

LOIS WITH THE MONTGOMERY NEWS, OCTOBER 5, 2025

Yep, here I am starting a new week in a new month. It really feels the same as our weather remains with cool starts to the day and ending up nice afternoons and evenings..but notice the darkness is sitting in a bit earlier..and soon we will change time, Fall Back an hour on November 2.

Monday, my daughter Veronica picked me up to come with her to Enosburg, she was bringing boxes for her cousin Pamela Martin Harris to finish some packing, as she has sold her parents home, on Butternut Hollow Road. We took along food to have for a picnic lunch with Pam and her son Jonathan. Jonathan needed a haircut and had Veronica cut it for him. Veronica had went to Cosmetology College in Burlington to become a hair dresser, but the terrible accident she and Rocky Elkins were in left her unable to cut hair. She endured many operations on her right wrist. She is incredible doing all the things she does so well. She learned how to "Tat" its a form of making homemade lace..she even does classes for a few that want to learn this technique; and she loves painting, she will have some of her paintings at the Montgomery Center of Arts this month. The Art Gallery will be open Saturday & Sundays from 12 - 4 p.m. Oct. 11&12; Oct. 18 & 19.

Tuesday & Wednesday: I had a call from Ruth Smith, Gila Domina's daughter saying her mother had accepted payment for sale of her home here in the Village. They will be coming this weekend to go over things they want to put out for sale. She wanted a list of potential help or someone that might take away what might be left. Just have to wait to see what might be left. Then Wednesday I was picked up by Sue Peters to attend the Bowling in Lowell. That was great fun to be back and see familiar faces and keep score, but needed a little refreshed help, just getting old and forgetful but I did OK. Thursday morning my daughter Penny got a call that her school bus was repaired and she could go down to Swanton and pick it up, so I rode down with her, just to get out and see the Fall foliage. The most beautiful foliage was up our way. It has been a wonderful week with many wonderful Friends near by and from far away. Thursday afternoon I had just got outside when 3 ladies came by, Did I remember them, only one but she and her younger sister looked alike, so I knew the right family..Richard & Ethel Faller lived next door to us part time, as they were from Canada, they sold the house next to us and bought a house on West Hill. They dearly loved Montgomery and reside at their final resting place in WestHill Cemetery. We had a few memories to talk about the ladies from Utah were here in Vermont visiting family, and one that came by with them was a daughter that lives in Lyndonville. It was nice to be remembered by them, and enjoyed their visit..

It's Sunday and not as chilly this morning at 50 not 31. Saturday night became an evening with sirens blaring through down and coming into town. There had been an accident on West Hill or perhaps it was the other side as it can become confusing. Just hope all is well with who ever it was. Merle Van Gieson and wife Linda prepared the Church bulletins and Merle officiated the service, entitled his sermon "Is Paradise and Heaven The Same?" By the time the sermon was

completed. we knew they were the same. Merle and Lois L. Served Communion. The weather has been very hot this weekend..and we have thousands of those little bugs..bugging everyone. They are not bashful at all..they fly in your face, get into your house, a real nuisance. Gila Domina and Family were at their house this afternoon, by the Church, to take things they want to keep. Gila has accepted to sell her home. She has been living with her daughter Ruth Smith and family in Barton. She is doing well and very happy.

Happy Birthday to: Paul Fernand 10/14; Faith Reed 10/15.

Anniversary wishes:  Kevin & Karen Scheffler 10/14; Merle & Linda Van Gieson 10/17.. 

The Funny Side of Life: Three older ladies were discussing the trials of getting older. One says, Sometimes I catch myself with a jar of mayo in my hands, am I putting this in the frig or going to make a sandwich. The Second Lady chimes in, sometimes I find myself at the bottom of the stairs, was I on my way up or did I just come down. The third lady said..well I am sure glad I do not have those problems, and wraps on the wood table, That must be someone at the door...I'll get it.** It

Happens to the best of us.  