Nuggets of Fun and Nostalgia for Treasure Valley Golden-Agers

J "It's a Small World After All..." J



An ice cream truck was near.

"...it's a small world after all...

Zella waved goodbye to the school bus driver, turned around and sprinted down the sidewalk toward the cheerfully ringing chime.

...it's a small world after all...

Vincent, straightening his shirt collar as he stepped out of the barbershop, heard the repeating notes. He searched a pocket for change. Without appearing too eager, he hurried down the sidewalk.

...it's a small world after all...

Sam and Jane entered the hotel lobby after an exhausting day. They heard the happy tune and grinned at each other. They stepped back outside.

...it's a small world after all...

Errol knew leftovers would be for dinner. He walked slowly, dreamily through the city. He smelled rain coming. He arrived at the music, stood in line.

Continued on Page 2

Clothespins

by Stuart Dybeck



I once hit clothespins for the Chicago Cubs.

I'd go out after supper when the wash was in and collect clothespins from under four stories of clothesline.

A swing-and-a-miss was a strike-out; the garage roof, Willie Mays, pounding his mitt under a pop fly.
Bushes, a double; off the fence, triple; and over the fence, home run. The bleachers roared.
I was all they ever needed for the pennant.

New records every game—once, 10 homers in a row!
But sometimes I'd tag them so hard they'd explode, legs flying apart in midair, pieces spinning crazily in all directions.
Foul Ball! What else could I call it?

The bat was real.



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WHEN EACH MOMENT COUNTS

(It's a Small World After All—Continued from Page 1)

...it's a small world after all...

Naomi, sitting in her parked patrol car, writing up another report, rolled down the window to listen. She set her paperwork aside. She opened the door.

...it's a small world after all...

Bryce lay with his back against a wall. He'd lost his job. And then he'd lost his girlfriend. His eyes were closed. He heard the distant chime. He jumped up.

...it's a small world after all...

Esther stood on a balcony trying to see the street below. Her old eyes were failing. She remembered the sudden bright thrill of ice cream trucks turning corners, and the merry chimes. She remembered how people at any hour would mysteriously appear from every direction to grasp melting bliss.



...it's a small, small world."

Texting Around the World

I'm Hungary!

Then you should probably eat.

Maybe I can find some food if I Czech the fridge.

There is Norway you will find something in the fridge...

You are really Russian to get those puns out!

They're a real Spain to put up with...

Really? I don't Bolivia.

Uganda be kidding me.

Denmark my words, you won't find any better puns!

Kenya think of any more puns?

Nah, Iran out of ideas.



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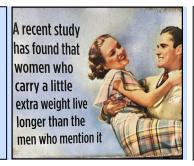
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ADVICE FOR MEN



According to the height-weight ratio chart, I should be 9 feet 3 inches.

So my weight's OK, it's my height that's the problem.

How to Know You're Getting Old

- ~ Your kids are becoming you…but your grandchildren are perfect!
- ~ Going out is good... Coming home is better!
- ~ You forget names...But it's OK because other people forgot they even knew you!
- ~ You realize you're never going to be really good at anything...especially golf.
- ~ You sleep better on a lounge chair with the TV blaring than in bed. It's called "pre-sleep".
- ~ You miss the days when everything worked with just an "ON" and "OFF" switch.
- ~ What used to be freckles are now liver spots.
- ~ Everybody whispers.
- ~ But "old" is good in some things: Old Songs, Old movies, and best of all, OLD FRIENDS!!

Just Curious



I always wondered what my parents did to avoid boredom before the internet.

I asked my 17 brothers and sisters and they didn't know either.

Lost My Keys!

When I walked out of an appointment several days ago, I couldn't find my car keys. I quickly gave myself a full search.

They weren't in my purse or my pockets. Suddenly I realized I must have left them in the car. Frantically, I headed for the parking lot. My husband has scolded me many times for leaving my keys in the car's ignition. He's afraid that the car could be stolen.

As I looked around the parking lot, I realized he was right. The parking lot was empty. I immediately called the police. I gave them my location, confessed that I had left my keys in the car, and that it must have been stolen.

Then I made the most difficult call of all to my husband: "I left my keys in the car and it's been stolen."

There was a moment of silence. I thought the call had been disconnected, but then I heard his voice: "Are you kidding me?" he barked, "I dropped you off!"

Now it was my turn to be silent. Embarrassed, I said, "Well, can you come and get me?"



He retorted, "I will, as soon as I convince this cop that I didn't steal your car!"

Welcome to the golden years...

NOTE TO SELF: Don't sit on the floor without a solid plan on how to get up!





Someone just gave me some batteries... free of charge.





OK, hear me out. Why doesn't someone make a "candy necklace" for seniors, but with Tums and Ibuprofen?

Decisions, decisions

I made a huge To-Do list for tomorrow. I just can't figure out who's going to do it.



One thing nobody ever talks about being an adult is how much time you debate yourself on keeping a cardboard box because it's like a really, really good box.



1974	2024
Long hair	Longing for hair
8 Tracks	Cataracts
KEGs	EKGs
Streaking	Leaking
Acid Rock	Acid Reflux
Seeds and stems	Fiber
Stayin' Alive (the song)	Stayin' Alive (the goal)
Hoping for a BMW	Hoping for a BM
Going to a new, hip joint	Getting a new hip joint
Rolling Stones	Kidney Stones
Bell bottoms	Big bottoms
Disco	Costco
Whatever	Depends
Rock n' roll all night	Sleep through the night
Think you know everything	Think you know your name

I'm totally fed up with people whining about the price of things - \$2.50 for iced tea, \$3.50 for coffee, \$4 for a slice of cake, \$5 for parking.

Any more complaining and

I'm going to stop inviting people over!





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In 1957 I was riding my bike, crashed and scraped my knee.

I'm telling you now because we didn't have social media back then.



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SIMPLE FORMULA FOR LIVING

Live beneath your means.

Return everything you borrow.

Stop blaming other people.

Admit it when you make a mistake.

Give clothes not worn to charity.

Do something nice and try not to get caught.

Listen more; talk less.

Every day take a 30 minute walk.

Strive for excellence, not perfection.

Be on time. Don't make excuses.

Don't argue. Get organized.

Be kind to unkind people.

Let someone cut ahead of you in line.

Take time to be alone.

Cultivate good manners.

Be humble.

Realize and accept that life isn't fair.

Know when to keep your mouth shut.

Go on an entire day without criticizing anyone.

Learn from the past. Plan for the future.

Live in the present.

Don't sweat the small stuff.

It's all small stuff.

6 becomingminimalist

ACHTUNG!



Das machine is nicht fur gerfingerpoken und mittengraben.

Ist easy schnappen der springenwerk und blowen fusen und poppencorken mit spitzensparken.

Ist nicht fur gewerken by das dumbkopf or das rubbernecken sightseer.

Keepen sein hands in der pockets.

Relaxen and gazen at der blinkenlights.



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Milestones



Robert Mc Millan Aug 5, 1925—99 years Payette



Don RoarkAug 28, 1944—80 years
Payette



Joy Montgomery Aug 18, 1931—93 years Ontario

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Reta Shaw May 26, 1944—80 years Weiser



Doreen Reyes July 8, 1954—70 years Weiser

I wouldn't worry about your smartphone and TV spying on you.

Your vacuum cleaner has been gathering dirt on you for years!





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