

Growing old is hell - and I have been doing it for more than 71 years.

If you want a good laugh do this. Remove your nose. Place it on a table in front of you. Tickle it. Watch it sneeze.

Old snow men never die. They just melt away.

Schuyler Colfax would know what to do about our energy problems.

Sooner or later something will happen to reunite the American people - but they will not enjoy that something.

Has inflation made the cheap shot a thing of the past?

The things we really don't need, but which we have become addicted to, are the very things which make our incomes seem so inadequate.

If inflation is eliminating so-called disposable income how does one account for the high profits enjoyed by Las Vegas and Atlantic City?

How did my mother get along without paper towels and Kleenex?

Return to the basics. Teach our kids to read. The future of the National Enquirer depends upon it.

If all of the California gas lines were laid end to end they could be used to transport that much needed Alaskan oil to Ohio.

When I was very young foolish people were predicting that the automobile would never replace the horse and buggy. Now that I am old and foolish I predict that the horse and buggy will never replace the automobile.

In my younger days we called post war inflation the high cost of living. To combat it we did not have much to sacrifice so we continued to do without the things we always had done without.

Sears Roebuck catalogues were not squeezable. Nor were they cottony soft. But they were free. They also were readable.

I remember the discomfort of travelling by horse and buggy during the winter. Perhaps the automobile would not have taken over if buggy makers had had the foresight to install heaters.

Is it true that baby chicks no longer say, "cheep - cheep"?

If it were not for government where would we place the blame for our shortcomings?

Arthur W. Grandpa