

### REMBER WHEN

Remember when Pepper Young's Family and Ma Perkins too  
Came over the airwaves to entertain me and you.  
Machines, woman-powered, for washing the clothes  
Replaced the old scrub boards that made knuckles rose.  
Then we saw progress you couldn't surpass-  
Washing machine motors, powered with by gas.  
We all replaced the irons called 'sad'  
With irons of gas you pumped up like mad.  
If you weren't really careful shirt sleeves would catch fire  
And your name would be mud with spouse or with sire.

In the good old days when the lamps were lit  
Or the wick was dry, no coal oil in it.  
Aladdin's lamps saw the old ones gone  
How bright it seemed when the mantle came on.  
Lights were really bright that were powered by gas  
You could skate by lamplight or light barns at last.  
These were the days we canned our meat  
Because ice in the cellars wouldn't keep.  
For special occasions we made ice-cream  
With salt and ice and the mix in between.

The pot bellied stove around which we dressed  
And the constipation the outhouse professed.  
Those were the days - but isn't it nice  
To go the fridge and pick up your ice?  
Lux Radio Theatre and the great Gildersleeve  
The tumble out closet of Fibber McGee  
Or the thrill of Gang Busters, if you so please  
Foster Hewitt on Saturdays nights  
Reported the happenings out on the ice.  
If the batteries held out the Lone Ranger would ride  
Clippity Clop with Tonto his guide.

These memories all are hidden away  
So I thought I'd pull a few out today  
And see if in you they would kindle a spark  
From memories you buried away in the dark.

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