

## Memories to Remember

*By Joan Mish*

My husband and I raised our kids mostly in Dodgeville, this small rural town in Wisconsin. When we moved there, it was mostly made of farmers and their families. They really weren't much aware of the rest of the world out there. And then Lands End moved to town from Chicago in the late 70s. It all changed for the good, I thought. Folks who had retired could work there part time and get a big discount on their purchases. Many former teacher friends worked there. This company donated big bucks to help build our swimming pool which we had been raising money for a number of years. Frequently the folks who moved from Chicago, who ran the company, were very internationally literate. They had good friends working in Japan and other places around the world.

A Peace group was formed after the Vietnam War. We would go out to a nearby park and hold a peace event each year on the date that United States bombed Hiroshima. We made origami birds and floated them down the river and sang peaceful songs. Then we would have a potluck. It no longer exists, for the leaders have mostly left town.

The last thing I would like to write about are all the wedding photos for my kids who got married that are in my second bedroom. It's fun to look at them and just recently three of them had wedding anniversaries.

Memories are fun to relive.