

Friendly Saleswoman

By Joan Mish

I rarely if ever respond to folks who come to my door to sell me things. Fortunately. This doesn't happen in Windsor Gardens.

The one time I remember buying something was when I was invited as a retired teacher to a coffee party. The woman holding the event was a recently retired elementary teacher. Her husband had died several years before and she had one child still living with her. I bought a hair brush cleaner from her and I still use it today and think of her every time.

She is currently living with her son and I am connected to him through Facebook. I asked him what the company was she was selling things from but I haven't heard anything from him. He did send me a photo of her and her grandkids on her birthday last week. It was fun to see her again. She is looking good.