

THIS
IS
**RICHARD
MESEROLE**

GREENPOINTUSA.COM has been in contact via e-mail with a man named **RICHARD MESEROLE**.

By the time of the Revolutionary war, 1775, there were 5 of the first Greenpoint families settled in. Amongst them, The Meserole's. The Meserole family erected a big white house that contained 16 large rooms. The site of the peaceful and serene Meseroles Grove.

Their property was bordered by Manhattan Avenue, Norman Avenue, Meserole Avenue, and Lorimer Street. It was on this site where picnics and Sunday services were held.

The prominent Meserole name continued on in the History of Greenpoint, including providing a name for the once magnificent Meserole Theater.

Richard Meserole, now 72 years of age and living in Delaware, informs us that he is a descendent of that very family.

Because of a limited staff, we do not have the resources to perform a background check on the following story. However this story is extraordinary - a child who was forced to spend his early years in a boarding home because of family scandal - to winning a scholarship by the age of 16. From great wealth to great tragedy. Richard, who we have spoken to on the telephone is also an extraordinary man as well. He is very interested in hearing from anyone who may have more information about his family. You can contact him directly below.

Please join us as we present to you this special multi-part series on the life and times of Richard Meserole, a descendent of one of Greenpoints first families. This is the story of Richard Meserole in his own words.

First Contact via e-mail:

May 30, 1998:

Dear Sirs, my name is Richard A Meserole, I am trying to track my family from the 1800 to 1900. Could you please give me some information as to how I can get started. I am now 71 years old and have some health problems. In June, I will be in the hospital for vascular surgery on my legs. When I return home I will keep in touch. ~Richard Meserole~

9/18/98:

One of the lost Meseroles has returned. I have been in the hospital since August 22nd when they amputated my right leg. I have returned today and will try to get back into the act. I have my life story written and will soon send it to you page by page. ~Richard~

And Now his story in his words

THIS
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**RICHARD
MESEROLE
PART I**

"...WHEN I ARRIVED AT THE HOUSE SHE HAD BOTH HANDS READY AND WHEN THE BLOOD CAME OUT OF MY NOSE I HAD ENOUGH....."

BORN ON DEC.13, 1926 TO JOSEPH AND HELEN MESEROLE,
EDWARD OLSON WHO WAS A VERY WEALTHY MAN, THE
OWNER OF STANDARD TILE THOUGHT THAT MY MOTHER
HAD A AFFAIR WITH ANOTHER MAN AND HE WAS NOT GOING
TO HAVE A SCANDAL IN THE FAMILY, SO WHEN I WAS ONE HE
TOOK ME AWAY FROM MY MOTHER AND PUT ME IN A PRIVATE
BOARDING HOME, WHERE I STAYED FOR 15 YEARS ,I NEVER
SAW MY MOTHER FOR THAT 15 YEARS. JOSEPH MESEROLE DIED
IN 1951 AND MY MOTHER REMARRIED IN 1952 TO A MAN NAMED
WILLIAM THOMAS. MY MOTHER HAD FIVE CHILDREN, 4 BOYS
AND A GIRL. I DID MEET THEM BRIEFLY, BUT NEVER HAD A
ASSOCIATION WITH THEM. ALL THIS INFORMATION WAS GIVEN
TO ME BY MY GRANDMOTHER WHO I MET WHEN I WAS
SIXTEEN. BEING BORN WITH THE GIFT OF A FANTASTIC MEMORY
I HAVE THE ABILITY TO REMEMBER ALOT OF MY CHILDHOOD
HOWEVER, FROM THE YEARS 0-3 IT IS BLURRED BUT THEN THE
MEMORIES KICK IN. I WAS IN A ROOM WITH A LITTLE GIRL AND I

HAD A APPLE AND A ORANGE. I LIKED THE APPLE MORE THAN THE ORANGE, BUT GAVE THE APPLE TO HER. THIS WAS THE BEGINNING OF SHARING WITH PEOPLE DURING MY LIFE SO FAR.

I WAS PICKED UP BY A LADY(MRS. BERG) WHO LIVED AT 315 66TH STREET IN BROOKLYN, N.Y. WHO I WOULD LIVE WITH FOR THREE YEARS. SHE WAS SWEDISH AND HER HUSBAND WAS A CAPTAIN OF A CRUISE VESSEL. HER MOTHER TOOK SICK IN SWEDEN AND SHE HAD TO RETURN. SHE COULD NOT TAKE ME WITH HER, AND SO ENDED MY STAY WITH HER WHICH I DID NOT WANT. SHE WANTED TO ADOPT ME BUT ACCORDING TO MY GRANDMOTHER MY GRANDFATHER WOULD NOT ALLOW IT.

THE NEXT PEOPLE THAT I WENT TO WAS TWO WOMEN IN HEMPSTEAD, L.I. I HAD A GREAT TIME WITH THEM. THEY HAD A OLDER GIRL THAT TOOK CARE OF ME. SHE WAS A GREAT PAL. I WAS WITH THEM FOR ABOUT A YEAR. WHY I WAS TAKEN AWAY FROM THEM, I NEVER DID FOUND OUT.

I NOW FOUND MYSELF IN BELLMORE, L.I. WITH PEOPLE BY THE NAME OF SMITH. I LEFT THERE AT THE AGE OF NINE DUE TO THE FOLLOWING EVENTS. SHE LOVED TO HIT ME LIKE I WAS A RAG DOLL. ANYTIME I DID NOT DO EXACTLY WHAT SHE WANTED ME TO DO I WOULD GET HIT. THERE WAS A LADY WHO USE TO CHECK ON ME NOW AND THEN BUT I NEVER TOLD HER OF THE BEATING AS I WAS AFRAID OF MRS. SMITH. THE LADY WHO USE TO CHECK ON ME HAD GIVEN ME A NICKEL AND A PHONE NUMBER TO CALL HER if THERE WAS ANY PROBLEMS. FINALLY

