Macon and one player you see on a lot of TV these days, Joe Garagiola. Pete only challenged these guys once...that was enough.

After completing college Pete came to New England and settled in the Springfield area coaching baseball and track at Agawam High School. One of Pete's prized students in baseball was Roger LeClair. Roger became a star pro in the football ranks with the Chicago Bears.

Pete stayed north of here during the period from 1953 to 1961 until the greener pastures of Windsor Locks became his next coaching and teaching assignment.

For the past fourteen years Pete has coached a great array of track boys at the Windsor Locks school...Bob and Gary Morrell, Bob Nussbaum, Steve Scheerer, Robb Leary, Jim Gragnolati, the Hamley boys, Earl Flick, Robert Vozzola...to name only a few. Several state champions and records were made by these fine young boys in track and field.

The coach has high hopes for the next season... "If the ninth and tenth graders can stay with the team." The future prospects are Jim Gorman, Mark Allen, Jim Barile, Steve and Paul Michalewicz, Mike Malone, Dave Muska, Mark Saletnik, Bob Christopherson, James Persano, Mark Slowik, Karl Becker, and several underclassmen who the coach hopes to make into a few record holders and championship team.

The former runner keeps in shape by hiking and running in the mountains of New Hampshire and Vermont during the summer months. He said, "I manage to keep in good shape, one has to keep up with this younger generation."

But Pete also remarked, "We mustn't forget the fine, lovely girls who are running into track history in Windsor Locks." He mentioned the cross-country team of Kathy Leonard, Therese Gebhart, Susy Muska, Karen Gorman and Michele Masse. Another fine female athlete, Diane Leary of the running Learys of Pershing Road, is an outstanding track person in the two-mile event.

EPILOG

Peter T. Sarant...has served his country during the war...now serves his adopted community in the classroom and equally well on the track field. When one makes a perusal of our country's great track and field stars...the Wilma Rudolphs, Babe Deidriksons, Rafer Johnsons, Jesse Owens (the list is endless) our own Pete Sarant is priming the likes of the Learys, Morrells, Hamleys, and now the Michalewicz boys to higher levels of fame in track. All for the good of the body and competitive spirit.

Pete is on the right track....in teaching our kids of today.

"Cabbages and Kings"

With
Jack Redmond

"What is an American?"

One of the major networks conducted a contest in connection with the bicentennial year for high school students with a large dollar prize for the best essay on... "What is an American?"

It's been many years since my qualifications as a high school student ran out, so I'll just set down for my July 1 column my own ideas about what makes up an American from the viewpoint of an average middle-age grandfather type citizen of the United States.

I honestly believe the answer to the hypothetical question... "What is an American?"... is rather simple. "You" are an American. All "you" people born in the fifty states and the thousands who became citizens every year by the magic of the nationalization processes.

To some it may seem rather an over simplification and generalization of a complex question. The students, I'm sure, gave all the ordinary cliches concerning the great Americans with names like Washington, Lincoln and the two Roosevelts plus other famous names and right and proper are their answers. There are many great and noble men and women who are the historical figures we all remember and have read many times in our newspapers and history lessons.

But let's not forget for one moment the little guy and gal who lived the history stories. The minutemen and their women; the pioneers, male and female, who went to the unfriendly and unfamiliar west; the doughboys of World War One; the little people who lived and came through with flying colors during the depression years; the good, and sometimes misunderstood, GI's of the wars in the 40's, 50's and 60's the average citizens who have put up with all the non-American bars from other countries and so-called free-speaking individuals who believe it's easy to be critical with no constructive suggestions on how to make things right for all Americans.

So here's to our great

bicentennial birthday wishes for 200 more great years for all the "you"... you deserve the greatest birthday gift of all. No a corny birthday gift of peace and prosperity... we all need and want those great gifts... it has to start with each person in America being "you". Work hard, play hard, and to use an old tired term... the golden rule. We'll receive the gift from someone else, that's when it's great.

I think it is only fitting for our country to reflect at this time the following words spoken by the first black Air Force General, Lt. Gen Daniel James:

"I love my country. I was taught this from the time I was a kid," he said. "My mother always said, you know this is your country, cast your lot here. The hell with this business of let's go back to Africa. Hell, you didn't come from Africa. You were born here, you're an American. Whatever's wrong here we got to put it right here."

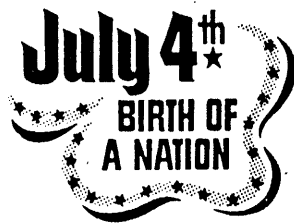
"So I've always done that. In fact being part of that demonstration was the only time I really bucked the system, but it was because the system wasn't listening, was not responsive to our effort."

There still are individual cases of discrimination, James said, but the system is working. "And this is why I recommend to your people to stop recalling the bitternesses of the past and using that as a crutch for their lack of progress in whatever they're trying to do."

"I believe in what my mother called the power of excellence, your own individual excellence. She said don't get so busy practicing your right to dissent that you forget your responsibility to contribute and you will prosper in proportion as you contribute to the welfare of this country. And you don't ever turn your back on your God, or country or your flag."

So to all Americans, happy birthday, and "you" are the greatest, long may our banner wave.

E pluribus unum.





TIME CAPSULE INTERMENT — The final part of Windsor Locks' Bicentennial observance was conducted Sunday afternoon at the town's Noden-Reed Park on West Street, when the capsule was buried. Plans call for its opening during observance of the town's 200th anniversary in 2054. Included in the photo are: left to right, Edward Lanati, Reverend John I. Samsvick of Windsor Locks Congregational Church, Howard J. White, Chairman of the local Bicentennial Commission, and Governor Ella T. Grasso.

In 78 Years

July 4, 2054
Windsor Locks To Open Capsule

"Are you sure it's on West Street?"

"Now I know my eyes aren't as good as they were, but I was driving only the other day on West Street and noticed a large sign saying...Capsule to be opened on July 4, 2054."

"Well, I'd love to be there that day. You know both of us were there that day when the town people buried the capsule with all those papers and things of interest."

"Yes, dear...I remember...but do you realize it was 78 years ago. We didn't even know each other then. My mother and father took me. I guess we were about eight then. It was so long ago."

"I remember my father saying that it would be great if I could be there when they dig up the capsule. At eight I wasn't too sure where I'd be several decades from that sunny day of the country's bicentennial celebration. I do remember going home and watching on the TV the tall ships in New York harbor. But wait a minute, do you still have that old box of papers?"

At this point the old couple starting rummaging all over their house for the old papers.

Finally, like most women, the wife found the box, right next to her husband's favorite chair.

"Here it is. Imagine I saved it all these years. See, I even got the lady governor, Mrs. Ella T. Grasso, to sign it for me." The little program was yellow with age, but readable.

"I'm not sure what the speeches were all about that day but maybe it went like this..."

The chairman of the Time Capsule Interment, John J. Lee, introduced the speakers. Reverend Samsvick gave the invocation. Howard J. White, chairman of the Bicentennial Commission, was justly proud of the people of Windsor Locks and they certainly showed the spirit of '76 in all the bicentennial events the town was privileged to participate during the past few months. The Third Selectman,

Edward Lanati, expressed his feelings by saying it was proper and fitting for the people of Windsor Locks to show their dedication to their town and citizens. The first elected female governor in these United States, Windsor Locks' own Ella Grasso, said it was an honor to be Governor of Connecticut at this time of the Bicentennial celebration. She spoke of her love for the town and the people and hailed them all with a spirit of love.

"Do you remember dear?"

By this time, her husband had fallen asleep in his chair.

But a week later, the two old-timers drove up to West Street and witnessed the opening of the 1976 capsule. They read the Hartford and Windsor Locks papers, looked at an old TV set, all kinds of papers concerning the town, and the industrial companies that provided some of their products. It was a fine day to see how the people of Windsor Locks looked in 1976, and what they were doing and thinking on the 200th birthday of their great country.

The old couple left and as they parted he said to his wife, "It's still a great country. God Bless America."

"Cabbages and Kings" With **Jack Redmond**

Charlie Woodhouse has been sharing the enjoyment of singing with hundreds of patients at local convalescent homes in this area for the past eight years.

With no flourish of trumpets Charlie, with his neighbors and friends, sing for their older brothers and sisters from September to June.

The songsters and players of this amateur group is made up of Fran Cook; Steve Okon, his daughter Michelle; John L. Sullivan (not from the boxing family) and his daughters, Mora, Kathy and Ella; Charlie and his daughter, Beth and Janice, round out these musical troubadours.

Charlie explains away this fine charitable endeavor by saying, "There's a little ham in all of us." The reception received from the patients is reward enough, so says Charlie...and as mentioned, no fanfare.

The homes in Warehouse Point, East Windsor, Enfield, Windsor, and locally at the Bickford home on Main Street have been benefactors of this entertainment for over 30 Saturdays a year.

This fellow Charlie Woodhouse, the fellow who sang up a storm at the recent town picnic, is father of seven children...all sports-minded and musical. He is married to Ursula Finn...who first saw the light of day in Hartford. Charlie and Ursula have been married for twenty years.

