

Oh those turbulent 60's!  
And '68 .... Certainly was no exception;  
We minded our business, enjoying life,  
and waited around ... for the election.

That color TV brought it into our house,  
assassinations, war and the rioting things,  
We read "Little House" books, played "hot wheels",  
And avoided the bad news ... TV brings.

The kids loved their "Aunt Cindy"  
She paid a visit, a vivacious, fun loving, teen;  
Her "Hepburn" hair was summer fun,  
But glad "Planet of the Apes" was not her "fling"!

Mae could always sew a very fine seam,  
But drapery & upholstery too?  
But after Mrs. Johnson's classes, ... WOW!  
Her needle ... it really flew!

Little Cynthia Jo was dressed to the "nines"  
Her mom put her in all "hand-mades";  
"Darling children" most would say, but  
I saw them after in the mud ... they'd wade!

I made a trip back to that Philly town,  
They wanted me to become an expert of sorts;  
Insuring vehicles, fleets and goods,  
against damages, destruction... and torts.

When in Valdosta, Poppie challenged me  
To some rounds of Florida golf;  
I smiled at his practice in "farm fields";  
But learned I should not have ... "scoffed".

Poppa went to visit Chicago that year,  
Thank goodness it was not convention time;  
But places like that, best avoided those days,  
The "sounds of silence" ... to us seemed fine.

When Christmas came around we were happy  
Glad for a season of "peace";  
So with snow on the ground, we gathered kids around  
and prayed that all "striving" would cease.

