

Family Memory Transcript

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Transcript:

Some other early memories at the House of New Yorkshire Drive to involve food. One is mom would make a big pan of bacon for us for breakfast and I remember once I guess everybody had finished eating and there was still a lot of bacon and I just sat there and kept eating and eating and eating. I loved bacon. My mouth is watering right now 60 years later thinking about that bacon and missing mom's cooking. It's the amber cooking. The next one, next story is about one of my birthdays. I think it might have been my fifth birthday. I'm not sure I remember birthdays before that but on my fifth it was memorable because that was back in the days when moms would make a cake from scratch and if you slammed the door or or slammed the door of the oven or did anything that shook the cake would fall. Well, my birthday cake fell and mom was crying. She was upset. She worked so hard. She's always working hard. She got three children at the time and so working hard and wanted it to be special for her birthday and it fell but she didn't have time to make another one so she put it on the table and she put the icing on stuck a candle in it and she apologized to me that the cake was all messed up and my little peanut brain didn't understand what you were talking about messed up. I said, mom, it still tastes good. I couldn't care less what the cake looked like. You could have put it in a bowl and mashed it all up. I'd have gotten a spoon and eaten it all. So she remembered that years after, made her feel better. It didn't really matter to me what it looked like. Another memory from that house, not about food but about Christmas. I think that might have been the time when that song, little drummer boy came out or at least some version of it and we had this television that there's like in a console, a wooden console and on top of the television had this, the top she could open it up and there's a record player inside. So it was like a stereo at a TV and there were speakers built in on either end of the television, big ones. And when that song was playing, a little drummer boy, I would put my ear right up next to that speaker. I loved that song and I still do just, I don't know, something about that tune. Another song I liked was Michel Mabel and there was a girl across his street named Michel who was older than I was but her mom and babysitter sometimes and she would always feed us pimento cheese sandwiches. They'd later moved to Florida and oh one last memory of that house involved Christmas. It was our last Christmas there. In fact, I think Christmas was the last day we moved to the next day to move to Virginia but the people that bought the house asked us to leave our Christmas tree up with the lights and

everything on it because it was the most beautiful Christmas tree that I've ever seen and I agree to this day it's the most beautiful Christmas tree I've ever seen and that's 60 years ago or 59. So anyway, a lot of interesting memories of that house.