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ARE THE INDIANS STRIKING BACK? ARE THE GODS OF MEMORY STRIKING BACK? AM I NUTTY, OR WHAT?

Drenched with the satisfaction of finally, after six years of questing, the Hawaii Indian Statue completed my collection. An innocent perusal of my spreadsheet, which catalogues all the Indians, suddenly showed a blank space where there should have been a "Y". Drat! The statue residing in Springfield, MA was never seen during our travels! Last year during our extensive trip to see the last 12 statues to complete the website, we must have driven within 75 or so miles of it.

After a long and agonizing minute and a half of thought, I was packing my bags and looking for an airline. Bonnie opted out of this fiasco, and officially declared me insane. Arriving in Boston after midnight was no convenience, as was the fact the hotel only had a room for that night.



Off to the airport again to rent a car to drive to Springfield, MA. The route took me under the city of Boston on the "big dig". This was the billion dollar fiasco that took years to finish. I could not help worrying about sections of it collapsing, like the one that killed a woman driving thru it last year, after a section of the roof fell on her car!

Arriving at the statue in Forest Park, it struck me as being one of the easiest statues to find, and the one I forgot. (ironic).

While I was back there I decided to look up the one statue that was in storage for Groton, CT. I was saved from the trash by a man managing Olde Mistick Village, and he has it stored at his warehouse. I was able to have it unwrapped and

photographed it where it lay, face up since 1999. Even the workers who unwrapped it had never seen it. I hope it gets restored and placed on view again.

Dave