Nuggets of Fun and Nostalgia for Treasure Valley Golden-Agers

The Dad Quiz

Dads: Check each saying you have ever used. "Let's rock and roll." (when it's time to leave) "Looks like we'll have to amputate." (when a kid has a minor injury) ightharpoon "Did you fall in?" (when kid takes too long in the bathroom) "What's the damage?" (when looking at a bill) Can you do mine next?" (when seeing a neighbor wash his car) "I was just resting my eyes." (after falling asleep on the couch) "I guess they'll let anyone in here!" (seeing a friend in public) Glad we're not going that way!" (when seeing heavy traffic on the the other side of the road) Can't get very far without these." (after forgetting the keys) "Look, horses!" (when driving past horses) "I'm not paying to heat the whole neighborhood!" (when someone leaves the door open) "It's not heavy, just awkward." (when carrying something heavy) People don't know how to drive in this town!" (in every town you "We needed this rain." (every time it rains) ☐ "Back already? How was it?" (when someone comes back inside because they forgot something) That's not going anywhere!" (when tying something down) If you checked three or more, you are a REAL Dad!

THE POEM THAT ONCE WAS US

A little house with three bedrooms, One bathroom and one car on the street: 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 In the kitchen where we ate.

We had no need for family rooms Or extra rooms to dine. When meeting as a family Those two rooms worked out just fine.



We only had one TV set And channels, maybe two, But always there was one of them With something worth the view

For snacks we had potato chips That tasted like a chip. And if you wanted 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.



(Continued on page 2)





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(Continued from page 1)

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 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 and 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 game video.

Remember when the doctor Used to be the family friend, And didn't need insurance Or a lawyer to defend?

(Continued on page 7)

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Tips to look after vour husband

(Extract from 1950 Home Economics Book)

Have dinner ready

Plan ahead, even the night before, to have a delicious meal on time. This is a way of letting Most men are hungry when see them playing the part. they come home and the prospects of a good meal are Minimise all noise part of the warm welcome At the time of his arrival,

Prepare yourself

will be refreshed when he him. Greet him with a warm arrives. Touch up your make- smile and be glad to see him. up, put a ribbon in your hair and be fresh looking. He has just Some don'ts been with a lot of work weary people Be a little gay and a little or complaints. Don't complain more interesting. His boring if he's late for dinner. Count this day may need a lift.

Clear away the clutter

Make one last trip through the main part of the house just Make him comfortable before your husband arrives. Have him lean back in a gathering up school books, comfortable chair or suggest he toys, paper etc. Then run a dust lie down in the bedroom. Have husband will feel he has

Prepare the children

Take a few minutes to wash the children's hands and faces (if they are small), comb their hair, him know that you have been and if necessary, change their thinking about him and are clothes. They are little concerned about his needs, treasures and he would like to

eliminate all noise of washer, drier dishwasher or vacuum. Try to encourage the children Take 15 minutes to rest so you to be quiet. Be happy to see

Don't greet him with problems as minor compared with what he might have gone through that day.

cloth over the tables. Your a cool or warm drink ready for him. Arrange his pillow and reached a haven of rest and offer to take off his shoes. order, and it will give you a lift Speak in a low, soft, soothing and pleasant voice. Allow him to relax - unwind.

Listen to him

You may have a doubt things to tell him, but the months cof his arrived is not the time. Let him talk first.

Make the evening his

Never complain if he does not take you out to dinner or to other ply, of entertainment. Instead, try to understand his world of strain and pressure, his need to come home and

The goal

Try to make your home a place of peace and order where your husband can renew himself in body and spirit.



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I Heard Your Voice in the Wind Today

I heard your voice in the wind today and I turned to see your face; The warmth of the wind caressed me as I stood silently in place.

I felt your touch in the sun today as its warmth filled the sky; I closed my eyes for your embrace and my spirit soared high.

I saw your eyes in the window pane as I watched the falling rain; It seemed as each raindrop fell it quietly said your name.

I held you close in my heart today, it made me feel complete;
You may have died...but you are not gone, you will always be a part of me.

As long as the sun shines... the wind blows... the rain falls... You will live on inside of me forever for that is all my heart knows.

