


Apollo, Pennsylvania 15613

O. Amer Pub

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C. Span

400 N. Capitol St., NW #650
Washington, D.C. 20001

Dear Mr./Sir:

Since the beginning of your presidential series, I have been planning to send the following incident concerning President Coolidge.

I was born and raised in Vermont as was my father who lived only five of his ninety-five years out of the state.

During the summer of 1924 or 1925, my Dad was foreman on a utility truck for Lynn & Co and Electric Company in Lynn, MA. One morning he was heading toward the section of Lynn where President Coolidge had a summer residence.

Dad asked the crew how they would like to visit the President. They were sure it couldn't happen and this led to a friendly wager. Dad drove to the grounds gate and told the guard they were checking lines in the area. The gate was swung wide and in they drove. Once inside Dad realized all wiring was underground, but he continued to drive around toward the house and to his delight the President was sitting and reading his newspaper on the back porch. Dad stopped, jumped from his truck and bid him good morning. The President replied in kind and Dad asked him to try the lights to see if all was functioning properly. The President pulled the chain on the ceiling porch light. Dad thanked him, "good mornings" were again exchanged and out they drove.

Dad always chuckled when relating this incident — he won!

This little anecdote certainly illustrates the differences in security.

Thank you so much for this series. I have called some of my acquaintances who are presently teaching, hoping they will take advantage of the instructional materials. I retired from teaching five years ago and I am "green"!

Sincerely

