



A true story in Wayland TO THE EDITOR:

Three of the Marx brothers were among the occasional visitors. The three brothers were in Boston for summer theater and on their days off, they would come out on the train to Wayland Center, then walk up Pelham Island Road about one mile to the Erwin farm and rent a rowboat. They didn't fish, but they would bring a loaf of French bread, some cheese and several bottles of wine. They would go out on the pond and relax, tell stories and jokes. This was their "time off."

Mr. Erwin recalled he was about 9 or 10 years old at the time. His family would sit on the porch of the farmhouse and listen to the Marx brothers. The acoustics were amazing, he said. You could hear everything across the pond. He recalled their conversing, kibitzing and joking was always appropriate.