- Unknown

This is How Traditions are Born

A new army camp commander arrived. While inspecting the place, he saw two soldiers guarding a bench.



He went over and asked them why they guarded it.

"We don't know. The last commander told us to do so, and we did. It is some sort of regimental tradition."

He went to his office and called him to ask why did he want guards at this bench.

"I don't know," was the reply. The previous commander had guards, and I kept the tradition."

Going back three commanders, he found and called a now 90-year old retired general.

"Excuse me, sir. I'm now CO of the camp you commanded over 60 years ago. I've found two men assigned to guard a bench. Could you tell me more about that bench?"

"What? Is the paint still wet?!"

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WHEN YOU CLIMB STAIRS. ARE YOUR KNEES SUPPOSED TO SOUND LIKE A GOAT CHEWING ON A TIN CAN **FULL OF CELERY?**

Don't Mess With Him!



An old man was eating lunch at a truck stop when three tough bikers walked in.

As they passed the old man, the first biker put out his cigarette in the old man's pie.

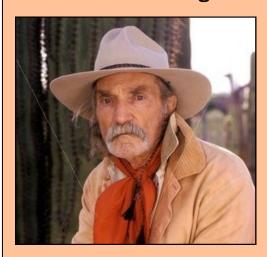
The second biker knocked over the man's coffee cup, and the third flipped over his plate.

Without saying a word, the old man got up, paid for his lunch, and walked out of the diner.

One of the bikers said to the waitress, "Not much of a man, was he?"

"Not much of a truck driver, either," replied the waitress. "He just backed over three motorcycles!"

The Secret to Long Life



A cowboy told his grandson the secret to a long life.

He said, "You gotta sprinkle a little gunpowder on your oatmeal. It fortifies your bones and toughens your organs. If you do that, you'll live to a ripe old age!"

Sure enough, after doing this religiously his whole life, the cowboy lived to the ripe old age of 98.

When he died, he left behind 12 children, 21 grandchildren. 15 great-grandchildren... and a 16-foot hole in the wall of the crematorium.



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LAID is pronounced like PAID but not SAID.

And SAID is pronounced like BREAD but not BEAD.

And BEAD is pronounce like LEAD but not LEAD.

Oh, English, how we love you!



Whatever Happened to Billy?

Billy was having trouble in school. His teacher was constantly criticizing him: "Billy, why can't you get this right? Do I need to explain it to you again?" Day after day it went on like this, but Billy couldn't seem to get anything right.

Billy's mother met with his teacher at fall conferences. The teacher told her Billy was a disaster, getting the lowest marks of any of her students and that she had never had such an unmotivated little boy in all of her teaching career.

Billy's mom, shocked at this feedback, withdrew her son immediately and moved from Detroit to Cleveland, where she enrolled Billy and in school that had more caring teachers.

Twenty years later, Billy's former teacher was diagnosed with a rare heart disease. Her doctors advised immediate open-heart surgery and that only one surgeon in the Cleveland Clinic could perform the procedure.

The teacher decided to have the procedure and underwent the surgery at the Cleveland Clinic.

In the recovery room, she saw the young doctor who headed her surgical team smiling down at her. She started to thank him.

Instead, her face suddenly turned blue as she tried to speak, and suddenly she took her last gasping breath.



The doctor was shocked, wondering what went suddenly wrong. When doctor turned to check for the cause, he saw that Billy, the janitor at the Cleveland Clinic, had unplugged the life-support equipment to plug in his vacuum cleaner.

Life is full of unexpected twists. If you thought that Billy had become a heart surgeon, you are a true optimist!

