

Adventurers! Today we visit a little town in Connecticut, the town of *Old Saybrook*...



...and if ever there were an "all-American town" this is it!

Some history: After getting out of the Navy in November of 1974, I bought a little home in Old Saybrook. A bit later, I was joined by my sister Robin for a year (I was actually in the home for just 1.5 years, although I owned it for many years).

Robin and I are here together, and we have not seen each other in many, many years. So... a true "reunion w/the past".

Robin will be driving the VW Bug in the picture lovingly donated by our recently departed sister Judy.

Here's Robin...



For this story, we'll just follow along with the flow of our route. First "landmark" (still there!) the Monkey Farm bar/grill...



The street-style, so "New England"...



...typical Mom 'n' Pop on Main St...



Heading out toward the beach, we pass what looks like a "meadow" but what is really *salt marsh*...



...really scenic...



We were heading for the Town Beach, and of course passed the Town Beach Store



Here's Town Beach, important because in certain towns (notably "towns incorporated before the US was the US") each home-on-the-beach owns that beachfront. That's Robin in blue, and...



...(below) the lifeguard-chair that Robin manned when she was a lifeguard at this beach...



Robin stands before the sign defining "our old" community ("Knollwood") private beach...



This being New "England" it rains a lot ☹️.

Below is "our old" community dock...



...and seawall...



Note below the (seemingly-non-existent) "beach"...



...this because winter storms wash all the sand away. Every Spring, the Knollwood Association dumps/grades a zillion-tons of sand, which lasts through the summer ☺.

Here's our old street...



... leading to our little park...



...to our old house *still owned by the family I sold it to!*



Wow! Déjà vu ("all over again"). Robin & I realized that, in all likelihood, this will be the last time we'll ever be here ☹.

In 1976, the "hot spot" was the Dock & Dine... Still there!



...another view...



Happy guy!



Yum-mee...☺...



After our celebratory dinner, off-we-go to the Foxwoods casino...



...where I play Wheel-of-Fortune...



...and I teach my sister *how to lose \$20 in approximately 20 seconds* ☹ ☹ ☹. Whereupon my little sister takes me on a tour of the casino..



...to the penny-slots and, after **5** hours of continuous gambling, comes away with...



...\$120...

...which, if I've done the math correctly, is *twelve-thousand-pennies* and, ummm, "a story I will never hear the end of" ☹ ☹.

*Adios from Foxwood Casino...*

**Paul & Robin**