He remembered all of his seven children's names and ages...and it goes like this... John, the oldest at 19, is a freshman at Central Connecticut, was on the track and basketball team at the high school. Kenny just graduated from the high school, was on the track and soccer teams, and I'm sure we all remember his performance in "Hello Dolly." Like John, he is planning to go to Central in the fall.

Mary, the oldest girl at 16, is a junior, loves softball, is quite a pitcher, her Dad said, and also has the theatre bug...recently had the lead part in the old favorite play, "Old Town."

Larry at 14, is a freshman at the high school and is an advocate of only playing baseball and basketball. Beth, besides her singing talent, plays softball like Mary, is 12 and at the Middle School. David is 11 years old, who attends North Street School, and according to Charlie, basketball is his only game. Janice, the other singing female is 7 and one-half, is in the second grade and believe it or not, likes basketball. The kids love to sing, play all sports, and have a start on the road to the stage. One big happy, busy, and vigorous group

of individuals from Reed Circle.

Charlie's wife, Ursula, mother to this sporting and singing group, is graduate nurse from the St. Francis School of Nursing. She also, in her spare time, which I doubt there is too much, runs the Thrift Shop at the St. Mary's Parish Center.

A few months ago I spent a Sunday afternoon at Union School viewing the KofC basketball team in action that ended with the winning of the league championship. The Bob Creeches and Billy O'Brien's were running up and down the court scoring the points with the able assistance of "an older man." Keeping up with these youngsters on the court was...right... Charlie Woodhouse. At 49, Charlie did his part to capture the title. He deserved the applause and refreshments later at the club.

For a little background on Charlie...he left Manchester at an early age and lived in nearby Hartford. He attended Weaver High School and after graduation spent two years at the University of Hartford. Charlie was the co-captain of the college baseball team. Before his schooling was finished he joined the U.S. Navy on V-E Day...no wonder it ended, as a "Seebee" for 13 months on the far away part of the world, called Okinawa. The best part of his service time was...for rest and relaxation...in Tokyo, Japan.

Charlie returned from the service and has been associated with the printing business most of his working adult life. For eight years he's been employed by the Walter Whittum Printers.

Our singing resident has been on the rolls of the local K of C for 20 years. Charlie has attended, on and off, the yearly retreats at the Holy Family Retreat home in Farmington for the past 15 or so years. He's been active in St. Mary's Church as President of the parish Club, their picnic food committee, C.C.D. teacher, on the dance committee, and on Sundays as a lector. His singing career began with the Vita Fortin Valley Singers years ago, and at times has participated in the local minstrel shows.

EPILOG

Charlie Woodhouse, a father first, a community singer second, who also finds the time to work, play and sing each weekend. To say it quite simply...in Charlie's own words..."Everything I do, that is considered good, is through the Grace of God." Nicely put Charlie. The musical troubadours are fulfilling a void in most communities by not forgetting the sick and elderly at the convalescent homes.

Charlie is truly a singer with heart.

"Cabbages and Kings" With **Jack Redmond**

PHIL GREENE - 50 YRS. OF PROVIDING FRAMEWORKS

Phillip D. Greene is an upholsterer of furniture by trade. The past 50 years, however, the friendly, mild mannered, former legislator, realizes one's life, like the furniture he knows so well, must have a strong framework, both physically and spiritually.

The synopsis of Mr. Greene was gained at a recent interview at his home on North Main Street. Also in attendance was his lovely wife of 38 years, the former Mac Goldstein.

Phil and Mac are surrounded by memorabilia of yesteryear with items and photos of past glories in their political world. The family room has the faces of the Alcorns, Bushes, Zellers, and his local friend, Al Gragnolati, filling most of the available spaces.

Phil's wife is also surrounded by the work of her husband in all parts of their comfortable home. Phil runs his successful upholstery business in a large building adjacent to the house. A quick tour showed his fine workmanship under construction.

The light of day for Phil Greene came in nearby Hartford. But for Phil the town of Windsor Locks is now his only town. He graduated from the Hartford Public High School and said, after classes, learned "the trade upholstery." In those days knickers were the dress for young male students. Phil, knickers and all, being the only student working on furniture was called "schoolboy." He said when he travels on Main Street in Hartford these days any of the oldtimers he meets still call this mustached grandfather, "schoolboy." The names we acquire as youths have a way of sticking.

When he entered the business on a full-time basis he was not content until he learned more of the finer points. It was not long, and Phil traveled to Copenhagen, Denmark to see and learn first-hand the making of the famous Danish furniture.

This fixer and mender of furniture for 50 years was not always working on frameworks of the modern or Danish variety, he was also a student of people.

During World War II he was employed at Bradley Field instructing service personnel the correct usage of firearms. Phil was a charter member of the Auxiliary State Police Department and said one of his highlights was the infamous Hartford Circus fire back in 1944. Phil was assigned the gruesome task of separating the bodies after the holocaust at a temporary morgue set up at the armory. An experience Phil was understandably reluctant to discuss in any great detail.

The former solon keeps up with all the latest political news, locally and on the national scene. He's a former member of the

GOP town committee. He entered politics years back and ran for First Selectman unsuccessfully, but won in the early fifties as a representative of the General Assembly during the Eisenhower sweep. He and Al Gragnolati were a winning top combination for the town. Phil served on the Fish and Game Committee and the Transportation Committee. Among his contributions while serving was the law making it mandatory for motorists to drive at least 40 miles an hour on the Connecticut state highway. Another law he was proud of was the securing of pensions for the Windsor Locks town employees.

Yes, Phil Greene has always been interested in people.

Mac Greene, was a Long Island girl. Then her family moved to Connecticut, and for many years the Goldsteins were in the department store business in Thompsonville and Windsor Locks on Main Street. The store was called, "The New York Store," remember? During World War II the store was authorized distributors of military clothing and accessories.

The Greenes have a son, Stewart. He's a 1959 high school graduate and attended the University of Hartford. The former Air Force veteran lives in nearby Vernon with his wife and family. The senior Greenes are grandparents of five little Greenes.

When Phil isn't working on furniture he finds some time to play his organ. Mac says he plays by ear, and Phil has an ear for more than that. He's a citizen band user. I now know how to use the new popular car addition, thanks to Phil.

The Greenes have lived in Windsor Locks for nearly 40 years, and both agree "it's a good town." And added it was too bad downtown did not secure the new bank. "The bank was needed to get the project off the ground," said the public spirited citizen.

The Greene vacations have been mostly spent in the state of Florida. However, this year they are going north to Moncton, New Brunswick to visit a former Windsor Locks resident, Joe Bellevue, woodcarving expert.

EPILOG

Phil Greene is a confident individual and a highly intelligent man sophisticated in the ways of politics. He has walked the corridors with the Alcorns and the Grassos and never lost the common touch.

He did not make politics his life work. Probably the following is why: "Politics, for those who choose it as a way of life, is an exercise in ego...attractive to those who have a sense of self, who enjoy the rub of their personality against others and the camaraderie of the campaign." - By Theodore H. White.

"Cabbages and Kings"

With
Jack Redmond

President Ford & Pearl Bailey Two Great Acts At GOP Convention

After observing the television screen for four evenings, Democratic convention style, it seems only fitting, also it was handy being in Hartford, and to me a new experience, to be a part of and viewer of the other party, TOP style, that is.

The state convention of the Republican party of Connecticut held their gathering of loyal rooters and delegates at the Bushnell Memorial on Friday night, July 16, and a day session on Saturday, July 17.

I was there, rubbing elbows with a few Hartford reporters with familiar by-lines...Jack Zaiman and Bob Conrad, some familiar TV faces, known nationally, who report the White House news, the pushy, yet necessary, loaded down with their gear, the photographers, and yes, even politicians with names like Joe Burns, Fred Biebel, the GOP state chairman, Senator Lowell Weicker, et al.

I also talked to not so well-known reporters, male and female, from other towns, small and large, in Connecticut and all with one idea, report back with something a little different, something not on the Associated Press wire. Even met an old friend of Mrs. Lee from Darien, reporter Edith Pierpont and she sends her best Evelyn. But enough of that. How about the convention.

FRIDAY NIGHT

Pearl Bailey Steals Show

Hartford was a busy town July 16, what with two rock concerts, young Jack Ford at the Hilton attempting to get the young vote for his father, and the opening of the Republican convention...the town was jumping. And Miss Pearl Bailey added to the festivities. Once the convention could agree or disagree on the party rules the star attraction appeared.

When it was first announced that Miss Bailey would be the keynote speaker a few eyebrows were raised. Rest assured, the choice was a wise and great one. She had the delegates in the palm of her hand for the late hour speech. Here are some of Miss Bailey's gems of the evening...

"I've had the roses and the thorns, and I've accepted both. I'm not a judge of others, only God judges."

"Long speeches are a bore. All people who can work in these United States should do so. Handshakes are better than all the weapons in the world."

"They say that you (the Republicans) are the richer party, well I was watching TV the other night, and I didn't see any poor people there," she said, referring to the Democratic national convention.

Miss Bailey added that she was just another American speaking to the American people.

It was the best speech of the long evening, especially after the three nominating speeches and too many to count, the seconding ones, for the GOP United States senator position.

