

Mystic Disposal Corp. about 1956 - When I opened Owners-George Rose & Woody Tarlow 50% ea.
Located on Revere Beach Pkwy in Medford, MA

While I was running the dumping operation, Mystic Disposal Corp. Woody (Sherwood) Tarlow was my 50% partner in the whole operation. He owned his land and I owned mine. We both had an agreement to let them both be filled by dumping of rubbish and burning and bulldozing and levelling the land.

Now, there was a Twin Screen Drive-in theatre on the other side of the road off Revere Beach Pkwy, about 1000 yards from our dump site. This did create a problem. When we lit the rubbish to burn each night, we had to burn after the theatre closed after 11 p.m. Then we would let it burn for at least three hours. We had two police officers who were moonlighting to support their families. I was paying them \$125.00 each to use the hose and extinguish the fires from the rubbish we had dumped by the cities that same day. They worked for about 4 hrs. each night. On weekends I used 2 firemen to do the same thing. My bulldozer man and myself used to have another man on the hose ready as we bulldozed the burned ashes. I would start dozing at 6 a.m. . Sometimes the pile of rubbish as we dozed it, would flame up and the man had to put the hose on it and my dizer so that I wouldn't get burned up. We had a few explosions and I had a few close calls. My bulldozer caught on fire on a couple of occasions but I got off safely.

I would collect money at the Gate, direct trucks to certain areas of the dump. The cities would dump in one area and the private and commercial industries trucks would dump in another area I had designated for that day. Each area had to be cooled off after being burned the day before and we kept water running through the hoses all the time. (4 inch hoses)

Once in a while someone would sneak in a bad load of drums that had flammable materials and when the dump caught on fire, they would explode so I had to be extra careful where I dumped certain trucks. Now, with the Monsanto Chemical Company across the river southeast of my site, I had to be extra careful for the embers would shoot up high from the dump fires and the wind would carry them across the Mystic River and we did have a few small grass fires on their land caused by these embers. Now we had the Drive-in theatre across the road, when a Northeast wind came up, I could not burn at all. That sure made a problem for me. I always had to keep two spots reserved to dump, then burn and hope the wind didn't shift and start a fire where we were dumping. Boy, this was a headache and I lived on the premises practically. My brother Manny was my satchman from 3 in the afternoon til 11 p.m. Then, I had Ty Cobb's brother Eddie Cobb (a nice man) and conscientious) from 11 p.m. til 7 a.m. 5 days a week. On weekends I used police sgts. and Fire Sgts., Captains and anyone that a politician would ask me to employ. That is part of the game. I refused no one, I always found a spot for someone to work if they wanted to work

I owned the Esquire Bar & Lounge across from the Courthouse on Cambridge Street, Camb. Dudda August used to sell me hams from Morrell's. John Bellosti would sell me beer from Naragansett. Bill Kervick would sell me Water Meters (old ones) from the City of Cambridge. They were the used ones Bronze and brass. (junk) John Ferdinand would sell me brooms, shovels, picks and these I would use in the rubbish business. Joe Pietrowski would do me favors in the City of Boston fixing tickets and favors in the Roxbury Court. He worked with Packy Dever who used to play Center half with me on the Lusitania Club Soccer team. He was a big guy and had a thick Irish brogue.

So. I had friends of mine in a lot of places, maybe all or if not, most of the favors they did for me was to help someone I knew and I was helping them. I very seldom got anything for myself. I was always helping someone and most of the time I came up short for myself. But later on in my life a lot came back to me and my family for the things I had done to help people. Even if I didn't know them. What goes around comes around so they say. I am a firm believer "If you cast your bread upon the water, the tide sure will bring it back in to you without fail"