

LOIS WITH THE MONTGOMERY NEWS, FEBRUARY 28, 2021

Hello, we will be in March when you receive this weeks County Courier. Ending up February as I start this weeks Column. Again not much going on around, just sort of have to make the most of every day. I have been out here in the Village and made a few deliveries of our 2020 Annual Church Report Booklets. While I was down on Comstock Bridge Road I was talking with a youngster, he was out with his dog. I remarked to him what a nice dog he had, as the dog never even barked at me, and was well behaved. He had a stick in his hand about 15 inches long and he wanted his dog to hold on to it and he would lead him around. But the dog had other plans as he took off down into the wooded area to do his business. We chatted a few minutes and the goose story was mentioned, he asked me if I knew where it went. I told him that he was given to someone in Fairfax that had a lonely goose. We just hope that they become good goose friends.

This week after our 5 inch snow fall I went out to shovel the steps off at church and Ryder, a great grandson of Gila Domina's, was there visiting with his grandparents Jim and Ruth Smith. He came over with his shovel and offered to help me. NOW, that was a big surprise, he helped shovel off the steps, and then the sidewalk. He said that he has his own lawn mowing business already and I could tell he had a lot of energy for his age. The snow was a bit heavy and I certainly appreciated his help. I had the pleasure of meeting two nice young boys this week.

Sonny and I took a ride up North Hill Road this week and what a beautiful ride it was, Jay Peak with all its white snow covering it all around, but what was so fascinating to me was the snow balls in the trees, that were huge and one in particular looked like a head even with eyes. The gifts of Mother Nature!! We have had more birds back at the feeders this week and the grey squirrel also. The snow banks are settling fast just to have it a little warmer.

Friday, we had a surprise visit from my sister-in-law Jean Corse and her daughter Heather and Heather's year old granddaughter. They had business to take care of here in town and stopped in to say hello. It seemed weird not to invite them in but I have been trying to be very careful and stay safe. They were very understanding. Then my sister-in-law Roberta Martin celebrated her Birthday on Saturday, I did not make her a cake, she enjoys my doughnuts so we took over a few for her to enjoy. We only made a delivery, it had started to rain and snow was mixing in. SOOO, we did not get a chance to meet face to face, as I thought she was gone, she later told me she was in the bathroom brushing her teeth. We talked later when I got back home by telephone..the safe way.

I do have an announcement from the Town Clerk that there will be a RABIES CLINIC here in town on March 20th, at 1:15-2:15 at the Fire Station.

Happy Birthday to: Isaiah Snider 3/8; Kevin Scheffler 3/11; Petra Vogel 3/12.

**** Bread is a lot like the sun: It rises in the yeast and sits in the waist.**** There once was a lady of the church that kept her nose in every body's where about around town. Henry a new member of the church had been out to the local bar at least that is where his truck was parked. So in front of other church members she started telling them that she had seen his truck parked in front of the bar, and we sure know what he was doing, don't we? Well Henry over heard all this gossip, and decided to put a stop to her. Later that evening, Henry parked his truck in front of her house, walked home and left it there all night.** Enjoy, I am trying to hang in there for you..enjoy the jokes.. M.L.T,A,