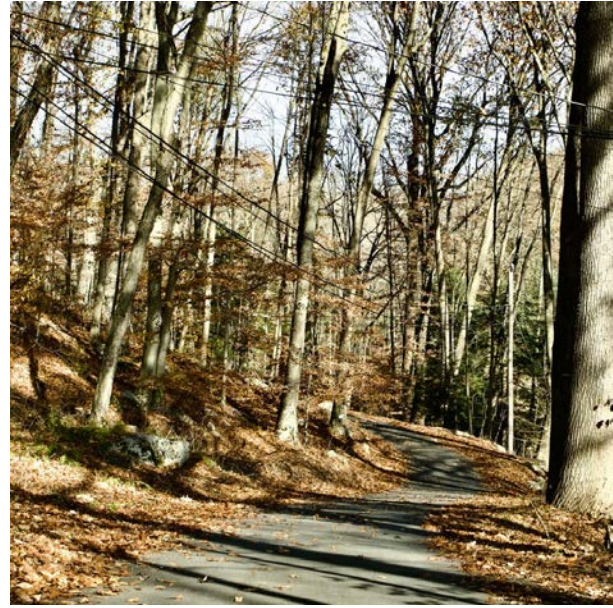


WESTON, 1956-1967



The woods and granite cliffs, Weston.



Fern Valley Road: where I crashed a car one winter into the tree to the right.



Our house: front...



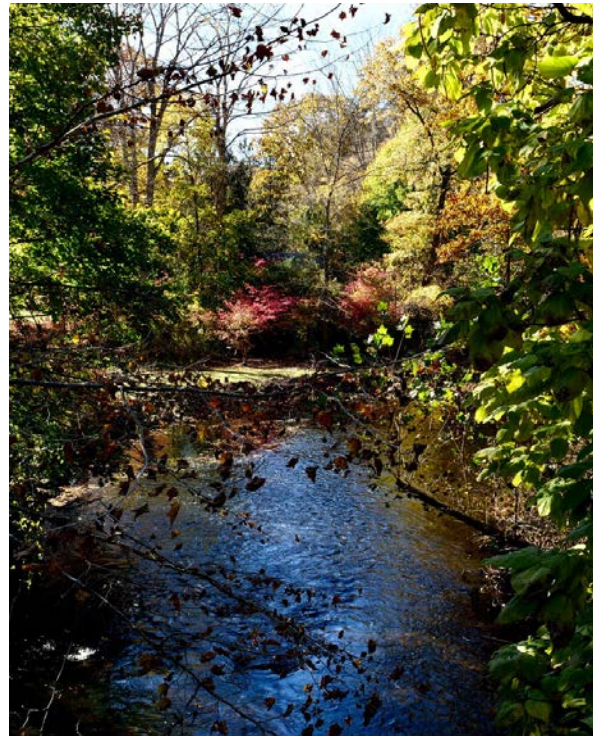
Our house: rear.



Mom on the front patio...



The river we fronted.



The woods and river in the autumn.



The vaulted living room ...



and Gar in his study on the Throne of Pain: his window looked down to the river.



A two story tree at the end of the long entrance hall: money rained down from the balcony above one Christmas.



The Weston Episcopal Church where the Reverend John Thomas presided.



Jeanne and I,
high school sweethearts >



at our Senior Prom.



The little sailing pram I sailed recklessly.



At Boston University.



New Year's, 1961:
Jeanne in Northeastern, I working
at Keystone, and going to night
school at Boston University.