

A Memory from my Childhood

Sharelyn Rose Shields Snow

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The first home I lived in was between Shaughnessy and Diamond City on the highway from Lethbridge. It was on a farm that had a butte of some size situated in the back northwest corner of the property.

One winter day my brother and sisters and I decided to take the toboggan and climb the north side of the hill. What an exciting ride that would be.

I was on the front the sled. All piled on and off we went. It was a brisk ride as we gained speed. It became apparent as we got to the bottom of the hill that there were two obstacles that could cause serious issues, a barbed wire fence and a bull. How do we stop?

It never occurred to us that we could have "lost our heads" as we zoomed under that fence and found ourselves close to the looming size of the big black bull.

Scrambling away from and under the fence we were to be amazed at how close we had come to danger. All the way back home we marveled at how we had been protected. Mom and dad did not seem surprised but for us it was a true adventure.

There were so many great happenings for we kids on our little plot of earth.

Another day, another remembrance.