

Elizabeth Rhinesmith

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I spentt the first 8 years of my life living two doors away from Lizzie. My sister, Mary, and I played together with her all the time. We loved her old barn and all the fields around our houses. She gave me an abandoned wasps nest to take to school for show and tell. She told us stories of chickens running around her yard after they chopped their heads off so they could eat them for dinner. She also showed us her wonderful Christmas decorations that made bubbles inside glass tubes. She would often tell us that her grandma was born in Greece. She was so proud of this. I was confused, not knowing Greece was a country. I thought it was strange that anyone would want to be born in grease! I loved being with her. Years later I ran into her at a party. It was fun to know my husband knew her from various social gatherings. I will always think of her with fondness.

- Linda (Jarvis) Eddington