**Let’s Be “Frank”**

Well brother, the high school baseball season is winding down. The boys won 7 of the last 9 games (seven 1 run games) to gain berths in both the Shoreline and State Tournaments. Looks as though I made it through another year but with so many one run games, I started the season at 58 years young and now I am 80 years old.

As for 80 years old, thank God for daughters. Now that I am physically 80, they are around to go for walks and do projects with their mother which takes some of the pressure off me.

The grandson is learning new things every day. HE is now able to successfully say “Yankees yeah” and “Red Sox phooey”. He also has a North Branford High School baseball hat. I am so glad I can help out with his education and development. He also knows that he has too use two hands to hit off the tee, and his father won’t allow applause unless he does it right. Accolades are just given for doing it right. It doesn’t get any better than that.

My Let’s be “Frank” show previously seen on Comcast only is now on AT & T U-Verse IPTY System. I don’t really know what that means but I am told the show can now be viewed in the entire state of Connecticut by anyone who subscribes tot he U-Verse system. Just what I wanted, more people to see this fat face. You always said I had a face for radio but we don’t have a local access radio station so people have to suffer through a view of the ugly.

Speaking of TV, I never watch my show. Last week our high school baseball game was on TV. I watched a few innings but then they zoomed in on yours truly, coaching first base. I immediately turned the game off wondering, “when did I get so old, so fat and so ugly.

Nothing to report about town activities. I’m on my way to the Memorial Day Parade (as I am doing the local TV commentary). It last less than half an hour. I don’t know if there are fewer marchers or spectators. But that’s our little town of North Branford. The only thing we do big is controversy.

Spent some time with your family this weekend. Your wife and married son threw a fortieth birthday party for number one son Mark. Saw your old friend Vinnie Virgulto and we told war stories and talked baseball for a few hours. Mark was pretty happy and he wanted to tell you that he too will be seeing you soon.

Dido for me brother and I’ll hold down the fort until we meet again.