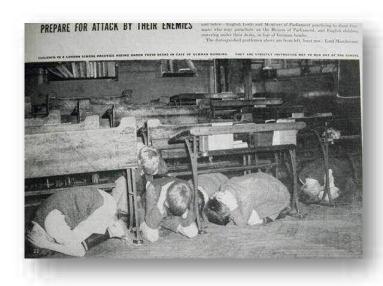
## REMEMBER WHEN



In the 1960s, when the Alert Sounded as we just heard, we were told to hide under our desks. Our parents were told to build a nuclear bomb shelter in our basement. This time, our

politicians are pushing us toward nuclear war for the most corrupt country on the face of the planet – Ukraine. We are to lose everything we have worked for all for this political insanity.





The good old days when your father brought home the first color TV by 1961.

It took three minutes for the TV to warm up.

Nobody owned a purebred dog.



When a quarter was a decent allowance, and made with real Silver!



You'd reach into a muddy gutter for a

penny.
Made with real
copper!
Looking to
see if it was a
1943 copper
penny!



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

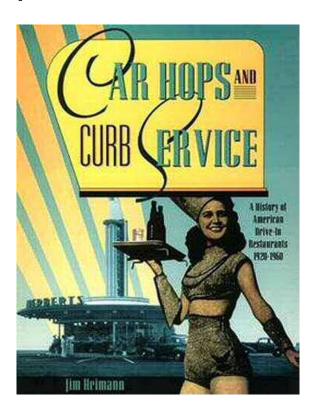


Laundry
detergent had
free glasses,
dishes or
towels hidden
inside the
box.
Not to
mention
Cracker
Jacks!



It was considered a great privilege to be

taken out to dinner at a real restaurant with your parents.



They threatened to keep kids back a grade if they failed...and

## they did it!



When a 57
Chevy was
everyone's
dream car... to
cruise, peel
out, lay
rubber or
watch
submarine
races, and
people went
steady.



No one ever asked where the car keys were because they were always in the car, in the ignition, and the doors were never locked.



Lying on your back in the grass with your friends and saying things like, 'That cloud looks like a...'



Playing baseball with no adults to help kids with the rules of the game.



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.



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 greater than the threat.



As well as summers filled with bike rides, Hula hoops, and visits to the pool, and eating Kool-Aid powder with sugar.



Candy cigarettes.



Wax Cokeshaped bottles with colored sugar water inside.



Soda pop machines that dispensed glass bottles. Coffee shops with Table Side Jukeboxes.

Blackjack, Clove and Teaberry chewing gum.

Home milk delivery in glass bottles with cardboard stoppers.



Newsreels before the movie.

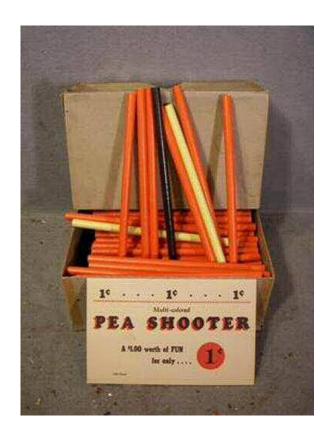


Telephone numbers with a word prefix..

(Yukon 2-601). Or, some of us remember when there were just 4 numbers with no word prefix at all. And, nearly everyone had a party line.



**Peashooters** 



Hi-Fi's & 45 RPM records.



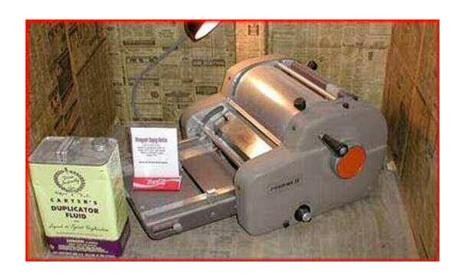
78 RPM records!



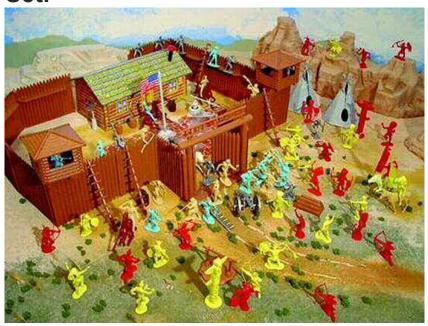
S&H Green Stamps.



Mimeograph paper.



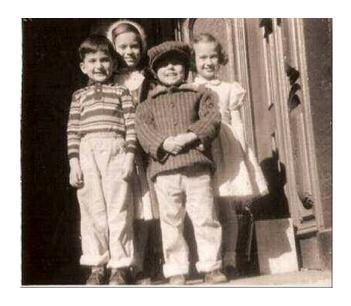
The Fort Apache Play Set.



Do You Remember a Time When Decisions were made by going 'eenymeeny-mineymoe'.

Mistakes were corrected by simply exclaiming, 'Do Over!'

'Race issue' meant arguing about who ran the fastest.



Catching The Fireflies Could Happily Occupy An Entire Evening



It wasn't odd to have two or three 'Best Friends'.



Saturday morning cartoons weren't 30minute commercials for action figures.

'Oly-oly-oxenfree' made
perfect
sense.
Spinning
around,
getting dizzy,
and falling
down was
cause for
giggles.

The Worst Embarrassment was being picked last for a team.



War was a card game.

Baseball cards in the spokes transformed any bike into a motorcycle.



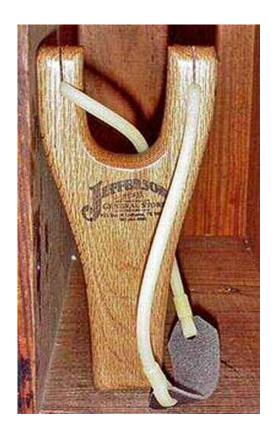
Taking drugs meant orange - flavored chewable aspirin.



Soda pop machines that dispensed glass bottles. Coffee shops with Table Side Jukeboxes.

Blackjack, Clove and Teaberry chewing gum.

Do You Remember a



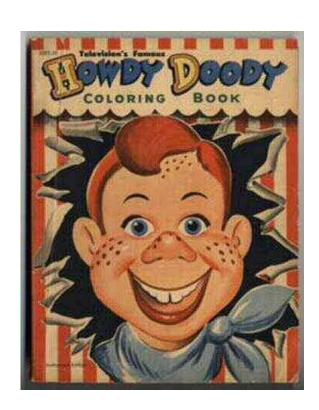
Saturday morning cartoons weren't 30minute commercials for action figures.

'Oly-oly-oxenfree' made perfect sense.

Pass this on to anyone who may need

a break from their 'Grown-Up' the Lone Ranger, The Shadow knows, Nellie Bell, Roy and Dale, Trigger and Buttermilk.

Didn't that feel good, just to go back and say, 'Yeah, I remember that'.



I am sharing this with you today because it ended with a **Double Dog** Dare to pass it on. To remember what a Double Dog Dare is, read on. And remember that the perfect age is somewhere between old enough to know better and too young to care.

Send this on to someone who can still remember Howdy Doody and The Peanut Gallery,