Lowell Weicker, nominated by Dan W. Lufkin, won out on Saturday by an 862-112 margin over State Senator George L. Gunther of Stratford.

The press was located in the crowded stage-left, and all mixtures of reporters, radio and TV kind persons, interviewers seeking out political personalities, and then the amateurs of the fourth estate, but it doesn't take long to find out where to sit or stand to hear the right words.

Press credentials are naturally required, due to the President's visit, and only secured from the state Republican committee. There were thousands of words spoken on Friday night but the words provided by lovely Pearl as our Ambassador of Love, as President Ford calls her, was the frosting on the cake.

SATURDAY MORNING — 7:05

President Ford Is In Town

Started the morning with a cheery hello from Chief Bill Reilly and enough gas to get to the Capitol City. Route 91 at 7:20 was the scene of State Police cars on every ramp for the quick and easy trip for the President's arrival in less than an hour. I had no trouble, got the early start before the excitement of speedy limousines. After a breakfast at the Hilton (not the \$10 GOP one) my hopes of seeing the President face-to-face were fulfilled. He arrived with his entourage and all the proper security was showing. Because of the press credentials I managed to be close enough to shake his hand, or I mean attempt to greet the man. But the time was not right, a Secret Service man stepped in front of me. They have to be careful, with all the kooks in this country. Later in the morning a reporter from the New York Daily News was told about the incident and wanted my story. There was no story, no big deal, and I told him so. It must happen every day when the President leaves the White House.

The Saturday morning session opened with our own Suffield's Astrid Hanzalek calling the role for votes on the nomination of U.S. Senator.

Windsor Locks delegates Merrill Carter, Harold Williams, and Sylvio Preli all voted for Mr. Weicker. He won by a large margin. However, I was of the impression a great many Republicans were disenchanted with the incumbent senator from Greenwich. During the roll call Pearl Bailey received a standing ovation as she took her seat before the large American flag on the Bushnell stage.

Senator Weicker, in his acceptance speech, said, "This is a great July, and I intend to work for a Republican November." He added, "I am betting on Americans who are interested not in Kennedy, Nixon, Johnson or Eisenhower years, but in these years of their children." He thanked all the delegates for his honor of another nomination and closed by saying, "I will try my best to reciprocate in November."

As Friday was Pearl's night, Saturday was for President Ford. When you see this tan, actually youthful former athlete, a person can receive a better perspective as to who is head of our government. Not that looks make the person, but he does possess a mark of leadership and after Connecticut's 35 votes pledged to President Ford, he should make a worthy opponent for Jimmy Carter. (Now no politics for the press, that fact is very present at these functions).

President Ford, before addressing the delegates, congratulated Miss Bailey on her fine talk Friday and said it was a tough act to follow.

One advantage the press had was a prepared text of the speech, from the White House, the President was to give at the Bushnell. At the Hilton press room, Ron Nessen, the President's press secretary, was in action, talking to reporters and I assume made sure the press had their copies. I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Nessen and received a hearty handshake when I mentioned I was from Ella Grasso's hometown of Windsor Locks.

At the convention President Ford discussed several issues to his captured audience. Outside the Bushnell, Ronald Reagan rooters were staging their own convention but it fell on deaf ears.

President Ford concluded his speech by saying, "Join me on the road to a great victory for the Republican party and for the United States of America in 1976."

All and all it was a thrill... meeting all the different people in the reporting world and some of the political names in the news.

If you are a Democrat or Republican or Independent, it's great seeing and hearing two outstanding Americans like Pearl Bailey and Mr. Ford sharing the same stage even if it wasn't "Hello Dolly."

THE WINDSOR LOCKS JOURNAL, THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1976

"Cabbages and Kings" With Jack Redmond

FRANK J. BORCHETTA The Man Behind the Education

Many educators travel the same path every new year transferring their individual talents to students with no tangible reward; but for the self-satisfying hope of educating the boys and girls who pass through their classroom.

Frank J. Borchetta has always thought himself as first being a friend, and second a teacher.

This past June, Frank received the just reward from the Windsor Locks senior class. Their annual classbook was dedicated to this humble man for his part in their years of education.

Knowing Frank as a religious and thoughtful person, I felt it was worthy to search deeper into the man behind the dedication.

Frank grew up in Greenwich, Connecticut. He attended only one year of high school in the town known for its wealthy and affluent citizenry. Frank admits he came from the other side of the tracks. His formal high school education was obtained at the Holy Ghost Secondary School, just outside Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. He returned to Connecticut for his teaching degree at the Central Connecticut College. He graduated in 1958 and subsequently received his masters at the University of Hartford.

Frank began his teaching career at the Union School in Windsor Locks and after a year transferred to the North Street School. He gained his stripes as a teacher of the sixth grade and during his 13 years, by his own count, over 400 students came in touch with his daily routine of teaching. The past four years, Frank has been at the local high school in the Social Science department. He proudly mentioned the many letters and cards he receives from faroff places of the nearly 1,000 students he has been connected with over the past 18 years in Windsor Locks.

When questioned as to differences between the grammar and high school students he said, "There's basically the same, except in the high school, the students, naturally have more experience."

Frank and his wife, a local girl, Jane Pastormerlo, have been married for 13 years. Their oldest is Theresa, 12, and she is a track and tennis enthusiast. David at 9,

according to his parents, is "showing an interest in baseball." The Little League is waiting for you, David.

Jane attending Our Lady of the Angels in Enfield and graduated from Baypath. She has been employed by Hamilton Standard and is currently a secretary, on a part-time basis, at St. Mary's Parish Center. Frank, during the summer months, works at the Hamilton Credit Union.

The Borchetta family has journeyed to Washington, D.C., Vermont and New York City on their annual vacations. The Vermont hiking trips have always been a family affair and as Frank so stated, "We go as a family and it's our way of getting out to nature."

In the Borchetta living room is a fine piano. Theresa and her father hit the ivory keys whenever the musical spirit moves them. Frank enjoys tennis and golf, time permitting.

Frank is an active person in the affairs of St. Mary's Church, has been a CCD teacher for 18 years, has led the fourth and eighth graders in a junior choir for years; a member of the parish council, and yearly has been a retreatant at the Holy Family Home in Farmington. Since 1965, Frank has been a third degree member of the local K of C. Frank leads a full life, religiously and also is community oriented. He's been treasurer of the Windsor Locks Teachers Association and been on the staff of the St. Mary's Teenage Center. When asked as to any new sport improvement needed in town, Frank said, "In sports, we certainly could use a few more tennis courts."

EPILOG

Frank J. Borchetta, who feels he's been a teacher all his life, was named, a few years back, the "Educator of the Year" by the local Jaycees. My neighbor, Miss Janie Gould, recent graduate, said it all in the yearbook dedication.... "He entered the high school independent, unaware that we would learn and grow together. Yet, for the short time he has been here, his understanding and concern for the well-being of all the students at Windsor Locks High School has made him a significant part of our high school years. For these reasons, we, the Class of 1976, dedicate this year's Herald to Mr. Frank J. Borchetta."

"Cabbages and Kings" With Jack Redmond

Henry Michalewicz
Insurance Means Security

The tall man...with the tall name...lives with two basketball hoops placed strategically in his driveway...for his kids and their neighbors to play one on one. Or is to remind him of the Boston College court heroics?

The big guy is Henry Michalewicz, better known as Mike Michalewicz. A nice man to talk over his way of life with, and the good old days when basketball was played for only the average height players and not the giants of today.

During the early hours of any morning, the day starts early at the Michalewicz residence. Henry is off for Hartford and the insurance business of life in the security capital of the world.

Henry has been with the Hartford Insurance Group for the past 26 years. Daily he catches the morning commuter train, with thanks to Ella Grasso, and only has good words for the transportation from Windsor Locks to Hartford. Henry has utilized all modes of conveyances in reaching work on time. The bus, train and even a Bradley Field limousine have been his daily routine for years. Are you listening, Harold Heintz?

Henry is a Baystater, born in Lawrence. His wife, the former Eileen Brown, is from Holyoke. Eileen and Henry have been married nearly 24 years. How did the towns of Lawrence and Holyoke get together. Really not that difficult, a dance at the popular resort town of Hampton Beach, N.H. was the scene of their chance meeting place. What better way to meet than dancing to the tune of Glenn Miller and the Dorsey Brothers.

However, before the dances and their seven lively children, Henry was a student and U.S. Coast Guard veteran of World War II. He graduated from Boston College and later attended Boston University and the University of Hartford. His tour of duty with Uncle Sam's forces started at Atlantic City and ended in sunny Brazil with a few side trips to the sunshine island of Bermuda. The traveling in the service would surface in later years with numerous trips with his wife to faroff places like Ireland, Russia, Austria and Italy.

Because of his college days at Boston College, Henry remembers well the football and basketball games he performed in and around the colonial city. One of his most unforgettable characters, who probably is not mentioned in the history book of sports, was a giant of a boy at 6 ft. 8 in. with the most unlikely name of Elmo Morganthaler. Elmo wasn't a great player, even with this height but his claim to fame was his "dunking" ability. "Dunking" is now a spectacular and accepted part of the game. Henry said the fans came to see BC play and even if they lost, the "dunking" of the newly acquired giant was worth the price of admission. Henry follows basketball and football and admits being "too emotional at the games," especially if a Michalewicz is in the lineup.

