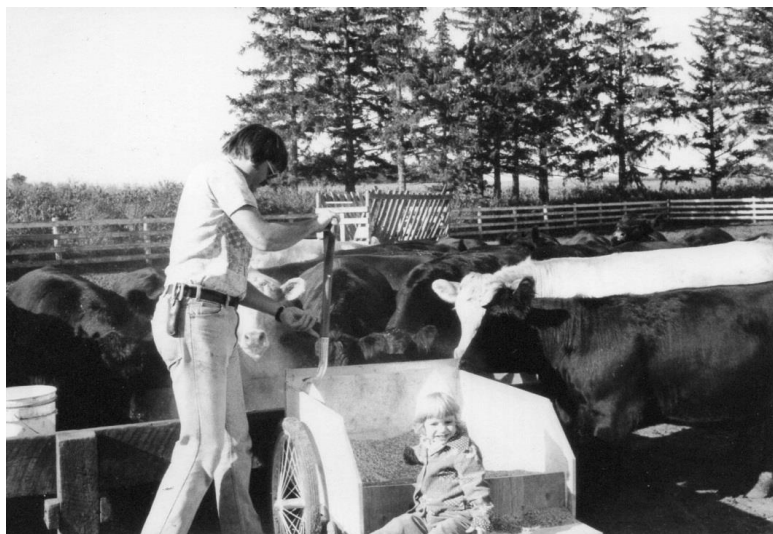


I have a folder on my computer called scan of old pics. When I find an old picture that should be digitized I scan it and put it in this folder. Since I did not write a December 2020 column for the West Concord Messenger but yet I want to keep everything on the website in chronological order, I thought I would just post some of these old pictures and describe them. For you it would be like me showing you an old scrapbook. So here we go.

1966 The old silo on the farm was brought down. I remember my mom and I sitting under the big maple tree by the house with my mom having an old box camera. I'm surprised she got the picture she did as Gale Callister and my dad were chipping away at the blocks near the bottom of the silo and when it finally started to fall my mom screams because she wasn't sure they were going to get out of the way fast enough but they had lightning speed to move. My dad moved off to the right or north of the silo while Gale got to the other side of the corncrib on the south. My mom finally snapped a picture as the dust was just beginning to rise. Of course, back in these days, you had to use the whole roll of film first, then either send it in to Brown Photo in Minneapolis or take it to Griffen Drug Store where they would then send it to Brown Photo. About a week or more later you'd get the picture. But if it took two months to use of the film you may not see a picture or how they turned out until later in the year. I think I remember her saying she thought she got a picture but we weren't sure until we finally saw this one.



Here's a favorite of mine with my oldest daughter Venche helping feed the steers when she was one year old. This would be 1980.



This next picture was taken in 1977. We had an elevator leg that put me and the camera about 60 feet up. I forget what year this Cadillac was but I'm thinking 73 or 74. I see the pole, near the back end of the car, is still there. That was used to run the phone line at one time. The old gas pump at the bottom left was a classic too. There was a 500 gallon tank underground right there. It eventually rusted out and we went to an above ground tank



This next picture is a classic West Concord scene. Johnny Ryg was my uncle, brother to my mom.