ONE DAY SOMEONE TOLD HER I WAS PLAYING STRIP-POKER WITH SOME GIRLS. WHEN I ARRIVED AT THE HOUSE SHE HAD BOTH HANDS READY AND WHEN THE BLOOD CAME OUT OF NOSE I HAD ENOUGH. I RAN TO THE STORE, CALLED THE LADY AND IN A LITTLE WHILE THE LADY CAME AND TOOK ME BACK TO THE HOUSE, PACKED MY CLOTHES AND AWAY WE WENT TO HER APT. SHE MADE ME FRIED CHICKEN WHICH I LOVE, HELD ME AND HUGGED ME AND TOOK CARE OF MY BRUISES. IT WAS A TREAT TO SLEEP WITH HER .1 FELT SO SECURE WITH HER, I WISHED I COULD STAY WITH HER. IT REMINDED ME OF THE YEARS I HAD SPENT WITH MRS. BERG AT 66TH STREET. BUT MY DREAMS ALL VANISHED THE NEXT MORNING AFTER BREAKFAST. SHE DROVE ME TO A PLACE CALLED KINGSLAND IN SPRING VALLEY, N.Y. IT WAS A RESIDENCE THAT HOUSED 60 BOYS AND 60 GIRLS AND~SOME BABIES. I SPENT SOME OF MY BEST YEARS AS A BOY GROWING UP THERE. IN HIGH SCHOOL I WAS INTO EVERYTHING, MUSIC, FOOTBALL AND MATH. I DOUBLED UP IN MATH, MY FAVORITE SUBJECT AND DID 4 YEARS IN 3 AND GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL JUST AFTER TURNING 16. THE HIGH SCHOOL HAD TWO GRADUATING DAYS, ONE IN JAN. AND ONE IN JUNE. I LEFT THE SCHOOL IN JAN. I RECEIVED FROM THE TEACHERS A GOLD WATCH FOR BEING THE FIRST STUDENT TO GRADUATE AT 16. ALSO WAS AWARDED A SCHOLARSHIP. WHILE IN HIGH SCHOOL MY BUSINESS MIND WAS ALREADY WORKING FOR ME. I HAD FORMED A GRASS

CUTTING BUSINESS. I HAD TWO GUYS WORKING FOR ME AND I HAD SAVED \$142.00. IT WAS A POLICY THAT WHEN COMPLETED HIGH SCHOOL YOU HAD TO LEAVE KINGSLAND. THIS PUT MY GRANDFATHER OFF THE HOOK AS HE PAID FOR ME ALL THIS TIME. THE YEARS OF GROWING UP WERE NOW OVER AND IT WAS TIME TO PUT ALL I HAD LEARNED TO WORK.

To be continued

THIS
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**RICHARD
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PART II**

"...THEY PUT ME IN A LIMO AND DROVE INTO THE DESERT. I THOUGHT THAT THIS WAS WHERE I WAS GOING TO BE BURIED....."

HERE I AM, IN
DEAD CENTER OF TIMES SQUARE IN N.Y.C. AFTER TAKING THE
BUS FROM SPRING VALLEY. WHAT TO DO? WHEN GRADUATING
FROM HIGH SCHOOL I HAD RECEIVED A SCHOLARSHIP TO
NORTHWESTERN COLLEGE TO STUDY TO BECOME A
MINISTER. WHEN ARRIVING THERE I WAS INFORMED THAT THE
ARMY HAD TAKEN OVER THE COLLEGE FOR A HOSPITAL, SO
MUCH FOR THE SCHOLARSHIP. BACK TO N.Y.C. MY
GRANDMOTHER HAD KEPT IN TOUCH WITH ME, SO AFTER

GETTING INFO. FROM THE POLICE I FINALLY MADE IT TO HER HOME. MY GRANDFATHER WAS IN THE HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE DUE TO THE FACT HE HAD FALLEN FROM A LADDER WITH A SILVER PLATE IN HIS HEAD. MY GRANDMOTHER TOOK ME TO SEE MY MOTHER AND I WAS NOT COMFORTABLE TALKING TO HER AT ALL. WITH THE WAR ON I WANTED TO JOIN IN, SO MY GRANDMOTHER GAVE ME MONEY FOR EXPENSES. BOTH THE NAVY AND ARMY TURNED ME DOWN AS I HAD TO BE 17.1 WENT TO MONTREAL TO JOIN THE CANADIAN ARMY. THEY WOULD ACCEPT ME BUT I HAD TO GIVE UP MY U.S. CITIZENSHIP. I DID NOT WANT TO DO THIS. I TOOK UP A FRIENDSHIP WITH A FELLOW NAMED ANDY AND HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE MERCHANT MARINE IN CALIFORNIA THAT WERE IN THE NEED OF MEN TO SAIL ON THE LIBERTY SHIPS GOING THROUGH THE WAR ZONES, PAYING VERY GOOD MONEY. THESE VESSELS WERE ALSO CALLED KAISER COFFINS AS THE BALEST OF THE SHIPS WERE FILLED WITH OIL OR GASOLINE INSTEAD OF WATER MEANING IF THE VESSEL WERE TO BE HIT BY A TORPEDO, YOU HAD A 2% CHANCE OF SURVIVAL. IT WAS A FIVE DAY TRIP TO SAN FRANCISCO, CAL AND THEN TO OXNARD, CAL. THE SEA-BEE BASE. I HAD ALTERED MY BIRTH CERTIFICATE AND NOW WAS 17.1 MADE 6 TRIPS THROUGH THE WAR ZONES AND THEN ON THE 7TH TRIP WE WERE HIT BY A TORPEDO IN THE PACIFIC. ONLY 4 OF 28 MEN SURVIVED. WE WERE PICKED UP 16 HOURS LATER BY THE U.S. NAVY AND WERE TAKEN TO THE SAN DIEGO NAVAL HOSPITAL FOR RECUPERATION. BY THIS TIME I WAS A LEGAL

17 AND A HALF. MY CHECK CAME TO ME IN THE HOSPITAL FOR \$32,000. I WAS IN DISBELIEF AND ALSO VERY HAPPY, AS I HAD RARELY HAD WITH DRAWN ANY MONEY FROM MY ACCOUNT

NOW I REALLY WAS ON MY WAY. I HITCHED A RIDE TO LOS ANGELES AND OPENED A ACCOUNT IN THE BANK OF AMERICA. I HAD DECIDED WITH ALL THIS MONEY I DID NOT HAVE TO WORK FOR ANYONE SO LOOKING THROUGH THE CLASSIFIEDS I CAME UPON

A BUSINESS AD IN THE L.A. TIMES. A CAB COMPANY WAS FOR SALE FOR \$30,000. IN 3 DAYS I WAS THE OWNER. THE COMPANY HAD 5 CABS AND ONLY WORKING 12 HOURS PER DAY AND NO SUNDAYS. I CHANGED THAT RIGHT AWAY TO 24 HOURS. I WENT AROUND TO ALL THE CLUBS ON THE SUNSET STRIP AND EVERY CLUB IN HOLLYWOOD AND TALKED THEM INTO LETTING ME PUT STICKERS ON THERE PAYPHONES, ALSO TO THE MOVIE STUDIOS AND THEY WELCOME ME WITH OPEN ARMS AS THEY DID NOT HAVE A SERVICE THAT WAS SO NEEDED BY THE STUDIOS. BY THE TIME I WAS 201 HAD 16 CABS AND 3 LIMO'S. I HAD 39 DRIVERS. MONEY WAS ROLLING IN LIKE WAVES FROM THE OCEAN. FOR MYSELF I HAD A CADWLAC AND A LINCOLN CONVERTIBLE'S AND A APT. ON HOLLYWOOD BLVD, I HAD IT ALL AND WAS GOING TO TRY SOME NEW INVESTMENTS SOON. I NOW DECIDED TO GET MARRIED AS I WAS DATING SO MANY WOMEN THAT I WANTED TO LIVE WITH SOMEONE AND HAVE A FAMILY. BUT MY HUNT FOR THE PERFECT WOMAN WAS IN VAIN. I COULD NOT FALL IN LOVE WITH ANYONE I DATED. I