Speaking of the Michalewicz children, Henry and Eileen lived in New York City and Holyoke before setting down their roots in Windsor Locks. the oldest boy is Mark, 22, who played basketball at the high school, and the next time your dinner is served at the Sheraton-Boston, it was probably prepared by Chef Mark. He's a graduate of the Culinary Institute of America.

Brian, 21, played football and track at Windsor Locks and now performs on the gridiron of Southern Connecticut. John, 19, also excelled in track and basketball and is currently in the U.S. Coast Guard at Cape May, New Jersey.

The oldest girl, Joanne, is the "super star" of the family. She is attending Southern Connecticut and during her high school days earned twelve varsity letters. Steven, 17, a junior at the high school, is also a track, football and basketball player. Paul, 15, is a freshman and football is his

bag. But also, according to his father, he loves ice hockey. The youngest coming up is Catherine who is 12, and a student at the junior high school. Just for the record, all seven Michalewicz children delivered the Windsor Locks Journal at one time or another. Henry added another item of interest, Joanne has been on the Teenage Executive Board of the March of Dimes.

EPILOG

Big Henry Michalewicz, a friendly man with the quick smile, gives the sincere impression of being interested in people and living a good life. He has served on the local zoning Board of Appeals, has coached and taught in a small school in Maine before his insurance days, is a member of the VFW, enjoys the Yankees in baseball and the Giants of the football variety.

To quote him, "I love action and activity and getting involved. That's what counts." This man travels for enjoyment, has been a player of several sports and said one of his main goals in life is to help promote the church activities at St. Mary's Church in Windsor Locks.

Sophia Loren, the movie beauty, expressed her feelings recently on her so-called beauty and Henry Michalewicz is the kind of person who lives by her theory in his numerous dealings with people in his everyday routine...

"Beauty is what comes from your eyes when you talk with people. The warmth that comes out from inside yourself, if you have it, is what is beautiful. Physical beauty, a perfect nose, a perfect face, doesn't mean anything, because you are like a statue if you haven't got something inside of you to give to others."

"Cabbages and Kings" With Jack Redmond

GLADYS CARLSON

English Teacher Emeritus

Gladys Howard Carlson, with twenty-five years experience in the teaching profession, has earned the honorary title...English teacher, Emeritus.

Mrs. Carlson, spry as ever, still resembles the model teacher she was during her tenure with the Windsor Locks school system and is now retired. However, her life is just as full with energy as when she walked the corridors of the local schools.

Among her activities....the president of the Windsor Locks Public Health Nursing Association, an active member and former president of the Delta Kappa Gamma Society, Epsilon Chapter, the women's educational group, dedicated to the pooling of resources for the teaching profession and keeping up with teacher legislation and all changes. Mrs. Carlson said the following well-known famous women were at one time honorary members of this, as she said, "society of most noble purposes," Pat Nixon, Eleanor Roosevelt and Ella Grasso.

Mrs. Carlson began her teaching career in Bristol, Connecticut. A Waterbury native, she spent a year and one half in Bristol and was transferred to the Plainville High School where she taught English. She left the teaching role to raise a family. It was not until 1953 when she became a full-time teacher again....and luckily for the town of Windsor Locks.

Her husband, Clarence, a Cromwell native, and World War II veteran of the Air Corps, with service in China, is also retired. Clarence worked as cashier at Hamilton Standard. The Carlsons moved to this area so he could be nearer his job. He is now retired and enjoying life with his bride of 35 years.

Their daughter, Linda, is married to Fred McLeon, of Windsor, and everyone is thrilled with baby Karen, eight months old.

Mrs. Carlson attended Central Connecticut College, when it was called the New Britain Normal School. After receiving her teacher degree Mrs. Carlson did her graduate work at Trinity.

The former teacher recalls the many happy times with her students, and at times the hectic activities at the high school. She remembers the many graduation programs she was in charge.... when there were only 24 students, and the programs with over 200 graduates going into the world. The teachers like Mrs. Carlson prepared these students well.

In 1972, her final year at Windsor Locks, she was over-

joyed by being selected as the teach with the yearbook dedication honor.

When asked as to the difference, if any, between the students of twenty years ago and today...she said, "Years ago, the school was the vocal point of the student life. Today, with television and the jobs after school, the students have a multitude of interests that keep them busy." Mrs. Carlson said she was always interested in "speech and drama" and was the first teacher in the Windsor Locks system to promote such a group. She follows the Broadway shows and two of her favorites have always been "Life With Father" and "My Fair Lady."

When she laid down the pencils and books she began sewing, crocheting, knitting, and a longing to cook her fancy dishes. But after a life of books she soon returned to one of her first loves. "Books were always a part of my life and I had to feel the experience of reading again for a more rounder life." This busy lady during her teaching days found time for the Girl Scout movement and to be an active member of the Windsor Locks Congregational Church.

When she isn't reading, busy at a local function, etc., she plays a little tennis and golf every Wednesday, but would not tell me her handicap.

Mrs. Carlson has served on the local library board and is a member of the Hartford, Connecticut and National Teachers Association. She said anyone interested in Public Health activities, the information is available at the Windsor Locks town hall.

Mrs. Clarence P. Carlson

EPILOG

Mrs. Gladys Carlson..... teacher, mother, wife, and all-round civic leader personifies the modern American school-teacher with service covering nearly three decades.

I believe the following, written by William Faulkner, the writer, and delivered at the Nobel Prize ceremonies in Stockholm, will be to Mrs. Carlson's liking. "I believe man will not merely endure, he will prevail. He is immortal, not because he, alone among creatures, has an inexhaustible voice, but because he has a soul, a spirit, capable of compassion and sacrifice and endurance. The poet's, the writer's duty is to write about these things. It is his privilege to help man endure by lifting his heart, by reminding him of courage and honor and hope and pride and compassion and pity. The poet's voice need not merely be the record of man; it can be one of the props to help him endure and prevail."

Polo Anyone?

"How would you like to see a polo match?"

"A polo match, that's only for the rich. Right?"

"No. Silly. There's one in Farmington on Sunday afternoon. Let's go. And for you information...it's free."

"OK...I'm for all those free events. Call up the kids. Maybe Bob and Pat will be interested. Bobby is sick of listening to the Red Sox lose again to the Yankees."

So off for the Farmington Polo Grounds and our first taste of the game I'm told was played around the time Genghis Khan ruled China a thousand or so years ago.

Finding the polo grounds was easy and just as easy finding a place to watch the action. And make no mistake...there's action in polo. The Sunday game was for the finals...Oxridge Polo Club of Darien, Conn. against the Reston, Virginia Polo Club.

Each team has four players and their horses. This match was known as a two-goal game. We sat near the announcer...who calls all the action...and asked him...what was a two-goal game? He told us laymen and the crowd assembled, at least 300 persons, a two-goal game was where no player has more than a two-goal handicap. Like in golf. The game we were watching...had a few one-goal players.

A period is called "chucker" and the horsemen rest for four minutes after each chucker. There's a ten minute break between the second and third chucker. The game is four chuckers long.

The Connecticut team won 4-0 over the visiting club from Virginia. The weather was ideal. Oh yes, after each chucker the players change horses...fresh ones, that is. The announcer said the horses are not trained to follow the little white ball...it's a ball, slightly smaller than a baseball. The horsemen strike at the ball from their sitting position and attempt to hit it towards the goal. To score isn't easy, at least from the spectator's vantage point.

We were told it was a very "clean game" and I guess it was. Only a few minor falls from the horses marred the action during the game. It was actually easy to follow...the horses, that is. We highly recommend viewing this sport when ever nearby Farmington or some other polo club is staging this gentlemen's action.

We all went with a rather quizzing curiosity..but left the grounds knowing we had spent a few hours enjoying ourselves in watching a real action sport.

"Cabbages and Kings"

With *Jack Redmond*

JAYCEE

STEWART A. MCAUSLAND

Take two Brooklynites, college trained, and send them bag and baggage to Windsor Locks to live. Result...Stewart A. McAusland and his wife Doris making their mark in little old Windsor Locks far from Ebbets Field and the Brooklyn bridge.

Stewart can be called, by all standards, the ideal Jaycee member. The past president of the local group is covered with many awards and lives up to the Jaycee creed...service to humanity is the best work of life.

Doris, the former Miss Runions, graduate of Pace University located in the shadow of the New York City town hall, or is it city hall, has been a member of the Republican town committee. She is currently employed by the General Assembly in Hartford. Her daily position is connected with the Executive Director and Chief Fiscal Officer of Legislative Management Committee, and said it was the arm of the administrative wing of the assembly. I hope so. The title is long enough for any arm. Doris has been with the state working with both parties for the past three years.

Stewart, with the Scotch name, and parents born on the other side of the pond, lived in the heart of the Dodgers, but, was and still is a Yankee fan. He and Doris still speak fondly of their Brooklyn beginning but realize the smallness of Windsor Locks affords them the opportunity to be a bigger part of the overall action in town activities.

