

My Brother - Edward Ellis Abell (1904- )

My brother Ellis was adorable, which was hard on plain me. Practical Mother said to me, "I need you. My legs would be very tired if you hadn't run up and down the stairs many times a day for me." I was consoled and Ellis and I became pals. We did many things together. Since he had no regard for time and I have a time clock in my head, I rescued him from Mother's wrath many times. We did all kinds of errands running several miles before we had bikes.

Later when he was in college, Ellis asked me to dances. I wondered why until he admitted that I got along very well without his constant attention. I reciprocated and always had him when I had a crowd.

Ellis was in the business of teaching sports all his life and has never stopped. Often I was his willing victim. I came out of any match knowing a lot more about the sport.

He was also a fine athlete, having all kinds of trophies from different sports. He played baseball, basketball, tennis, and golf. He coached many of the teams for Lexington (Mass.) High School where he taught. His claim to fame was his winning basketball team. He won the state championship several times. After he retired, he was initiated into the Basketball Hall of Fame.

Ellis lost his wife after a few years of marriage, after having one son, John, by her. Mother kept house for him for awhile, but couldn't continue. Ellis was in desperate need of a wife. In the summer, a year

after Marion died, our family spent two weeks on Cape Cod. One day when we were at the Provincetown monument, he saw a young lady who appealed to him enough to make her acquaintance. Angela Chapin was a teacher in Hartford, Connecticut, but was happy to make Ellis' house a home again. They had four sons, George, Edward, James, and Stephen. She brought all five boys up to be fine young men.