

I remember in the winter, sliding behind the horse drawn milk wagon up the street. That horse was amazing how it would always stop at the next delivery. On Saturdays we used to go to Riddell's store and wait for the milk wagon to take us into town to go to the movies in the afternoon.

Also remember spending quite a few nights at the rink playing hockey and they would let us turn on the lights so we could play.....and that shack with the wood stove was our only heat.

I remember going to the High C club at the church on Sunday nights, and that was the only way we got out on those evenings.

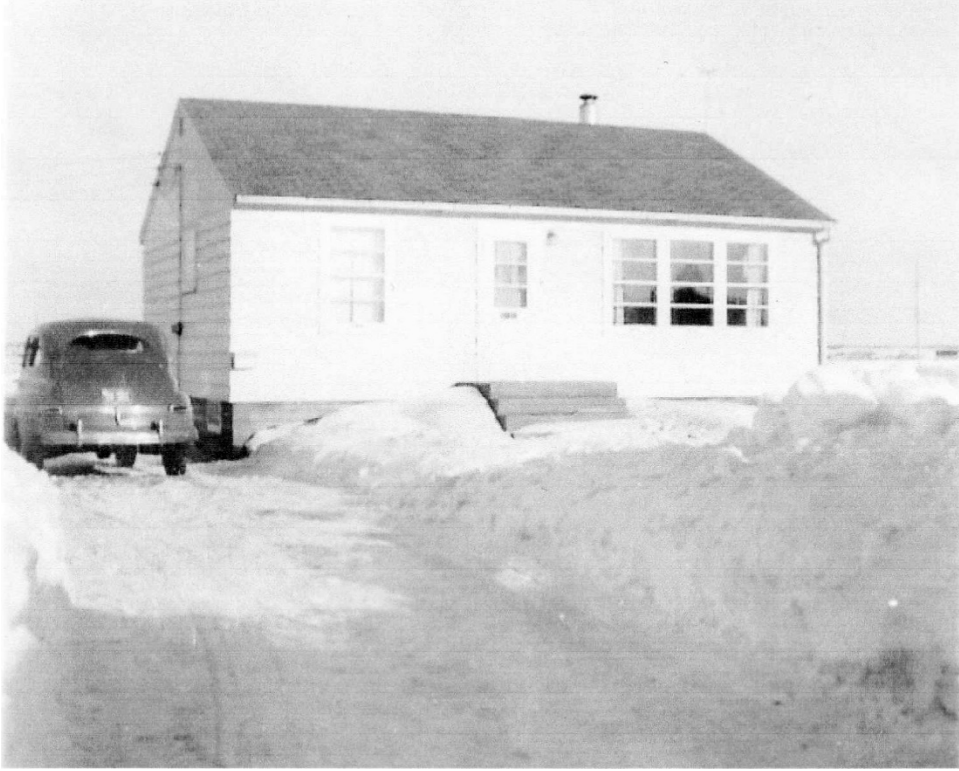
In the summer, we spent most of our time at Riversdale pool. In the fall, we used to play football on the grass in front of Montgomery School on Sundays.

And...who wouldn't forget the house parties, most of the time at Bette's place.

I also remember in late spring they would oil the gravel streets making quite a mess when you drove on them.

KEN THOMPSON





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