The couple met while in college. He was attending Polytech Institute of New York and Doris was at Pace. The Brooklynites were married in 1963 and today have a son, David, who is eleven. Young Dave, Little Leaguer, and hopefully a future New York Jet, is proud of his trophy on the wall earned as a Midget gridiron player with the local Eagles. His dad said that Dave goes more for football than being a Yankee fan.

Stewart, with graduate work at Polytech, funded by the National Science Foundation Fellowship, secured a position with the Hamilton Standard Division. The year was 1965 and the McAuslands moved to Windsor Locks. Stewart is now an analytical engineer in the Material Engineering Department.

This active man of the local Jaycees for the past ten years has reached the stage where age will be his retirement from the chapter. However, he has gathered in many honors through the years with his untiring efforts in community projects. The name of the game for Jaycees is projects. For Stewart one of his most rewarding experiences was at the Somers State Prison. Yes, the prison. A Jaycee Chapter behind bars. Only in America. And, according to Stewart, it has worked and is a real success. He said the men in the prison have made their chapter "a real working unit" with nearly one hundred members. The group was divided into two groups, minimum and maximum security. The groups meet at regular weekly intervals and as all Jaycee units, projects are their main concern. Certainly, in their surroundings, the projects were a great time passing activity and worthwhile, especially after their release from prison. Stewart said

he has met a great bunch of men and many have made worthy citizens, after leaving prison, and are completely rehabilitated.

The McAusland family spends their summers in the Catskill mountains of New York State. Last year, however, they all traveled to Florida where Disneyland was the main attraction. Stewart is a fisherman, when time permits, and a part-time artist on the canvas. He admits owning his first bike here in Windsor Locks. The streets of Brooklyn just weren't the best place for bikes as a young man growing up in the city. Among his activities were the Cub Scout movement when young David was a member.

Even with his hectic schedule in the Jaycees, Stewart has served on the following...Community Development Action Committee, the Citizens Advisory Committee and as chairman of the local Heart Fund.

As mentioned he has served in the Windsor Locks Jaycee Chapter in many capacities, the chapter's Board of Directors, a State Director, and many more. He has received the Jaycee International Senatorship award, the highest award a chapter can bestow. Others have been the M. Keith Upson Memorial Award, Outstanding Chapter President in the State, OYM (Outstanding Young Man) award from the Prison Chapter, and the Outstanding State Vice President of the Connecticut Jaycees for the years 1969 and 1970. Outstanding seems to be his hallmark.

EPILOG

Stewart, Doris and young Dave have gained a great deal of rewards for their collective hard work in their adopted town.

Stewart A. McAusland believes the Jaycee organization is the best training ground for all young men because of the projects of good will for the community.

It is only proper to list the Jaycee objectives, especially in connection with writing about the man from Brooklyn and his roots in Windsor Locks.

THE OBJECTIVES OF JAYCEES

To develop a spirit of genuine Americanism and civic interest.

To act as an avenue of intelligent participation by young men in the affairs of their community, state and nation.

To be a supplementary education institution to provide the opportunity for personal development and achievement.

To develop true friendship and understanding among men of all nations.

"Cabbages and Kings"

With *Jack Redmond*



**JOE MARINONE-THE MAN
BEHIND THE NOMINATION**

Joseph W. Marinone, a native son, is running for office this November.

So is Joyce Wojtas, Con O'Leary, a man named Carter, and so on.

This chronicle concerns Joe, the man behind the Republican nomination for State Representative from the 60th District of the State of Connecticut.

"Cabbages and Kings" is not meant to be a political column. I have already interviewed Joyce and Con. Can't even reach that fellow Carter. And, it's really my fault for not jotting down sooner a few words about this man who operates his own business. Joe is in the home improvement occupation and it is called, quite appropriately, JO-PAT. The first part is obvious, the second means his wife, of a little over 25 years, the former Patricia White of Enfield.

These hot summer days Joe is in Windsor Locks drumming up business while Pat and some of their children are enjoying the water at the cottage in Old Lyme. (Who can blame them.)

Joe can be called a self-made man. He was educated in local schools, has served in the Naval Reserve, was employed for nearly ten years with the Fuller Brush Company in East Hartford, and then decided to venture into the marketplace and use his talents as a salesman and independent entrepreneur. He's been remodeling homes for nearly 24 years.

During his high school days Joe played baseball and basketball. Among his teammates were Carmon and Domenick Guido, Bob Dowd, George Clee and Bob Wezowicz. When his son, Billy, entered the Little League program, Joe picked up the reins of manager and continued in this land of the little players for the next six years.

Today, when time permits, Joe can be found on the tennis courts. Years ago bowling was his forte. He laughingly said, "I'll take up golf when I retire." During the winter months, when the beach at Old Lyme is no place to be, the Marinone family all go skiing at Mt. Tom or in Vermont.

Joe takes advantage of the beach in the summer. On weekends he is swimmer deluxe with the family at White Sands beach. The family has had the beautiful ocean front property for the past 17 years.

Speaking of the family, Pat and Joe have five children. Susan is the oldest of the clan at 24. She is a graduate of Springfield College and received her masters at the Massachusetts school. Susan is currently teaching at Northwest Catholic High School in West

Hartford, in the Science Department and coaches girls' basketball.

Karen, 23, is a registered nurse at Mt. Sinai Hospital in Hartford. She's a graduate of St. Anselm's. Deborah, 21, is a senior at Assumption College in Worcester and is a language major. Debbie is engaged to James Seymour of Essex. Billy at 19, is a sophomore at Keene State College in New Hampshire. Billy played Little League in town and at the high school was a soccer player. The youngest, Laurie, is 10, and is a student at North Street School.

Joe and Pat have traveled extensively...Rome, Bermuda, Spain, London and three great trips to Hawaii. During their stay at the island paradise, they visited Pat's brother, Carl White, Jr.

In town activities, Joe has been on the roster of the local firemen for 27 years. Among his other memberships or participation have been, the KofC for 20 years, Chamber of Commerce, Community Development Advisory Committee, Zoning Board of Appeals, the Economic Development Commission, on the board of the Windsor Locks Public Health Nursing Association, and Executive Board of the Bicentennial Committee. In the business world, Joe is past president and a member of the Board of Directors of the Connecticut Remodeling Association.

He added another position he felt quite honored to hold, driving the mini-bus for the local Senior Citizens and arranging the many luncheons for these great people.

When quizzed on a few political topics, Joe said, on downtown, "In the long run, it's good for the town. But the redevelopment hurt a lot of people and it could have been handled in a different manner." Elm Plains..."My first choice would have been to build a housing complex for the elderly." Bradley Field..."The good it brings Windsor Locks far outweighs any damaging factors." On drugs..."I'd come down hard on the pushers, they ruin so many young lives." Guns..."People have a right to own guns, the hunters and sportsmen. The gangster element, unfortunately, can always secure them somewhere." Abortion..."Only on a limited basis, when the health of the mother is impaired."

Joe is running for representative of the General Assembly in Hartford, a position he won after a special election in 1972. Joe has been on the Republican Town Committee for several years and his opponent in November will be the Democratic candidate, Mrs. Joyce Wojtas.

I will end this article on Joe Marinone and his family with the following words by Albert Einstein and it's ironic because Joyce Wojtas quoted these exact words to be on the night of her winning the nomination and I think it applies to both Joyce and Joe...."Hard work alone never killed anyone. It is failure to change the daily routine that makes you stale and undermines your health." They both work hard, and cannot be labeled stale. May the best person win, for the good of Windsor Locks, a part of Enfield and the State of Connecticut.

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DICK FRAWLEY - MAN WITH A HAREM AND MIDGET FOOTBALL

Richard J. Frawley may have the best of two worlds.

At home, he resides with his harem, plus one son, and these evenings can be found on the practice field with his midget football team. The team is the Eagles, and the midgets are all attempting to emulate Joe Namath.

This low-key individual doesn't appear to have any trouble with his girls and probably the same runs true with the gridiron hopefuls. He's that kind of a person.

The den mother on Tracy Circle is his wife Peggy. The former Miss Meyer of Mt. Vernon, New York, is among other things a bowler, a red-hot Red Sox fan, a New England Whaler follower, and all-around teacher to her six children. Dick and Peggy tied the knot in 1959.

Dick, a New Britain native, first joined the service before Peggy, the girls, and John, could come on the horizon and into his busy life.

He served three years in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers and eleven months were in the land of "M-A-S-H"...Korea, to the non-TV watchers. In 1954, after his stay in Korea, Dick returned to the states and sunny Virginia, the land for lovers. But the time wasn't ripe for Dick. He had to be content playing baseball. He spent the last days in Uncle Sam's pay with the Fort Belvoir camp team. The position was second base. The other half of the double-play combination was a major leaguer, Dick Groat of the Pittsburgh Pirates. After his discharge, Dick performed for the New Britain Falcons, a semi-pro team, as the only Irishman with all those Polish lads, in the Farmington Valley League.

The paths of Dick and his pretty wife Peggy were crossed at the Central Connecticut College where she was a student. Here are the results. Karen, the oldest at 16, is a junior at the high school. She's a pitcher on the Park Department softball team, loves bowling like her mother, and is a flag girl for the high school band.

