

IN THE BEGINNING.....



Happy 30th Anniversary Foxwood Village from two “Pioneers”

My husband Fred, had retired from Lockheed in Austin, Texas and in 1984, at Christmas time a friend sent us a card from Glenwood Village. (We had lived in Glenwood back in 1969). My friend wrote that there was a new “village” going in and maybe we would like to retire here with our families close by.

I flew to Long Island in January 1985, spent a few days, and picked out our site and house. Fred wasn't with me because our house was in contract. Everything turned out great and we moved in the day before Memorial Day 1985.

We were the fourth family to move here. Back then it was just woods and a dirt road. Then house after house went up and we were a village at last. Look at Foxwood now.

We became friends with our new neighbors and enjoyed our get-togethers....before the first recreation

hall was finished. And, our HOA meetings were held at the Ukranian Catholic Church in Riverhead because

one of our residents (who lived in Joanne Rasmussen's house) was a member there.

Lots of good things happened in my time only that Fred passed away in 1989 and could not enjoy it also.

Once again, Happy Anniversary Foxwood....Dorothy Lederle, #50

I'm also a pioneer. We were the sixth family to move in. My wife, Catherine and I retired in Lindenhurst and wanted to downsize from a large home. We looked at different retirement areas and found Foxwood was what we were looking for.

We moved here in June 1985, enjoyed many good times and kept very active.

Catherine passed away in 1991 and was missed by all.

Happy 30th Anniversary Foxwood.....Bill Wuagneux, #66



As a widow with an 11 year old son, and an 8 year old daughter, I met and married a New York City fire captain in 1966. In 1986 we came out to visit friends in Moriches and play golf. They decided to look at homes in this area. We came upon Foxwood Village. I had no intention of leaving my home in Oceanside, L.I. I was so interested in the model and the concept of the development, and what was to be. Put my house up for sale the next Saturday and it sold on Sunday.

Wow! Scary! We signed and moved in 6 months later on May 4, 1986. My son, a contractor, built our bay window, garage and heated back porch. My husband Bill passed away in July 1994. I met Bob Stolz, the former owner of #109 in 1998. We have been together for 16 years. It's been a wonderful 28 years here.

Mary Sherin, # 96