WANTED SOMEONE WHO WOULD BE WITH ME THE REST OF MY
LIFE. I DID NOT WANT MY CHILDREN TO EVER BE WITHOUT
EITHER PARENT, AS NOW I WAS REALIZING WHAT I MISSED NOT
LIVING WITH THE LOVE OF PARENTS. HERE I AM AT 25 YEARS
OLD, MAKING ALL THIS MONEY \$1000-\$1500 PER WEEK, WITH
NOTHING BUT TIME ON MY HANDS, NOT A PROBLEM IN THE
WORLD, I HAVE THE CARS, THE DRIVERS, 2 PEOPLE IN THE OFFICE
TAKING CARE OF THE BOOKS AND ALL OTHER DUTIES. I WENT
TO BED AT 6 AM AND STARTED MY DAY AT 4 PM. AND THEN ALL
HELL BROKE LOOSE, THE MOB OWNED THE YELLOW CAB
COMPANY IN LOS ANGELES AND THEY DECIDED THEY WANTED
MY FRANCHISE FOR THE SUNSET STRIP, HOLLYWOOD AND
BEVERLY HILLS. THEY CALLED ME UP AND WE MET AT CIRIO'S
A CLUB ON THE STRIP FOR DINNER. THEY OFFERED ME \$200,000
FOR THE CAB COMPANY. I WAS SHOCKED AND TURNED THEM
DOWN, WALKED OUT OF THE DINNER. THE TEAM OF (MICKEY
COHEN, BUGSY SIEGAL AND VIRGINIA HILL) I FOUND OUT WERE
NO ONE TO SAY NO TO. MY CABS ALL OF A SUDDEN WERE IN
ACCIDENTS, FOUND ON FIRE, DRIVERS ARRESTED WITH DRUGS
FOUND IN THE CABS, PULLED OVER WITH HOOKERS IN THE CAB
WITH A VICE-DETECTIVE AS A DATE. ON AND ON IT WENT TILL
FINALLY I WAS DOWN TO 7 CABS AND THEN ONE MIGHT I WAS
SITTING IN MY CADILLAC AND A KNOCK ON THE WINDOW
FOUND ME WITH A 45 STUCK INTO MY MOUTH AND TOLD (DON'T
SAY A WORD OR YOU WILL HAVE TWO MOUTHS." THEY PUT ME

IN A LIMO AND DROVE INTO THE DESERT.I THOUGHT THIS IS
WERE I WAS GOING TO BE BURIED.BUT THEY TOOK ME TO
THE NEVADA STATE LINE INSTEAD.PUSHED ME OUT WITH THE
WARNING,DON'T EVER COME BACK. I NEVER HAVE GONE BACK
TO HOLLYWOOD.HERE I AM IN RENO,NEVADA.AFTER MAKING
ALL THAT MONEY IN THE LAST 7 YEARS I HAVE \$562 IN MY
POCKET. THE LAWYERS FEES TO GET THE DRIVERS OUT OF JAIL
TERMS WAS EXPENSIVE.ALSO THE REPAIRS ON SOME OF THE
CARS AND THE HIGH PRICE IF INSURANCE,WHAT EVER LITTLE
MONEY WAS IN THE BANK STAYED THERE. A DREAM DOWN THE
DRAIN.HAD NO CHANGE OF CLOTHES SO I BOUGHT SOME CHEAP
ONES AND A BUS TICKET TO N.Y.C. I HAD NO MONEY TO INVEST
SO I WENT TO WORK IN THE GARMENT LINE.I HAD SAID I
WOULD NEVER WORK FOR SOMEONE AGAIN,BUT NOW WAS A
MUST.

To be continued

THIS
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PART III

*"...SHE WAS WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR, SOMEONE TO BE
THE MOTHER OF MY CHILDREN AND TO BE WITH ME FOR OUR
LIFETIME....."*

**PICKED UP THE JOB REAL FAST AND IN THREE MONTHS I
WAS THE HIGHEST PAID PRESSER ON THE LINE.THE
COMPANY(3GGG'S) WAS A COMPANY WHO HAND MADE HIGH
PRICE SUITS AND COATS. IT WAS NOW SPRING TIME.I LIVED IN A
FURNISHED ROOM AND ONE NIGHT I WENT ROLLER SKATING
AND MET A 17 YEAR OLD PHILIPPINE GIRL NAMED ANITA.
IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT FOR BOTH OF US. I WAS 25 AND SHE
WAS 17. SHE WAS WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR, SOMEONE TO BE
THE MOTHER OF MY CHILDREN AND TO BE WITH ME FOR OUR
LIFETIME. SHE GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL IN JUNE.
ANITA'S FAMILY WAS A LARGE ONE. SHE HAD FOUR SISTERS
AND THREE BROTHERS AND TO ME THIS WAS WHAT A FAMILY
LIFE WAS ALL ABOUT. HER FAMILY ALL TOTALED WAS ABOUT
SIXTY PEOPLE. A FOURTH GENERATION FAMILY SOON TO BE A
FIFTH GENERATION. MONEY WAS NO PROBLEM TO THE WEALTH
OF SOME OF THE FAMILY MEMBERS,PLUS HER FATHER WAS A
WEALTHY RETIRED NAVAL OFFICER.**

**WE WERE MARRIED IN NOV. 1951. WENT ON A HONEYMOON TO
P.R. AND THEN BACK TO THE STATES. THEN TO THE APT. WHERE
I FOUND OUT ANITA DID NOT COOK. CALLED MY NEW FATHER-
IN-LAW AND HE TOLD ME NONE OF THE WOMAN COOKED. IT
WAS A TRADITION FROM THE ISLANDS THAT A LOT OF
PHILIPPINE PEOPLE STAYED WITH WHEN COMING TO THE
UNITED STATES, AS DID MY FATHER-IN-LAW AND FAMILY.
SOLUTION NEEDED.. .WE GAVE UP THE APT. AND MOVED INTO**

MY IN-LAW'S SIX BEDROOM HOME FOR TWO YEARS TO LEARN TO COOK. IN 1952 OUR FIRST DAUGHTER (MARLENE) WAS BORN.

