

Loos and Co. Buried in Snow

The Heroic Tale of John Brandt

Lyrics by Mrs. Boland's 6th Grade Homeroom

Melody by Sally Rogers

It was February fifth of Seventy-eight, when the snow began to fall.
It got heavier and heavier and piled up 3 feet tall.
With winds of eighty miles an hour and drifts of fifteen feet,
The Hartford Civic Center collapsed
In a pile of concrete,

CHORUS:

*John Brandt was the hero!
John Brandt saved the day!
It was in the blizzard of '78
He stepped into the fray.*

In Pomfret's Loos and Company half the roof crashed to the ground,
But not before John Brandt took charge and shooed out all he found.
When he knew that all were safe, he looked at the sagging roof.
"Turn up the heat full blast!" he cried, "Melt that snow on the roof"

CHORUS:

But now the roof was creaking and the metal beams did groan.
For cases of ammunition, our hero raced back home.
John and Gus and Keith got armed and shot into the roof.
JB thought his plan perfect, it truly was foolproof.

CHORUS:

As they fired skyward, water came pouring down,
But Gus' aim did ricochet. They thought he'd bring them down!
Gus had a Colt 45 automatic he didn't know how to use.
They handed him a rifle and conditions were improved!

CHORUS:

As the furnaces kept blasting, and melting all the snow,
It sounded like Niagara Falls, filling the shop below.
How many holes fit in a roof that's sagging in a bow?
They counted up two thousand, then watched the water flow.

CHORUS:

The last thing that they had to do: shore up the girders and beams!
At nine o' clock when all was safe, they celebrated their team.
Gus supplied more beer and pizza than the crew had ever seen.
They drank success to their hard work and saving the machines!

CHORUS:

This story was shared with the town in a memoir written by Keith Knowlton, owner of Fiber Optics in Pomfret. It was shared with us by Walter Hinchman.