Ma.in Stree

By JAMES A. GOURGOURAS

NORM BAILEY, Lawrence Welk’s lead trumpeter, was munched lunch last Friday noon at the Holiday Inn’s dining room with Johnny Green, the Safety Council man. The former was en route to Boston for an appearance. He and Green were part and parcel of The Music Weavers, a group dedicated to succeeding in the musical field some decades ago.

EL MOROCCO’s new home, will it have anything to do with the merchandising man across Lake Bridge? Anthony Spag) Borgatti seen more and more frequently at the Wall Street spot. Matter of fact, one of the few times we didn’t see Borgatti around was when Wayne Newton and Paul Aboody had their tiff and tussle in the only fated place of its kind in the east to feature (and use, extensively on weekends) a velvet rope to hold back those seeking tables for dinner.

HOW I EJEFFERSON wearing a new uniform these days - he’s it security policeman for the Mammoth store across Lake Bridge? Anthony Spag) Borgatti seen more and more frequently at the Wall Street spot. Matter of fact, one of the few times we didn’t see Borgatti around was when Wayne Newton and Paul Aboody had their tiff and tussle in the only fated place of its kind in the east to feature (and use, extensively on weekends) a velvet rope to hold back those seeking tables for dinner.

PHIL CROWLEY of Mill St., raced out to Ho Country Club yesterday afternoon. His father-in-law was the finals for a Calcutta Golf contest. It not only meant a monetary prize, but a big moment in his father-in-law’s life. Golf is the older man’s passion. After a quiet game of cards with his regular cronies. Crowley followed the contest from hole golf green to another. He not only stayed for the victory, but brought along two friends, to make tip a cheering section for his father-in-law.

Maybe it’s best the father-in-law remain nameless here, for it left Crowley with a stunned expression when, time came for introductions; the father-in-law introduced Crowley’s friends, then turned to his son-in-law, and — With snapping fingers and no sense of recall whatsoever — finally accepted the whispered help of a friend. It’s Phil Crowley, your son-in-law!

BIG-TIME GOLF Winners are like that, Plnl. They get tongue-tied and have memory lapses.

IT’S TIME FOR THE DEATH Dance of the year. It’s 7:30 and 10 P.M., Saturday, Aug. 22, with children under 15 admitted free if with their parents. Fancy will have some strong Dixie going from his annual Recital in Revue.

MONDAYS ... If you look forward to Mondays with more enthusiasm than you did to Fridays, you’re in big danger of becoming successful.

HAMPIONT BEACH doesn’t dare pick a beauty queen annually without bachelor Bob Bergin on hand as a judge. The former bomber pilot and, now a lieutenant colonel in the Air Force Reserve, still has a sharp eye. When not at his camp in the mountains on Granite Lake in New Hampshire, he’s busy as travel representative for the Telegram and Gazette.

Anyway, Bergin’s the name, and he’s the one several have asked about, the very same Bergin they’ve seen on the judges’ stand in the Hampton Beach Casino ballroom for more than six years.

Toni Toscano, owner of Jim’s Inn in South Grafton, postcards from the Bahamas that she and her chief bartender, Babs Johnston, didn’t have one word of complaint about this year’s vaca ‘on 0’, Nassau. Even the horse, driving the surrey that took them to the foot of the Queen’s Staircase (did the girls make the 65-step climb?), looked like a noble animal. That kind of a vacation.

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POLICEMAN PAUL ABOODY wants Mr. Grose, get a card, to the foot of the Queen’s Staircase (did the girls make the 65-step climb?)

It’s time for the DEATH Dance, Reggiewalley presents • • • see the “Dance Skit of Death” with, fabulous costumes and Interpretations. Hear and dance to the music of Reggiewalley’s famous “Rhythm Masters.”

Ticket price: $1.00. Children under 15 admitted free if with their parents. Winners are like that, Plnl. They get tongue-tied and have memory lapses.

BRIDGE • • •


DON FANCY, well-known pianist from Northboro, is collecting some of the best jazzmen in New England into what will be known as the “Diapasonic Dixie Six.” Hope that Jefferson has been alerted to this, and makes a try for what promises to be a lively group of music makers.

There are big plans afoot for the Massachusetts Traditions, Joonal Jazz Club. If you don’t