IN 1953 MY MOTHER GAVE ME THE RUN DOWN HOUSE THAT JOSEPH MESEROLE OWNED. I GUESS SHE THOUGHT THAT THIS WOULD REPAY ME FOR THE YEARS LOST WITH HER AS A MOTHER - SHE WAS WRONG, BUT I SAW A WAY TO MAKE SOME MONEY. AS THE HOUSE WAS ALMOST UNLIVABLE I STARTED WORKING ON IT DOING ALL THE REPAIRS WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE PLUMBING, HEATING AND ELECTRIC WORK. WHEN ALL REPAIRS WERE COMPLETE I WENT TO THE BANK AND RECEIVED A \$5000 LOAN TO MAKE A APT. ON THE SECOND FLOOR. ONCE DONE WITH THE IMPROVEMENT, I RENTED THE APT OUT FOR \$150.00 PER MONTH AS THE MORTGAGE PAYMENT WAS \$76.00 PER MONTH I KNOW HAD \$74.00 PER MONTH TO PUT INTO THE FAMILY BUDGET. 1ST SON(MARC) IS NOW WITH US. I STILL WAS WORKING FOR (3GGG'S) AND WORKING PART TIME DOING REPAIRS ON OTHER PEOPLE'S HOMES. THEN I DECIDED ONE DAY THAT I NEEDED MORE MONEY TO GET BACK IN THE STYLE I HAD BEEN USED TO IN HOLLYWOOD. I QUIT (3GGG'S) AND DECIDED TO GO INTO THE HOME IMPROVEMENT BUSINESS. I WENT AND BOUGHT A PAPER AND SAW IN THE WANT ADS THAT A CONTRACTOR WAS LOOKING FOR SUBCONTRACTORS TO DO REMODELING WORK. I WENT TO HIS OFFICE AND APPLIED. HIS NAME WAS SULTAN. HE DID REMODELING WORK WHILE OPERATING A PLANT THAT WEAVED STAINLESS STEEL

THREAD. I THOUGHT HE WAS A GREAT GUY AS SOON AS I MET HIM. HE TOLD ME HE HAD THIS JOB THAT HAD TO BE DONE. AN APT. THAT HAD BEEN TRASHED BY THE TENANT. HE SAID "I WILL TAKE YOU OVER THERE SO THAT YOU CAN GIVE ME A ESTIMATE". I HAD NO IDEA HOW TO ESTIMATE, SO I HAD TO FIGURE WHAT TO DO. AS WE WERE NEARING THE APT. SULTAN SAID TO ME "PLEASE BE FAIR AND GIVE ME A FAIR PRICE" BINGO... THIS WAS MY WAY IN... I SAID TO SULTAN" BE FAIR TO ME AND PLEASE INFORM ME OF YOUR LOWEST BID". HE REPLIED THE LOWEST BID WAS \$8000.00. WE LOOKED OVER THE APT. TAKING A GAMBLE I QUOTED HI A PRICE OF \$6500.00 HE SAID "GREAT, LETS GO BACK TO THE OFFICE AND MAKE UP A CONTRACT. WHEN WE ARRIVED AT THE OFFICE, SULTAN DREW UP THE CONTRACT STATING THE WORK HAD TO BE FINISHED IN 30 DAYS. "HE THEN ASKED ME IF I NEEDED MONEYS TO GET STARTED". I AGREED TO EXCEPT \$3000.00 AND THE CHECK WAS WRITTEN OUT. SULTAN SAID "PLEASE A GOOD JOB, RICHARD" I WENT TO THE BANK AND DEPOSITED THE CHECK AND THEN WENT TO ANOTHER PAPER AND PUT THE SAME AD IN AS SULTAN DID. TWO DAYS LATER TWO MEN ANSWERED THE AD AND I WENT THRU THE FORMALITY THAT SULTAN HAD GONE THRU WITH ME. THEY APPEARED TO KNOW THE BUSINESS AND GAVE ME A PRICE OF \$4000.00 . I AGREED, TOLD THEM ABOUT THE 30 DAY LIMIT. I TOLD THEM I WOULD SET UP A ACCOUNT IN THE LUMBER YARD TO GET THE SUPPLIES NEEDED FOR THE JOB. TO MY AMAZEMENT THEY COMPLETED THE JOB IN 22 DAYS.

THEY DID A BEAUTIFUL JOB. THEY WERE GREAT CRAFTMEN. SULTAN WAS PLEASED. I MADE \$2500.00 IN 24 DAYS AND THE \$100.00 BILLS WERE REGISTERING IN MY HEAD, DING, DING, DING. I WAS ON MY WAY AGAIN. SULTAN I DO BELIEVE WAS MORE PLEASED THAN ME. HE HAD A JOB TO REMODEL A BASEMENT. AGAIN \$2800.00 IN 21 DAYS, DING, DING, DING. THEN CAME A CHALLENGE, A KITCHEN. BEFORE TAKING THIS ON I HAD MET A FELLOW NAMED CHRIS. HE WAS A SALESMAN IN THE HOME IMPROVEMENT LINE. HE WAS KNOWN AS A TOP SALESMAN AND ALSO THAT HE WAS A DRINKER. HE HAD WHAT I NEEDED, A ESTIMATE BOOK THAT HAD ALL THE PRICES AND THE COST OF MATERIALS AND WHAT TO CHARGE THE CUSTOMER. I CALLED HIM UP AND INVITED HIM TO LUNCH. WE HAD LUNCH AND HE GOT DRUNK AS A SKUNK. FOR \$10.00 I HAD MY DRINKS WATERED DOWN BY THE BARMAID. I TOOK HIM TO HIS APT. GOT HIM SETTLED DOWN ON THE BED, WE HAD TAKEN HIS CAR SO I HAD THE KEYS . I THEN WENT TO A REAL ESTATE OFFICE WHERE A FRIEND OF MINE WORKED. SHE MADE ME A COPY OF THE BOOK ON THE XEROX MACHINE WHICH WAS NEW TO THE BUSINESS WORLD AT THIS TIME, AND A BREAK FOR ME DROVE BACK TO CHRIS'S APT. LEFT A NOTE THANKING HIM FOR A GREAT AFTERNOON AND TO CALL ME TO DO IT AGAIN. I WAS IN MY GLORY, NOT ONLY COULD I NOW PRICE THE JOB S, BUT KNEW HOW MUCH MONEY I WOULD MAKE. FOR THE KITCHEN JOB FOR

SULTAN I MADE \$4200.00 DING, DING, DING.

To be continued

THIS
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PART IV**

***"...HE WAS ON THE TOP AND I WAS ON THE
BOTTOM. AFTER GOING UP FOUR STAIRS THE REFRIGERATOR SLIPPED
FROM HIS HANDS AND CAME RIGHT DOWN ON TOP OF ME. AFTER
BEING IN THE HOSPITAL FOR TWO WEEKS I WAS TOLD I WOULD
NEVER WALK AGAIN....."***

**IT IS NOW 1956 AND I WAS 31 AND UP POPS (JON) OUR SECOND
SON WHILE CONTINUING DOING WORK FOR SULTAN I DECIDED
TO BRANCH OUT WITH MY OWN COMPANY AS I WAS GETTING
REFERRALS FROM SULTANS CUSTOMERS I STARTED MY
COMPANY (INTERIORS BY RICHARD) I STARTED TO GET SO MANY
CALLS THAT I HIRED TWO MORE MEN AND FINALLY STARTED
TO WORK WITH A UNLISTED PHONE NUMBER. WORKING ON
RECOMMENDATIONS ONLY, MONEY IN THE BANK, INCREASING
EVERY WEEK, NOW IS THE TIME TO MAKE THE DAYS OF
HOLLYWOOD, REAPPEAR. ONLY THIS TIME WITH A FAMILY. I
BOUGHT A 12 ROOM HOME IN BRENTWOOD, LONG ISLAND, THEN
CAME ALONG TWO MORE DAUGHTERS (RHONDA AND**

