

## Hey, wasn't this us? Yes, it was!

I initially saw this article in Country Asides (An Edmonton Journal Publication). To locate the source I searched on Bing: "Hey, wasn't this Us. Yes, it Was!" and found it on <http://techpaul.wordpress.com/2010/10/11/hey-wasnt-this-us/>. I used the Country Asides article, the web, and feedback from viewers of my web site to put together the information you see below and on pages 2, 3, and 4.. All but six of the pictures are from <http://techpaul.wordpress.com/210/10/old1.jpg> web site. Those six, identified by a \*, were found from Bing searches on the topic of the picture.

We had a little house with three bedrooms, one bathroom, and one car on the street.  
We had a mower that you had to push, to make the grass look neat.



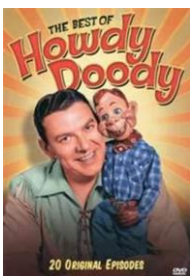
In the kitchen on the wall we only had one phone,  
and no need for recording things, someone was always home.

We only had a living room where we would congregate,  
unless it was at mealtime, then the kitchen was where we ate.



We had no need for family rooms or extra rooms to dine.  
When meeting as a family those two rooms would work out just fine.

We only had one Black & White TV set and maybe one channel or two,  
but always there was one of them with something worth the view.



There was Roy Rodgers, Howdy Doody, and The Honeymooners—to name a few,  
and who could forget The Wonderful World of Disney to complete the Sunday view.

For snacks we had potato chips that tasted like a chip.  
And if you wanted meat-loaf flavor there was Lipton's onion dip.





**Store-bought snacks were rare because my mother liked to cook and nothing can compare to snacks in Betty Crocker's book.**

**Weekends were for family trips or staying home to play. We all did things together—even go to church to pray.**



**When we did our weekend trips depending on the weather, no one stayed at home because we actually liked to be together.**



**Sometimes we would separate to do things on our own, but we knew where the others were, without our own cell phone. Then there were the movies with your favorite movie star, and nothing can compare to watching movies in your car.**



**Then there were the picnics at the peak of summer season, pack a lunch, find some trees, and never need a reason.**



**Get a baseball game together with all the friends you know, have real action playing ball –and no video games to go.**



**Remember when the doctor used to be the family friend,  
and didn't need insurance or a lawyer to defend?  
The way that he took care of you or what he had to do,  
because he took an oath, and strived to do the best for you.**



**Remember going to the store and shopping casually,  
and when you went to pay for it, you used your own money?**



**You had nothing to swipe, or punch in some amount;  
and remember when the cashier person had to really count?**

**The milkman used to go from door to door,  
and it was just a few cents more than going to the store.**



**There was a time when mailed letters came right to your door,  
without a lot of junk mail ads sent out by every store.  
The mailman knew each house by name and knew where it was sent;  
there were not loads of mail addressed to "present occupant."**



**There was a time when just one glance was all that it would take,  
and you would know the kind of car, the model and the make.**



**They didn't look like turtles trying to squeeze out every mile;  
they were streamlined, wore white walls, fins, and fender skirts and really had some style.**



One time the music that you played whenever you would jive, was from a vinyl, big-holed single song record, called a forty-five.



The 45 record player had a post to keep them all in line and then the records would drop down and play one at a time.

Another form of record was the long-playing, multiple-song, 33 1/3<sup>rd</sup>, Those black vinyl disks with a small hole in the middle were really quite absurd, It looked more like a Frisbee than something to be heard.



And who could forget the eight track and the cassette tapes for recording & playing It was hard to keep up with the changes, wasn't anything going to be staying.

Oh sure, we had our problems then, just like we do today and always we were striving, trying for a better way. Oh, the simple life we lived still seems like so much fun, how can you explain a game, just kick the can and run?



And why would boys put baseball cards between bicycle spokes and for a nickel, red machines had little bottled Cokes?



This life seemed so much easier and slower in some ways. I love the new technology but I sure do miss those days. So, time moves on, and so do we; and nothing stays the same, but I sure love to reminisce and walk down memory lane.