

Hello.. Have you all enjoyed the new snow that came during the night and most the day Sunday, When I woke up around 5 and looked out the window it was a winter wonderland. The snow was extremely heavy to shovel. Sonny and I were out, he was cleaning the car off and I was shoveling the snow away and the wind came up and blew the snow off the trees and nearly knocked me down, I was covered in snow and so was Sonny. We couldn't help but laugh as it was so quick.

Was this a miracle; or Our Guardian Angels? This happened to me and my younger sister when we were growing up. I grew up in Fletcher, Vt. and lived on a dead end road. We had a storm that left our dirt roads all glare ice. So, we loved to slide and this particular day, we were going to slide down and get the mail. To get a good start we went a little higher on a small hill and got on the sled and away we went, going fast and laughing, we had not gone very far and all of sudden our sled went sideways and bent the runner and off we went, it was really weird that it happened now when I look back on it. But anyhow we picked up the sled and ourselves and put the sled in the snow bank and we were going to walk down. Immediately a car was coming fast and whizzed right up by us. It was Mr. Verge coming up as he was one of those guys that nothing kept him from going or doing what he wanted to do, he had chains on his car and was making it up the icy roads. Now if we had continued on we would have hit him head on. Someone was looking out for us, now that is for sure. Now, writing about memories of that and Mr. Verge, as he was always willing to help out his neighbors, as I remember many of the farmers in the area were always there to help one another. When I was around 10-11 years old, Mr. Verge hired me to come and ride his work horse while he cultivated the corn, what a great job for me. I loved horses and riding bare back. After we had lunch and went back out to work, I must have felt sleepy as he said to me, as the horse was stepping on the corn..Wake Up..up there.. the horse is stepping on the corn, all in a days work, Right? Now CORN that reminds me of our granddaughter Samantha Royer, when we were baby sitting her, she was always very observant and always asking questions. When Papa Sonny was planting our garden she went with him and watched what was going on. Because her Daddy had planted their garden and he had planted corn. We have never planted corn as you can buy corn and Gaston Begnoche always sold delicious corn. Papa tried to tell Samantha at the time that we do not have room for corn, and that was the end of that story until later in the Fall when we go and gather corn stalks for decorating; I had cut a bundle and left them for a while up against our big maple tree. When Sami came down..she was looking out the window and noticed the corn stalks, Hey, Papa, now I know where you planted your corn!! For a three year old it has always been a very special memory of the corn. She was always saying cute things and another one is when we had ice cream and our dishes of ice cream had more than hers, and she would push her dish to us and say MUCH!!! She wanted more in her dish.. Remember folks, send me your memories that have gone on in your life. See how I wandered on and on.

Happy Birthday to: Mike Carpenter, Jeremy Martinson, Don McGowan 1/24; Loretta Heimbecker 1/25; Tim Murphy, Clair Pratt 1/26; Nord Hovermann, Wyatt Baker 1/27; Suzanne Bedard, Whitney Nelson, Abbie Levine, Todd Elkins, Lynn Locher 1/28; John Kuryloski 1/30.

Anniversary wishes to: Rocky and Lori Elkins 1/30.

Lady of the house, Now what do you want for supper, Savory beef, mouth watering salmon or luscious chicken? Her husband says, I'll have the salmon, She laughs, and says I'm talking to the cat. So here we are in the middle of January already and I hope all of you are staying well and keeping warm as its suppose to get colder this week.. God Bless America.. M.L.T.A.

