



Remember when...? – Tub

Description

I started school when i was only 5. That is one year younger than we were allowed. So my mom had me enrolled in a private class. Mrs. Benoit had a grade 1 class in her basement. That was the only class she had. At one point, as a reward, she brought the class to tour her house, upstairs. That was a treat! That was a magazine worthy house, in my own opinion.

There is an organ!

The first thing i remember from her house, upstairs, is that she had a pipe organ in her living room. Yes, a pipe organ. There were pipes everywhere (at least to my 5 year old perception). I had never seen a pipe organ anywhere other than in big churches. And she had one in her own living room. That was something. And she would also play it a little for us so we could hear that incredible instrument.

And the bedroom

The next step i remember was the bedroom. I was fascinated by the fact that there was a glass wall between the bedroom and the bathroom. That is something i had never seen. Even to this day, i find it is pretty unusual, especially since that didn't seem to be a bathroom exclusive to the master bedroom.

Where is the hole?

The way the bathroom was set up, the bathtub was right against the glass wall. Curious as I was, I wanted to see the drain hole. Why in the world did i want to see the drain hole? To this day, I never figured it out. But I did. And being only 5, I was kind of short so in order to see that drain hole, I had to lean forward. But something prevented me from seeing that hole: the glass wall.

I actually hit that glass hard enough to get a bump on my forehead. Not much damage done (the glass didn't break) but it was quite embarrassing! I still remember that darn drain hole that I never saw in the end!

Did you ever visit a house that was unusual? Maybe a friend or a relative? Or maybe a new house you moved in when you were kids? Share your stories with us. Let's all tour those unusual houses.

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