**Let’s Be “Frank”**

Well brother, it’s been a while. Things have been hectic with baseball season, Palm Sunday, Easter, etc., etc., etc. Things keep changing and not for the better. Holiday church services aren’t what we always did. At our church we have eliminated a great deal of the traditional things we have done since I was little. I know change is good but why drop traditions that have been around for 100 years. Less music, less ceremony and a longer homily. Our services were always special but now they have suffered and we blame the the people for not coming. Back in the day, the priest served the peoples needs.

The high school baseball team is struggling a bit. The pitching is great and the attitudes of the kids is even better. Best group of kids I have coached in many years. We just can’t hit when we need to. I’m confident we’ll break out and if we don’t it won’t be because of a lack of hard work on the player’s part.

The Yankees are in first place but there are very few familiar faces. I was watching the game with SueAnn the other night and she didn’t realize it was the Yankees. A lot of new names. Nothing is ever the same. If they win. are they still the Yankees?

I always think of you more this time of year. The phone calls about the Yankees and the high school team are greatly missed. Also, the talk about the holiday menu and the antipasto platters were legendary.

Enough about us. On the home from, they are having a budget referendum on May 13th when the residents can vote to accept or deny the presented budget. 15% of the registered voters have to vote or the decision is void. However, if more than 15% vote the Council reconvenes and all they have to do is change the budget by one dollar. Is it me or is that the reason nobody shows up to vote?

They’ve had several robberies in the neighborhood recently. We had something stolen from our mailbox and several cars have been broken into. People are telling me the police department is telling them they know there’s a problem. I know about all the security issues but maybe they can tell the residents so they can be more careful in protecting their possessions. I thought it was interesting that when Gina called and explained it was definitely delivered, they asked her if she could have miss placed it.

It’s still to cold for April. My allergies are killing me and a reoccurring cold is slowing me down. Every time I start to feel better I spend two or three days in the wind and cold and it all comes back. It’s time to start thinking about moving south. That will probably make my neighbors happy.

As this paper hits the homes, I will be in Boston at Frankie’s graduation from Northeastern University. He will gradaute with honors and he already has a job. He will be starting on what would be daddy’s 100th birthdayI don’t know what that means, but maybe the old man is looking after his namesake. Well, that’s all for now and I’ll be seeing you soon.