Does Anyone Remember?

IN 1940, one of the daily chores for my husband, Bert, after the cows were milked, was to run milk through this separator. Those machines, which separated the milk and cream, are long gone now.

When Bert and I were married, in 1937, the country was just coming out of the Great Depression, and jobs were scarce. Bert was able to get a job at a dairy farm near Woodstock, Illinois.

—Lin E. Milwaukee, Wisconsin

FOR ME, B.C. means before computers. I remember things like carbon paper, mimeograph machines, stencils, Ko-Rec-Type and huge calculators.

During World War II food rationing, I remember turning in an empty toothpaste tube in order to purchase a new one.

I remember window boxes, not for flowers but for food storage or making Jell-O during winter months.

I remember a lovely custom of honoring mothers on Mother's Day. Ladies wore pink carnations and gentlemen wore red carnations if their mothers were alive. If the mother was deceased, the carnation was white.

Wouldn't it be wonderful to honor mothers in the same way today?

—Josephine Y., Lake Carmel, New York