

Tom Remembers Courthouse



Tom Sr. wrote...

Shelby had a beautiful court square with a courthouse in the center.

Each side of the courthouse had an entrance with four big columns and a sidewalk straight out to the street. The side facing west had a big statue of a Confederate soldier, carrying a rifle and wearing a back pack. Going all around the square about ten feet back from the street was another sidewalk. Main Street ran north and south. There was a big water trough on that side for livestock. Across the street on one corner was a hotel and bank with general business around the rest of the square, including a barber shop and a book store.

On top of the courthouse was a dome with a huge clock with faces on each side. The clock struck the hour on the hour.

The courthouse grounds were landscaped and seeded with grass with lots of shrubbery and flowers. Wooden benches were scattered up and down each sidewalk where on a lazy, warm day you could while away some time and maybe dream a little, or maybe spend some time with yourself.

(I know from experience that we have to have some time each day alone with ourselves to just think and completely relax, clean out our minds and refill them with new beautiful and positive thoughts, talk with our Gods of time and take a glance back into yesterday. Just maybe we embarrassed or hurt someone or had some embarrassing thoughts about someone, but we do what we have to do to get it all out of our minds, forget what's passed so we can start a new day with a beautiful clear, clean and healthy mind, body and soul, walking very straight and tall, climbing up our mountain of life just a step or two. It's almost like starting a new world each morning.)