Janet, at 15, is a sophomore at the high school, another member of the family who enjoys bowling and is the actress of the group as a member of the Pine Meadow players. Cindy, 14, is a freshman at the big school, and like sister Karen, plays softball and also a bowler. The local bowling emporiums sure have steady customers in the Frawley family.

Then the little man of the family, John at 12, like his father, surrounded by a bevy of beauties, is a seventh grader at

the Middle School. John is a football, baseball and hockey enthusiast. The future Whaler plays Pee-wee hockey at the Enfield Twin Rinks.

Brenda, 10, is a sixth grader at the South School, catches on the softball team, and a cheerleader for the fighting Eagles.

The little doll, Linda, is five and her next move is to kindergarten. She'll be the one to watch in a few years.

The father of these bowlers, softball players and the potential hockey star is also active on the local sport scene. For the past two seasons Dick has coached the Eagles football team, midget variety. The midgets are boys eight to twelve and cannot be over 100 pounds. The season starts this month. Dick and the boys have been practicing every night for weeks. Previous to coaching the "Rockne" sport, Dick was a coach for three years in the Little League program. In the colder months, hockey time, he and Paul O'Donnell coach the Pee-wees (11 to 12 years) on the finer points of the ice game. Speaking of assistance, in the midget football part of Dick's life, he mentioned the following men were with him last year - Cliff Jubrey, Tom Courtney and Warren Peichert.

In addition to his family and coaching two sports, Dick Frawley also works full time for the Metropolitan District of the Water Bureau. He's been in the Construction Engineering Division of the bureau for the past 22 years.

EPILOG

Richard J. Frawley has his own philosophy when it comes to teaching and coaching young boys. Dick said, "It's not to win at all costs...teach the boys good sportsmanship." Dick gives his wife Peggy the credit for the children's good grades in school and said, "She's also the disciplinarian at home." He admits to be in charge of the sporting end for the family.

To sum up...Dick Frawley's philosophy can be best said by the following words written by the famous runner, Roger Bannister, the first man to crack the four-minute barrier in the mile run 20 years ago.

"Only in something like running can finality be achieved, the sort of finality that is almost perfection, that leaves you with nothing to live for. You are not your own executioner, because sports are not the main aim in life. Yet to achieve perfection in one thing, however small, makes it possible to face uncertainty in the more difficult problems in life."

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PAUL O'DONNELL
ARTS COORDINATOR

Arts Coordinator can be described as a person dealing in the humanities, when speaking of the teaching profession that is.

Paul H. O'Donnell, the coordinator for the Windsor Locks school system, is multi-talented, covering a wide range from skydiving to photography.

Paul has a "dark room" at his home on Juniper Drive for one of his hobbies. He also has a much-used patio for the family with a ready-made forest as a background. Paul and his wife, Judy, bride of fourteen years, enjoy the living in Windsor Locks, along with their son, Mike. Young Mike, the all-around athlete, is ten-years-old. Judy Giertsen, from St. Paul, Minnesota, met Paul while they were both students at Western Connecticut State College.

Paul was born in East Hartford, but for the record, he's really a native. He attended St. Mary's School and the local high school, graduating in 1959. He earned his degree in music education from the Danbury school in 1963. He also won the heart of Judy.

Paul's better half is a medical assistant. She came from the cold state of Minnesota with stops in southern Illinois and Stamford, Ct. She said she misses the beauty and coldness of her home state, but Vermont is the family adopted vacationland and according to Judy the next best thing to her native land.

Another favorite place for rest and recreation for the O'Donnell family is their room off the patio and besides the comfort it contains all the trophies won by Mike, Judy and Paul.

When asked, "Why did you try sky-diving?" Paul said, "I just wanted to prove I could do it." The answer certainly fits Paul. He seems to be one of those fellows who wants to know what's on the other side of the mountain. He did say, however, he wasn't sure when he would do it again, but there will be no fear the next time. As for the jump, he added, "For a few short minutes the diver feels a great sensation and a beautiful feeling of floating in space and a quick way to gain self-confidence." (I'll take his word for that).

For the more subdued hobbyist, Paul has an interest in sailing. He's an instructor on safety with the Coast Guard Auxiliary. He enjoys reading a great deal and when time permits does make use of his "dark room."

Son Mike, the apple of his father's eye, is a "good athlete" says the proud father. Mike participates in soccer, tennis,

Little League and hockey. Mike is an active little fellow and his father keeps his hand in the sport field by coaching hockey and as an official in soccer and adult softball.

After graduation from college Paul obtained employment where he always wanted to be, in Windsor Locks, and for five years read the notes as music teacher at the junior high. Then for three years, Paul was called the Director of Music for the Windsor Locks public schools. Currently, he is the Arts Coordinator.

What is an "arts coordinator?" In his own words, "The school art program was initiated to balance off the three A's, arts, athletics and academics." Paul said he works for the development of art, music and drama to round off the other subjects. He was convinced a few years ago of the enormous wealth of talented girls and boys in town and as the Arts Coordinator he is in the position to investigate the hidden skills of the students.

Paul has always had the flair for dramatics. He has directed musicals and done some comedy, in East Granby, Enfield, and at Westover Air Force Base. He's been active with the Pine Meadow Players and it was Judy who reminded Paul he was instrumental in organizing the yearly senior plays at the high school.

During the recent town Bicentennial celebration, Paul was in charge of "special events." Included were the opening ceremonies on the Friday night of the town's active weekend and the entertainment at the town picnic.

One of the O'Donnell ventures in town was the flavored and equally enjoyed boat ride on the downtown canal. Paul said over 1,300 people road the boat...citizens from Boston, Baltimore, Washington, D.C. and as far off as Edwardsville, Illinois. Oh yes, and all the local people who took advantage of the cruise. Paul remarked, "We drew a good deal of publicity because of the stories written by the UPI, AP, the Boston Globe, national travel magazines and this added to the local coverage helped promote the event and make it a success."

EPILOG

Paul O'Donnell, the young educator with the beard, a member of today's generation, but also a music man in the "76 Trombones" tradition and fully realizing the potential of today's students.

Paul is a teacher with the following philosophy: We must mix the three A's with the three R's to complete the educational cycle.

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ART AFRICANO PERPETUAL MOTION

Arthur F. Africano should be called the perpetual motion individual. His sphere covers a wide range of activity with forward motion always upper in his mind.

Art was a high school baseball and basketball star and today his star status shines as bright as it did years ago, but now as a former Danny Thomas charitable chairman and in the refurbishment of aircraft for their beauty, not for destruction. Motion is the name of the game for Art.

Art is another citizen of Windsor Locks with deep roots. His father, Frank, is a real native of the town. The senior Africano family moved from here to Yonkers, New York and little Art was born in the Empire state. Art went as far as the fifth grade in the New York school system.

His folks moved back to Connecticut in 1941 and Art has called this town his home ever since. His local schooling began at St. Mary's and then to the high school. After graduation he decided to try the Suffield Academy and among his classmates were Ted Malec and John Flanders. During high school days playing baseball and basketball his teammates were youngsters with familiar names around town...Pat Ruggiero, Bill Rielly, Pete Tenerowicz, Bob Ferrara, Ed Wezowicz, Malec, Flanders, and his old catcher Ellsworth Case. Ernie Weeks was the coach in those days. Art remembers he had a 6-1 record as a hurler. After high school Art played some semi-pro ball with a local team.

As many of the young men of that period found out, the service was waiting for them. And the perpetual motion man was no exception. He spent two years with the U.S. Army at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

When questioned as to how he met his wife, Hartford-born Dorothy Alekson, of twenty-two years, Art had his own version. Dot said she disagreed with some of the facts, and we all know women have better memories. Art and Dot were both working on tobacco, as the locals know, and Dot came all the way from Hartford to earn money and to be near this guy, Art Africano. Art drove one of the trucks and their chance meeting resulted in the following conversation: Dot: "Where are you going?" Art's reply, "Crazy, want to come?" They both agreed it's been a great and probably crazy 22 years. The exact words may not be correct but the idea was a good one from each other's standpoint. And now the proof, the five children from the long marriage.

Kenneth is the oldest at 19. He's a graduate of the local high school, a Little Leaguer back in 1969, and plays a great game of baseball and basketball around town. Mark, at 18, is now a high school senior, plays basketball, but according to his parents, his pride and joy is the yellow Continental he owns and washes down twice a day.

Bob is 17, a junior at the high school and Art says, "He's the quiet one in the family." Their daughter, Elaine is 15, is the "real athlete in the family." She plays basketball on the high school JV team. The youngest is Richard, better known as "Ricky"...and at ten the speedy guy on the track and soccer field. He loves all sports and when his parents can catch him, he practices on the trumpet.

In 1954 Art joined the Pratt and Whitney Division in East Hartford and after 22 years service, his title is General Supervisor of Engineering Change. And, Art is always ready for changes in lifestyle and work. One big change in town Art started was a basketball league for "over 35." The older men keep active in the winter months at the Middle School. Art calls it a "lot of fun"...and a great way to keep in shape. Art also participates in the K of C League with his friend Charlie Woodhouse and those younger guys, Rich, Bob and Billy.

