

PS: He was a night watchman for 25 years on the PD.

LL: Your grandparents lived on the Clevelandtown Road? Where?

PS: 16 – second house on the left. Barbara Prada, open field, my house, then the next house is Victoria Danberg's now. And across the street was Bill Brown and the next house was Al Francis. Porky Francis's father.

LL: And then going up further, Bittersweet Farm and ...

PS: Yes, Bittersweet, the Leightons, DeFeos, Robichau, Esterbrook, Jordan, all those people. Jimmy Brown – all up there to what's now Brewster's Farm.

LL: Did Mr. Robichau teach you at school?

PS: No, he was gone by that time. Because I came down here as a sophomore in high school. So that was '62. And I think he might have been at the Edgartown School at that time. But in fact Joe Robichau was in my class.

LL: Young Joe.

PS: Yes. And Mary Francis, Porky's younger sister was in my class.

LL: That was just about the beginning of the high school, wasn't it? The early days of the high school?

PS: We were the first class, I think, that did four years up there might have been the class of '63 and then it was '64 and then us, '65.

LL: Huh. Did you like that? I mean – what did you feel like, coming to live here growing up?

PS: Well, I knew a lot of people. I knew the Leightons and DeFeos. I knew the kids. So it was like I was going home for a long summer. Willie Wilcox and John Willoughby and guys like that that I had played baseball with when I came down in the summer. So I had an idea who I would be hanging around with, and that it wasn't like I was going from this place into, say, Pittsburgh or something like that, where I'd have to make all new friends.

LL: And so when you were in high school, what would you do in the summertime?