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Milestones



Forsie Mower June 13, 1920—101 years Nampa Heron Place



Mary Meyer June 19, 1922—99 years Nampa Sunnyridge



Jean Lenz June 28, 1929—92 years Melba Valley Senior Center



Betty Lee Clarich June 3, 1931—90 years Parma

Carrie Sue Watson June 28, 1930—91 yrs Nampa Sunnyridge



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Tidbits

- Dad, are we pyromaniacs? Yes, we arson
- What do you call a pig with laryngitis? Disgruntled.
- Why do bees stay in their hives during winter? Swarm.
- I lost my job as a stage designer. I left without making a scene.
- How much did the pirate pay to get his ears pierced? A buccaneer.
- I once worked at a cheap pizza shop to get by. I kneaded the dough.
- · I lost my girlfriend's audiobook, and now I'll never hear the end of it.
- Why is 'dark' spelled with a k and not c? Because you can't see in the dark.
- Why is it unwise to share your secrets with a clock? Well, time will
- When I told my contractor I didn't want carpeted steps, they gave me a blank stair.
- Prison is just one word to you, but for some people, it's a whole
- What do you say to comfort a friend who's struggling with grammar? There, their, they're.
- I've started telling everyone about the benefits of eating dried grapes. It's all about raisin awareness.

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(Continued from page 2)

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?

Nothing that you had to swipe Or punch in some amount, And remember when the cashier person Had to really count?



The milkman used to drive a truck And 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

(Continued on page 8)

A male human grows up to be a grown man; but when he becomes a father and starts telling dad jokes, he becomes a groan man.



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Send Out the Search Party

The boss wondered why one of his most valued employees wasn't in and had not phoned in sick one day. Having an urgent problem with one of the main computers, he dialed the employee's home phone number and was greeted with a child's whisper:

"Hello?"
"Is your daddy home?" he asked.
"Yes." whispered the small voice.
May I talk with him?"
The shild whispered "No."

The child whispered, "No." Surprised and wanting to talk with an adult, the boss asked.

"Is your Mommy there?" "Yes."

"May I talk with her?"

Again the small voice whispered. "No."

Hoping there was somebody with whom he could leave a message, the boss asked, "Is anybody else there?"

"Yes." whispered the child. "A policeman."

Wondering what a cop would be doing at his employee's home, the boss asked, "May I speak with the policeman?"

"No, he's busy." whispered the child.

"Busy doing what?"

"Talking to Daddy and Mommy and the Fireman." came the whispered answer.

Growing more worried as he heard a loud noise in the background through the earpiece on the phone, the boss asked, "What is that noise?"

"A helicopter." answered the whispering voice.

"What is going on there?" demanded the boss, now truly apprehensive.

Again, whispering, the child answered,

"The search team just landed a helicopter."

Alarmed, concerned, and a little frustrated the boss asked: "What are they searching for?"

Still whispering, the young voice replied with a muffled giggle... "Me."

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Did you hear about the new TV show coming soon called "The Walking Dad?"

It's about dads who walk around the house all day turning off lights and muttering that they're "not made of money."



Never buy flowers from a monk. Only you can prevent florist friars.

(Continued from page 7)

They didn't look like turtles Trying to squeeze out every mile; They were streamlined, white walls, fins and "skirts", And really had some style



One time the music that you played Whenever you would jive, Was from a vinyl, big-holed record Called a forty-five

The record player had a post To keep them all in line, And then the records would drop down And play one at a time.

Oh, the simple life we lived, Still seems like so much fun. How can you explain the game, "Just kick the can and run?"

Oh sure, we had our problems then, Just like we do today And always we were striving, To find a better way.

This life seemed so much easier; Slower in some ways. I don't mind 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.

With all today's technology We grant that it's a plus! But it's fun to look way back and say, Hey look, guys, THAT WAS US!



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Milestones

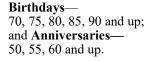


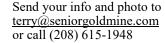
Faye Roundtree Dec 12, 1945—75 years Melba Valley Senior Center





Senior Goldmine recognizes the following Milestones:







Barbara Hartley May 4, 1946—75 years Melba Valley Senior Center



Janice Harmon June 5, 1975—80 years Nampa Bethel Nazarene



Steve Strom

Don & Shirley Gibbons May 6, 1950—71 years Caldwell Senior Center



Tom & Betty Opplinger June 16, 1956—65 years Nampa



Jim & Jeanette Thiel June 22, 1959—62 years Nampa Senior Center

I'm trying to organize a hide and seek tournament, but good players are really hard to find.



I went to the emergency room last week for a bad cut.

To save money, I asked the doctor if I could sew up the wound myself. "Suture self," he said.