

From: "Sue Minter" <suewminter@webtv.net>
Subject: **more of Providence**
Date: August 14, 2006 22:10:44 GMT+00:00
To: sminter@unm.edu
Cc: abulsme@abulsme.com

lots of creek beds and hills and paths to hike where Bill, Susan, and Diane spent their first growing up years. Bill and friend Dennis hunted poisonous snakes to my distress in hopes of selling the "milk. luckily"they had little luck. Susan and Diane were buddy hikers and set out often down the dusty road in front of our house, chanting merrily"We're off to seek adventure, adventure, adventure!" one time I think it was fall and all three decided to do the hill above the house where trails were full of fallen leaves(Grandmother Minter used to walk up in spring to see the dogwood blossoming). They returned with a great sense of accomplishment, but alas Diane had only one shoe on.(They each had just one good pair for school.) We retraced their journey but so far as I remember never found the mate to her one shoe:>)