

My Memories by Sherry Mason

I remember: Playing piano and singing in the bicentennial talent show, selling lemonade during the parade and almost getting run over by a team of oxen. Getting my tongue stuck on the handrail cause I felt like licking the snow would be fun while lined up to go to first grade class. Having a fire drill in second grade and watching David Bump run back in to save his football. The good school food made by Barbara Porter. The girls vs boys playing king of the tires in the back of the field and getting a black eye from Scott Ryder and Judy Fairman jumping in to defend me. Home room mothers baking cookies once a month, I liked Kappy's mom's cookies the best. Being part of the last sixth grade class to graduate from Russell H. Conwell. Doing yard work for Ida Joslyn and Mrs. Payne and mowing over snakes and yellow jacket nests. Riding with my dad and brothers to the dump and picking up Emmy when we saw him walking, riding down to Guy Thrashers, hearing about Cuddy boiling sap in his cellar and seeing his yellow beard stained by kerosene. Grace Jolly's snack stand. Visiting Holly's grandma and being awed by all the dolls and stuffed animals filling her house. Watching Mr. Capen walk to work and being a tiny bit scared of him. Dot behind the counter at the store and Brad behind the meat counter. Learning to bake with Gramma Mason. The bake sales and the pot luck suppers, the chicken barbeques and steak roasts and clam bakes at the Rod and Gun. Baking bread for Mrs. Hewitt. Watching the little old lady Laura walking the road every day picking up pretty rocks. Running around town with my little posse - Kim and Tammy and Judy and Sue and Tad and Corky, playing Red Rover with the kids up the street, going in to the church at night and scaring each other, riding my bike all over town. Going on back road rides. Hikes in the woods. Sleeping in the tent in the backyard and giggling with Sharon. Playing basketball and volleyball at the town hall while Emmy was sleeping on the table. Walking home and making the speediest dash ever in the middle of the road from Sam Hill to home cause