

HELLO TOM:

1/18/18

TWO NEWSPAPERS SHOWING THE ICE BLOCKS CUTTING HERE IN THIS AREA JUST AS WE DID IN THE 30'S ETC. AS I TOLD YOU ON THE PHONE THAT WE DID AND HAULED THE BLOCKS FROM LAKE PAUGUS TO OUR FARM WITH A HORSE TEAM ON A SLED WHERE WE WOULD STORE THEM IN ONE OF THE SHEDS BY PUTTING SAWDUST FOR INSULATION, THEN A LAYER OF BLOCKS AND PUT SAWDUST BETWEEN THE BLOCKS AND THEN A LAYER OF SAWDUST ON TOP AND ANOTHER LAYER OF ICE AND SO ON. THIS SHED COMPARTMENT THAT WE USED IS 24 FEET SQUARE AND 24 FEET HIGH STORED ICE FOR THE SPRING, SUMMER AND FALL. THIS ICE WAS USED TO KEEP THE MILK COLD. EVEN WITH THAT WE STILL NEEDED MORE COOLING FOR THE MILK, AND WE WOULD LOWER 20 QUART MILK CANS INTO OUR DUG WATER WELLS WHICH WAS QUITE A JOB BECAUSE OF THE WEIGHT OF 20 QUARTS OF MILK PLUS THE WEIGHT OF THE MILK CAN. PLEASE RETURN THESE PAPERS.

THE GILFORD STORY BY FR. BOLDUC YOU CAN KEEP. PAGE 50 IS OF THE HOUSE YOU STAYED IN WHEN YOU WERE HERE. PAGE 51 & 52 TELLS OF KIMBILLS CASTLE OF WHICH YOU ALREADY HAVE INFO ON WHEN FR. BOLDUC CLEANED IT UP AND PRESENTED IT TO THE PUBLIC FOR VIEWING.

EDITOR'S MAIL, AND WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTING ABOUT? ARE ARTICLES ABOUT STILSON HUTCHINS AND DOCUMENTS I TALKED TO YOU ABOUT. FR.'S ORIGINAL AND A COPY IN OUR STATE CAPITAL, CONCORD. NICE READING. PLEASE RETURN THESE.

COPIES OF TWO DOCUMENTS THAT FR SOLD FOR BUYING , BUILDING OR SOMETHING FOR THE CHURCH. THEY WERE SOLD FOR SOME \$200,000.00. YOU MAY KEEP THESE.

FR. BOLDUC STARTED BOWMEN CLUB HERE IN LACONIA, AND HERE ARE SOME CLIPS OF THIS CLUB. YOU MAY KEEP THIS

FR. BOLDUC WAS A VERY CLOSE FRIEND OF NORMAN ROCKWELL THE FAMOUS ARTIST WHO LIVED IN STOCKBRIDGE, MASS. WHERE THE MARION FATHERS IS LOCATED, AND WHERE FR. STARTED HIS PRIEST EDUCATION. FR. VISITED OFTEN AT HIS STUDIO. MARIAN FATHERS WERE ON THE HILL THERE, AND ROCKWELL LIVED NEXT TO THE MAIN STREET AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL. FR. HAS SEVERAL PRINTS OF HIS THAT ARE SIGNED BY ROCKWELL. FR. TOOK ME TO VISIT ROCKWELL ONE DAY WHEN I WAS THERE.

IN THE 50'S FR. MADE A ROCKET AND SHOT IT ONE NIGHT ON TOP OF BOYD HILL NEXT TO WHERE THE CHURCH IS. THE ROCKET WAS SOME 6 FEET LONG AND ABOUT 10 INCHES IN DIA. MANY SAW THIS FIREY FLAME IN THE SKY AND OFFICIALS NEVER WERE ABLE TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS TO THIS DATE. IT SHOT UP IN THE SKY ABOUT 175 FEET PER OFFICIALS.

