



Lillian LaFrance

I grew up in the north end of New Bedford, on Bullard St. Like most families, we would go for car rides on Sunday afternoons. We used to visit the herring run off the Canal during the season when I was a kid (late 50s, but even into the 60s and early 70s with nieces & nephews). I remember being able to reach in and grab them (the herring) with my hands because there were so many.

I now live in upstate NY. Tho' it's been some time since I've been back home or on the Cape (due to the pandemic), I always pull over at the run when we cruise down Route 6 and remember those car rides.