

Wish I Still Had It Today!

Scrapbook Was Scrapped

I FOLLOWED the legendary Army Heisman Trophy winners Doc Blanchard and Glenn Davis in the 1940s, when I was 8 to 10 years old. I cut out every photo and article from the sports section of the newspaper in those years and had a neat scrapbook on their feats at Army.

I got interested in West Point, wanted to play football there and eventually received an appointment to attend in the 1950s.

I was coached by Doc for 1 year as a fullback and was the MVP on the '57 Army team. Pete Dawkins, another Heisman winner, played alongside me at halfback that year.

I met Davis occasionally, including at the mid-1990s dedication of the Bonita (California) High School football field in his name. He happened to attend this school, where my kids did and my son Bob played football.

Dreams do come true if one works and prays hard enough. But I do wish I'd hung on to that scrapbook.

My mother apparently tossed it when I left home for West Point.

—Bin B., Fullerton, California

Books Kept Her Entertained

I WISH I still had my childhood collection of Bobbsey Twins and Honey Bunch books. They were given to me by family and friends at birthdays and Christmases when I was a child.

I often think of the enjoyable hours I spent reading those books, a simple time and a lovely memory.

—Sandy F., Toledo, Ohio

Packard Backer

IN 1938, at age 18, I bought a used 1929 Packard for \$215 at \$15 a month (left). I named it "Otto."

Gas was 19¢ a gallon and my dad was an auto mechanic, so he kept it running well.

I wish I had that car today.

—Barbara W., Seattle, Washington

She Saw Stars

I ONCE COLLECTED movie- star pictures from the good old days from magazines and newspapers. That was back in the day when the stars included the likes of Gary Cooper, Marilyn Monroe, Elizabeth Taylor and Susan Hayward.

I went to a lot of drive-in movies when I was growing up.

After I married, Mom was cleaning out the attic once and asked me about my movie-star pictures.

I didn't know what I'd want them for, so I threw them out!

In recent years, I would have enjoyed looking through that box. I wish I still had my movie-star pictures!

—Sharon Y., Silt, Colorado

The Milkman Got It

MY HUSBAND, James, was in the service for almost 5 years. With all of the soldiers coming home after WWII, living quarters were scarce, so we lived in cramped apartments or trailers.

We had an old Victrola, and we loved to listen to recordings of country and gospel music.

In 1956, we bought a half acre a few miles outside of Akron, Ohio and started our home. We moved in before it was finished; I still live there.

One day, my husband invited our milkman into our home, and he heard the Victrola playing. He liked it and begged my husband to sell it to him. He bought it for \$15 in about 1957.

I wish I still had it.

—Ada H., Akron, Ohio

He Was Buffaloed

BACK IN THE 1950s, I worked in one of the larger banks in Chicago, Illinois, in the silver department.

Having access to large numbers of coins, I was always looking for rare or collectible coins.

Once, I found a three-legged “Buffalo” nickel but, not realizing its potential worth, I traded it for a handgun.

Today, in a coin magazine, I saw that same coin is now worth \$60 to thousands of dollars, depending on condition.

What a foolish mistake! I don't even have the handgun anymore.

—Myron M., Lewistown, Ohio