

Boys and girls of today's rising generation may have a great knowledge regarding the how, wherefore and why of the modern motorized vehicle, but they will never have the experience of their elders when it comes to the horse and buggy days of the past. They may thrill to the speed and exhilaration of speeding along ribbons of concrete, even on the back roads, but very few have had the thrill of driving their best girl in a buggy behind a spirited pair of driving horses.

Many members of the advanced age class can still talk about the days when they went courting their best girl driving a spirited bay horse.

Today's youth will probably never proceed to a livery barn and hiring a horse, sit high up in a beautiful buggy in the summer time, or in a cutter in the winter time with a large buffalo rug over their knees and a lovely young lady by their side to hold hands and keep them warm. Few boys and damsels of today will ever have the thrill of being in a two-horse farm box sleigh on a cold winter night, sitting on the straw in the sleigh, wrapped in heavy clothes, legs stretched out in the straw which was inches deep in the sleigh, dashing through the snow and occasionally getting a snow ball in the face tossed backwards from the hoofs of the horses. At times, parties in the sleigh kept their feet warm by resting their heavy clad feet on heated bricks. Everybody was in a merry mood and sang "Jingle Bells", and "Good Night Ladies," and at times "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue," once a very popular song.

Winters were longer and colder several years ago, and there seemed to be more clear nights and more moonlight. Picture shows were nil, but the magic lantern and old-time

slides were fascinating. Popcorn, well-battered, was popular and a drink from a bottle of sasperilla was something. Parlour games were delightful (musical chairs, blind man's buff, pinning the tail on the donkey and bobbing for apples).

Older folks remember with fondness the old card game of "Lost Heir", one of the few card games recognized as harmless by the church, for be it remembered that at one time card games were attributed as part of the Devil's doings. Away back, the old Devil was believed in — people did not tantalize the old demon and children were taught to fear the creature from down below, pictured in a red suit of tights, a long tail

and two horns protruding from his head. Remember?

In many respects the age in the past had many glorious thrills — the days of basket socials when the girls packed a dainty lunch for the dances, the days when these lunch baskets or boxes were placed at the head of the dance hall and were auctioned to the highest young man bidder, the days when the men bid high on what they believed to be the basket of their girl and were often disappointed. The idea was that the buyer sat and lunched with the young lady who owned the box. In this routine there was often “a slip between the cup and the lip” and couples did not pair up as was expected, but it was fun for all. Remember?