

MoNdAy FuNnIeS

12 Feb 20001 >From Cordell & Janice Vail

Wisdom For The Week:

ALL our dreams can come true-
if we have the courage to pursue them!!

Walt Disney

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(Contributed by Nancy Forrest thanks Nancy)

Reminiscing (you have to be pretty old to do this little exercise)

Stroll with me.... close your eyes.... and go back.... before the
Internet.... before semiautomatics and crack.... before SEGA or Super
Nintendo.... way back!

I'm talking about sitting on the curb, sitting on the stoop....about
hide-and-go-peek; Simon says and red-light-green-light. Lunch boxes with
a thermos....chocolate milk, going home for lunch, penny candy from the
store, hopscotch, butterscotch, skates with keys, jacks and Cracker Jacks,
hula hoops and sunflower seeds, wax lips and mustaches, Mary Janes, saddle
shoes and Coke bottles with the names of cities on the bottom.
Remember when it took five minutes for the TV to warm up. When nearly
everyone's mom was at home when kids got home from school. When nobody owned
a purebred dog. When a quarter was a decent allowance. When you'd reach into
a muddy gutter for a penny.

When your mom wore nylons that came in two pieces. When all of your male
teachers wore neckties and female teachers had their hair done, everyday and
wore high heels.

Remember running through the sprinkler, circle pins, bobby pins, Mickey
Mouse Club, Rocky and Bullwinkle, Kookla, Fran and Ollie, Spin and
Marty....all in black and white.

When around the corner seemed far away and going downtown seemed like going
somewhere. Climbing trees, making forts, backyard shows, lemonade stands,
cops and robbers, cowboys and indians, staring at clouds, jumping on the
bed, pillow fights, ribbon candy, angel hair on the Christmas tree, Jackie
Gleason, white gloves, walking to the movie theater, running till you were
out of breath, laughing so hard that your stomach hurt...remember that?
Not stepping on a crack or you'd break your mother's back....paper-chains
at Christmas, silhouettes of Lincoln and Washington....the smells of school
paste and Evening in Paris.

What about the girl who dotted her "i's" with hearts? The Stroll, popcorn
balls, and sock hops?

Remember when there were two types of sneakers for girls and boys (Keds and
PF Flyers) and the only time you wore them at school was for "gym." And the

girls had those ugly gym uniforms.

When you got your windshield cleaned, oil checked, and gas pumped, without asking-all for free-every time! And, you didn't pay for air either and, you got trading stamps to boot!

When laundry detergent had free glasses, dishes or towels hidden inside the box.

When it was considered a great privilege to be taken out to dinner at a real restaurant with your parents.

When the worst thing you could do at school was smoke in the bathrooms, flunk a test or chew gum. And the prom was in the auditorium and you danced to an real orchestra.

When they threatened to keep kids back a grade if they failed-and did!

When being sent to the principal's office was nothing compared to the fate that awaited the student at home.

Basically, we were in fear for our lives, but it wasn't because of drive by shootings, drugs, gangs, etc. Our parents and grandparents were a much bigger threat! But we survived because their love was so much greater than the threat.

Remember when a '57 Chevy was everyone's dream car-used to cruise, peel out, lay rubber or watch submarine races? When people went "steady" and girls wore a class ring with an inch of wrapped Band-Aids, dental floss or yarn coated with pastel-frost nail polish so it would fit their finger.

When no one ever asked where the car keys were because they were always in the car, in the ignition, and the car and house doors were never locked!

Remember lying on your back on the grass with your friends and saying things like "That cloud looks like a..... ." And playing baseball with no adults needed to enforce the rules of the game.

Remember when stuff from the store came without safety caps and hermetic seals, because no one had yet tried to poison a perfect stranger. And, with all our progress; don't you just wish, just once, you could slip back in time and savor the slower pace.....and share it with the children of today?

So if you are someone who can still remember Nancy Drew, The Hardy Boys, Laurel and Hardy, Howdy Doody and The Peanut Gallery, The Lone Ranger, The Shadow Knows, Nellie Belle, Roy and Dale, Trigger and Buttermilk.....as well as the sound of a reel mower on Saturday morning, and summers filled with bike rides, baseball games, bowling, visits to the pool....and eating Kool-Aid powder with sugar from the palm of your hand

Then just to lean back and say: "Yeah,I remember...." and we will know you are over 50 ha ha ha ha



Make it a wonderful and happy week!!!!

The happy friends in your life,

Cordell & Janice Vail

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