



**frank, ed, Zaidys, smithy, barbara, harry, freemond, sometime in 2008**

### **Freemond**

04-16-2018 by Harry Zirkelbach  
Stars and Sun date 35121

Freemond Seney has died. From a French background, he has to be the least cantankerous man I had ever met. He, his wife Lenora and family, were not immediate neighbors in our Congress Park area of east Denver. However we were joined in age and faith, members of the identical social and Church gatherings. This through much of the last fifty years. Our children attended the same Catholic School, played and aged together, friends and pals, as the parents were.

In his retirement Freemond and I became better acquainted. I had joined he weekly gathering of a group, loosely called "The



Regis High School Class of 1942", so named because the original nucleus had graduated together that year from Denver's Jesuit High School. Contemporaries were invited, especially when Jesuit educated; that gave me the toe-hold.

Others began attending simply because they were Catholic, living in the Cherry Creek area, the locale of the Monday breakfasts. A number of restaurants hosted the group until the gathering fixed on meeting at 7:00 am Mondays, rain or shine, at Zaidys Restaurant 1st and Adams.

Freemond was a late joiner. His wife had died and he lived with a son. Once he came to Zaidys's, listened and contributed, he became permanent to that world in which we lived.

His home was at 6th and Josephine. The walking distance from the Restaurant, suited him, for his lessening eye-sight took his ability to drive. This played into his desire to travel reasonable distances by foot; for distance, the Denver bus was his choice, with a stop outside his front door.

When weather threatened, another member, Ed, picked up Freemond in the alley behind his house. In those days before cell phones, Freemond would be reopening the gate to the alley as his transport came to a halt, he having listened for the vehicle entering his alley that early hour.

About the time the core Regis 42 began to enter eternal rest, Fremont moved to a furnished residence at the

intersection of I-25 and Hampden. or a time, from there he continued Monday weekly breakfasts. .

When any mutual friend had a celebration in Metro Denver, invited or not, Freemond would appear and contribute to the dialogue between friends. He was even more motivated to appear at any Catholic funeral in the metro area, ready to share remembrances with the grieving and sign his family name to the register.

The "Class of Regis 1942" has not met for years, but in the Zaidys Restaurant booth at the rear west, next the Rest Rooms, there is a photo of some of those who met there, with their favorite hostess, Detroit, she is frozen with them for this past moment, smiling, as is Freemond and the others.

A Catholic gentleman , friend to all that he had met, and always willing to let all know he was a Catholic in the French tradition, caring and faithful to his faith and friends.

Fremond is already missed wherever Mass is said for the recently departed, who he has undoubtedly already welcomed.

Rest in Peace Freemond Seney,  
traveller. and gentleman of the city of Denver,  
who I am pleased to recall, called me a friend.