

REMEMBER....

When the worst thing you could do at school was smoke in the bathrooms, flunk a test or chew gum. And the dances were held in the cafeteria and we danced to a 33 RPM and 45s and all the girls wore bell bottoms like Cher and stuffed their bras with Kleenex.



When a **'57 Chevy** was everyone's dream car. . . to cruise, peel out, lay rubber and watch drag races, and people went steady and girls wore their boyfriend's class ring around their neck.

And no one ever asked where the car keys were 'cause they were always in the car, in the ignition, and the doors were never locked. And you got in big trouble if you accidentally locked the doors at home, since no one ever had a key.

Remember lying on your back on the grass with your friends and saying things like "That cloud looks like a..." And swimming at Tin Roof and Lady's Pond in the valley. Or playing on the rocks at Kalihi Stream and catching crayfish, guppies and swordtails. Oh, and remember crossing King Street from Liberty Bakery (which is no longer there) to get to Farrington High School's pool?

And playing baseball or football on the streets until the streetlights came on or your mother threatened to lock you out of the house if you didn't come in. There were no adults to help kids with the rules of the game. Back then, baseball and football was not a psychological group learning experience-it was a game.

Remember when stuff from the store came without safety caps and hermetic seals 'cause no one had yet tried to poison a perfect stranger.

And...with all our progress...don't you just wish...just once...you could slip back in time and savor the slower pace...and share it with the children of the twenty first century.

Can you still remember The Beatles, **Tom Moffatt**, "Poi Boy" days on KPOI, and dances at "The Funny Farm". Summers filled with bike rides, bus rides to Waikiki and Ala Moana Beach, making coconut hats and selling them and surf lessons to the tourist for 25 cents.



Remember when there were no malls so we hung out at, Kelly's Drive Inn, Kenny's Drive Inn, Kalihi YMCA, Rainbow Drive Inn, Jet Burger (ono stuff) or just cruised Kalakaua Avenue or drag raced at the Wilson Tunnel. We would play the pinball machine and sometimes even bowl at Kalihi Bowl, Kelly's Bowling Alley, Aloha Bowl, and Kam Bowling Alley.



We shopped (and hopefully never shoplifted) at GEMS, Ritz Department Store downtown, Wigwam Stores, Kress Stores, and Ben Franklin. Remember Lippy Espinda Used Cars, Kini Popo and the Lucky Luck commercial about **Leonard's Barkery**? It made to want to run out and get malasadas and pan doce. We ate ono food at Jolly Roger's Drive Inn, Boulevard Saimin (still there), Aloha Grill (downtown), and JoJo's across from Farrington HS (a favorite place to go when we cut class). The days when we didn't wash our hands before we ate....I think saimin and a hamburger cost just 25 cents in those days and a coke was 10 cents.

And let's not forgot Prom Night happenings at **Columbia Inn** (closed in 2001 after 37 years in business) where celebrity photos graced the walls of the bar and restaurant.

A great idea for getting out of the house to "make out" was "The Library." Favorite making out spots were the Pali, Aiea Drive In Movie, Tantalus and Ala Moana. Speaking of drive-in movies. Remember we used to hide in the trunk or under a blanket in the back seat of the car so we won't have to pay.



Remember when being sent to the principal's office was nothing compared to the fate that awaited a misbehaving student at home. Basically, we were in fear for our lives, but it wasn't because of drive by shootings, drugs, gangs, etc. And we had great excuses to be sent home from school like, "I have cramps," and "I got wet in the rain."

Didn't that feel good, just to go back and say, Yeah, I remember that!

And was it really that long ago?

What do you remember???

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