of Frank Snock

The Delaware's silt goes w/ the flow & so
do the newest arrivals

A shortened name tells a partial story but allows for new narratives

Once German on paper
Then Russian on paper
Then Polish on paper
Always Polish by blood

Wars go on & borders change along w/ the census replies

Dock lessons come early

Oysters don't unload themselves

You don't shock son You don't eat son

There are days when
it pays to volunteer to fight on a Friday night

A pugilist no-show

funds a new institution

The National A.C.       The Olympic A.C.

There's a new Johnny Coffee in the neighborhood

A fighter wins a future

A family in a house

feeds families through the future

a half shell at a time

A name can run long into ongoing histories into developing narratives

The Delaware speaks through a guiding spirit that never wanders far from the house

Frank Snock was the son of Polish immigrants. In the early 20th century, he boxed under the name Johnny Coffee. The young fighter made enough money to open Snocky's Oyster House, a neighborhood landmark that has thrived for 99 years & counting.