Nicest Thing Anyone Has Done for Me

Sis Saved the Day Twice

IN 1946, when I was 11 years old, bicycles were just beginning to be manufactured again after the war. My older sister Mabel wanted to buy one for me, even though it would cost her a week's wages as a nurse.

We ordered one, and after what seemed like an eternity to me, my bike arrived and I rode it to school the next Monday.

When I came out of school at noon, my bike was gone. Back then, in our small town of Shamokin Dam, Pennsylvania, nobody felt the need to lock up anything.

It just happened that the store had gotten one extra bike in that shipment, and my dear sister bought that one for me, too. It cost her another week's salary.

I have three older sisters, and they all have done many nice things for me. This is just one of them.

—Jane Ticknor, Coopersburg, Pennsylvania

For the Little Fellow

TO CELEBRATE my father's 15 years as a minister at our church in 1937, church members gave Mom and Dad an all-expense-paid trip to the Holy Land.

As the date of departure neared, a number of church members came up to Mother after one church service and pressed small bills

in her hand for her to buy what she wished.

One elderly spinster said she knew Mom and Dad were receiving gifts for their trip and that my two older brothers were receiving gifts to celebrate their graduations from high school and junior college.

The lady then gave Mom $5 or $10 “for the little fellow” —me. I can’t remember the exact amount, but it was a lot of money, since I was 12 and my weekly allowance was $1.

More than 68 years have passed, and I still remember her thoughtfulness. —Tim W., Berkeley, California

Went the Extra Mile

WHEN I WAS 58, my employer went out of business and I was forced to seek a different kind of work.

I spoke with a woman at an employment office who finally found an opening in an ideal company. Out of 200 people who applied for the job, I was chosen for an interview.

The woman at the employment office called me at home that night and said my interview would be at 8 a.m. the next morning. I arrived an hour early and was the first person in line. I was hired and did very well until I retired.

I believe this woman went the extra mile to help me get a job. God bless her. —Nova H., Nelson, Missouri