

How many of the New England Cassadagans remember the first trip back to home at Christmas time in 1960. We traveled without chaperones from Dunkirk, NY to Springfield, MA in a terrible snow storm. We had extended layovers in Buffalo and Albany and seemed to stop at every small town on the way. We arrived in Springfield 4 hours late (around noontime after leaving Dunkirk at 10:00 PM). I remember all the smoking, staying up all night and traveling with many college students going home for the holidays. I always wondered if that is the reason we chartered busses all the other times we returned home and always had a few chaperones with us.

Jig