

A helping hand

Dear editor:

I learned a valuable lesson about people in Shelburne today. I went to (a grocery store) in Shelburne this afternoon to get a few groceries. That was my first mistake of the day. I will never go there again on a Saturday. I bought more items than I had intended to so my cart was full. I had surgery on my right wrist two weeks ago so was relying totally on my left hand to bag my groceries. The cashier next to the aisle started to call my cashier out because she thought she was helping me pack groceries but instead she was moving groceries someone had to leave behind. She never apologized to the young cashier for her actions. I did not ask anyone to help me. The fellow behind me hit me with his cart when he was coming past me and never said a word about it. I had moved my cart to the far side of the front aisle to make room for people to get past. The man (not gentleman) then yelled at his wife who was trying to stay out of the busy aisles and told her to get over and help pack groceries or he would slap her around when they got home. Since she was standing beside me I told her my husband would not say that to me but if he did he would be out the door. She said her husband would never go and I replied he would with a police escort. The rude man finally shut up. Finally a young mom named Lynn who came through another line, set the stroller where the baby was safe and helped me load my cart. She then followed me to my vehicle and loaded my groceries into it. I want to thank her from the bottom of my heart. She was a Good Samaritan who came to my rescue. There are some very rude people in this world but a kind person like Lynn will make this town a better place and set a good example for her family. I wish I had met more people like her today. Thank you Lynn.

Helen Fraser