Art and his family "love the shore" and vacation time is usually spent swimming and just enjoying the beach. But the summer months also offer Art the opportunity to ride his favorite bike. Back in 1973 on a visit to his parents' hometown in Voghera, Italy (near Medassino, where Ella Grasso's parents lived) he noticed all the local residents were using their bikes in place of cars to conserve fuel. He's been a "bike nut" since, and with his biking buddy Jerry Jarvis, biking all over town, and even including parts of Bradley Field off limits, has been their way of keeping in shape.

When the biking is over for the year Art and Jerry, who is an ex-pilot, will be busy restoring a fighter plane....an F8K Chance-Vought Crusader. Both men are charter members of the Connecticut Aeronautic Historical Association.

His "Danny Thomas" connection came after being named chairman, a few years ago, and raising a great deal of money for the St. Jude Hospital in Memphis, Tennessee. Art was quite proud of his accomplishments in helping this worthy cause and said the following people certainly need mentioning....Jerry Jarvis, Charlie Mandirola, Bob Bigelow, Frank Borchetta, Dick Quintin and Shirley Berkowitz.

EPILOG

Art Africano keeps active by playing basketball, biking, and worthy causes. He's the first sports fan I've talked to who disliked the designated-hitter rule by the American League. I guess it's one change he felt baseball didn't need.

Art is always looking for changes for the good in engineering, and in his own personal life, he may have been a star in high school but the real life is in the future. Art probably agrees with the following: "Nostalgia is the phenomenon that glamorizes everything in the rear view mirror."

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ED LANATI

The Door Is Always Open"

Edward E. Lanati is accessible when it comes to school and civic responsibilities.

His public life has been threefold...school, police and politics.

The native born bachelor attended St. Mary's and the local high school, where he graduated in 1950. He got his degree at Central Connecticut College in 1954.

Before his career could be inaugurated, Ed was off to Germany with the U.S. Army. Actually, he began as a member of the Military Police. He said Germany was "very colorful" and he has returned to the Rhineland on two occasions just for pleasure.

On his return from the service, Ed became a fifth grade teacher in Broad Brook. The position lasted only seven months. He was approached by the late Robert Jackson to come home and teach in the Windsor Locks school system. Ed came willingly.

Ed had his Windsor Locks baptism at the North Street School. After five years there, he was transferred to the Middle School as a math teacher. He then left the ranks of teaching and was appointed principal of the Union School. This assignment lasted another five years and recently he was named principal of Southwest School.

When questioned as to the difference in teaching and principalship, the young looking educator said, "Becoming a principal gave me the opportunity to put my own ideas into practice. I could add to the curriculum, and hopefully benefit all the students in the entire school, not just in my own class." He added, "Students should receive the best education possible, and in reading they have the best tool. Students can master other skills in life if reading is achieved at an early age."

Principal Lanati said, "My door is always open to the students. I want them to trust me and being a friend to them is as important as being a good teacher and I realize it is necessary to be a good disciplinarian at the same time."

Ed Lanati lives with his parents on Whiton Street. It is in the older part of town with picturesque homes and the old fashioned front porches. Mrs. Lanati's maiden name was Portaluppi. The friendly and really spry couple are in their seventies, and have been married 52 years.

The senior Mr. Lanati noticed I was a devotee of cigars. He gave

me one of his own favorites, the short Italian twisted type and Mr. Lanati, I really enjoyed it. Thanks again.

Back to their active son. Ed has been involved in police matters for over twenty years. He received his masters in education and after this accomplishment went for and received a degree at Northeastern in law enforcement. First as a supernumerary policeman for twelve years and then a police commissioner he is well versed in police business. In discussing guns he said, "I'm concerned with the person who uses the weapon. People kill, not the gun." On drugs... "Any drug or habit that has control over the mind of a person is bad. It should be curtailed. In my opinion drugs should not be legalized."

Third Selectman Lanati in staying with his other concepts of officialdom... "I'd rather be classified as a friend to the citizens than an official." He was appointed by the Republicans to fill the unexpired term of the late Joseph Quinn. When asked as to any further political plans beyond selectman, Ed said at the present time he enjoys just serving the town.

The selectman said a few words on the local issues... "The downtown situation is an emotional conditional for most of the oldtimers. They really miss it. The downtown was part of their life and it has left a void that cannot be replaced too easily." O Bradley Field.... "I believe there is a bright future for the airport with the changes being contemplated with the new runway concept and flight patterns."

Ed Lanati has also been involved in the Citizens Advisory Committee, the Greater Enfield Health Association, the local Boy Scout movement, local, state and national Teachers Association, a Fourth Degree K of C member, and a part-time customs officer at Bradley Field.

He has been honored with the Distinguished Service Award from the Jaycees, the Community Affairs Award from the Ford Motor Company and the American Legion Meritorious Service Award. In 1965 he was listed in the Who's Who of the Outstanding Young Men of America.

EPILOG

Edward E. Lanati has traveled extensively in Europe, North and South America and in his spare time collects antiques and coins. He lives a trinity type of life knowing he's doing what he loves...serving the town of Windsor Locks in three critical areas. The future has a healthy outlook with this type of citizen involved. Ed Lanati....his door is always open.

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With *Jack Redmond*

TOM JOHNSON THE BOOKMAN COMETH

Thomas W. Johnson, Jr. as a teacher was associated with books in the schoolroom....and these days is still dealing with books but on a different level.

Tom is a man of books. After interviewing the native Locktown, we find his life as teacher, District Manager of a large book company, and short-time politician an open book, or better said, a friendly guy who tells it the way it is.

Tom is surrounded by a colleen of a wife, Mary Jane (nee Connor) and four children with Irish names of Timothy, Michael, Katherine and Kevin. And, we mustn't forget their pet dogs, Kelly (naturally), Cubby and Dandy.

Educated locally, Tom was not hitting the books constantly. He played basketball and baseball in high school. He recalls the basketball team reaching the finals in the 1955 state championship but not winning the title. He participated in the American Legion baseball program and said, "I was good, the field, no hit variety."

When college time came Tom travelled north and graduated from Bates College with a B.A. in political science. The year was 1959. The later years found Tom attending the University of Hartford, University of Rhode Island and the University of Connecticut. He received his masters in education from the capitol city school.

During those school years, he met and married Miss Connor in 1960. Mary Jane is from Hartford. They met through a mutual friend. Their children number four, with the oldest, Timothy at 14. Timmy is a freshman at Suffield Academy. He's a movie fan, loves making films, fishing and a desire to write. Mike at 12, attends the Middle School. He's the hockey player of the family and a dirt-bike enthusiast. Katie at 11 is also a student at the Middle School, and loves animals. Her father believes she'll be a veterinarian. Kevin, at only seven, is the "jock" of the family, and even at his age combines baseball, soccer and basketball with his early scholastic ability.

The Johnsons vacation from the beautiful town of Bar Harbor, Maine to the shores of Delaware, and always as a family. Tom plays at tennis, when forced to, but his real love is golf. It should be, he shoots in the eighties. But when really pinned down, Tom said his real hobby "is my kids." When he finds the time he reads everything he can get his hands on pertaining to politics. His college major was poly sci, and he hasn't lost the interest.

Tom has another love, the New England Whalers. He loves the game and hopes the Whalers are champs one of these years. When Bobby Hull retires, Tom. He backs up his interest in the Hartford based club with season tickets. He boldly said he felt the locating of the Whalers in Hartford was a "nice catalyst" in bringing together the mutual problems of the suburban towns and Hartford.

The straightforward and direct former teacher said he left the profession of teaching because, "It was time for a change." He wanted to use his public speaking, educational and writing talents to a higher degree of laboring. He did say, "The years of teaching in Windsor Locks (1960-1972) were the best years of my life. The most rewarding were the years as a counselor." Tom said he still had an avid

interest in education, and "my pet peeve is in today's educational system some of the students do not receive the basic skills to complete their education."

As part of "C & K" interview the man or woman is asked, "Who is your idol, in either sports or government?" Tom added a page to local history by saying, "There are three men I deeply admire. They all had or have a quality so lacking in our society...substance."

The first named was the late Dr. Ettore Carniglia, who in Tom's words...."was devoted to his profession." The next named was the late Robert Jackson, the man "whose life was all education." And finally Tom's own father, Thomas W. Johnson, Sr. Young Tom said of his father... "His main goal in life is to serve the needs of other people and hopefully make them happy." A worthy tribute to three men in Windsor Locks.

When Tom left the teaching of students he joined the McGraw-Hill Publishing Company in 1972 as an educational consultant. For a time Washington, D.C. was his home and place of business. In 1973 he became a federal liaison consultant and today Tom is the District Manager with an office in New York City.

Tom probably only received a few wet toes recently when he entered the political arena as a candidate for the State House of Representatives. The Democratic party had a flock of aspirants for the opening and only at the last minute Tom dropped out. He felt he hadn't attended a class on basic politics years ago. In retrospect Tom said his interest was only motivated in serving the people of Windsor Locks. He said he received the political bug while working in the nation's capitol. There are no political plans in the near future for Tom Johnson.

