

## Reunions

*By Kay Mauser*

I have never attended a school reunion. They didn't have any during the time we lived in my home town. After our first move I wrote to all my friends telling them my new address, etc., but I guess they were as busy with their lives as I was as no one answered my letters. When we moved back to Cleveland there weren't any reunion scheduled. And again we were 'the gypsies' as Bill's mother called us and had moved again, with a growing family. Although I still get notices I have never attended.

At first I was hurt that no one had answered my letters. But later I felt free as I didn't have the responsibility of remembering my childhood although each place we moved I made friends and had the excitement of beginning a new life.

I used to tell my children to remember that whenever they moved was an opportunity to reinvent your personality. I guess they all feel that way as none have been afraid to make moves when the opportunity arises and have made new friends wherever they have lived.

Living 1500 miles away from Cleveland with seven children was probably my motive for not keeping in touch with high school acquaintances.

My theory with life is, never look back. A new day has dawned. Make the most of it.