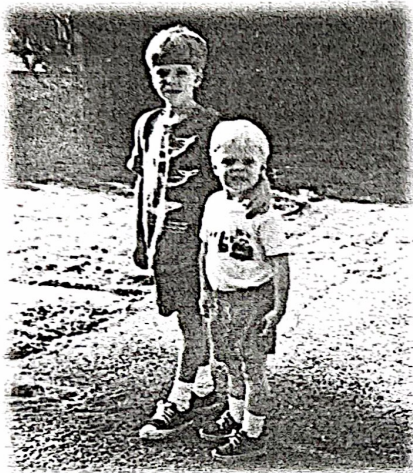


## MICHAEL A. FOLEY

Here's a picture of our sons, Nick (5½) and Tom (2½), taken in September 1995. They're standing at the end of our driveway in Melrose Massachusetts, on the morning of Nick's first day at



kindergarten.

When I left Williams in 1972 (It took me five years; I had taken a year off following the College Strike of Spring 1970), I moved back in with my parents in Armonk, New York. My brother and I were general contractors, with an architect, building cus-

tom houses in the Westchester County, New York, area, for a year of so. I then headed off to Skaneateles, New York, where John MacAllister and I lived in, and renovated in exchange for rent, an old farm house at the quiet end of the Lake. John was working full-time with his Dad, at their family business. He bought an old sailboat; we patched it up, and it worked great! David Newton visited, and worked with us for a while, between his things. I lasted there for the Summer to Winter 1973, when I landed in Stowe, Vermont; and managed the one lift, one rope tow beginner ski area (Toll House) at Mount Mansfield for the winter. I started at Vermont Law School in Summer 1974, graduated in 1977, and clerked in a small general practice firm in Stowe for three years. The money wasn't very good, but the living was easy, as I was "housesitting" for close family friends at their ski home.

Laura and I met in Stowe, at a softball-team party in April 1981; at the time I was a full-time house painter and part-time gopher for local construction crews. Laura had graduated from Rutgers in January, was looking for work in Vermont; and she took a job as photographer and writer, and eventually as Editor-in-Chief as well, for a weekly newspaper in Morrisville, Vermont, where we also found our dog, Sully, in June 1982. We were married on Long Island, where Laura grew up, in October 1983; I became a Trust Officer in a local St. Albans, Vermont, bank; and we bought our first home on the Old Dump Road in Westford, Vermont, the last rural town in Chittenden

County.

In September 1986, we moved to the Boston, Massachusetts, area to get more settled and raise a family. I started with a new investment counseling firm in Boston; and I'm still at it. We sold Westford in May 1987; and bought Melrose in September 1989.

My Dad died in March 1993 after a long difficult time. The rest of my family, and Laura's as well, and Sully, are in pretty good shape; and most of the rest of our story is about Nick and Tom.

I look forward to seeing you all in June at our Reunion.