Tom Johnson, a many of many books, may not be personally involved in local politics at this time but did voice his opinions on several local issues. On downtown....It's a shame the local businessman on the old Main Street was displaced. The best intentions do not always work out for the best." Elm Plains.... "The government and private developers should have coordinated their effort so that the community could be proud of the entire situation." Druggs.... "Probably less a part of the younger generation. Alcohol is a drug and there is too much dependence on it today." Bradley Field.... "I'm for a controlled plan of growth for the field."

When you list the activities of the former teacher you must allow some additional space, it's rather lengthy. Tom has been the Director of the Regional Narcotics Task Force, the chairman of the R.F. Jackson Memorial Scholarship, the chairman of the 1966-1968 Heart Fund Drive. He's a member of the Rotary Club, on the Board of Directors of the Tobacco Valley Federal Credit Union, a Advisory on the Council of the Smithsonian Institute and the Windsor Locks Industrial Development Commission.

EPILOG

Thomas W. Johnson, Jr....his family, work and enthusiasm for local and national affairs are his unwritten books of life. Tom was a teacher and counselor in the local schools. Today, he provides consultant aids in marketing, tests and evaluation services for all ages. I would say Tom subscribes to the following: "For we are compelled to speak of what we have seen and heard... Acts 4:20.

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CYRUS G. FLANDERS, SR.

Cyrus G. Flanders, Sr...his deeds as a compassionate servant of the State of Connecticut for 36 years has earned him many just rewards.

His dedication to all citizens, especially the handicapped, is etched in gold on the Governor's Award presented to him in 1975. With the 1976 prize, it will now be known as the Cyrus G. Flanders, Sr. Award.

The Iowa-born man of steady habits, and 81 years young, resembles a man of 60. Recently I had the privilege and pleasure of talking to this attentive individual on his life, his family, his state employment and Brown University.

Cy Flanders' first light of day came in the capital city of Des Moines, Iowa. His father was employed by the Bradstreet Company (the credit agency, now known as Dun and Bradstreet) and his work required traveling throughout the country. The Flanders left the cornfields of Iowa for Dearborn, Mich. and on the east and Providence, R.I. Cy's family was originally from Martha's Vineyard. Cy recalls the many stories of his grandfather, Samuel Flanders as the lighthouse keeper at Gay Head.

He received an early education in the Providence school system, and entered Brown University, as all good Flandersmen had done for years, and his four sons followed the same ivy covered path.

Before receiving his degree he "just barely" made the draft in the first world war with service of nine months.

Brown University holds many fond memories for Cy. All the Flandersmen were educated at the Ivy League school in Providence. One of his most cherished awards was the alumni famous "Brown Bear" and it has a special place at the North Main Street home of Cy.

As a young man he had a dream of becoming a preacher with an added yearning for service in far off China. However, life in the pulpit was not for young Cy. He met a Windsor Locks girl, Mary Lynskey, and wedding plans were made for St. Mary's in 1921. With the strong union the couple made different dreams come true and he entered his father's employment with the Bradstreet concern.

Cy and Mary have lived on the familiar streets of Windsor Locks...Spring, Church, Olive and North Main. Four sons and a daughter and sixteen grandchildren are all active and carrying on the Flanders name.

Samuel H. Flanders, the oldest son, lives in Ellington, has two children, and is in the insurance business. Urban lives in Cincinnati, Ohio, has five children, and according to his father, sells salt by the carload and is doing just great.

C. Glenn Flanders, Jr., is also in the insurance business locally, and is the chairman of the Board of Education. Glenn played all sports at the local high school and as a student at Brown. He's the father of four children. John, the only bachelor of the clan, has been a teacher in the local school system for the past 15 years.

Their only daughter is Maureen and she is married to Doctor Kent A. Healy. The Healys live in Chaplin, Conn. The doctor is a professor at the University of Connecticut. Maureen and Kent have five little Healys. The grandfather is radiant when he speaks of the grandchildren and their talents in scholastic and social activities.

Before the family came, Cy joined the Bradstreet firm and worked with them for 13 years. He said, due to difficult circumstances regarding his own father's faithful service to the company, he left the credit agency. It was the depression years. Cy and Mary had the old fashioned faith and took their chances and weathered the bad years. He tried several jobs and finally received employment with the Civic Works Administration. He told of the many peculiar duties he had to perform like counting the cars, going north and

south on local streets. The survey of the traffic flow would be used in repairing streets and other reasons only known to the state. He even posted the names on local tombstones for statistical and origin purposes. Cy did say, Connecticut now has a complete record in their archives, and probably the best information when it comes to tombstones. It was a job, and a lot better than leaning on a shovel for the W.P.A.

Connecticut during those hectic years often had a few openings for positions, and one could imagine the number of applicants. Cy recalls going to Hartford and being one of 2400 out-of-work citizens hoping to be among the lucky ones, to be appointed to 36 jobs for the state. After an exam the list was down to 1200, and finally to only a handful. He traveled to New Haven by train for an interview and ended up sixth and received one of the 36 openings. He started with the state on January 2, 1935 with the Connecticut State Employment Service. He retired in 1971. During World War II he was transferred to the War Manpower Commission.

Cy tells of a young lady, Ella Grasso, just out of Mt. Holyoke College. Her first job for the state was as a receptionist. He said she didn't care for the job at first but did admit later, it was a great experience and a way to meet people. Cy added, when living on Olive Street, this same girl would tell him of all the activities of her school.

In recalling past years working for the state Cy said of all the governors he worked under, Governor John Dempsey was the warmest individual. The former head of state he said, "had a heart as big as all outdoors. He always was helping the handicapped whenever he could."

Among Cy's local accomplishments have been the Senior Citizens club and the American Legion. That is rather a large order, but it is the truth. Cy organized the Senior club for his brothers and sisters because he felt there was a need and someone had to start the ball rolling. He said working night and day for 28 days was a rough time and his wife Mary had to be very understanding. The lunches, the mini-bus and the monthly trips and tours were all started by Cy. A job well done.

Way back in 1926 Cy started the American Legion and said as the first commander, he wasn't even a member, but soon joined up. It really happens. Today he's a 50-year member with a life membership honor. He also was instrumental in organizing the Women's Auxiliary and the baseball team.

In November, 1963 on a trip to Washington, D.C., Cy Flanders had his picture taken with the late President Kennedy on the lawn of the White House with other people from Connecticut interested in helping the handicapped. At the right time, he mentioned to the President, "I'll be Brown beats Harvard this Saturday." The event on the grounds of the first family home was 14 days before Dallas. President Kennedy remarked to Cy and the others, we all will be making history shortly. Dallas is history.

Cy had sent one dollar to the President after the defeat of Brown. The following spring of 1964, Mrs. Evelyn Lincoln, secretary to the late President, wrote a letter noting the dollar and said it would be sent to the Kennedy library. She said the dollar was mentioned to the President and he had quite a chuckle over the item. He left for Dallas shortly after and never had a chance to personally thank Cy. The agony of history.

EPILOG

Cyrus G. Flanders, Sr...When he retired from the State of Connecticut his friends said, "His compassion for all mankind is exceeded only by his boundless energy and enthusiasm to help those in need of help. August 1, 1971."

What more can be said. Long life to Cy and his bride of 55 years, Mary.

THE HARTFORD COURANT: Sunday, February 21, 1993

Memorial planned for Cyrus Flanders,

Some help is needed on a special memory book honoring the late Cyrus G. Flanders of Windsor Locks.

Mickey Danyluk, curator of the Noden-Reed Museum, has been asked by the town's Committee on the Needs of the Aging to gather memorabilia and personal reminiscences. He hopes to complete the work by May, when a room will be dedicated in Flanders' honor at the Windsor Locks Senior Center.

Flanders, who died last month at the age of 97, was "a gentleman's gentleman," Danyluk said.

In 1926 Flanders founded the town's American Legion post and served as its first commander. Over the years he served the town as a member of the board of education and its library board. In later years he organized the town's senior citizens club and, although he was in his 70s by then, Flanders was responsible for its lunches, minibuses and monthly trips and tours.

Flanders also was known for his personal qualities and caring nature.

Jack Redmond, who for many years wrote the Windsor Locks Journal's "Cabbages and Kings" column, has contributed some congratulatory postcards from Flanders. Danyluk said that, among other activities, Flanders wrote every day to an elderly friend, and that Flanders and his wife, the late Mary Lynskey Flanders, paid daily visits to an el-



**M.J.
Smith**

derly relative who was living in a nursing home. "He was an incredible man," Danyluk said, "a very creative and dynamic person."

Flanders, who was born in Iowa, came to Windsor Locks after college. He spent most of his career, from 1935 to 1971, at the Connecticut State Employment Service, where he worked on programs for the disabled.

That concentration took him to Washington in 1963, where he met President John F. Kennedy and jokingly bet him that Flanders' alma mater, Brown, would beat the president's university, Harvard, in a football game the following weekend. Flanders sent Kennedy \$1 when he lost the bet, and Evelyn Lincoln, Kennedy's secretary, later informed Flanders that their correspondence would be included in the Kennedy Library's holdings.

Danyluk is inviting anyone to send him written material at 24 Whiton St., Windsor Locks.

a 'gentleman's gentleman'