CAROLEIGH) 13 MONTHS APART. CHILDREN WERE GOING TO PRIVATE SCHOOLS, HAD TWO CARS, AND TREATED MY WIFE, MOTHER-IN-LAW, SISTER-IN-LAWS LIKE THEY WERE THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND. I FELT LIKE THE DREAM OF THE FAMILY LIFE WAS NOW MINE FOREVER. THEN THE SECOND DISASTER IN MY LIFE COMES KNOCKING AT MY LIFE'S DOOR. I ALWAYS MADE IT A POINT TO CHECK OUT A JOB BEFORE HAVING THE CUSTOMER SIGN THE COMPLETION PAPERS FOR THE BANK. I WENT TO CHECK OUT A SEAR'S KITCHEN REMODELING AND THE CUSTOMER TOLD ME THAT SEAR'S HAD LEFT THE REFRIGERATOR DOWNSTAIRS OF THIS SPLIT LEVEL HOME. HE ASKED ME IF I COULD HELP HIM BRING UP THE REFRIGERATOR TO THE KITCHEN ON THE NEXT LEVEL. I AGREED. HE WAS ON THE TOP AND I WAS ON THE BOTTOM. AFTER GOING UP FOUR STAIRS THE REFRIGERATOR SLIPPED FROM HIS HANDS AND CAME RIGHT DOWN ON TOP OF ME. AFTER BEING IN THE HOSPITAL FOR TWO WEEKS I WAS TOLD I WOULD NEVER WALK AGAIN. I AM NOW 36 YEARS OLD, WITH A WIFE AND FIVE CHILDREN AND CRIPPLED. WITHIN SIX MONTHS I LOST OR HAD TO SELL EVERYTHING I HAD. CUSTOMERS ONLY WANTED TO DEAL WITH ME AND I COULD NOT SERVICE THEM ANYMORE. MY LEFT SIDE WAS LIKE A BIG BUBBLE AS MY NERVES WERE ALL PINCHED TOGETHER. I HAD A THERAPIST COME AND WORKED ON ME WITH NO AVAIL. I HAD A FRIEND NAMED SAM WHO WOULD COME AND BRING MONEY TO ME EVERY WEEK SO THAT I COULD PAY THE RENT AND BILLS FOR THE APT. WE HAD TO MOVE INTO. TO EXPLAIN THE HELL, PAIN

AND EXPERIENCES THAT I WENT THRU FROM AGE 36-38 WOULD ALONE MAKE ANOTHER STORY. ONE DAY JUST BEFORE MY 38TH BIRTHDAY MY FRIEND SAM CAME TO THE APT WITH A BLACK WOMAN FROM THE BAYOU. SHE WAS A WOMAN OF VODOO. SHE DISROBED ME, TURNED ON THE SHOWER, LIFTED ME INTO THE TUB FACE DOWN AND KICKED ME IN THE BACK. THE PAIN WAS TERRIBLE, SHE THEN PICKED ME UP, HELD ME AGAINST THE WALL AND KICKED ME AGAIN, THE PAIN NOW WAS TWICE AS BAD AS THE FIRST, THEN IN A FLASH THE PAIN WENT AWAY AND THE BUBBLE IN MY SIDE RESIDED AND I WAS ABLE TO WALK. A MIRACLE BY GOD OR BY VOO-DOO?

THREE DAYS LATER MY FRIEND SAM CAME, TOLD ME HE HAD MADE ARRANGEMENTS WITH MY FATHER-IN-LAW, HE WOULD TAKE IN MY WIFE AND CHILDREN AS HE WAS SENDING ME TO CHICAGO TO LEARN THE CARPET CLEANING TRADE. HE FELT THAT I WOULD PICK UP THE TRADE VERY FAST AND GET BACK ON MY FEET AGAIN. THE FURNITURE WAS PICKED UP AND STORED AND MY FAMILY WENT TO MY IN-LAWS AND I TOOK A TRAIN TO CHICAGO. WHEN ARRIVING THERE I WENT TO THE HOTEL THAT SAM HAD RESERVED FOR ME. IT WAS A SUNDAY NIGHT. I CALLED A MAN NAMED MR. BECK. HE TOLD ME HE WOULD PICK ME UP AT 7 AM. IN THE MORNING. I WENT TO WORK FOR \$2.00 A HOUR FOR BECK'S SUNNYSIDE CLEANERS AS A TRAINEE. MY WIFE WOULD FLY TO CHICAGO ONCE A MONTH, THANKS TO SAM TO VISIT ME. IN ABOUT 11 MONTHS I

HAD TAKEN TO THE CLEANING BUSINESS LIKE A DUCK TAKES TO WATER. MR. BECK THEN INFORMED ME HE WAS GOING TO GIVE ME A POSITION AS A SUB-CONTRACTOR WITH A STARTING SALARY OF \$700.00 PER WEEK. MY WIFE ARRIVED AND WE RENTED A APT. AND MADE PLANS FOR HER AND THE CHILDREN TO COME TO CHICAGO. THIS WAS ON A SUNDAY. MY WIFE FLEW BACK THAT NIGHT AND AT 7 AM MR. BECK'S SON INFORMED ME THAT MR. BECK HAD DIED OF A HEART ATTACK SUN NIGHT AND HE COULD NOT HONOR HIS DADS PROPOSITION TO ME. GOODBYE TO THE JOB, APT AND CHICAGO. ON MY RETURN TO NEW YORK WE TOOK A CHEAP 3 BEDROOM APT. HAD THE FURNITURE DELIVERED THAT WAS IN STORAGE. MY WIFE HAD HELD FROM ME THAT MY FRIEND SAM WAS DEAD, KILLED IN A SHOOT-OUT IN HIS BAR. THIS REALLY UPSET ME, BUT I HAD TO GO ON FOR MY SAKE AND THE SAKE OF MY FAMILY.

