



Lois Worden

Enniskillen

History collector and enthusiast (née Ashton)

Growing up in Enniskillen, there were maybe ten or twelve kids that lived right in the village. We spent every day of our summers together.

Slemon's Store was at the centre of town. The Slemons lived in the house part. They had a long counter, and behind were shelves with books. I would put everything I wanted on the counter, and they would write it all down in these books. I never had to pay for it. Once a month my dad would come in and pay the bill. Along the other side were linens, towels, and you could come in here and buy your scribblers for school. Anything you wanted.

There was a post office here too. Kathy Slemon was a really good friend, so I would come here for birthday parties. She had the best parties, and her mom always used

to put money in the cake.

A funny thing happened one day when a milk truck came down too quickly, and tipped over. All the milk ran down the big hill. Every cat that ever lived in Enniskillen came out that day.

We went to Bowmanville High School, but then Courtice got its own when we were halfway through. The years we were at Bowmanville, we had to be on shifts: rural kids in the morning, town kids in the afternoon. That way the farm kids could get home in time to help with chores.

