

I was driving on I 95 that fateful day in January 1983. I drove through that very Stratford toll station on my way to work not more than 10 minutes prior to the fatal accident. I probably passed some of the those poor victims on the highway. Little did they know they would never see their families again. I always worried when I stopped to pay the toll and heard the brakes of the 18 wheelers behind me. I wondered if one day they would be unable to stop and plow into the rear of my vehicle while I was paying the toll. I was very relieved when the day came that the tolls were demolished. I felt safer. I'm sure the state can use another source of income but not at the potential risk to drivers and passengers on our highways. No more tolls!!!

Lynne Nielsen
North Haven

Sent from my iPad