

Story Time



by *Delores Campbell*

September 2009

The Fishing Calendar

My Uncle Don and Charles and my dad liked to go fishing together. Grandma Stafford had a calendar that told for the year what were the best days for fishing. Don had taken notice that when it was a good fishing day according to the calendar that they caught a lot of fish. Before they would leave to go fishing, he would say, "First, let me see what Grandma's calendar says before we leave." Jerry, is Blums Almanac helping you?

Blums Almanac

My Granddad Spencer always said if you wanted a good garden or crop you went by the good signs in the almanac. He always had a good garden and Grandma Spencer always had beautiful flowers.

My brother Lowell said Granddad had some of the meanest honey bees. He couldn't stay out in Granddad's house without getting stung. I know what he was talking about because they liked to sting me also.

Caught in the Act

I worked with a very nice young man at Century Upholstery. One day he told us about catching some thieves stealing gas out of his car. He said, "You all go ahead and take all you want, but I had better not ever catch you at it again." This young man became a preacher when he left Century. He didn't work long at Century and gas prices were very reasonable at that time. When one of the other workers told me that he had become a preacher, I was not surprised. There was something different about him. The news made me very happy. I see a young man named Jimmy Stone, who is a lot like that young man of the past, and I am not surprised about him either.