

In '71 could have used a calculator,
Pocket type ... just invented back then;
I was measuring square yards of asphalt,
For our driveway, and we did not want it thin!



And the brown Ford we had thought so pretty,
Should have been yellow ... a lemon ... I guess;
Traded it in on a Buick
Like Poppa ... always thought them best.

Other projects needed attention,
The play house, a ramp, plus boxes for flowers;
Built a grandfather clock from a kit,
So it "tic-tocked" the minutes and hours.



Both children hitting a growth spurt,
At that age a year is a lot;
Sewing solved the clothes problem,
As bigger and taller they got.

Cindy wanted a Mustang,
And her name was not even "Sally";
A yellow one became available,
And she bought it ... for a pretty good tally.



Now I had flown to Philly town,
A seminar at the Delaware Water Gap;
Mae's first flight was to New York,
where we drove around ... with a map.

Not many girls in our neighborhood,
Cynthia played a lot with the boys;
She may have been small, 'n not very tall,
but would scream if they messed with her toys.



Seems the movies were mostly "tear jerkers"
The ladies went ... and enjoyed them too;
Love Story plus Ryan's Daughter,
and then ... The Summer of '42.

Everett helped me convert to contacts;
Could see the world better ... I guess;
Goodbye to "Buddy Holly" glasses,
Hello ... soaking solutions ... and mess!

