

**JAMES BABCOCK, EAGLE CONSTABLE***By Frances Frannie Hyland**My life with my Dad in Eagle...*

*We moved into Eagle from the farm in 1948.*

*I don't remember exactly when Dad was made a constable of Eagle. I remember he got paperwork (probably from the County) of all the arrests that had been made of people that had gotten stopped for speeding, etc. As a teenager, I found this interesting.*

*One year (don't remember year) a group of teenage boys went out in the county and picked up some watermelons and brought them back and broke them open at the gazebo and made a mess. Dad had to find out who the boys were and made them come back and clean up the area.*

*Dad was always active in the community. He was a volunteer fireman and was made a member of the American Legion. He helped with the annual summer parade and activities at the park. I don't know if it was called the Kettle Moraine Days at this time.*

*He was coach of the baseball team. (Check with Don Enright.) He started the team. He loved to play cards. Always at Emmers or Sasso's. He loved to bowl.*

*He had a rare type of blood and was always donating it when needed. I remember one time when one of the Mealy family was real sick and needed blood. Dad donated his blood.*

*Dad worked at International Harvester and was Santa Claus every year. I was told he was Santa Claus for the Village also. He came in one of the fire trucks.*

*Dad had a speed denominator and a siren in the car to stop people. My brother liked to set off the siren.*

*My Dad also loved to fish and would bring out some of the Milwaukee Braves to go fishing. My brother Emery said he should have asked for their autographs.*

*My Dad only had a short time living in Eagle (1948 to 1955). We lived on several farms in the area. I remember these farms. My Dad was killed in December of 1955 on his way to work by a drunken driver.*

*My Dad was 43 years old when he died.*

