Have you ever imaged Main Street when it was the main street, no parking meters or parallel parking spots but iron posts to tie up your horse and carriage house to house you horse and buggy?

Can you imagine the ladies on Main Street when Main Street was Main Street? Can you imagine ladies with their hair pulled up in intricate designs under their wide brimmed, flower, lace, and feather adored hats? Their dress of lace, petti coats, corsets, stockings, and boots, with their white gloved covered hands. Ladies strolling along Main Street with their parasols to shield them from the harsh summer sun, while gentlemen gently tip their hats as they pass by. Can you imagine the gentlemen on Main Street, with their three piece suits and hats with their shining shoes?

Can you imagine the buildings on Main Street, when Main Street was Main Street, the intricate deliberate attention to detail on the trim, the metal ceilings, crown molding, chandeliers, and wall scones holding coal oil lamps? Can you imagine the hand painted advertisement signs, no light up marquis? Can you imagine the iron posts holding a lamp with a wick waiting to be lit at dusk to light the path?

Can you imagine the courthouse when Main Street was Main Street? What business would have been conducted then with no car tags to pay, licenses to renew, or property taxes to pay? Would the courtrooms be filled each business day with lawyers, judges and juries? Were there multiple buildings all with the same purpose or were all items of business really done in the same place? Can you imagine Main Street when Main Street was Main Street?

Can you imagine Main Street when Main Street was Main Street? How much time has changed the everyday workings of a busy street, where most business was held and gatherings took place. Can you imagine what it would be like to have all shops in one location, not having to travel across town or to other towns for your purchases? Can you imagine dressing in your best to run to town for an errand?