

# THE MANCHESTER CRICKET

*"A Manchester Tradition For Over 100 Years"*

## The Cannoli Are Gone and The Party's Over

The Men's Club of the First Parish Church with the Cricket's most able assistance wishes to thank the over one hundred guests that visited us last Saturday early evening for a grand chocolate cannoli dessert supported by beans, ham, hot dogs, brown bread with raisins, brown bread without raisins, salad with and without onions, coffee, lemon aid and cider. Did we run out of cannoli like we thought that we would? No, we did not.

Did we run out of pea beans like we did on two other long distant occasions? No, we did not. Of all things, we ran out of kidney beans and brown raisin bread. Kidney beans have always been left over, so why this time. That's Angela's fault, she called them "vegetable beans" and people who had never eaten kidney beans in their life called for vegetable beans. That's what good marketing does for you in a Town gone Diet Conscious. Then again we only had four pints of pea beans left over so there must have been a lot of "manly-men" bean eaters there too.

George Nickless and Vin Terrill met Angela and Ralph Dominick, co-owners of Dom's Trattoria

last Saturday at 11 am in the Chapel/Sunday School kitchen on Chapel Lane. Angela is a very cheery lady and Ralph appears to be the strong silent type. George made the mistake of asking Angela if Ralph was the silent partner and Angela said, "No, he's a participator." Ralph quickly shot back, "That's right, I participate in whatever my wife wants me to participate in!" Ralph is a roofing contractor, the head of Dominick Brothers Roofing. We weren't the least bit surprised to hear when Angela is not cooking, she works as a "ground girl" for Ralph and when Ralph's not working, he's Angela's dish-washer-boy. Sounds like the name of one of the bands in last year's 4th of July Parade, doesn't it?

We took a couple of pictures of Dom's Gang while Angela told us that she had got a "Praise" from Radio RKO's Pat Whitley,

the restaurant connoisseur. It appears that when Pat finds a praise-worthy restaurant, she gives it a "Praise" mark of appreciation, something like an A+ in cookery. Angela told us that the Sunday mention, resulted in several new out of town customers. When everyone started to work, I got out of there. I returned at 4:00 PM and found that Angela and George Nickless had everything ready for an early start. Not to worry, George didn't cook anything, he brought out the tables and chairs and others arrived to help set the tables while Angela made sure everything in the kitchen was ready to be served.

We owe thanks to all of our volunteers, some of whom were called with only a short but poignant appeal for help. We made sure that all of our volunteers had already bought their tickets so they wouldn't think that they were going to have to work for their dinner, no they were going to have to buy a ticket and work for their dinner! No freebees at our Bean Supper.

Angela had already met a lot of Manchester people who had read the Cricket about Dom's Trattoria, some of whom came out into the chapel kitchen to see

her before she left. Gene D'Angelo, (Dr. Gene) was there as one of our volunteers (spell-check says that "volunteer" is spelled like "dish-washer"). Angela sort of picked him out as she went by the sink and asked if he were a "paisan", Gene gave her the secret hand-shake and we knew that it would be a safe night.

There was two hours of wonderful music, given to us by Mary Lou O'Brien, who played the piano while Paul Knox strummed his guitar. By the end of the evening the place was jumping, the kidney beans and raisin brown bread and all our guests were gone.

Working in the kitchen, we had Dewey Klebart dishing out beans, Bob Ralston filling the plates with ham and cole-slaw, Edward "Mac" McColgan, gave encouragement, dried dishes, assisted Bob Hanson and Bill Bowman by serving salad with and salad without onions and told us what we did wrong while our Scot's-hearted friend, Jens Kure Jensen was grilling hot-dogs and doing full plate delivery when Vin Terrill fell asleep at the counter or became fouled up on who-wanted-what. Gene D'Angelo cleaned up the mess while rinsing and washing the dishes. Out on

the floor, Harriet Cheshire and Cameron Davis from the youth group, Eleanor Cappon, from who knows where, Sheila Carassi and Sally Curry who thought that they were going to have a nice dinner and go out on the Town until I called, June Nickless our church consultant and Charlie Hatch, the church sexton did the waitressing and Alrie Terrill and Linda Palmstrom helped in re-setting tables and cleaning up as folks left. Jeff Bodmer-Turner sold tickets at the door and Men's Club President Bob Jermaine who took over from Jeff to finish up and count the returns of the night. Of course, I've forgot lots of helpers and I'll hear about it in a week when the Cricket, God give them praise, prints this article and hustles it out on the street next Friday. Thanks to you all and to all our wonderful once or twice a year customers that complain but keep coming back year after year, thinking that we've got to get better, saying, "they can't get worse" and are grateful that Angela Dominick "The Cannoli Queen" stepped in to save us in the nick-of-time. Stop in at Dom's Trattoria and thank Angela and Ralph for bailing us out.

*Vin Terrill*



**Angela DeStefano Dominick and Ralph Dominick pause for a moment during The Men's Club of the First Parish Church annual Ham and Bean Supper held last Saturday. The Dominick's provided the cannoli's for the dessert portion of the meal.**