I TOOK A POSITION AS A TROUBLE SHOOTER FOR SERVICEMASTER OF N.Y. AT \$500.00 PER WEEK AND THE USE OF A VAN. MY JOB WAS TO TALK TO DISSATISFIED CUSTOMERS AND CORRECT THE IMPROPER WORK THAT CREWS WERE SENT OUT TO CLEAN. AS I HAD A PLEASANT PERSONALITY AND HAD THE KNOW-HOW OF HOW TO TALK TO PEOPLE MY JOB WAS AN ASSET TO THE COMPANY. BUT THE MONEY WAS NOT SUFFICIENT FOR THE NEEDS OF MY FAMILY. I WANTED MORE MONEY TO DO MORE THINGS FOR MY WIFE AND CHILDREN. I LEFT SERVICEMASTER AND TOOK A POSITION AS A MANGER OF UNIVERSAL SERVICES THEY CLEANED THE CARPETS AND

FURNITURE FOR OVER 300 BANKS AND VARIOUS BUSINESS'S PLUS CLEANED HOMES FOR THE INS. CO. WHEN A OIL FURNACE WOULD BACK FIRE AND THROW SOOT ALL OVER THE HOUSE. I WAS NOW MAKING \$800.00 PER WEEK, A \$300.00 PER WEEK PETTY CASH ACCOUNT, A NEW STATION WAGON. I HAD CONTROL OF 32 MEN WHO WORKED IN CREWS OF 2. MY DUTIES WERE TO SCHEDULE THE WORK AND CHECK THE CONTRACTS AND TO CHECK ON THE WORK PERFORM BY THE CREWS ALSO TO MEET WITH THE PERSONNEL WITH WHOM WE HAD THE CONTRACTS WITH. I WOULD TAKE THEM TO LUNCH OR DINNER WHILE SOME WOULD WANT SPECIAL GIFTS. I LEARNED A LOT AND MET A LOT OF BUSINESS PEOPLE OF INFLUENCE.

THE OWNER WAS A MAKE BELIEVE PLAYBOY, WITH ME HANDLING A LOT FOR HIM HE HAD TIME TO PLAY AROUND. HE WENT ON A TRIP TO LAS VEGAS AND CAME BACK WITH A SHOWGIRL. HE LEFT HIS WIFE AND 3 CHILDREN AND MOVED INTO A BIG HOUSE WITH THE SHOWGIRL. I AS A FAMILY MAN I WAS VERY DISGUSTED WITH HIM AND LOST ALL RESPECT FOR HIM. I DECIDED TO LEAVE THE CO. AND GO INTO BUSINESS FOR MY SELF. NOW WITH 60 HOURS OF ENERGY TUCKED UNDER MY BELT AND THE DESIRE TO MAKE MONEY FOR THE FAMILY AND MAKE MY NAME UNFORGETTABLE TO WHOM EVER I MET. TOOK MY PERSONALITY, MY BRAIN, MY TALKING ABILITY AND MY KNOW-HOW OF THE CLEANING BUSINESS, I NOW WAS READY TO PUT

MY DESIRES TO WORK.

To be continued

THIS
IS
RICHARD
MESEROLE
The Final Part

*"...I HAVE ESCAPED DEATH SIX TIMES IN MY LIFE.
I WONDER WHAT GOAL GOD HAS PLANNED FOR ME??
AMEN"*

I WOKE UP AT 5 AM, TOOK A
SHOWER, SHAVED, WOKE UP THE CHILDREN FOR SCHOOL, MADE
THEM BREAKFAST AND HI, HO, OFF TO SCHOOL WE GO EXCEPT
CAROLEIGH. I GOT DRESSED IN A BLUE SUIT, LOOKED IN THE
MIRROR AS I COMBED MY HAIR, AND FELL IN LOVE WITH
MYSELF. MY GRANDMOTHER HAD TOLD ME "IF YOU LOVE
YOURSELF ALL THE WORLD WILL LOVE YOU", SO I KISSED MY
HAND AND ARM, THEN MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER, OPENED UP
THE DOOR AND SAID "WATCH OUT WORLD, HERE I COME"
KNOWING WHERE I WAS HEADED, I BOUGHT A COPY OF THE
N.Y. TIMES, GOT ON THE TRAIN TO N.Y.C. AND THEN WALKED TO
MY DESTINY. MY PREPLANNED DESTINATION WAS TO GO
WHERE THE MONEY WAS. WHERE ELSE BUT THE DECORATOR

ARTS CENTER WHO CATERED TO SOME OF THE WEALTHIEST PEOPLE IN NEW YORK CITY. I FIGURED I WOULD START AT THE TOP RATHER FROM THE BOTTOM UP. THIS WAY I HAD A HEAD START, AND I COULD WORK MYSELF UP AND UP FROM THE TOP. IT WAS NOW 10AM. FRIDAY THE 13TH, ALWAYS MY LUCKY DAY. I AM NOW 41 YEARS OLD. AS I WALKED THRU THE GLASS REVOLVING DOORS, LEAVING THE BEAUTIFUL SUNSHINE OUTSIDE WITH INTENT TO MAKE MY OWN SUNSHINE INSIDE THESE CONCRETE WALLS. I TOOK THE ELEVATOR TO THE PENTHOUSE WHICH WAS AT 229 EAST 63RD STREET. OPENED A CLASSIC DOOR TO THE OLDEST AND RESPECTED ORIENTAL RUG DEALERS IN THE WORLD. I APPROACHED THE RECEPTIONIST AND IN A SOFT TONE SAID "I WOULD LIKE TO SOMEONE IN CHARGE. I HAVE NO APPOINTMENT, IF NECESSARY I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE ONE. ENTERING THE RECEPTION AREA WAS A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN WITH A ELDERLY MAN. SHE INQUIRED MY CONCERN, WHICH I REPLIED. "MY NAME IS RICHARD MESEROLE, I WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO SOMEONE, CONCERNING THE REFURBISHING OF ON LOCATION CARPETS, RESIDENTIAL AND COMMERCIAL, ALSO FURNITURE CLEANING SHE DIRECTED ME TO HER OFFICE, WALLS OF WALNUT, FURNITURE TO MATCH. AND WITH BRASS AND GLASS. A REMARKABLE DECORATED OFFICE. ESCORTED TO A PLUSH LEATHER ARM CHAIR SHE INTRODUCED HERSELF AS JUNE COSTIKYAN, DAUGHTER OF KENT COSTIKYAN, THE ELDERLY MAN WHO ESCORTED HER INTO THE RECEPTION AREA. TO GIVE

