

What's your earliest City memory?

Contributed by Phaedra Craig
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Do you recall the first time you visited Silver Dollar City?

My first memory is actually a memory captured on 8mm film. It was 1965, I was a toddler and my parents stopped by Silver Dollar City while traveling through Branson, Missouri on their way to a new home in Iowa City, Iowa.

The film is grainy but the scenery is familiar. There's a bustling Silver Dollar City main street square, a blacksmith hammering upon his anvil, a smiling young musician sitting on a front porch step, strumming his guitar. The aura, 1880s American craftsmanship, friendliness, uniqueness, the essence of Silver Dollar City comes through even on this decades old piece of film. It's ironic that the City would end up playing a part in my life, in my children's lives...decades later. What's your earliest Silver Dollar City memory? As a child? As a parent? On a date? With a church youth group? Share your story ... and if anyone has any old photos, please share!