

Newsletter185

## Keith's Corner/McGill News

November 25, 2022

### Thanksgiving In The Late 1940s

A lot of things changed after the end of WWII. Many new cars started to appear in McGill. The older cars sported new tires and windshield wipers. Most of the things that were rationed during the war, were now available. It was a new day for America. It is hard to explain to the younger folks, just how much of a change it was. We, McGill heathens were glad to see candy bars, toys and other important essential items available again.

The one thing we were still stuck with, was of course, school. So, we were ready for the Thanksgiving break. We got paroled for a few wonderful days of winter fun.

We were released from custody early on the day before Thanksgiving and quickly rushed home, changed out of our school clothes and into something comfortable. Then it was, grab your sled and head for one of the streets Kennecott had blocked off for us to be safe. KCC had left a large pile of firewood for us to have a nice campfire.

Sleigh riding in McGill took on many forms. Wveryone had their own style. We heathens were of course masters at the sport. We wanted to have the fastest sleds. Now, because we happened to be some of the world's greatest inventors and scientists, we had an edge over the other kids. We would wax our sled runners each trip down the hill. We used some of the leftover wax that was left over from waxing windows during Halloween. This was of course the wax that our Mothers used to seal their fruit jars of jam and jelly preserves.

Since, we didn't have speedometers on our sleds we assumed that the wax made us speed demons.

When the old sun dropped out of sight and the temperature dropped like a rock, we spent more time around the fire than on a sled. It was time to go home and get ready for the big day coming up fast. Mom was pulling some fresh pumpkin pies out of the coal fired stove oven. We were warned not to attempt to have some. She had some fresh cranberries cooking on the stovetop. Another pot had some sliced potatoes boiling, which would be used later to make her great potato dinner rolls.

After a cup of hot chocolate to warm our innards, Mom gave us each a warm brick wrapped in a towel to put under the bedcovers to warm our feet. Then we pulled the 3 heavy blankets over us and, Shazm, faster than even Captain Marvel, we were in dreamland, solving the world's problems. We, McGill heathens didn't do the sugarplum nonsense.

## Happy Thanksgiving to everyone.

Remember all those who gave time out of their lives to defend our great USA. A special remembrance to all those who didn't make it back and are not able to enjoy what they died for. Don't ever let their deaths be in vain. So remember then as you enjoy Thanksgiving 2022.





