

Hello Fifers I have been asked to add an entry to the Bygone Benarty Memories page, so here goes.

It has been so many years, since I left. I don't even remember myself in pictures (I had hair in those days). The name is Jim Finnerty Steele born in Crosshill Fife 1945.

We first immigrated to Canada in 1950 but as my mother didn't take to the cold weather we returned back to Scotland in 1959 until 1961.

So as you see my memory will be a bit, broken up.

I remember the warm milk at Crosshill primary, when I was about four. Miss Foot would waddle up the isles putting, the fear of death into us.

We were warned not to go any way near the meddies but I remember ending up there somehow. One time I cut my toe real bad I can still remember the pain to this day when my mother stuck my foot, in a Detol bath.

Does anyone remember being told not to climb the red path, on Benarty hill?

Forbidden but it had to be done.

I don't remember much about my time at Ballingry Secondary School.

I wasn't much of a student so I've blocked it out.

I went to school at the same time as Raymond Marshal, & Billy Watters. Harry Farmer was also in my class. The love of my life was Isabel Melville.

The first day at school I was warned to behave, by Mr Smyth.

I remember going to the dances at the institute with John Baxter. We would stop at Dicks Bakery and get hot buns on the way home.

I sure miss the red pudding & fish & chips from Muirs chip shop. Does anyone remember when he put in the juke box?

How could I forget the Star picture show and the walk up piggery lane on the way home

About that time I had left school and was working in the Nellie pit.

Sad the memories come back when I start to think about this. I could ramble on and on but won't. I hope this encourages some others to write down their memories too. Perhaps we can start a dialog using the Benarty Discussion Board.

I hope I didn't bore you with my memories I could have gone on and on but I do hope to hear from someone else real soon.

I am now retired after thirty as a bus driver with Toronto Transit living the slow life in Keene Ontario.

The golden years as some say with my feet up.

Drop Bygone Benarty a line so Fifers can keep in touch. If I can you can if you can we can.

Jim Steele.