

Each of us have our own
individual special memories
and places —

These are some of the little
special memories I have to
add to present.

1. The popcorn balls we
used to get somewhere down
by the train depot.

2. The boom of the surf at
night from the upstairs bedroom.

3. The old cow that came home
at night between the fences
that separated the two lots —

4. The homeback rides w/ uncle
Henry racing down the beach
through the surf.

5. The walks thru the woods
with our picnic baskets to
"Dead Man's Hollow" — and the
stories of bears & wild animals
(probably true.)

6. The games we all used to
play on some "bluff" — and I fell
& slipped on and in a fresh "Cow patty"

(7) Dragging gunny sacks along the beach & filling them with driftwood bark for our stoves.

(8) Family gatherings around the ol' oak table - playing games and pulling Taffy - Yum.

(9) The wonderful - and never had since - "Clam fritters" Yum Yum.

(10) The smell of the Country store by the depot.

(11) The sounds of feet going up the narrow, enclosed stairs to the bedrooms. - and the early morning revelry of the teens

"3 o'clock in the Morning" - played over and over on the wind-up phonograph by little Dick Jones!

(12) The aroma of horses, barns and hay permeated the dinner table by my Cousin Jack - who worked at Angelo's in the summer. I had such a crush on him!

(13) The "gypsies" with their baskets and wares - later I found they were really native Indians - not gypsies.

(14) I remember the Japanese umbrellas that dotted the beach and the little box that contained a seed that made into a pp. beautiful flower when dropped in a jar of water - These and more from the Long Beach Japanese Variety store -

(15) The wonderful beach kitchen with the warmth and smells of all the great foods that come out from its depths and the pots of Chowder and beans that simmered on the back burner!

(16) There was always a granite pan of water sitting outside the kitchen door to wash the sand off our feet before we went inside

(17) The 4th of July Celebrations - so exciting. When we spent all day building a huge bonfire that lit up the nite skies and competed with the sky-rockets, firecrackers, Roman Candles etc - what a nite! and the huge cans of marshmallows donated by friends & neighbors, The Miller family, that we toasted over the flaming embers and pranced around this wonderful gathering.

These along with many others and all those mentioned in the poem, are part - and a large part - of a lucky little girl's life. The memories are etched forever in the corners of my mind!

and many more!

Thanks for bringing
these memories
to Life!

Betty