YOU AN IDEA OF WHAT LEVEL WE ARE AT, THE RENT FOR THE OFFICES AND THE SHOWROOM WAS \$8,000 PER MONTH AND THE COMPANY HAD BEEN THERE SINCE 1886. JUNE WAS A LARGE WOMAN, 5'10" ABOUT 160 LBS. A GORGEOUS WOMAN WITH THE TIFFANY PRESENTATION. I INFORMED HER THAT I WAS THE ONE IN A MILLION CARPET AND FURNITURE CLEANER THAT COMES ALONG ONCE IN A LIFETIME. SHE WAS SO IMPRESSED WITH ME THAT SHE CALLED IN HER DAD AND INTRODUCED ME TO HIM. HE TOLD HER TO LET HIM KNOW WHAT THE INTERVIEW WAS ALL ABOUT AND IF I WOULD BE A ASSET TO THE COMPANY. I FOUND OUT LATER THE CLEANER THEY HAD DID NOT STAND UP TO WHAT THEIR CUSTOMER'S DEMANDED FOR SERVICE. JUNE THEN ASKED ME IF I WOULD BE MORE COMFORTABLE TALKING IN A MORE RELAXED SURROUNDING, GRASPING HER LIFE STYLE RIGHT AWAY, I AGREED THAT A RESTAURANT WOULD BE MORE OF A RELAXING ATMOSPHERE. SHE SUGGESTED A EATERY CALLED (THE SIGN OF THE DOVE). I HAD NEVER BEEN THERE OR HAD NEVER HEARD OF IT, BUT I TOLD HER HOW COINCIDENTAL IT WAS THAT SHE PICKED OUT ONE OF MY FAVORITE RESTAURANT. IT WAS ONLY TWO BLOCKS AWAY ON 2ND AVE. AND 65TH STREET. BEAUTIFUL PLACE, EXPENSIVE AND EXCELLENT CUISINE. AFTER ALL THE SMALL TALK WAS DONE I WAS NOW READY TO TALK TO HER DAD. BACK TO THE OFFICE AND AFTER SELLING MYSELF TO MR. COSTIKYAN I WAS ON MY WAY. I NOW BECAME A

**RESPECTED AND WELL KNOW CLEANER WITH TWO MEN
WORKING FOR ME. I WAS A PARK AVE AND EAST SIDE CLEAN
WITH A REPUTATION THAT YOU COULD NOT BUY. I WENT FROM
APT. AND HOUSE CLEANER TO MANY LARGE BUSINESS'S IN THE
WALL STREET AREA AND LOCATIONS IN N.Y.C. AND EXCLUSIVE
LONG ISLAND. AS THE MONEY WAS ROLLING IN BY DROVES I
DECIDED TO START INVESTING. I HAD A LAWYER WHO
INFORMED ME THAT A HOTEL IN MILFORD, PA. WAS UP FOR SALE
FOR \$165,000. IT WAS BUILT IN 1888 AND WAS KNOW AS (THE
ARLINGTON HOTEL)A HANG OUT FOR MOVIE STARS AND
CELEBRITIES IN THE 20'S THRU THE 50'S. IT HAD 35 ROOMS
AND 6 CABINS PLUS 5 ACRES OF LAND AND A OLYMPIC SIZE
SWIMMING POOL. ALSO THE STATE OF PA. HAD ON THE AGENDA
TO LEGALIZE SLOT MACHINES AND FOR EVERY ROOM YOU
HAD YOU WOULD HAVE THE RIGHTS TO ONE SLOT
MACHINE. WITH ENOUGH MONEY IN THE BANK I PUT DOWN
\$50,000 AND PURCHASED THE HOTEL IN FEB. 1978. I MOVED MY
FAMILY INTO THE TOP FLOOR OF THE HOTEL. MY WIFE AND
CAROLEIGH AND JON. MARLENE WAS NOW A PHYSICAL
THERAPIST, MARC WAS IN THE NAVY AND RHONDA WAS A
HOUSEWIFE AND MOM. THE AMISH PEOPLE KEEP KNOCKING
DOWN THE SLOT MACHINE AGENDA AND THERE FORE NEVER
GOT TO BE A LAW. IN 1991 THE HOTEL BURNED DOWN DUE TO
THE NEGLECT OF THE CARETAKER. HE WAS DOING SOME
CLEANUP OF THE RENOVATION WORK I WAS DOING. HE MADE A
FIRE IN THE WOOD BURNING STOVE, WHEN LEAVING HE LEFT**

**THE DOOR OPEN OF THE STOVE, OUT POPPED THE
CINDERS. GOOD-BYE TO \$250,000. BUT WORST OF ALL I LOST MY
WIFE OF 27 YEARS. SHE HAD BECOME A ALCOHOLIC AND DID MANY
BAD THINGS THAT DESTROYED OUR PERFECT MARRIAGE.
WE ENDED IN A DIVORCE. I WAS AWARDED CUSTODY OF
CAROLEIGH. JON WAS NOW IN THE NAVY. I THEN WENT BACK TO
THE CARPET CLEANING. MY SON-IN-LAW HAD ALMOST
COMPLETELY DESTROYED MY BUSINESS IN THE 3 YEARS HE
WAS RUNNING IT FOR ME, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF PFIZER
PHARMACEUTICALS . HE DESTROYED IT WITH HIS DRINKING
ALSO, WHICH WAS KEPT A SECRET FROM ME. HE HAD DROPPED
THE INCOME FROM PFIZER TO \$18,000 PER YEAR. I LET HIM GO
AND THEN MET A MODEL WITH THREE CHILDREN. MOVED HER
AND THE CHILDREN AND CAROLEIGH INTO A RENTED CHALET
IN THE MOUNTAINS ABOVE MILFORD. I THEN MARRIED THE
MODEL, HER NAME WAS JOY. BUT I WANTED OUT OF P.A.
AS I SAW NO MORE FUTURE THERE. I DONATED THE HOTEL
LAND TO THE VETS SO THEY COULD HAVE A NEW HOME. THEY
CLEANED THE LAND FOR ME AND PUT UP A NEW BUILDING. I
DECIDED TO MOVE TO MARYLAND WHERE MY NEW WIFE'S
BROTHER LIVED. I BOUGHT A HOUSE IN CAPE ST. CLAIR NEAR
THE WATER. THIS MARRIAGE FOR THREE YEARS WAS A
DISASTER. SHE ALSO WAS A ALCOHOLIC. A CHEATER ALSO
I NOW HAD PFIZER GOING GOOD NOW WITH A INCOME OF OVER
\$100,000 PER YEAR ONLY WORKING ON WEEKENDS. WEEKDAYS**

WERE NOW FUN DAYS. LEAVING AND DIVORCING JOY IN 1984. I
NEEDED A PLACE TO LIVE SO I BOUGHT A 38' YACHT. I HAD IT
DOCKED IN A SMALL TOWN IN LONG ISLAND AND IT WAS LIKE
LEAVING IN HEAVEN. THE BOAT WAS LIKE A APT. WITH
EVERYTHING IN IT. THEN I MET A WEALTHY WOMAN WHO I
DATED, HER NAME WAS ROSLYN. WE GOT INVOLVED. SHE HAD A
BEAUTIFUL APT. ON A ISLAND IN THE EAST RIVER. YOU HAD TO
TAKE THE TRAM TO GET THERE FROM NEW YORK CITY. SHE WAS
A SALE PERSON WHO TRAVELED ALL OVER THE COUNTRY. SHE
ASKED ME TO MOVE IN WITH HER. I AGREED. HER PROBLEM WAS
THAT SHE TRIED TO BUY ME. SHE WOULD BUY ME JEWELRY,
CLOTHES AND TAKE ME TO EXPENSIVE NIGHT CLUBS. SHE EVEN
BOUGHT ME A CONDOMINIUM IN FLORIDA WHICH I
REFUSED. THEN A \$25,000 CHECK TO PURCHASE A NEW YACHT I
TOLD HER I MADE A VERY GOOD LIVING AND I DID NOT
WELCOME ALL THESE GIFTS SHE WANTED TO GIVE TO ME. WE
WENT TO RIO FOR NEW YEARS AND I HAD A TERRIBLE TIME
WITH HER. ONE NIGHT WE WENT OUT TO DINNER AND SHE WAS
DRINKING A LOT OF VODKA. NEXT THING I KNEW SHE WAS
GONE. WAITED THE ASKED THE HOST IF HE HAD SEEN HER. HE
SAID SHE HAD ASKED FOR A CAB AND LEFT. AFTER
FINISHING MY DINNER AND A FEW DRINKS AT THE BAR I WENT
TO MY OFFICE AT PFIZER WHICH WAS AROUND THE
CORNER. AROUND 7 AM SHE CALLED AND WANTED TO KNOW
WHY I HAD LEFT THE APT SO EARLY. I EXPLAINED THE EVENTS
OF THE NIGHT AND HOW SHE LEFT. SHE TOLD ME SHE DID NOT