BACK IN THE 80'S MOTHER SENT FR. TO THE BIG BANANA (A VEG. & FRUIT PLACE) TO PICK UP THINGS SHE NEEDED AND LEMONS. MOTHER MADE THE BEST LEMONADE EVER. WHEN HE RETURNED WITH THE GOODS HE HAD PUT WOODEN LEMONS IN IN PLACE OF THE REAL ONES. MOTHER BEING OLD AND WITH LESS STRENGTH IN HE WRISTS TO ROLL AND SOFTEN THE LEMONS FOR THEIR JUICE SHE WOULD PUT A TOWEL ON THE KITCHEN FLOOR AND IN HER STOCKING FEET WOULD ROLL THE LEMONS UNTIL SOFT AND THEN SHE WOULD WASH THE LEMONS. OF COURSE THE WOODEN LEMONS DID NOT SOFTEN. SHE CALLED FR. TO RETURN THESE LEMONS TO BIG BANANA AS THEY WERE HARD AS ROCKS, AND AT THAT TIME FR. STARTED TO LAUGH AND MOTHER THEN REALIZES THAT THE LEMONS WERE WOOD. AT THAT POINT SHE SHOUTED IT'S YOU AND ERNEST WHO PLANNED THIS. SHE THEN LAUGHTED AND LAUGHTED. SHE WAS ALWAYS A GOOD SPORT AND ENJOYED TRICKS PLAYED ON HER.



MOM AND DAD LIVED IN FLORIDA IN THE WINTER, AND FR. WOULD FLY MOST WEEK-  
ENDS TO BE WITH THEM. ONE WEEK END FR. AGAIN WANTED TO PLAY A TRICK ON MOM.  
HE HAD ME SEND HIM SOME BROWN WOODEN EGGS THAT WE MADE, JUST LIKE THE  
LEMONS, IN MY COMPANY. IT SEEMS THAT THE FOLKS REFRIGATOR IF NOT OPENED  
ENOUGH THAT EVERYTING WOULD FREEZE UP. SO THIS MORNING FR. HAD PUT THE  
WOODEN EGGS IN PLACE OF THE REAL ONES. MOTHER GETS UP TO COOK BREAKFAST  
AND COULD NOT CRACK THE EGGS AND FELT THEY WERE FROZEN. SHE CONTINUED TO  
TRY TO CRACK THEM WHEN FR. OPENED THE DOOR SLIGHTLY AND STARTED TO LAUGH,  
AND RIGHT THEN SHE KNEW WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT AND STARTED TO LAUGH AND  
LAUGH AS SHE UTTERED IT YOU HECTOR AND ERNEST AGAIN. SHE WAS SUCH A GOOD  
SPORT.

FR. WOULD GET OUT FROM STOCKING SHELVES AND CUTTING MEAT AT LARRY'S  
MARKET AT 11 PM. I WOULD GET OUT AT 1 AM. AT SCOTT & WILLIAMSS WHERE I  
WORKED. THAT GAVE FR. TIME TO SETUP PRANKS FOR ME TO GET INVOLVED IN WHEN I  
GOT HOME. ONE NIGHT HE HAD STUFFED A PAIR OF PANTS, SHIRT, ETC AND ATTACHED  
IT TO A 50 FOOT CLOTHES LINE. AS I CAME HOME AND GOING THROUGH THIS NARROW  
PATH WHERE THE CLOTHES LINE THIS STUFFED MAN CAME BARGING AT ME AND WE  
WRESTLED AND WRESTLED UNTIL I REALIZED WHAT WAS GOING ON. AGAIN IT WAS FR.

ONE NIGHT HE HAD HUNG ON A PULLEY AND ROPE A BUCKET OF WATER SO WHEN I  
OPENED THE HOUSE DOOR I GOT A BUCKET OF WATER ALL OVER ME. AGAIN IT WAS FR.  
THAT'S IT FOR NOW. HE PLAYED MANY OF THESE TYPE PRANKS.

PRAYERS, ERNEST

*Ernest*

*DVD*  
*Our American family "The Bolduc's" (95)*  
*please return*