

“Mom, can I go out to play?” I would ask. My Mom would reply “Yes, but be home in time for supper” ..and off I would run to call on one of my girlfriends. Growing up in Montgomery Place was like paradise for someone who was active and loved the outdoors. It was a simpler time and all the neighbours knew each other. They kept an eye on all the kids so we all felt safe. Montgomery Place was our playground and with an active imagination the time flew by. I can remember spending hours riding my bike, skipping, bouncing a rubber ball to “1,2,3 a-larry”, and swinging on the swings in the park, playing hop scotch and jaxes. I learned to catch and hit a softball. We went to the Avenue H swimming pool a few times a year on hot days and were given enough money to have a treat at the concession stand (usually a Popsicle). I learned to skate on the rink by the school and often went skating on the week-ends. My friends and I ate lots of crab-apples, chokecherries and raspberries off of the trees and bushes. I still think eating fresh peas out of the garden is the best taste ever! We were eating organic food long before it was in fashion. How lucky we were.

LORRAINE WALKER (MONTGOMERY)

WHO LIVED AT 3212 CAEN STREET