



GOLDEN AGERS

Celebrating Seniors, Enjoying Life & Laughter



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Memories of Canning Season

I'm a collector. A collector of old things. Some are large & some are small, but everything has a story. There's the claw-foot tub I received as payment for singing at a friend's mom's funeral. The sink made out of the changing table my dad made when I had my first child. The basket Ms. Alma used as a new bride to deliver homemade bread to shut-ins. A milk glass vase from a sweet friend. PePaw's shoeshine kit. An old candy scale from a dear friend who worked with my dad. Crock bowls & quilts from another friend. I even have a set of measuring spoons from a Sunday School teacher who passed away decades ago.

I own almost nothing of monetary value, but the sentimental value hits me hard. Take for instance, an old, thin, raggedy blue dish towel. It's amazing the sights, sounds & smells that towel brings to mind.



Yes, it was blue at one time. Yes, those are rips down the middle. Yes, I probably can read a recipe through it. Yes, it's still in the drawer with the newer, not so faded versions. So, why did I claim it when we cleaned out her house? And why do I keep it?

Because this was the rag that MeMaw used to wipe the jelly off of the rims of the jars before she added the lids. This was the rag she used to pick up the hot jars & move them to a cooling spot. This was also the rag used to dry dishes, & get pans of cookies out of the oven (in its thicker days). It was the rag used to swat the hand of someone trying to sneak fried okra out of the serving bowl & the rag used to wipe a tear from a child with a scrape. This old, tattered rag takes me back to a warm kitchen, with a worn table (which I also have). A kitchen full of love, laughter, & lots of family. It takes me back to MeMaw & PePaw's house where everyone was welcome, there was always a meal hiding in containers in the fridge, and the hall was lined with family photos.

Yes, I could buy a new dish towel, but this one, to me, is priceless.

Now for the important stuff.

The Week of June 23-29 is:

- Fish Are Friends, Not Food! Week
- National Tire Safety Week

Some celebrations only last a day:

23rd-Detroit Style Pizza Day

- Let It Go Day
- Pecan Sandies Day
- National Pink Day
- Pink Flamingo Lawn Ornament Day

24th-National Patch Day

- Take Back Lunch Break Day
- National Pralines Day

25th-Color TV Day

- Strawberry Parfait Day
- Global Beatles Day
- Global Smurfs Day
- National Catfish Day

26th-Bar Code Day

- Chocolate Pudding Day
- National Canoe Day
- Harry Potter Day
- National Coconut Day

27th-Celebrate Joy Day

- Ice Cream Cake Day
- National Onion Day
- National Sunglasses Day
- National Orange Blossom Day

28th-Drive Your Corvette to Work Day

- CAPS LOCK DAY
- National Food Truck Day
- International Parrot Head Day

29th-International Mud Day

- World Bike Naked Day
- World Camera Day
- National Waffle Iron Day

Have a great week & call me if you need a ride to church.

Serving Him & Loving it!

Carol 🥰

Things PePaw said:

- As we were unloading the car after driving 8 hours to see them... “Y’all gone spend the night?”
- Five minutes into a 45-minute drive to a picnic spot... “What’d we bring to eat?”
- “Do we have blueberry muffins to go with this coffee?”
- “I know I already ate breakfast. I’m just being polite.”

Things MeMaw said:

- “Don’t be ugly.”
- “That don’t ‘mount to a hill of beans.”
- “Goodness gracious.”
- “There’s no ‘counting for taste.”
- “Gimme some sugar.”
- “Now Carl!”
- “Randy! Stop that!”
- “As I live and breathe!”
- “I wish you’d look a-yonder.”
- “I hope this is fit to eat.”
- “Lemme kiss it & make it better.”
- “Bob...Janice...Linda... Randy... Ronnie!” (aka Roll Call)
- “I am plum give out!”



MeMaw
2012
Age 90