REMEMBER ANYTHING. AT THAT POINT I REMINDER HER THAT I HAD TOLD HER(DO NOT EVERY TELL ME THAT YOU DO NOT REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THE NIGHT BEFORE DUE TO DRINKING OR I WOULD LEAVE YOU)I HAD HAD ENOUGH FROM TWO OTHER WIFE'S DOING THE SAME THING TO ME. AT 9 AM I WENT TO THE APT. WITH A FRIEND, REMOVED ALL MY BELONGING AND MOVED BACK TO THE YACHT. I REMAINED FRIENDS WITH HER BUT THAT WAS ALL. I HAD A GIRL 27 YEARS OLD WORKING FOR ME. HER NAME WAS MARGIE, MOTHER OF A SMALL CHILD, JOHNNY. HER HUSBAND ALSO WORKED FOR ME, FROM MARGIE I FOUND OUT HE WAS A CHEATER AND A THIEF, ALSO A DRUG PERSON. SHE WANTED A DIVORCE AND DID NOT WANT HER SON TO GROW UP WITH SUCH A FATHER. HE WAS A BAD INFLUENCE I HELPED HER RETAIN A LAWYER, MOVED HER AND THE BABY OUT OF A DRUG INFESTED AREA WHERE THEY WERE LIVING ONTO MY YACHT. WE STARTED A RELATIONSHIP WHICH WAS GREAT FOR BOTH OF US. WE SEEMED TO LIKE THE SAME THINGS AND WE HAD MANY HAPPY HOURS ON THE YACHT. I WAS 59 YEARS OLD NOW WE WORKED AND PLAYED TOGETHER. WE LIVED ON THE YACHT FOR A YEAR, THEN SOLD THE BOAT AND MOVED INTO A APT CLOSE TO N.Y.C. WE BOTH DID NOT CARE LIVING SO CLOSE TO THE CRIME INFECTED AREA WE WERE LIVING IN SO WE RODE THE LEASE OUT AND THEN MOVED TO DELAWARE. WE RENTED A APT. FOR A YEAR AND THEN PURCHASED A HOME IN

WELLINGTON WOODS . I BOUGHT A NEW BOAT AND A NEW CAR
AND WE HAD A HELL OF A GOOD TIME. WE WERE MARRIED AND
STARTED TRAVELING ON TRIPS TO BAR HARBOR AND
FLORIDA. MARGIE REGISTERED IN COLLEGE TO FURTHER HER
EDUCATION SO SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO SUPPORT ME IF I EVER
GOT SICK AND COULD NOT WORK. SHE WAS PLANNING AHEAD
BUT I WASN'T. I THOUGHT THAT I WAS INVINCIBLE AND WOULD
NEVER BREAK DOWN. WE WOULD ARGUE AND FIGHT AND
DECIDED TO BRING UP. WE DIVORCED. I TOOK A APT NEAR BY TO
BE THERE IF SHE OR THE BOY NEEDED ME. IT WORKED OUT
WELL AS WE BOTH NEEDED EACH OTHER BUT COULD NOT SEEM
TO LIVE TOGETHER. WE TRIED TO GET BACK TOGETHER A FEW
TIMES BUT EACH TIME IT DID NOT WORK TILL FINALLY IN 1997 I
MOVED BACK INTO THE HOUSE. ON JULY 3RD I HAD FOUR
HEART ATTACKS AND OFF TO THE HOSPITAL I WENT. AFTER THE
RECOVERY I MOVED BACK INTO A TRAILER I HAD
BOUGHT. STILL THE FEELINGS WERE STILL THERE AND MARGIE
WOULD COME AND CHECK ON ME WITH HER DEMANDING
WAYS. JOHNNY WOULD STAY ON THE WEEKENDS. DURING MY
STAYS AT THE HOSPITALS FOR OPERATIONS ON MY LEGS SHE
WAS ALWAYS THERE FOR ME AND I WAS THERE FOR HER
AS I WAS STILL WORKING AT PFIZER AND I WOULD HELP HER
WITH THE BILLS FOR THE WELLINGTON WOODS HOUSE.
THEN THE BAD ONE WHEN MY RIGHT LEG WAS
AMPUTATED. ALTHOUGH I LOST A LEG I FOUND THE TRUE LOVE
BETWEEN TWO PEOPLE. MARGIE MOVED ME OUT OF THE

TRAILER AND KNOWING I WAS UNABLE TO WORK AND BE
FINANCIAL SOUND A I USE TO BE SHE TOOK IT UPON HER SELF
TO BE THE ONE TO SUPPORT AND TAKE CARE OF ME AS
MY CHILDREN DID NOT OFFER THE SUPPORT THAN I NEEDED.
TO LOSE A LEG AND NOT BE ABLE TO BE THE PERSON YOU
WERE PRODUCES A MENTAL AND LOSS OF FELLING OF
MANHOOD. TO GIVE UP WAS IN MY MIND, BUT MARGIE ON HER
VISITS ALMOST EVERY DAY TO CHECK ON ME CARRIED ME
THRU THE WORST TIME OF MY LIFE AND THEN WHILE IN
PHYSICAL THERAPY, CAME INTO MY LIFE, A FRIEND I HOPE
FOR LIFE, A PHYSICAL THERAPIST NAMED HEATHER. SO TO END
THIS STORY I WOULD LIKE TO THANK MARGIE FIRST AND THEN
HEATHER WITH WHOM I WOULD NOT HAVE HAD THE COURAGE
TO CARRY ON AND GO ON WITH MY LIFE. I HAVE ESCAPED
DEATH SIX TIMES IN MY LIFE. I WONDER WHAT GOAL GOD HAS
PLANNED FOR ME?? AMEN

Our Thanks To Richard Meserole.....

*If you have questions or information for Richard Meserole, please contact
him direct via the e-mail at ricam@northnet.org.
Our many thanks, and wishes of Good Luck and
Good Fortune to this fascinating man*